The Choice of Captain Ebenezer.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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CAPTAIN EBENEZER HOBSON washed and dried his dishes with amazing celerity. In a trice they stood in shining rows on the trim dresser, and the gaunt form of the captain was bent over his little cook stove, while his great brown hands were plying the blacking brush vigorously. When the stove shone like a mirror and the teakettle fairly sparkled with cleanliness, the captain swept out the kitchen and hung the broom upon its accustomed hook, with a sigh of relief. He lighted an old pipe and sat down on the doorstep with his back against the lintel and his keen blue eyes fixed across the bay to where the Ledge light shone like a large red star.

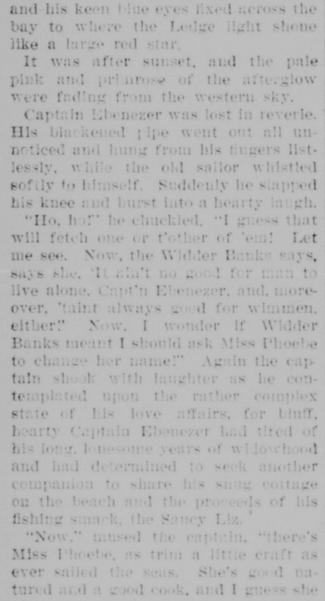
It was after sunset, and the pale pink and primrose of the afterglow were fading from the western sky.

Captain Ebenezer was lost in reverie. His blackened pipe went out all unnoticed and hung from his fingers listlessly, while the old sailor whistled softly to himself. Suddenly he slapped his knee and burst into a hearty laugh.

"Ho, ho!" he chuckled. "I guess that will fetch one or t'other of 'em! Let me see. Now, the Widder Banks says, says she, 'It ain't no good for man to live alone. Capt'n Ebenezer, and, moreover, 'taint always good for wimmen, either!' Now, I wonder if Widder Banks meant I should ask Miss Phoebe to change her name?" Again the captain shook with laughter as he contemplated upon the rather complex state of his love affairs, for bluff, hearty Captain Ebenezer had tired of his long, lonesome years of widowhood and had determined to seek another companion to share his snug cottage on the beach and the proceeds of his fishing smack, the Saucy Liz.

"Now," mused the captain, "there's Miss Phoebe, as trim a little craft as ever sailed the seas. She's good natured and a good cook, and I guess she ain't afeared of the water. A sailor's wife ought to be able to sail across the bay without gettin' yaller about the gills. I don't know, though, whether she'd move down to my cabin. If Miss Phoebe won't have me, I'll have to ask the widder. There ain't another woman with marryin' within twenty miles; but, Lor', the widder's tongue'll make things lively, I suppose!"

Captain Ebenezer had sighed after Miss Phoebe Lummis for many months. That little lady's utter indifference to his society had chilled his ardent sailor heart, and he had changed his matrimonial course in the direction of the Widow Banks' brown house on the high hill overlooking the bay. Captain Ebenezer had made up his mind to marry, and marry he would, one or the other of the two objects of his choice—whichever one would have him.



BURST INTO A HEARTY LAUGH.

That night the wind changed and blew restlessly from the southward. The pale sun rose on a gray-green bay whipped with white foam and on long green waves that broke on the beach with a sullen roar that was music to Captain Ebenezer's ears.

"It's pretty roughish," he muttered between the teeth clinched on his pipe, "but the Saucy Liz is as safe as a rockin' chair, and if either of them two wimmen is scared to go out in her she won't do fer me!" He spat reflectively at one great roller and stepped back as it broke with a hissing roar over his feet.

"Pretty near got me that time, gol darn yer!" he chuckled, pulling his sou'wester snugly over his ears and turning up the shore road toward the little village which nestled between two high, protecting bluffs.

"Good mornin', Mrs. Banks," he called cheerily as the widow opened wide her hospitable door in answer to his resounding summons. "I'm goin' out to Bar island fer a mess of blues. Thought mebbe you'd enjoy the sail!"

Mrs. Banks cast a startled glance over the captain's burly shoulder toward the tossing, tumbling, whitecapped bay.

"You ain't afraid, be you?" asked the captain hopefully, edging his way toward the steps and unconsciously glancing toward a small white house half hidden among the oaks across the road.

"Of course I ain't a mite afraid, Captain Ebenezer," said Myra Banks at last. "It ain't the kind of a day I'd choose to go out for pleasure, but I'm a sailor's widder, and it ain't for me to balk before a sou'west storm. Many's the storm I've rid out with poor Jim before he had his last sickness and"—

"Yes, yes, ma'am," interrupted Captain Ebenezer hastily. "I'll be ready to cast off in about an hour, when the tide turns, although it don't make much difference on a day like this whether we wait for tide or not."

"I'll be ready, captain," returned Myra Banks decisively. "I guess I'll take a basket and get some beach plums over to the island. I heard they was a-plenty there."

"So they be; so they be. I thought mebbe I'd ask Miss Phoebe to go along, too, as company for you, ma'am."

"So do; so do," agreed Mrs. Banks ironically as she watched the captain's

"THANK THE LORD!" MURMURED CAPTAIN EBENEZER.

stalwart form proceeding down the path. "I believe I see Phoebe Lummis trustin' herself to the Saucy Liz or any other craft on a day like this. I guess victuals for two will be a-plenty this day!" She closed the door and went within, where she busied herself over her preparations with more trepidation than Captain Ebenezer would have believed she could display.

In the meantime the captain had rolled up the trim path bordered with snowy clam shells which outlined rows of richly colored dahlias and gay, many hued asters.

"Terribly neat, Miss Phoebe," he muttered dubiously as he tiptoed across the freshly painted porch and rang the bell.

Miss Phoebe Lummis, small, exquisitely neat in person and delicately neat in form and feature, as Captain Ebenezer mentally inventoried her, smiled pleasantly upon the good looking sailor man.

"Come right in, captain," she said cheerfully, throwing open the door of her sunny parlor, where the honeysuckle vines cast dancing shadows on the walls. "Do sit down while I take my cookies out of the oven. I'll be back in a minute."

Captain Ebenezer looked around the room approvingly. There were a gayly figured brussels carpet, a whatnot containing strange seashells and curiosities from foreign lands, great ragged branches of coral flanking the fireplace and comfortable old fashioned chairs. There were geraniums in the front windows and a canary singing in an adjoining room. Many a long winter evening had the captain played cribbage with Miss Phoebe, and many a drink of sweet cider had he quaffed to wash down the deliciously crisp cookies and light doughnuts that she offered for his refreshment. In spite of this entertainment the captain stood in wholesome fear of Miss Phoebe, who spoke what she thought in brief terms, and it was the fear of getting the right about from Miss Phoebe that deterred the captain from uttering the words of affection that so often trembled on his lips.

"It's a dreadful day on the water," began Miss Phoebe when she had returned and seated herself opposite the captain. "I don't know who'd want to be out on a day like this!"

"I'm goin' out myself," ventured the latter, twirling his sou'wester in his horny hands, "and I came in to say that I'd like to have you go out with me in the Saucy Liz. There's a good fresh wind, and it won't hurt you none."

"Never!" returned Miss Lummis decidedly. "I'd be seasick the minute I got aboard. I ain't no sailor, Captain Ebenezer, so you'll sail without me this time!" She smiled pleasantly upon the discomfited sailor.

"The Widder Banks is goin' along to get beach plums on the island, and I thought mebbe you'd be company for one another. You ain't a good sailor, then, ma'am?" Captain Ebenezer's voice expressed poignant anxiety as he ventured this question.

"Not a bit. I like a sail on a smooth sea, but no sou'westers for me, captain. You ask me some time when it isn't rough and I'll go with you gladly."

"You wouldn't—you wouldn't—oh—easy there!" Captain Ebenezer thrust a hand inside the collar of his flannel shirt and jerked it fretfully. With sudden exasperation he jumped to his feet and extended one hand pleadingly. "You wouldn't marry me, Miss Phoebe, would you?" he shouted desperately.

Miss Phoebe's tinkling laugh died away as a pink flush rose to her delicate cheeks. "I might if you asked me, captain," she said demurely.

"I thought mebbe you wouldn't want to leave this pretty house of yours, Phoebe," said the captain tenderly as later he occupied a place on the sofa beside his fiancee.

"I figured," began Miss Phoebe dreamily, and then she stopped, with a sudden shocked expression in her mild eyes—"I mean," she went on hastily, "I should think we could move this house right down the bluff and fasten it on to your cabin, you know."

"Surest way, my hearty!" sang Captain Ebenezer blithely. "And now"—

"You better be going along, captain," interrupted Miss Phoebe briskly. "I see the widder going down the road, and you don't want to keep her waiting."

Captain Ebenezer stared, aghast. He had forgotten the Widow Banks and the proposed trip to Bar island.

"I'm an engaged man now, Phoebe," he said, mopping his forehead and looking at her out of troubled eyes.

"Oh, go along, Ebenezer, do!" she said, with playful impatience. "I ain't a mite jealous. You wasn't engaged when you asked her to go. Bring me a mess of blues, and you can come to tea and eat 'em."

Captain Ebenezer's blissful smile faded from his face as he proceeded down the road to the beach, where he could see the red knitted jacket of Myra Banks moving toward the landing where the Saucy Liz dragged at her anchor. What the Widow Banks might expect from him as a result of this marked attention he could not, dared not, imagine. If he had only gone to Miss Phoebe's first! He tried to recall if he had ever uttered a remark to the keen witted widow which might have committed him in any way to an avowal of love. There was none that he could remember. He had been wary indeed.

"Here I be a-waitin' for you," began Myra Banks playfully as she deposited a heavy basket on the landing. "I expect we'll have to eat up all the victuals so's I can put the plums in the basket. Where's Phoebe?"

"Phoebe, she—Miss Phoebe ain't a-comin'. She thinks it's too rough for her," exclaimed Captain Ebenezer, reddening under the keen gaze of the widow. "Now, Mrs. Banks, jest step into the dory, your foot right in the middle—that's it—easy now—umph—so!" With surprising agility the big captain took his place in the rocking boat and with a few quick, long strokes brought them to the side of the Saucy Liz.

It is needless to record this voyage over the careening seas, for neither one of the occupants of the sloop cared to remember the unpleasantness of that day. To the widow it was one long, nauseous period of terror. To Captain Ebenezer it was a dark and gloomy passage. The successful outcome of his wooing was counterbalanced by the fear of what the widow might expect from his marked attentions in the past. He trailed his lines and pulled in myriads of shining, steely bluefish ere they grounded on the pebbly beach of the quiet cove.

The widow tottered ashore on Captain Ebenezer's arm, and they sat down, and while Myra Banks languidly discussed the contents of the lunch basket, which the captain attacked with a right good will, the widow seemed to be revolving some weighty matter within her mind, a matter that might excuse her want of appetite after the bracing voyage.

"I'll help you get your plums, Mrs. Banks," said the captain, looking kindly upon the pallid face and disheveled hair of his guest.

Myra Banks turned a gloomy eye upon her host and then looked back over the tossing sea of green water and shuddered.

"I guess it was a little too rough," ventured Captain Ebenezer uneasily. The continued silence of the Widow Banks was disconcerting and somewhat alarming.

Suddenly the pent up wrath of Myra Banks found vent, and she shook quivering fingers in the air before the astonished visage of the captain.

"Rough, indeed! And what do you mean by a-askin' frail wimmen off on a voyage like this, a-temptin' them with"—

"Sho—sho—Mrs. Banks," expostulated the captain indignantly. "Whatever do you mean? I didn't hold out no temptations when I asked you to go. I jes' asked you to go—that was all!"

"I want to go home," retorted Mrs. Banks bitterly in reply to the captain's last remarks, and home they went, beating before the wind, mounting green heights of water and diving into valleys flecked with foam. While the captain was dropping his anchor Myra Banks looked fiercely about the harbor at the flying smacks, the high wooded bluffs and around the deck of the Saucy Liz, and yet she said never a word.

Silently she accompanied Captain Ebenezer ashore, and sullenly she parted from him, and then, just as he turned away from her, dangling a string of fish in his hand, she called him.

"Captain Ebenezer Hobson!"

"Yes," he shouted back cheerily.

"I wouldn't marry a seafarin' man for anything, so there ain't no need for you to come a-callin' any more!" She faced about and plodded up the road toward home.

"Thank the Lord!" murmured Captain Ebenezer piously as he turned into the clam shell bordered path between the dahlias.

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.
OAKLAND.
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *3.12 a. m., *5.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart 10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive 9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *8.26 a. m. (Cincinnati, *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night).
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *5.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.26 p. m.

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Executrix's Notice.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas J. Lowdermilk, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of Aug., 1908. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1908.
LOUISA A. LOWDERMILK,
Executrix.
McHenry, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of
WILLIAM HACHMAN,
late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
Given under our hands this 26th day of May, 908.
EDWARD H. SINCELL,
SAMUEL MOSSER,
Administrators.

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FRIENDSVILLE.

Prof. H. W. Browning spent Sunday with Mr. Arthur Chisholm.

Don't forget the lawn fete Saturday, August 22nd.

Mrs. Roy Bigler and children are visiting her mother, Mrs. Griffin.

Mr. John H. Cuppett spent last Friday and Saturday in our town.

Mr. J. W. McCullough and daughter Mariah and children returned home from Pittsburgh Sunday night.

Mr. Crago spent Sunday with Miss Nell Herpick.

Mr. Carl Higgenbothem is visiting Bruce and Fred Mitchel.

Miss Ruth McCandish has returned to her home in Westernport, Md.

Mrs. Hardie is back home from Jacksonville, Va., where she had been visiting relatives and friends for several weeks.

On Wednesday last that prince of good fellows, Mr. George D. Browning, gave a most delightful outing to a number of our townspeople and visitors from a distance, in the way of a personally conducted excursion up the Youghiogheny river to Swallow Falls and Muddy Creek Falls. The genial host having enlisted the Misses Mason, of Friendsville, as his assistants in the affair, the guests were duly marshalled at Kendall where Mr. Browning met them with an engine and car and the trip up the picturesque Yough began. The rough, rugged scenery was greatly admired by all, and the climax was reached when the train stopped opposite the falls of Muddy creek. So taken were all the party with this view that a second visit afoot was made to these falls later in the day. Upon arrival at Swallow Falls Miss Gertrude Browning, of Oakland, and Mr. Frank Browning joined the party and did much to add to the enjoyment and pleasure of all. A call to luncheon a la picnic in the saw mill found an array of appetites whetted by the Yough ozone that did ample justice, and then some, to the more than delectable edibles prepared and served by fair hands of ladies fair. We except the "coffee," however, as a male tried to make it, and, as a natural result, it was "wretched," though not baldheaded, like himself. If any one thinks the girls will not hand you "a hot one" sometimes just ask Brownie or Van if all candy is good. Or if fishing in the Yough is not par excellent ask either Messrs. J. M. Harpick, Ralph Harpick or R. A. Long, of Connellsville, Pa., and as a fortune teller Miss Ruth McCandlish, of Westernport, has the seventh daughter of the seventh daughter of the gypsy tribes all in the novice class.

After an afternoon of unalloyed pleasure the party re-embarked aboard the Log-Road Limited accompanied by the Messrs. Browning and Miss Browning who saw them safely and happily returned to Kendall. The evening ride down the Yough was even finer than the trip up. One old back number was heard to say that if he had to live very long in this romantic region he just knew he would grow romantic himself, propose to some fair ladie and then trouble would begin—the wretch!

Upon arrival at Kendall the ladies served a buffet supper and all wended their way homeward with feelings of deepest obligation to our host and his fair helpers for a most pleasurable day's outing. Those not already mentioned who were members of the party enjoyed themselves and added greatly to the pleasure of all others were, Mrs. Dr. A. J. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Gould, Mrs. G. R. Long and daughter Ruth of Friendsville; Miss Herpick, Miss Margaret Herpick and Miss Lytle, of Connellsville, Pa. Nor must we forget the kindly offices of Dr. A. J. Mason in seeing to the transportation of the guests and impedimenta to and from Kendall and Friendsville, and the sincere regret of all that professional duties prevented his being with us the entire day.

GORTNER.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Sanders were visiting relatives and friends at Philippi, W. Va., Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shettler were calling on Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Killius Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Moses Yoder, of Springs, Pa., spent Sunday with relatives at this place.

Steward Wamsley and Clarance Sanders are assisting J. W. Beckman to harvest his oats.

S. O. Ridder and family were visiting home-folks Sunday.

A number of the local fans of Sunnyside assisted the Bittinger base ball team last Saturday in defeating the team from Springs, Pa. Score 1 to 0.

Simon Swartzentruber and sister Miss Kate were visiting relatives at Springs, Pa., last week.

Geo. DeWitt and Miss Nettie Brenninger were calling on Miss Barbara Gortner Sunday.

Messrs. Allen Butler and Roland Shuck, of Creilin, were calling on their lady friends here Sunday evening

Sunday school at 10.30 and preaching at 11.30 next Sunday morning.

WILLIE.

HOYES.

Services were conducted at the Catholic church Tuesday instead of Sunday.

Mr. C. H. Bishoff and nephew, Chester Bishoff, of Barnum, spent several days the past week at the old homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence DeWitt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Olive DeWitt, of Frostburg, returned to their respective homes last Saturday after visiting relatives and friends for two weeks at Hoyes and Selbysport.

Misses Dessie and Mary Callis returned to their home Monday after attending Chautauqua at Mt. Lake the past week.

Fred Kerby, of Homestead, is a guest at Rev. H. E. Friend's home.

Bruce Savage and sister Della, who spent the past five years on the Pacific Coast, are visiting their sister, Mrs. W. A. Smith.

Miss Amelia Smith, who has been staying in Hoyes for several months past, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home at McHenry.

Miss Icie Friend, of Elder, was pleasantly entertained by Miss Freda DeWitt at her home last Sunday.

F. M. Seymore returned to his home from Gorman last Saturday, where he had been employed for the past month.

Robert Hutchinson, of Johnstown, Pa., was shaking hands with his friends in Hoyes Tuesday.

A party of fourteen persons composed a jolly fishing party from Hoyes on Tuesday were conveyed by Mr. Ray Friend with his commodious hay wagon to the Yough river at the mouth of Sang Run which is one of the most picturesque places we know of for an occasion of this kind. The party was composed of the following: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smith, Misses Sudie and Sadie Friend, Della Savage and Ethel DeWitt, and Messrs. Bruce Savage, Arthur DeWitt, Charley and Ray Friend, F. Kerby and Masters Stanley and Milton DeWitt and Cecil Smith. The day will be a memorable one to all. First a most sumptuous dinner was served at 12 o'clock. The table was elaborately decorated with wild flowers and ferns and consisted of all that goes to make a good dinner, including hot coffee, fried Maryland chicken, fruits, salads, etc. Games were engaged in, such as base ball, slight of hand performance, fortune telling, also vocal and instrumental music. We are under many obligations to Mr. Kerby who photographed the party in many different poses. Fishing was also engaged in but we can say "the fish are safe."

BLOOMING ROSE.

Not seeing any news from this place I thought a few items would be of interest.

Harvesting is done and threshing is the order of the day.

Crops are generally good. Hay crop was extra; corn is promising to be the best it has for years. Buckwheat gives every evidence of a No. 1 crop.

Sherman Friend, C. F. Friend and Mack Sisler have all built new barns this spring and summer. Walter G. Meyers was the contractor.

James Frazee is arranging to build one this fall. His barn was burnt down by lightning some time ago. He had a small insurance on same, carried by the Garrett County Insurance Co.

George G. Meyers and Geo. Savage both expect to build new barns this fall.

C. W. Friend, Cross Roads merchant, is doing a fine business. He holds his head higher than ever since the arrival of a new boy at his home.

J. S. Meyers is having a lot of clearing done on his farm. Yankee John Friend is the contractor.

Perry Frantz, our hustling stone mason, has been quite busy. Perry is a good mason. Anyone wanting good work done will do well to secure his service.

There was singing school at this place Sunday afternoon by Prof. Wakefield.

There will be a Sunday school picnic held here on Saturday, the 22nd inst., for the benefit of the church. Everybody invited. Dinner will be served on the ground at the small price of 25 cents. All kinds of refreshment will be served. Come and spend the day with us. Game of ball will be played in the afternoon: Kendall vs. Blooming Rose. A good time is expected.

Miss Ruth Herring, of near Uniontown, is here visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Friend. She and her uncle, Mr. Ray Friend, spent Sunday at Accident with Mr. Smith Friend.

Sunday school is increasing in numbers with Mr. E. B. Hook, superintendent.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bowling were visiting at Mr. John Hoff's recently.

Jack Frantz is preparing to build a new house. Jack is a member of the baseball team and a good one.

Geo. W. Meyers, our blacksmith, is smiling over the arrival of a new girl at his home.

We are all for Taft and Sherman.

RIP VAN WINKLE.

Subscribe for the Republican.

NORTH GLADE.

Recent rains have been a great blessing to us.

J. Albert Wilt has a bumper crop of hay. Mr. Wilt is one of our best farmers.

Oats are exceedingly short, potatoes will also be a very poor crop, wheat was good and corn is looking fine.

Apples are plentiful and apple cuttings are again popular, especially with our young folks.

We are sorry that our good friend, Judge Fitzwater, has been quite ill the past week.

H. C. Hersman has been having considerable sickness in his family. He has our sympathy.

Joseph Beckman has a new daughter at his house, Joe seems all right again.

Mr. Albert Baker and Miss Effie Mason were married last week. We extend our hearty congratulations.

We are informed that Mr. Wm. Pritts and Miss Bessie Colmer were also married recently, to whom we wish joy and success.

Rev. Manges, of Oakland, preached very acceptably in the Lutheran chapel last Sunday.

Rev. Engle will preach for us Sunday morning.

Our Sunday school is going on nicely with G. W. Moon as superintendent.

BITTINGER.

I kin hear dem "Trusts" a callin',
And dem poo' folks how dey kicks;
Arter "boodle" men are brawlin,
In de world of politics.

Mrs. C. E. Ellithorp, who has been unwell for a week past, is much improved at this writing.

Miss Ruth Stark, of Jennings, spent last Sunday with friends in this village.

The Big Four base ball team, of Sunnyside, spent last Saturday and Sunday at this place.

Miss Effie Mason, of Meadow Mountain and Mr. Albert Baker, of the firm of Lininger & Co., of Accident, were quietly married at Oakland last week by Rev. E. Manges, of the Lutheran church.

Luther Reckner and family, of Confluence, Pa., were visiting at the home of Amos Reckner of this place.

Elias Harshbarger, residing north of Grantsville, died at his home on last Sunday afternoon, after a protracted illness.

The installation of Rev. Alvin Yugel occurred in the Lutheran church at this place last Sunday morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Manges, of Oakland, assisted by Rev. Wagner, of Frostburg.

The picnic held here last Saturday was largely attended and has been pronounced a success.

FIKE.

During the past week we have had considerable rain with a couple of electrical storms.

Mr. James B. Frazee and wife and Mrs. Lee S. Cuppett, passed through here on their way home from Oakland and other points in the county where they had been visiting friends and relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dutton, and Mr. Jones, of Uniontown, Pa., were visiting relatives in this vicinity a few days last week.

Mr. Lloyd K. Fike will attend a birthday party at Mineral Springs, near Keyser, Md., on August 22, 1908.

The threshing machine is around threshing for the farmers at this time.

Clarence Miller, of Jennings, is now working for Isaiah Umbel.

Mr. Isaiah Umbel has some young cattle which he keeps on what is known as "the Louis tract" and as fast as Mr. Umbel can bring them home and put them in the stable some berry pickers will open the stable and let the cattle out. I would just say those who do such things had better be careful or they may get themselves in trouble.

Some of our people must expect to play music for there has been a couple of new organs purchased in our town.

There was a telephone meeting held in the school house at this place and it was decided to build a farmers line from Markleysburg, Pa., to Guthrie Switch.

CARTER.

Valuable Property At Public Sale.

The Land Title and Trust Company of Philadelphia, Pa., by advertisement printed elsewhere in this paper today gives notice of the sale of one of the most valuable and a very extensive coal property, located at Stoyer, this county, owned by the Stoyer Run Coal Company. The sale will take place on Saturday, September 12th, in front of the First National Bank in Oakland. Messrs. Benj. A. Richmond, of Cumberland, and Fred A. Thayer, of Oakland, are the solicitors for the trust company.

Money to Loan.

$5,000. To loan on 1st mortgage in sums to suit. Apply to

BOWIE JOHNSON,
Oakland, Maryland.

Wreck at Snowy Creek.

Tuesday afternoon another wreck, in which a number of loaded steel coal cars were demolished, took place at the famed Snowy Creek Curve, seven miles west of Oakland on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Both tracks were torn up very badly, the eastbound track, upon which the wrecked train was passing, being the greatest damaged. Traffic was delayed from two o'clock until nearly five o'clock as a result of the smash-up.

A post card received Tuesday from Mrs. J. M. Gnagey who, with her husband and little daughter, have been sojourning at the home of Mr. Gnagey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gnagey, at West Milton, Ohio, states that they are enjoying their outing hugely, and that Mr. Gnagey, the affable and efficient accountant for the Shipley Hardware company of this city, who was in ill health has gained 10½ pounds in avoirdupois. This will be good news to his many friends here.—Meyersdale Republican.

Send In Your Samples.

All land owners, in or near the Youghiogheny River valley, are requested to send samples of all the coal, iron ore, fireclay, kaolin, glass sand, lime and building stone, or other minerals found on their lands, to the office of the Youghiogheny Light and Power Company, room 14, First National Bank Building, Oakland, Md., where they will be labeled for exhibiton.

H. P. TASKER,
General Manager.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey; 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. A. JOLLIFFE.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

(Benj. A. Richmond, Cumberland, Md., and Fred. A. Thayer, Oakland, Md., Solicitors.)

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

COAL MINES

AND

Village Property

AT

Stoyer, Garrett County, Md.

By virtue of the power of sale to the undersigned mortgagee, a corporation, as set out in the mortgage from the STOYER RUN COAL COMPANY of Garrett county, Maryland, to it, dated the first day of April, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 51, page 46, of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md., default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay said moneys secured by said mortgage when due, the said LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY of Philadelphia, Pa., in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage, will, on

SATURDAY,

The 12th Day of September,

1908, at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett county, Md., commencing at twelve o'clock, noon, sell at public sale as a whole coal and mining plant, all the real, leasehold and personal property, rights, franchises and privileges of said Stoyer Run Coal Company, particularly described and set out in the mortgage aforesaid, the same being more particularly described as follows:

First—All that piece of ground lying near Stoyer in said county, being a part of a tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

resurveyed for William W. Hove July 13th, 1880, described as follows: Beginning for said part at a stone marked "X" standing near the East margin of the county road at Stoyer and South 25 degrees East, 181½ feet from a hemlock tree, which stands at the end of the first line of a part of said tract called "Addition to Paradise" which was conveyed by William Whitmore to John P. Stoyer, by deed dated March 7th, 1887, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 19, folio 352 of said land records, and running thence South 55 degrees East, 153 feet, South 35 degrees West, 194 feet to the north limits of the Western Maryland Railroad Company's right of way and with said limit, North 61½ degrees West, 92 feet, North 23½ degrees East, 210 feet to the beginning, containing ⅞ this of an acre more or less.

Second—All that other part of the tract of land called

"Addition to Paradise,"

aforesaid lying at said Stoyer, beginning for the same at a stake standing North 55 degrees West, 40 feet from the aforesaid planted stone marked "X," standing at the beginning of the first parcel just above described, and running thence North 83¼ degrees West, 646 feet to a planted stone marked "2," then South 85½ degrees West, 550 feet, South 82 degrees West, 127 feet to a large stone marked "X" then South 20 degrees East, 165 feet to the northern limits of right of way of the Western Maryland Railroad Company, then with said limits in an easterly direction about 1300 feet to the intersection of a line drawn South 25½ degrees West, from the beginning thence reversing said line North 25½ degrees East, 213 feet to the beginning, containing five acres more or less.

Third—All that other part of said tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

beginning for the same at a point on the southern limits of the Western Maryland Railroad, which is South 25½ degrees West, 279 feet from the beginning of the second parcel just above described, and running thence South 25½ degrees West, 200 feet to a stake standing on the north side of the Potomac River, thence up said River North 28½ degrees West 162 feet to the mouth of Stoyer Run, then North 43 degrees West, 179 feet to the south limits of the right of way of said railroad, and with it, in an easterly direction, about 290 feet to the beginning, containing ⅞ths of an acre, more or less.

Fourth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under

Military Lots Nos. 203 & 199,

which said lots and leased land are adjacent to and near the three parcels just above described, being the same lots and premises, which were leased by and described in the lease from John P. Stoyer and wife to H. M. Datesman dated the 12th day of June, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 32, of said Land Records, to which lease reference is hereby made for a more particular description of the same.

Fifth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under a tract of land known as

"Addition to Paradise,"

lying West of Stover in district No. 8 of Garrett county, which is particularly described in and leased by a lease for the same from the Bayard Coal and Coke Company to Harris M. Datesman, dated July 31st, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 289, of said Land records. For a more particular description of which property reference is made to said lease.

All the above described parcels of real and leasehold property being particularly described in and conveyed by a deed from William H. Thomas, Trustee, to the said Stoyer Run Coal Co., dated the 15th day of June, 1905, and recorded among said Land Records.

Sixth—All and singular the personal property of the said Stoyer Run Coal Company owned by it at the time of said mortgage or since acquired by it, situate at or in said place and upon the aforesaid properties or used in connection with said coal mines and mining plant of said coal company, consisting principally, but not wholly of the following, viz.: 50 cars thirty six inch gauge mine cars, two pit cars, three tons of steel rails, one set of Fairbank's track scales, one full set of blacksmith tools, a large lot of mining tools, [illegible] two large boilers with pumps, several engines and all appliances appurtenant thereto, all tramways, hoists, [illegible]es, mine props, and all other fixtures, appliances and equipment constituting a first class plant for the mining and shipping of coal, together with all other goods and chattels and personal property of said mortgagor now owned by it and situate on any of the aforesaid properties.

Seventh—All the corporate franchises, rights and privileges of said mortgagor, and all rights of connection with said property and coal mines and coal thereunder given by the aforesaid deeds and leases.

Said fee simple properties are improved by one large two and a half story superintendent's house, twenty two-story houses or cottages for miners' dwellings, twelve large shanties, one large store building 60 by 20 feet deep with dwelling attached and office room, one storehouse, ice house, magazines, stable for twelve head of mules, coal tipples, blacksmith shop, dumps and tramways.

The mines have a coal area of about 550 acres of coal with three mine openings. Mine No. 1 is in the Lower Kittanning vein of 4½ feet coal. Mine No. 2 is in the Masontown Seam with a vein of about 6 feet. Mine No. 3 is worked by plane with engine and is in the Upper Freeport Seam.

These mines lie on the Western Maryland Rail Road and have a fine siding costing over $2,000.00. Said mines are equipped with the most modern machinery, engines, pumps, boilers, tramways, hoists, etc. The storeroom is a fine stand for a store and when the mines are working does a good business.

All the aforegoing will be sold as ONE WHOLE PLANT, including all the aforesaid real, leasehold, personal and mixed property.

TERMS OF SALE—$500 cash on day of sale and the balance upon the ratification of the sale by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, the purchaser or purchasers securing the deferred payment by their note or notes with a surety or sureties approved by the undersigned.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
Trustee and Mortgagee.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

THOMAS DAVIS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of May, 1908.

BRADLEY T. DAVIS,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

The man Who Makes
A STUDY OF HIS
APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the nest clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C.&P. Telephone Comp'y

TAX SALES

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Section 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-title, "County Treasurer," and as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY,

the 15th day of August, '08,

AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1. The undivided one-half interest in MILITARY LOT NUMBER ONE HUNDRED AND SEVEN, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same property which was conveyed by Etta M. Smouse and others to Lawrence B. Crane by deed bearing date the 7th day of May, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 47, folio 125, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 7, of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lawrence B. Crane.

No. 3. ALL THOSE PIECES OR PARCELS OF LAND KNOWN AS LOTS NUMBERS NINE HUNDRED AND THIRTY AND NINE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO as shown on the plat of Mountain Lake Park Association recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, folio 800, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, Md., and being the same land which was conveyed by A. C. Snedeker and others to M. E. Conner by deed bearing date the 7th day of October, 1896, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 32, folio 343, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said M. E. Conner.

No. 7.—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND KNOWN AS LOT NUMBER SEVENTY-SIX IN BLOCK 2 as shown on the plat of Loch Lynn Heights as recorded among the Land Records of Garrett county, containing for the same the quantity of 20-121 of an acre, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. King by C. L. Smith and others by deed bearing date the 10th day of March, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 44, folio 385, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said William D. King.

No. 8.—ALL THOSE PIECES OR PARCELS OF LAND KNOWN AS LOTS NUMBERS FORTY-EIGHT, FIFTY-NINE AND SIXTY-TWO as shown on the plat of Mountain Lake Park Association recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 6, folio 800, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and being the same property conveyed to C. W. Conner by deed duly recorded among the Land Records of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said C. W. Conner. Saidl land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County

ORDER NISI.

Silas Teats vs. Allen Teats, et al.
No. 1521 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 30th day of July, 1908, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings and made and reported by Andrew S. Teats, Trustee, appointed by a decree of this Court to make sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of August, 1908; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett county once a week for three successive weeks before the 14th day of August, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $1,300.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1908. NUMBER 25

ARRESTED IN PITTSBURG.

Chef of the Mountain Lake Park Hotel Shipped Goods to That City.

Sheriff Austin Brown returned to Oakland Sunday morning having in charge Raymon Higgins, the colored chef of the Mountain Lake Park Hotel, who was arrested at Pittsburg on Friday when he went to receipt for a box of groceries at an express office, the box having been shipped by Higgins from Mountain Lake Park and consigned to him in Pittsburg.

Higgins was chef of the hotel at the Park until last Thursday when when he left his position and returned to his home in Pittsburg. Large quantities of groceries had been missed from the store room at the hotel and upon investigation it was found that at regular intervals Higgins had sent from the Park station to his family at Pittsburg numerous boxes and packages. The last shipment of these goods was made on Wednesday last and a warrant was sworn out for the arrest of the man by Mr. L. T. Yoder, owner of the hotel. Sheriff Brown communicated with the Pittsburg authorites and his arrest followed.

The prisoner was given a hearing by Justice Gonder Tuesday and in default of bond for his appearance at the December term of court Higgins was remanded to jail.

BITTINGER.

If at first you don't succeed,
Try, and keep on tryin',
To life's past failures pay no heed,
Says William Jennings Bryan.

Within the past week many of the farmers in this section have thrashed their wheat and oats. Wheat shows a heavy yield, but the oats crop is light.

Both Jennings Bros., and Mason Bros., have closed down their saw mills temporarily.

Thomas Smouse, of Cumberland, was here on business one day last week.

The Mennonite church, recently completed, near this village was dedicated last Sunday morning and the services were attended by a vast assembly of persons from all sections of the county.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Shrock are greatly rejoiced over the recent arrival of a daughter in their home.

Wade H. Lohr, and little son, of Swanton, and Charles Pearson, of New York city, were agreeable visitors to this place last Sunday.

J. Turner Lohr, is spending this week viewing the conditions west of the Mississippi.

The drought was broken in this section by a delightful rain on last Monday evening.

J. B. Emory has opened a broom shop at this place and cordially solicits the patronage of the public for brooms in any weight and quantity.

DRILLING AT OIL WELL TO BE RESUMED SHORTLY

Leases are Being Extended and Subscriptions Being Taken.

OLD HOLE WILL BE REOPENED

Local People Have An Abiding Faith That Gas and Oil Will Be Found on the Harned Farm When the Old Well is Bored Deeper.

As a result of the two or three meetings of the stockholders of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company held within the past three weeks at the court house in Oakland, interest in the development of our mineral resources has been renewed and it has been determined by those interested in the corporation to prosecute the work of development until it is definitely known whether or not gas or oil or both exist within the territory under lease by the home people.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the above company held recently the books were reopened for additional subscriptions to the capital stock of the company and Mr. E. J. Fringer, the secretary, was appointed to secure the extension of leases upon the property held by the corporation. In securing the extension of the leases Mr. Fringer has been extremely fortunate, every land owner approached with the proposition giving ready consent to the extension.

In the financial end of the proposition additional stock to the amount of several hundred dollars has been subscribed, the bulk of the money being put in by the original shareholders. As soon as an amount deemed sufficient by the directors has been subscribed, the work of sinking the well on the Harnerd farm to a greater depth will be resumed. At the time the hole was abandoned, or rather, work ceased, it had reached a depth of more than thirty-five hundred feet. The drillers, unfortunately, dropped their sand pump into the hole where it remains and this obstruction must necessarily be removed before the active work of drilling can be resumed. To remove the pump will be somewhat of an undertaking, but with modern appliances at hand the undertaking will be simplified.

Country Club at Deer Park.

Golf and tennis tournaments are still features of interest at Deer Park. There is some talk of forming a country club and erecting a clubhouse about three miles distant from the hotel, building the additional golf holes necessary to connect with those of the hotel, thus giving a full eighteen-hole course.

Subscribe for The REPUBLICAN.

CARE OF SECOND GROWTH FORESTS.

State Forester Besley Makes Some Excellent Suggestions.

Mr. F. W. Besley, the State Forester, who is engaged in making a survey of the forests of Garrett county, furnishes the following suggestions concerning the care of the cut-over or second-growth forests:

There is very little timberland in the county that has not been cut over at least once, and under the present practice of lumbering cut-over lands are not regarded as much value for another timber crop. Under this belief and practice there have been added each year large areas of land that are practically waste. Fires are allowed to sweep over them frequently and the grazing of sheep and cattle keep down the young growth that may escape fires or that may spring up afterward.

Just as steadily as the original stand of timber is cut does the demand and consequent price of stumpage advance so that the situation is becoming alarming from the economic standpoint. There is more timber used than ever before and the supply is every year becoming less. Not only is the area of woodland decreasing due to clearing land but after cutting over a timber tract it is a long time before a second crop can be forested under favorable conditions. Where fires and grazing destroy the young growth often a second crop is almost impossible and should it survive the quality of the material will be very inferior.

The State Forester is now examining conditions in the county and attempting to devise some practical plans for hastening the second growth and making it more valuable. Timber ten, twenty, or thirty years from now will be much more valuable per board foot than it is today, hence no one who owns cut-over lands can afford to let them lie idle or grow up without care when it is assured that proper attention now will insure good returns for the future.

THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARY ANN RAY-BYRNE.

The Kingwood Journal will contain the following, relative to the death of Mrs. Mary Ann Ray-Byrne, maternal grandmother of Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell, of Oakland, with whom Mrs. Byrne spent the last year of her life:

Died at her residence in Kingwood, West Va., on Saturday, August 15th, 1908, at 11 o'clock a. m., of an illness incident to extreme age, Mrs. Mary Ann Ray-Byrne, aged ninety years and twenty-five days, the deceased lady having been born at Wheeling, West Va., July 20th, 1818, being a daughter of Patrick and Mary Ray, an English couple who came to America from the Isle of Wight in the years succeeding the War of the Revolution.

Thus has the church on earth lost another of her staunchest supporters and friends—another tried servant of God has passed from the conflicts of earth to eternal rest in heaven—from the Cross to the Crown. Few lived a more blameless life—few left a better record behind them. Humble and self-distrustful, but strong in the Lord; courteous, forgiving, noble—she was a shining example of the true Christian. Since early womanhood Mrs. Byrne was a member of the Kingwood Presbyterian church, having been a charter member of the congregation. Her attendance at all public services in the church was as regular as that of the minister until her last illness which forced her to forego the pleasure of hearing the Message.

Of Mrs. Byrne's wedding we read in a newspaper clipping found among some of her papers the following:

"At Pilgrim's Cottage, Mount Carmel (Pa), on Thursday morning, Dec. 5th, 1839, by Rev. J. D. Ray, John P. Byrne, Esq., of Kingwood, Va., to Miss Mary Ann Ray, of Wheeling, Va."

As a result of this happy union there were born five children—four daughters and one son. Of the children but two reached the age of maturity, namely: Mary Eleanor, who became the wife of Mr. D. Y. Morris, and whose death occurred but a few years ago, and Julia Elizabeth, who survives.

Mr. Byrne died on July 12, 1862, while yet a comparatively a young man, at his summer home, Woodside, Va., near Oakland, Md. For more than forty six years his widow cherished the memory of one whose life was blameless and who is remembered for his many charities, faithfulness and devotion to friends and family.

Of Mrs. Byrne's life words are lacking in which to express its purity, its cheerfulness, its beauty and charity. Her interest in the welfare, prosperity and happiness of others was one of her chief characteristics. Her life—in a word—was devoted to seeing others made happy. In her home she dispensed hospitality to the poor and rich alike.

She was truly one of God's noblest creations.

Her funeral occurred from her late home Monday afternoon, August 17th, at 3 o'clock, the services being in charge of Rev. R. M. Ramsey, pastor of the Kingwood Presbyterian church. Rev. Ramsey was assisted by Rev. J. H. Flanigan, of Grafton, who was the deceased lady's pastor more than fifty years ago, and who in his few remarks over the demise of his friend of half a century paid a glowing and well earned tribute to the beautiful life led by her for more than three score and ten years. Rev. Dr. Hess, of the Kingwood M. E. church also assisted in the services, both at the home and at the cemetery.

The pall bearers were life long friends, viz: Prof. A. W. Lorentz, and Major William C. McGrew, of Morgantown; Mr. Wm. G. Brown, Mr. I. P. Martin, Mr. Francis Heermans and Mr Felix Elliott, of Kingwood. Those who attended the funeral from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Parley DeBerry, of Terra Alta; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Dille, Mrs. J. H. Moreland, Mr. Clarence Dille, Mr. Ray Dille, Major W. C. McGrew and son James, Prof. A. W. Lorentz, Mr. John Willey and Mr. William Willey, of Morgantown, Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill and Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Sincell, of Oakland.

MRS. INGABY KING.

Mrs. Ingaby King, one of the oldest residents of this vicinity, died August 13, 1908. She was born January 25, 1816, and at the time of her death was ninety two years, six months and nineteen days old. Her father's name was Wm. White and her mother's name was Charlotte White. She was the oldest of a large family of children, all of whom are dead except her youngest brother, Jonathan White, who resides at Loch Lynn. She was married twice. Her first husband being Thomas Gilpin, who died June 10, 1840, leaving two children, one of whom, Thornton Gilpin, is still living. Her second husband was Joseph King, whom she married Feb. 24, 1842. They lived together nearly sixty years. He died March 16, 1901. By this marriage there were nine children, of whom there are three living: Mrs. Sarah Adeline King, Mrs. Amy Kimmel and Alfred King. There is a numerous posterity—thirty-one grandchildren and twenty one great-grandchildren. For over fifty years she was a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church and her life was an influence for good. The infirmities of old age gradually weakened her until she fell asleep. A large crowd of friends and relatives gathered to pay their last respects to her memory and to lay her body away to await the resurrection day. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. W. Hudson, assisted by Rev. James Enlow. May those who remain be comforted by the assurance that she is asleep in Jesus, resting from her labors. C. W. H.

MARY MARGARET EMMART

Mary Margaret Emmart, the wife of Charles Emmart, of Deer Park, departed this life Tuesday, August 11, 1908, aged thirty-seven years, two months and seventeen days. She was laid to rest in beautiful Deer Park cemetery Wednesday, Aug. 12. The funeral was preached in the Union church by Rev. C. W. Hudson. Mrs. Emmart had been a sufferer from consumption for some time and came to the mountains in search of health. All that a loving husband and friends could do was done, but to no avail. God saw fit to take her; she knew she must die and was ready to go, her only sorrow being that she must leave her husband and children, of which there were five of her own and one adopted. May the God of the motherless care for them and help and comfort the father in his distress. C. W. H.

A Rock-Ribbed Democrat Hopes for Bryan's Defeat.

Cashier John O. Getty, of the First National Bank of Grantsville, Md., was a Salisbury visitor last Sunday, accompanied by his wife and two young sons.

While engaged in conversation with the editor, Mr. Getty, who is a rock-ribbed Democrat of the old school, expressed the hope and belief that Bryan would again be defeated for the presidency of the United States. "Following the election of Taft," said Mr. Getty, "there is good hope for the prompt resumption of business and a general loosening up of money matters all over the country while in the event of Bryan's election the panic would likely become much more severe."

We may not have quoted his exact words, but we have given the substance of them, and as Mr. Getty is a good, practical business man, politician, scholar and thinker, his opinion ought to be worth something. One thing is sure, his opinion is shared pretty generally, all over the country, by business men, regardless of their politics.—Salisbury Star.

TYPHOID FEVER EPIDEMIC AT KITZMILLERVILLE.

Physicians Have Thirty-Five Cases Now Under Treatment.

THREE DIED ON LAST SATURDAY

Water Supply, Which Comes From Shallow Wells, Many of Which Are Contaminated, The Cause of The Illness of So Many.

The prosperous town of Kitzmillerville, which is located on the north bank of the Potomac River in the county, and her sister town, Blaine, on the opposite side of the river in West Virginia, are both in the grip of an epidemic of typhoid fever, there being at present no less than thirty-five cases under treatment by the physicians of the two towns.

As a result of the epidemic three deaths have occured, two of the victims, Charles Cramer, aged 60 years, and Floyd Arnold, aged 25, dying last Saturday, while Elmer Cramer, son of Charles, died earlier in the week. Mrs. Charles Cramer is lying dangerously ill of the disease.

The towns are the centre for coal mining interests, no less than six large mines being located almost within the confines of the places and giving employment to several hundred men when they are working full time.

The water supply for both drinking and cooking purposes is obtained from very shallow dug wells, many of which have become contaminated by surface drainage. Sanitary conditions surrounding the homes of the residents are being improved as fast as possible and it is hoped that the epidemic can be stayed, although a number of new cases were reported yesterday, one of the patients being Mrs. Boyd Harvey.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 8 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

Preaching 8 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 11 a. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

Call for Your Letters.

M. L. Brown, Miss Veda Hesse, Mr. T. A. Nenny, Mr. David Noontz, Mr. J. P. Neccessary, Mrs. H. T. Pressey, Miss Emma Reed, Miss Ida Ross.

MAN MURDERED AT HENRY, W. VA.

One Foreigner Killed Another During a Quarrel Over a Woman.

Two foreigners got into an altercation over a woman at Henry, W. Va., on the Western Maryland railroad, Saturday shortly before midnight and one shot and stabbed the other to death. The knife thrust went through the dead man's heart. The murderer escaped, but was arrested Sunday morning at Bayard, W. Va., while he was in a restaurant eating breakfast. On his person were found two razors, a revolver and a stiletto. It is stated that the murdered man was an Italian and the murderer a Polander, both about 25 years old, and that the killing took place at a wedding among the foreign population.

Rowdyism In District No. 4.

'Squire M. M. Fazenbaker, of District No. 4, Garrett county, was in Lonaconing yesterday, and looked up the Times reporter. The 'Squire says that he is determined to stop the lawlessness in his district. There are a few crossroads desperadoes out there, and the 'Squire is after them. He says that the people of the district are afraid of these toughs and will not make information against them. About three weeks ago one of these fellows—Wesley Custard by name—tried to kill Clyde Michaels, an aged farmer of District No. 4. Custard was paying attention to Michael's hired girl, and was visiting her one night. Mr. Michaels had occasion to leave the house for a few minutes and as he returned Custard whipped out a revolver and fired at the old man. Fortunately he missed him, but Michaels thought he was shot and fell to the ground and shouted murder.

No one has had the courage to make information against Custard, and the 'Squire can do nothing till the grand jury convenes, when he will go to Oakland and ask for an indictment. 'Squire Fazenbaker assures the Times that he would make short work of the gunmen and toughs in his district if the people who are terrorized by them had the courage to come to him and make information against them. They fear that they will be ambushed or that their houses and barns will be burned.

'Squire Fazenbaker is the father of Dr. C. J. Fazenbaker, of Westernport, and Harrison Fazenbaker, of Lonaconing, and several other brainy and stalwart sons. The 'Squire was doing some business with the George's Creek Coal and Iron Company yesterday.—Lonaconing Corr. Cumberland Times, August 14.

FOR RENT—A good farm. About 50 acres under cultivation; twenty acres in grass; good barn and house; plenty of wood for fuel; about two miles from Oakland. For further particulars address "Farm," Republican office, Oakland, Md. 22-4t

DIXON & KELSO

Wholesale Retail

PEACHES! PEACHES!

Peach season is on and we are headquarters for same.

Will receive fresh Peaches daily.

Price the Lowest.

Car load of Mason's Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses and Stoneware at Bottom Prices.

Come and See
DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

Cut Prices
ON
Low Shoes.

Cut this ad. out and bring it with you and I will allow you a rebate of 50 cents on Men's Women's and Boy's, and 25 cents on Misses' and Children's low cut Shoes.

This offer good during July and August.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

Not So Much Corruption In Congress As Formerly.

By J. WARREN KEIFER, Congressman and Ex-Speaker of the House.

THE world is growing better despite the wholesale charges of stealing in the commercial world and fraud and graft in the legislative halls. Away back in the early times here there was a SYNDICATE OF THIEVING MEN who tried to make money out of the plans for the city of Washington. They bought up all the land in the vicinity of the capitol building, thinking to force the growth of the city in that direction and selling to the government at enormous profits. THEY EVEN GOT GEORGE WASHINGTON INTO THE SCHEME. A lot of Dutchmen outwitted them by building in the opposite direction, on what is now known as Pennsylvania avenue, and so the CONSPIRATORS WERE DISAPPOINTED and lost a lot of money in the bargain.

THERE IS NOT SO MUCH CORRUPTION IN CONGRESS AS FORMERLY. CONGRESS UNDERWENT A GREAT PURIFICATION PROCESS DURING THE CIVIL WAR. IN THOSE DAYS IT WAS A VERY COMMON THING TO PUT ROTTEN JOBS THROUGH THE TWO HOUSES.

I don't think that many serious frauds are perpetrated nowadays on the public in legislation. A few bills with a small degree of jobbery in them may get through, but not many.

THE CORRUPT LOBBYIST IS NOT TOLERATED HERE ANY MORE. TWENTY-FIVE AND THIRTY YEARS AGO THIS PARASITE THRIVED IN WASHINGTON. SOME OF THE WORST AND MOST UNSCRUPULOUS IN THE WORLD WERE HERE IN THOSE DAYS, AND THEY HAD ENOUGH INFLUENCE TO STOP LEGISLATION THEY DIDN'T WANT AND PUT THROUGH NO END OF FRAUDULENT CLAIM BILLS AND PUBLIC LAND STEALS.

I think the lobby against the homestead bill which infested the capitol for twenty-five years was the MOST GIGANTIC FRAUDULENT COMBINATION of the kind ever organized.

Importance of Pacific Ocean In World's Future.

By BENJAMIN IDE WHEELER, President of the University of California.

THE people on the Pacific coast are enthusiastic about the approach of the battleship fleet. They are glad that the nation has DISCOVERED IT HAS A PACIFIC OCEAN and that the Pacific coast is being recognized as a part of the United States. On every hand there is great rejoicing that the fleet is coming.

Our relations with Japan are still difficult. We have many difficult problems to solve with the Japanese yet, although the agitation has settled considerably on the coast. This has been due to a great extent to the peaceable internal policy of Japan. We now live on a friendly understanding.

This friendly understanding will be better understood when all our efforts and power as a nation are clearly set forth. But the BEST PEOPLE OF JAPAN will have a strong influence to SETTLE ALL QUESTIONS PEACEABLY.

We have just as important a role to play in the Pacific, which FROM THIS TIME ON BECOMES THE CENTER of the working out of the great problems of the world's history.

WITHIN THE NEXT CENTURY CHINA IS COMING INTO THE WORLD. IT HAS BEEN OUT OF THE WORLD UP TO THIS TIME. AND SO IS INDIA COMING INTO THE WORLD. CHINA, INDIA AND JAPAN REPRESENT HALF OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION. THESE PEOPLE ARE JUST BEGINNING TO PLAY A PART IN THE WORLD'S AFFAIRS. THEY WILL BE OCCUPIED WITH PACIFIC OCEAN MATTERS. THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA DON'T REALIZE THE TREMENDOUS POTENTIALITIES THAT RESIDE IN PENT-UP CHINA.

Home Rule For Ireland Almost In Sight.

By JOHN E. REDMOND, M. P., Irish Politician.

IN Ireland the people are determined to permit NO DIVISION IN THE NATIONAL RANKS, for they fully realize that a united party in the English house of commons, backed by a united Irish nation outside, must in the end prove irresistible.

OF COURSE ENGLISHMEN ARE CONSTANTLY TALKING OF IRISH DISUNION, BUT THEY FORGET THE DISUNION AMONG THEMSELVES. HOW MANY PARTIES AND SUBDIVISIONS OF PARTIES ARE THERE IN ENGLAND NOW?

There is another fact which they also forget—that, despite the differences which have arisen among Irish nationalists since the Parnell crisis, HOME RULE HAS HELD ITS GROUND. We stand as we stood before the crisis.

THE BITTERNESS AGAINST HOME RULE WHICH EXISTED TWENTY YEARS AGO HAS DISAPPEARED. I BELIEVE IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO INFLAME THE ENGLISH MIND AGAINST HOME RULE NOW AS IT WAS THEN.

Remember that a great cry was made against home rule twenty years ago because people said that the landlords would be plundered. But the "PLUNDERING" legislation which was then objected to has since in great measure taken place, and though the question is not yet settled it is in process of settlement and THE IRISH PEASANTS ARE BEING SLOWLY BUT INEVITABLY MADE THE OWNERS OF THEIR HOLDINGS. The cry of "Don't grant home rule or the landlords will be robbed!" is not longer available to the Unionist party. Another cry which was raised was that an Irish parliament would establish and endow a Catholic university. That cry is no longer available either, because Unionist leaders are practically pledged to a university for Catholics. In fact, the Unionists themselves have in a sense been forced to throw down their own lines of defenses.

INFIDELITY DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN

Mrs. John A. Logan Draws Interesting Deductions From the Subject.

One is shocked beyond measure at the innumerable cases of unfaithfulness on the part of husbands who have hitherto been reckoned among honorable members of society. A recent instance, if the newspaper reports be true, is especially sad. A member of a prominent Philadelphia family married a beautiful young woman eight or ten years ago. Two children are the fruits of this union. There has not been a breath of scandal against this lovely wife and mother. Now it is stated that the husband has become enamored of another woman, that he deliberately proposes to settle $100,000 upon the mother of his children and give her one of the children if she will take up a residence in North Dakota long enough to obtain a divorce from him and leave him free to marry the woman who has robbed him of every sense of honor and decency. The fact that the wife has gone to North Dakota to live for the time being would indicate that the report is correct.

If it is true, this wronged wife has made a mistake. No woman, so betrayed and abandoned without provocation on her part, should for one moment consent to anything that carried with it freedom to her faithless husband. This is the one weapon she has for her defense, and she should hold fast to that for her own and her children's sake, and she might eventually see her husband recover his senses and witness his keen remorse for his cruelty.

Such examples of infidelity by persons in high places have been followed by others in the lower walks of life. It seems worse for men who find it difficult to make comfortable provision for his lawful family to undertake to gratify the wicked caprices of sirens, who have beguiled them from the paths of rectitude and honor. The wives of such men have usually been loyally devoted to their husbands and children, self-denying and economic in their domestic affairs accepting their fate with cheerful resignation, rarely knowing for a long time that their husbands were leading dual lives.

That which is the most astonishing in such cases is that men of intelligence and self-respect can be attracted by women of the character they must be who would attempt to wean them from their families. And yet, when they are exposed, they with perfect effrontery of their escapades and of the "outrage" of anyone interfering with their "private business," affirming that their relations are based upon love they have for each other, boldly declaring that when they are freed from the matrimonial bonds which forbid them to commit bigamy, they will hasten to be married.

Take the late case of one Hobson. When caught in New York with Mrs. Pyle, the wife of another Washington man, he is reported to have said: "Mrs. Pyle and I found we cared for each other some time ago, and so, when I was forced to make this little business trip, she came with me. We had both left our homes before we met each other, and we didn't consider either her husband or my wife as any hindrance to our happiness."

Mrs. Pyle was indignant because her trip to New York was referred to in the newspapers as a lark. "There's no lark about it," she declared. "This is the most interesting and important event in my life, and upon the outcome depends my future happiness."

An interview with the abandoned wife of Hobson revealed the fact that she and her two little children under five years of age had not known of the husband's whereabouts for weeks, or received a cent from him for their support.

Instead of such offenders against society being ostracised, they are treated with leniency and many excuses are made for them, and in all too many instances the inoffensive wives and husbands accused of all kinds of inhumanity and hartlessness. It is incomprehensible that the authorities are loath to punish these violators of the laws of the sacred institution of marriage, which is the foundation of morality and the most holy relation of life. Nine times out of ten the unhappy abandoned partners are unable to get any kind of redress and are left to spend the remainder of their days in melancholy reveries over the sacrifice of the best of their lives upon the altar of matrimony.

PREACHER SAYS CREMATE DEAD

Says the Dead in the Cemeteries are Contaminating the Living.

In the Church of the Redemption, Locust Point, on Sunday, Rev. W. A. Crawford Frost preached on the text Numbers xvi, 48: "And he stood between the dead and the living; and the plague was stayed." He said, in part:

When the Israelites were smitten by the plague God told Moses, and Moses told Aaron, what to do. The high priest took a censor and offered incense and made an atonement for the people. He stood between the dead, who numbered in all over 14,000, and the living; and the plague way stayed. This may have been a miracle. God knows many laws of nature that man has not found out yet, and He could work miracles if He wanted to, but perhaps Aaron used an incense that was in itself a disinfectant or mixed a disinfectant with it and so killed all the germs in the camp.

One thing our text brings out clearly: Aaron by means of this religious rite succeeded in seperating the dead, who were a source of comtanination, from the living, who were in danger from it.

The city of Baltimore is at the present time stricken down in the grasp of typhoid fever. Yesterday on a Carey street car I passed two houses with crape on the door on opposite sides of the street in the same block. This is ominous. I am informed by a physician resident on Locust Point that the spread of the disease here is appalling. The hospitals are full and the cases are so numerous that the doctors find it impossible to give to patients proper care in their homes. An emergency hospital is badly needed in this section. The faithful rector of a neighboring church has, through the press, made a powerful appeal that the City Council should do justice to South Baltimore. At present this part of the city, from a sanitary standpoint, is in a frightful condition. The clergy and the doctors must stand shoulder to shoulder between the living and the dead to prevent the former from joining the ranks of the latter. Again, the dead in the cemeteries surrounding Baltimore are co taminating the living. Nearly all the burial grounds are higher than the lower portions of the city and the water must drain from them into the lower sections. Many people seem to think that placing a body in the earth will destroy the germs of disease like typhoid fever. This is a dreadful mistake. Those germs spread and propagate in the water under ground with incredible rapidity, so that the whole city becomes contaminated, and if there is a break anywhere in a water pipe the people drink in the deathly the deadly stuff. Surely, the ministers of the city can stand between the dead and the living here by advocating cremation with all their powers.

We will never be able to stay the plague of typhoid fever so long as the typhoid excreta are allowed to be discharged into cesspools and either private or public sewers. The city should supply suitable disinfected vessels and collect such matter every day and burn it. Then, and then only, can we stay this plague.

The Gold Mine Store is the place to get your candy, post cards, tobaccos, toys, wagons, base ball goods and fishing tackle of all kinds. Two bottles of pop for 5c.

SAY THERE IS NO POLITICAL MOVE

Baltimore and Ohio Officials Explain Their Attitude in Hepburn Act Cases.

The Baltimore American of yesterday says:

The hearing of the three conductors of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, now under arrest for violation of the Hepburn act, which forbids discrimination in both passenger and freight traffic, will be held Wednesday. All the evidence in the possession of the railroad company has been furnished the United States District Attorney's office, and while the Baltimore and Ohio will be represented by counsel, the duty of prosecution devolves upon the Federal authorities.

Whether there is any political significance behind the action of the railroad company, which brought about the detection and arrest of its employes, is a question which has aroused much comment. It is understood that an effort will be made to prove that the conductors concerned accepted from the passenger in the case cash fare below the regular rate and failed to make any returns to the railroad company. So far as the railroad is concerned, therefore, the effect is that of carrying the passenger free.

Under ordinary circumstances dismissal from service would be the punishment meted out to the employes who might violate the rules of the company by carrying passengers free of all charge. In this particular instance, however, the Hepburn act has been brought to bear, and the duty of prosecution is placed upon the Federal authorities.

If it shall appear, as a result of the hearing, that violation of the act will result in the punishment being visited upon the agents of the company, instead of upon the corporation itself, the inevitable result will be the arousing of the ire of the railroad unions toward the Hepburn act, and indirectly, it may be, towards the party in power, which was responsible for the passage of the act. Is this the purpose of the arrest of the conductors? Is there any desire to discredit the administration with the labor elements of the country?

Officials of the railroad company says no, and disclaim any motive other than the desire to bring about the punishment of employes charged with violating company orders, and, incidentally, the Hepburn act. It is believed, however, that there is behind it all a desire to impress upon the federal authorities that the railroad is anxious and willing to obey the law, but that there is always present the possibility of its being violated by irresponsible employes. Should the incidental effect be aroused the antagonism of the labor unions towards the act and towards the administration the responsibility therefor will not be assumed by the Baltimore and Ohio. The hearing Wednesday will be of unusual importance, attracting the attention not only of the railroad people generally, but the whole labor world.

Corporation people generally, and the business world, have allowed it to be understood that they prefer Taft to Bryan. There has been no secret made of the fact that the Roosevelt policies are unpopular, and there exists a willingness to attack them. A complex element is, however, infused into the political situation by the action of the Baltimore and Ohio, especially should it result in directing towards the Herburn act the fire of the labor unions.

The Hepburn act is so popular with the railroads. As a result of it they have made great savings, although it is to be noted that they do not appear in the annual statements—a fact which is explained as due to the general industrial depression. It may be that the labor unions of the country will insist upon a revision of the act as regards the placing of responsibility and the degree of punishment in case of violation, and, on the other hand, the whole affair may be in the nature of a warning served upon the entire country as illustrative of the extremity of the act.

It is not believed that the labor element of the country will regard the incident as one of the political significance, although it may result in an effort being made to make railroads more directly responsible for violations of the act. The whole question is a legal one rather than of political purport. It resolves itself into that of the liability of the employer. The trend of modern legislation has been to make the employer responsible for the acts of the employe or agent, the result in a general way being to secure the employment of responsible persons, and to cause corporations to exercise due diligence in securing conscientions labor on the part of the employe. If the burden is to be shifted to the employe it is not at all improbable that labor en masse will protest against any interpretation of law in such a way as to make unions responsible for the acts of an irresponsible few. In such an event the issue would be the old one of labor in a contest for its rights against capital and not one of labor against party.

FINEST TRAIN IN INDIA.

In Some Respects It Has Advantages Over Those of America.

The American has long been taught, and perhaps rightly so, that the United States is the real home of the railroad, but a passenger train has just been placed in service in India by the side of which the finest passenger train in this country would not have the advantage, as far as comforts for travelers are concerned.

Chief among the special features of this train, which runs between Calcutta and Bombay, are the bathrooms. There are three of these in each first-class coach, or corridor saloon, as they are called. The tops of the basins are almost on a level with the floor and are provided with hinged covers to keep out dust and dirt. The floors are tiled with unglazed encaust tiles and the sides are paneled to the window sills in a glazed sanitary tile of dark shade.

The train consists of two composite baggage and third-class coaches, three first-class corridor saloons and a dining car. The first-class coaches are 63 feet long, 10 feet wide and 9 feet high. Each car is divided off into four compartments with four berths to each, and an additional stateroom at one end. The seats and berths are upholstered in dark green morocco. At intervals throughout the entire train are electric fans which keep the air in circulation.

ENGINEER'S TAME SPARROW.

Has a Fondness for Railroad Men—His Queer Nesting Place.

Jim is the name of a sparrow which is the pet of the engine drivers and firemen at one of the railroad centers in the north of Scotland.

He was hatched within the noisy precincts of a busy locomotive stable, but falling out of the nest before being fully fledged, was placed in a cage and tenderly cared for in the in the railroad office. On the third day he began to be friendly, and in a very short time was flying all over the room, and even allowed himself to be petted.

In fact, he quickly became so tame that one day when his owner (the local railroad engineer) was writing he flew onto his hand and quietly fell asleep, and when about six months old began to accompany him on his daily rounds among the engines in the yard, perched jauntily on his shoulder or hopping contentedly by his side.

He chooses very queer places for his nests, the oddest and most awkward so far being the inside breast coat pocket of his owner, whom he would follow wherever he went, stuffing the selected pocket with miscellaneous nesting material. Jim is now six years of age.—Animals' Friend.

Subscribe for The Republican.

DOLLIE AND THE MANEATER.

By Colin S. Collins.

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"I can't help it because I am rich, can I?"

Paul Vinton spoke of his wealth as though it were a thing accursed. Dollie Darcy shook her head with judicial solemnity.

"I don't suppose that you can," she admitted. "At the same time, Paul, you cannot blame me for taking an interest in people who do things."

"Such as waiting on table?" retorted Vinton. "I don't see anything to command respectful admiration in a job like that."

"But he is a college man," reminded Dollie. "Just fancy a student so anxious to learn that he will wait on table in a hotel to gain the funds for his tuition!"

"He would do well to go to a grammar school first," growled Vinton. "He waited on me this morning and when I asked for eggs he told me that 'the eggs isn't very fresh.' That's good grammar for a college student, and then his slang is something weird."

"George Ade uses slang," cited Dollie defensively. "I'm sure that no one ever accused Mr. Ade of being common."

"Because he keeps his slang for his books and plays," reminded Vinton.

Dollie checked the sharp speech that sprang to her lips and hurried down the piazza steps to join a bespectacled youth who appeared around the corner of the hotel.

He was not an inviting sort of person. One ear was considerably larger

"HE'S THE MAN TO TIE TO, ALL RIGHT."

than the other and an aggressive chin belied a mildness of appearance due to the large lensed spectacles he wore. His hands and feet were large and unmanageable and his clothes fitted him as though they had been made for a man of more generous build.

The Hotel Breeze had solved the servant problem by employing college students as waiters. It had become fashionable to take an interest in these struggling aspirants for learning, and Dollie Darcy was nothing if not fashionable. Even though it threatened a break with Paul Vinton—whom she expected to marry some day—she insisted on having her student to be interested in.

Dollie had picked out Brady as the favored one for the reason that he seemed the most forlorn and desolate one in the lot. There was something almost pathetic to her in the idea of this man who maltreated the English language so brutally seeking a higher education, and she found his personality interesting and at times amusing.

There were other times when the man bored her sadly, but she would not confess that she found him tiresome lest Paul should think the victory lay with him.

Every evening when the tables had been cleared and the dining room put in order Brady would slip down to the beach and walk or sit with Dollie, while Vinton sat on the piazza and vowed that he would leave the place for some better resort where the waiters were not the fad of the moment.

He never went, for on second thoughts he told himself it would be better to stay on and look after Dollie. She must tire of her fad presently, and perhaps on the rebound he might induce her to say the coveted "Yes."

Dismally Vinton realized that the waiting game was bound to be a long one, and chancing upon Dollie waiting on the sands for her waiter protege Paul was moved to reopen his argument.

Following an unusually hot day the humidity of an approaching storm deprived the sufferers of the relief of the night breezes. Dollie was tired and irritable and in no frame of mind for an argument. Both raised their voices slightly above the pitch of good breeding, and Brady, coming upon them suddenly, gathered that there had been a dispute.

"Has this guy been unbuttonin' his lip?" he demanded of Dollie.

Perhaps it was the heat, perhaps it was the memory of some of the things that Vinton had said. At any rate, there was a barely perceptible pause before Dollie languidly responded:

"He has been very annoying. I am glad you have come," she said.

Brady picked up a pebble and tossed it down the beach.

"Go after it," he urged. "You ain't wanted here, Bo. Notify your feet to get busy with your shoes and pedal hard."

"I presume you are trying to urge me to go away," suggested Vinton coldly.

"You've got a fine presumer," commended Brady. "Gear it up a little higher. It's runnin' too slow."

"I am grateful for your advice," said Vinton with sarcasm that appeared to be lost upon the other, "but it is not my intention to take myself off until Miss Darcy signifies to me that my presence here is unwelcome."

"You heard her say that you made her tired," reminded Brady. "Be a nice little boy, Bo, and go play in the next yard. There's a fine cellar door there. Go slide down it."

Vinton looked inquiringly at Dollie, but she made no sign. Brady was displaying a new phase of his many sided character and she found it rather interesting. Vinton, too, puzzled her, and she wanted to see what he would do.

She had not long to wait, for, with a final appeal to take a walk before his feet hurt him and he couldn't, Brady advanced toward his antagonist.

Short and sharp was the encounter. Brady struck first, and Vinton, nothing loath, responded. In both men the primal instinct was aroused, and they fought for the favor of a woman as men in the stone age fought.

For the moment Vinton forgot Dollie's presence, forgot everything except his desire to avenge the blow.

Brady had slipped off his glasses at the first sign of trouble and he was somewhat at a disadvantage, but for all of that he had the best of the fight, though Vinton had taken boxing lessons from an old champion and was accounted more than ordinarily skillful at the game.

They were on a strip of the beach little frequented in the evening and the encounter attracted no attention. In five minutes Vinton was down and out and Dollie was kneeling beside him in the sand seeking to restore him to consciousness. He opened his eyes presently and smiled into Dollie's anxious face.

"It's all right," he said weakly. "That little college student of yours has the skill of a professional prize fighter."

"Sure!" assented Brady. "You was goin' some, Bo, but your company was too fast. I used to be the Cherry hill maneater until me eyes went on the blink and I had to look for somethin' easier. I been teachin' the rah-rah boys to handle their hams lately. It's a puddin' alongside the other game. The doc told me to get some salt air for the summer an' I'm pickin' a piece of the coin while I'm doin' it. I fought Terry five rounds to a draw once," he added with pride.

"And now you are studying for college?" asked Dollie wonderingly.

"I was teachin'," explained the maneater. "I was professor of boxin'. What's all this row about college anyway? When the boss cook hired me he says, 'I s'pose you come from college?' And I told him I just come from there. Now you're harpin' on the same string."

"The waiters this season are all students working their way through college," explained Dollie. "That was why I"—

She paused in confusion and Brady completed the sentence for her.

"That was why you mashed me?" he asked good naturedly. "I'm sorry for you, sis, but I ain't the real goods. Better stick to his job lots over there. He's in your class. I ain't no heavyweight."

Dollie regarded Paul, nursing a rapidly blackening optic, and smiled. At the moment Vinton seemed anything but romantic.

"That's all right," interposed the maneater understandingly. "A bit of raw steak will fix that up. He's the man to tie to, all right. There ain't many chaps like him that could give me the run he did. You hook up."

"Thank you. I will take your advice," declared Dollie as she sank down on the sand beside Vinton, and seeing that he was no longer wanted the maneater slipped away rubbing his cauliflower ear reflectively.

"I hope he won't beat the little dame," he said musingly. "He sure can hit, even if he can't lick me." And the maneater never realized that with Cupid as referee Paul was the winner after all.

A Vivid Description.

A shortsighted and deaf old gentleman who was at an entertainment where a professor performed on a big bass viol thus described the scene: "The professor carried on to the platform a gigantic beetle attached to the end of a sort of lamppost. He leaned over and fondly embraced it, tickling its back violently with a long comb.

"The spectators seemed much delighted at this display of scientific affection. The beetle was apparently quite unmoved. Then the professor gave a capital imitation of the drunken man and the lamppost. He swayed rapidly up and down, clutching quickly at all points.

"Sometimes his fingers quivered passionately upon one spot, like an ill tempered man struggling with an obstinate pair of braces. Sometimes he rested momentarily, as one rests after a contest with a stiff white tie.

"Finally he gave a last convulsive tickle to the huge beetle, picked himself up from the lamppost and carried off the unresisting insect. The audience applauded vigorously."

A Fluctuating Fortune.

"About how much do you figure that you are worth?" asked the old time friend.

"How do I know?" replied Mr. Cumrox. "Mother and the girls have joined a bridge whist club."—Washington Star.

Great American Navy to Guarantee World's Peace.

By RICHMOND P. HOBSON, Congressman From Alabama, Former Naval Officer.

THE NAVY IS AMERICA'S ONLY NATIONAL INSURANCE. JAPAN SOON WILL MAKE THE ATTEMPT TO CONTROL THE PACIFIC, AND WAR WITH THE UNITED STATES IS INEVITABLE.

There is but one way for America to enforce peace, and that way lies in the building up of A GREAT NAVY, and I believe that the whole world is looking to this nation TO GUARANTEE THE PEACE OF THE WORLD.

The white race and the yellow race will clash, and THE FIRST WAR WILL BE BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND JAPAN. This will be followed by a general war between the white and yellow races unless by the building up of a great navy this country shows Japan the FOOLISHNESS of engaging in a war with the United States.

Japan has ordered $125,000,000 worth of great warships since her war with Russia. Japan does not need these ships against Russia, China or Great Britain. Japan has added five divisions to her army since her war with Russia, and the military activities of Japan have more than doubled since that trouble came to a close. The United States has furnished them 750,000 rifles. Japan can put 200,000 soldiers aboard ships inside of four days.

The Japanese could land 400,000 soldiers on the Pacific slope in four months, another 400,000 in six months more and a million men in a year. They could put TEN SOLDIERS TO OUR ONE on the Pacific slope. Japan will have eight new battleships ready for service soon, any one of them equal in effectiveness to three of ours. If they get the Pacific ocean they will take the Pacific slope.

THE JAPANESE HAVE EDUCATED THEIR PEOPLE TO HATE AMERICANS, AND THE PEOPLE ARE ONLY AWAITING THE GOVERNMENT'S SIGNAL TO GO TO WAR. THE GOVERNMENT IS AWAITING ONLY A PRETEXT.

United States Should Expand From Panama to the Arctic.

By JOHN A. JOHNSON, Governor of Minnesota.

WORLD power is a great thing, but centralization of power is fraught with danger. I incline to the belief that it is the bankers rather than the system (of currency) that cause or prevent trouble.

NO CORPORATION SHOULD BE PERMITTED BY LAW TO ISSUE A SHARE OF STOCK THAT DOES NOT STAND FOR PAID IN CASH AND CERTIFIED BY STATE EXAMINATION.

If we have a Hawaiian wart on the national nose and a Philippine hump on Uncle Sam's back, doubtless we will have to look out for them.

It may be that the Japanese situation demands an extension of our preparations. In fact, I do not object to naval progress or our keeping up with the procession, but I CANNOT AVOID REGRETTING that our national policy, instead of going after distant islands, did not move in the direction of extending the boundaries of the United States FROM THE PANAMA CANAL TO THE ARCTIC OCEAN—not by conquest, of course, but by FRIENDSHIP, ALLIANCE, CONCORD AND AMALGAMATION. If Mexico and Canada were states of our Union there would be no necessity of great fleets. Even as it is, what country would venture to attack us?

I DO NOT CONSIDER THAT IT IS THE PROVINCE OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT TO ASSUME THE POWERS THAT, AS A MATTER OF THE LAW OF THE LAND, APPERTAIN TO THE STATES.

No War Between Japan And China or America.

By WU TING FANG, Chinese Ambassador to the United States.

THE relations between Japan and China are cordial. There may be some friction, but it is local. That may occur in any country. So far as my knowledge goes, Japan has not violated the Portsmouth treaty with reference to the open door policy in Manchuria.

China is organizing a good modern army, but as to its size I cannot say. That's too long a story at this time.

China has made WONDERFUL PROGRESS in the last few years. In its army, its schools, its railroad industries and other industries China will become a modern nation, but it must go slow.

THE PEOPLE ARE NOW PREPARING FOR A CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT. When a constitution will be granted I cannot say—at least not until the people are educated to know that it is what it is and what it means. That will take some time.

I do not believe there will be war between Japan and this country or ANY OTHER COUNTRY.

I AM POSITIVE THAT JAPAN IS NOT SEEKING WAR, BUT WISHES TO MAINTAIN PEACE. I CANNOT BELIEVE OTHERWISE OR SEE WHAT IT WOULD GAIN BY WAR.

Americans Have and Want Too Much.

By Bishop FREDERICK BURGESS of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Long Island.

WE Americans have altogether too much. Our men are GREEDY FOR WEALTH, and they will sacrifice honor, truth and nobility to get it. Our women are not contented unless their HOUSES ARE CRAMMED FULL of costly rugs and tapestries, and they vie with one another in the cost of their toilets and in the amount spent upon their tables. Children are brought up in the midst of the WORST KIND OF SNOBBISHNESS.

LIVELY KICKER ITEMS

Always Something Doing In the Land of Giveadam Gulch.

SEEKS LOP SHOULDER MAN.

Editor Jim Hellso Wants to Know as to His Whereabouts In Order to Ease the Mind of a Heartbroken Father. Other Important News.

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Henry Shine and William Davis of Lone Jack had a dispute last Saturday as to the weight of Secretary Taft, and guns were drawn and eight shots fired. When shyster lawyers shoot at each other no one is hurt.

The editor of the Blue Hills Banner called us a liar over the telephone the other day. Three hours later, when we appeared in Blue Hills with a calling card in our hand, the man had been gone into the mountains for two hours.

If any one has come across a young man with a lop shoulder and a pair of bow legs and answering to the name of French, please forward particulars at once. His heartbroken father is here at the Gulch and wants to know

A YOUNG MAN WITH LOP SHOULDERS AND A PAIR OF BOW LEGS.

what has become of him. If any of the cowboys around here hung him for horse stealing, forward particulars just the same. It will ease the father's mind to know that his son was not drowned in some river or smothered in a snowdrift.

Numerous subscribers are writing us to ask what candidate we propose to support at the coming presidential election. As postmaster of Giveadam Gulch we wish to hold our job, and we shall be in no hurry to come out and swing our hat. Bread and butter first, patriotism next.

Our esteemed contemporary announced in a column article last week that he would cheerfully lead a party to pull us up to the limb of a tree. After straining his intellect to make the announcement he borrowed money for a trip to Salt Lake and proposes to be gone a month.

Colonel John Sloat of Big X ranch called on us the other day and insisted that the Kicker pick a fuss with Japan. Because we refused to do it he stopped his paper and went away mad. We have had to gently shoot the colonel three different times in the last four years to keep him in the harness, and it looks as if we should have to bore him again.

The Hellso Opera House closed its season last Saturday night with "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was a dramatic close. The boys shot out all the lights, three actors had their shoe heels shot off, and the company started the next morning to walk the distance to Florence. We are a theatrical people at the Gulch, but sometimes we grow most too enthusiastic.

Some of the papers in this territory are making fun of our presidential boom and asking where it is. Don't sweat your collars, gentlemen. We have started out to be president of the United States, and though it may take a little time we shall get there in the end if we don't catch the measles. Wait for the dark horse.

Mr. Buffalo Johnson, who imagines himself a holy terror, was notified by the vigilance committee last Sunday evening to leave the Gulch within six hours. He got out with five and a half hours to spare, and the tracks he made in going were five feet apart. When it's up to a western man it's beautiful to see him hustle.

One George Henderson of Utah got it into his head that it was his duty to remove us to another sphere, and on Monday morning he called in at our sanctum to do the little act. After he had fired five shots at us we took a hand in the game, and George is now in the hospital and a doctor is looking for the bullet in his shoulder. He anticipated an easy victory and a crown of laurels and is somewhat disappointed at the outcome.

Jim Hellso, which is us, does not hold fourteen different elective and appointive offices, as some of the papers announce. We hold only seven, and we don't know where on earth to scare up another. Some newspaper men may think it a duty to edit their papers from the poorhouse, but we don't belong to the bunch. When we work for the country at large we expect to get our dollar a day and board and lodgings.

The money stringency that struck the country last fall has had no effect whatever on Giveadam Gulch. There was only a dollar or two in the town, and that has been circulating from hand to hand to give everybody a fair show. Another dollar is expected next month, and then we shall probably have a real estate boom.

Mr. Charles Harrison, a representative of a waterworks system, returned to Chicago yesterday after a stay of four weeks in the town. He came to see about putting in waterworks, but as he saw only one gallon of water used during his stay he became discouraged and went his way.

We had nothing against Mr. Thomas Weed, but when his wife gave a birthday party and left us out in order to administer a social snub we communicated with a sheriff in Pennsylvania, and Mr. Weed went back east last week to finish the balance of his term in prison. We are not a cantankerous cuss, but we are the head of society in this town, and any attempt to rub it in on us will witness the departure of some well known citizen.

Mr. George Bates of Lone Jack has lost his third wife and has our congratulations. She has eloped, like her predecessors, and if he doesn't overhaul her he may count on being rid of her for good and all. If he takes a fourth he ought to get one so lame in both legs that she can't skidoo. As to divorces and all that, George is not a man to let them bother him.

In shooting at Jim Cummings the other day an individual from Montana named Waterford killed a valuable broncho belonging to Silas Williams. The man is in jail, and even if he pays the price of the broncho the jury will want to know by what right a critter like him is carrying a gun around. No wonder Arizona is refused statehood. M. QUAD.

Not to Be Wasted.

"I suppose you pride yourself on your garden," said the girl who tries to be agreeable, "even though it isn't very large."

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel. "It's jest as easy for Mandy to raise some green corn an' tomatoes as it is to keep up a patch o' marigolds an' petunias."

"But of course you raise things to eat?"

"Nope. That garden's too good an advertisement to be devoured by a lot o' boarders."—Washington Star.

Good Ad.

The Midget—Hello, Mary. Now that the show season is over, are you going to loaf all summer?

The Fat Lady—Well, I should say not, Gaspard. I have a contract from a country boarding house to sit in the railroad station when the train comes in and advertise the table.—Pittsburg Post.

Before the Scrap.

"So that dude in the grand stand said I umpired a stiff game, did he?" questioned the vain umpire.

"Well, he didn't exactly use those words," replied the messenger boy.

"But he said something similar?"

"Yes; he said you umpired like a stiff."—Chicago News.

His Days of Prosperity.

"You haven't always been a hobo, I take it."

"No, sir. I can remember the time when I could pay for a room at a hotel and had a watch and pocketbook to leave under the pillow."—New York Press.

Not Too Loud.

Mother—You should have given an alarm when that bold young Staylate kissed you last night.

Daughter (demurely)—I did give one.

Big Brother—Humph! It must have been a still alarm.—Baltimore American.

In Kidville.

The sheath skirt hits Kidville.—New York American.

The Superstitious Man.

He was a superstitious man,
Who loved a pretty maid.
He woed her long, but still to pop
The question he delayed.
At last resolved to know his fate,
Beneath the moon's pale sheen
He started forth, but soon recalled
The date—it was thirteen.

Returning to his little rooms,
"If I should ask her, lo,
Upon this hoodoo date," he cried,
"She'd surely answer no!
Tomorrow is the fourteenth; then
I'll sally forth again
To win her promise, and I feel
It will not be in vain."

So, dressed with most exceeding care,
Next evening forth he went
And, kneeling at her feet, implored
The maiden's sweet consent.
Alas, his superstition got
A fearful jolt instead!
"Ed Bates proposed last night, and I
Accepted him," she said.

—Minnie Irving in New York Herald.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1908.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. TAFT,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
OF NEW YORK,

FOR CONGRESS,
GEORGE A. PEARRE,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

ON AUGUST 28, Mr. Taft goes fishing for bass in Lake Erie. His opponent will stay at home and angle for 30-cent campaign contributions.

IF BRYAN is to be so busily plied with brothering questions at this stage of the game what may not happen when the campaign really begins to get warm?

IN this campaign the question is principally one of the best man for the place. The records of both are open for a long period of years, so the decision should not be difficult. Mr. Taft's record is one of official competence and judicial mentality from the beginning. Mr. Bryan's record is one of espousing discredited and discarded theories—theories and issues which he admits have been disproved by events. The question before the voters is whether they will choose for a chief executive, to meet the emergencies of government, a man whose judgment has been at fault upon every question, where he was free to choose.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"SHALL the people rule?" asks Mr. Bryan. The people, using a familiar locution, might well ask him, "What do you take us for?" In truth, if the people were what Mr. Bryan takes them to be, they would be unfit to rule. It is perfectly evident that Mr. Bryan proceeds upon the assumption that the people have short memories, no fixed beliefs, no respect to permanent principles, and that they are guided rather by emotion than by sound sense. The people will look in vain in Mr. Bryan's speech of acceptance for any program of statesmanship and administration. The chief characteristic of the speech is its adroitness. The whole country was to read this utterance, so Mr. Bryan refrained from discussing those topics that in many states would hurt him.—New York Times.

PARAMOUNT ISSUE.

If we may judge from what we see in the Democratic papers, the paramount issue for Mr. Bryan this year is his campaign fund, says the New York Tribune Not only does the peerless one touch upon the fund problem almost every day, but much of the talk from his headquarters and in his organs is on the same palpitating subject Mr. Bryan recently greeted a delegation of visiting farmers with undisguised warmth because, coming on the train they had taken up a collection of $50 to help "the people rule." Then there is Mr. Bryan's Commoner, now sailing under false colors in the keeping of his brother Charles W., which makes a specialty of acknowledging contributions of $1 and $2 from misguided followers of the Denver candidate, while out in Indiana a Thirty-Cent League has been organized by the faithful. Contributions are limited to 30 cents and the story goes that within an hour the formidable sum of $20 was raised in 30-cent doses and at once forwarded to the national committee. In Oklahoma Democratic papers are offering prizes to persons who will bring in the most dollar campaign subscriptions. In Pittsburg a Bryan organ has been offering to acknowledge all subscriptions of whatever dimensions, but as yet its columns have not been adorned with a list of contributors.

And so the merry collection goes on. Anything, no matter what, to meet Mr. Bryan's demand for a sight of the coin before he gets fairly into the battle. Meanwhile was there method in the perennial one's order that not over $10,000 should be received from any one individual? Was that intended to save his own sacred pile of gold from disaster? He could spare several times $10,000 and still be be better off than when he first burst into the game 12 years ago; but William J. is a thrifty person and he isn't going to take any extra-hazardous financial risk to win even the presidency.

Imagine a Jefferson, a Jackson, a Cleveland, Lincoln, McKinley of Taft going before the American people and begging them to put up $1 a head to help make him president! In the whole history of American politics we never have had anything quite as raw and cheap as this.

MARYLAND IN LINE.

Bryan and his party in Maryland are in despair. Their last hope of carrying the State vanished when the most powerful and influentianl Democratic organ in the Commonwealth, the Baltimore Sun, made the announcement at the conclusion of an ably written and convincing leading editorial on Friday last, that "we believe the election of Mr. Taft would tend to hasten the restoration of business conditions. We believe that his administration will be prudent. Therefore we support him from a sense of public duty."

When we take into consideration that the Baltimore Sun is one of the oldest and most widely read newspapers in the country, wielding an influence, both in and out of the State, that is astonishing, it will not be difficult to understand the effects of its cutting loose from its Democratic proclivities, in the present instance, will have in the rank and file of the Democratic party in Maryland. It was the Sun's influence that turned the State over to the Republican party in 1895, by the election of the late Lloyd Lowndes, Governor, who gave the state one of the fairest and best administrations it ever had. It was the confidence the people of Maryland had in the claims and utterances of the Baltimore Sun, coupled with the influence of the Baltimore American, that wrested our fair State from the domination and "rule or ruin" policy of the Democratic party. The Sun is now ready to aid in the election of Mr. Taft, "from a sense of public duty," the highest and most honorable motive a newspaper could have for wanting to continue in force the wise and economical policies of the Republican party by the election of its presidential nominee. With this departure of the Baltimore Sun, the Democratic party in Baltimore and in the State is left absolutely without an influential organ.

ROOSEVELT WOULD IMPROVE FARM LIFE.

With the purpose of bringing about better social, sanitary and economic conditions on American farms President Roosevelt this week named a commission to study the subject and report to him in time to enable him to treat the subject in his annual message to Congress. The President says: "No nation has ever achieved permanent greatness unless this greatness was in the well-being of the great farmer class, men who live on the soil for it is upon their welfare, material and moral that the welfare of the rest of the nation ultimately rests." He admits that in some sections of the country conditions leave little to be desired but that applies to comparatively a small portion of our national area. The President thinks that "our attention has been almost exclusively concentrated on getting better farming and he thinks that in the beginning this was unquestionably the right thing to do. The farmers must first of all grow good crops in order to support himself and his family." But when this has been secured the effort for better farming should cease to stand alone and should be accompanied by the effort for better business and better living on the farm. It is at least as important that the farmer should get the largest possible return in money, comfort and social advantages from the crops he grows, as that he should get the largest possible return in crops from land he farms. Agriculture is not the whole of country life. The great rural interests are human intersts, and good crops are of little value to the farmer unless they open the door to a good kind of life on the farm. He would make country life more attractive. Garrett county and indeed our entire section including the Eastern States and middle west have gone far in the direction of attractive home life on farms, having perhaps a greater percentage of modern comforts and necessities, churches, schools and other public institutions than other sections, including modern farming appliances and the development of the science of agriculture. But even in this section the small farmer with a mortgage and a large family to raise has a hard problem. The grind of poverty and debt takes the children out of school early and makes earners of them. There are few opportunities to read good literature and improve the mind but even in these circumstances our country affords some glorious examples of pluck and perseverance. American boys and girls working hard all day find way to improve the mind and beautify the home and one day the hand of destiny beckons to them to come up into the greater world and with the character built amid the glories of nature, go forth equipped to do great things. The President's interest in the subject is keen and as far as he can aid with his example, encouragement and by way of advising Congress what it can do to help, he stands ready to do.

Oil Well News.

We are glad to state that the Yough River Oil and Gas Company of Garrett county is reviving. All lessors called upon for a two year extension, in putting down first well on their property have willingly given the extention, except one. We are collecting the back stock subscribed, others are taking shares, and we hope to be in shape for work in the near future, cleaning out old well and drilling same deeper.

Everyone should help in developing our county. Stock is same price, ten dollars per share.

COMMITTEE.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Marion Stewart and Miss Hildah Kendall both of this place, were married by Rev. Creek at the M. E. parsonage, on last Sunday evening about 9 o'clock.

Miss Ida M. Klemm, of Baltimore, is a guest of Miss Alma Kemp

Mr. Fred B. Hartman, bookkeeper and stenographer for the Monroe Coal Mining Co., of Barnum, accompanied by his mother, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mt. Lake Park.

Mrs. Harry Coffman, of this place, has been detailed an extra operator at the telegraph office at Hendricks.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick O'Donnell, of Cumberland, and Mr. Edward Devine, of Piedmont, were entertained by Mrs. Maggie Collins, on Sunday.

Mr. Daniel Smouse, of the G. C. Pattison store, is spending his vacation at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Ward, wife of Capt. John Ward, of the W. M. R. R. vestibule train, was the guest of relatives and friends during the past few days.

Mrs. Ohie Raley, wife of John Raley, who came home a few weeks ago in poor health, has completely recovered and returned to her husband at Lynchburg, Saturday. John has signed a contract to play with the Lynchburg team next season.

The remains of Mr. Horace Farmer, a boiler-maker, employed at the B. & O. shops at Keyser, was found lying beside the B. & O. track at West Virginia Junction on Sunday morning. The head was completely seperated from the body and was found about 100 yards away from the latter. The young man had attended an entertainment at Piedmont on Saturday night, and came back with some of his young lady friends who live at the Junction. On the return trip to Piedmont it is supposed he stepped from one track to the other to escape an approaching train and was struck by No. 4 eastbound, about 1 p. m. Magistrate Huth, of Piedmont, viewed the remains about 8 a. m. and decided, after learning all the facts, that an inquest was unnecessary. The youmg man hails from Winchester, Va., where his parents reside. One brother works in the shops at Keyser.

The new bank building at Kitzmiller is in course of erection. The concrete foundation is about completed and the material for the superstructure is being placed upon the ground. The first floor will be devoted exclusively to the banking business, the second floor will be divided into handsome office rooms with all modern conveniences.

Mrs. John Leonard, of Lochiel, is lying dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. R. A. C. Howard, ex-member of the House of Delegates, has located at Kitzmiller and is clerking in the store of Price & Miller.

The ladies'aid society of the M. E. Church is holding a festival in Junior Hall, the proceeds of which are for the pastor's salary.

A beautiful monument of white marble has been erected over the grave of firman John Davis in the Bloomington grave yard.

We are glad to note that the condition Mr. B. Davis, who has been quite ill for the past ten days, has considerable improved. Mr. Davis is 98 yeaas old, 70 years a member of the M. E. church; 20 years a local minister, hale and hearty up to the present time. He makes his home with his son, Mr. James Davis a well known farmer of Chestnut Grove, this district.

Mrs. Van Camp, her two daughters, Misses Anna and Rose, Mrs. Marster, of Carlisle, Pa., Mrs. Effie Morris and Harry Carl, of Pittsburg, and Miss Anna Carl, of Keyser, are the guests of Col. and Mrs. Michael Masteller, at their beautiful home at Barnum.

Mr. Joseph Bennett, wife and family, of near Cumberland, spent the first of this week with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Otho Barnard.

Mrs. Anna Kemp, wife of Dr. H. M. Kemp, left for Pennsboro, W. Va., on Wednesday morning on a visit to her daughter.

Mr. Casper Kight, of Barnum, Secretary and Treasurer of the Kight Oil Company, is on a business trip to Monroe county, Ohio, in the interest of his company. The company has been fortunate in striking two good paying wells and before Mr. Kight returns a third well will be located.

Mr John C. Brydon, wife and infant son of New York city, are guests at Borderside, the parental homestead.

Mr. Lewis Baldwin, a well known resident of this place, moved his family to Oak Mountain on Monday.

DEER PARK.

We are glad to learn from our friend and neighbor Mr. S. Hinebaugh that his daughter, Miss Ella T. Hinebaugh, who had undergone a severe treatment at the Hinebaugh Sanatorium at Oakland, when an operation for laparotomy was undergone and was followed by typhoid fever, has entirely recovered, and speaks in the highest praise of Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh and his able corps of assistants, and especially of the kindness of Miss Robinson and all connected with this laudable and much needed institution for their kindness and courtesy in this, the most critical and painful of her young life; and to all connected with this institution she extends her thanks and implores God's blessing on their work for suffering humanity.

We are sorry to note the loss sustained by James A. Hinebaugh (brother of the young lady mentioned above) in the burning of his house located on Water street in this place, on Monday, 17th inst., at about 11.45 a. m., in which all the furniture on the second floor, including trunks and clothing and cash to the amount of $20 or $25, the hard earnings of a good wife and industrious daughter, who have the sympathy of all our people, and we trust an effort will be put on foot to assist Mr. H. in rebuilding. We feel sure our good people will donate articles of furniture to take the place in part of that consumed.

Letters received from Mrs. Herbert T. Apsley, of Baltimore, speak in glowing terms of the pleasant trip to the Southland on her bridal trip. Leaving her parental home, known as "Five Gables," where she had spent most of her young, bright and happy life, the joy and pride of a devoted father and loving mother and the idol of one of the best brothers that any sister could have in this world. Yet, she forsook them all for the one she calls Herbert, and one month ago today, on July 18th last, on the front verandah of her girlhood home, facing a multitude of admiring friends and relatives she was joined in holy wedlock to one of Baltimore's best young men, who bids fair to be one of the legal lights of the Baltimore bar. After the mountain wedding they took their flight to the sunny South, going directly to Baltimore and taking a steamer they sailed down the beautiful Chesapeake Bay to broad Atlantic's waves, and for two days were gently fanned by the breezes by day and at night were lulled to sleep by the rolling waves until Savannah, Georgia, was reached. After taking in the sights of that seaport city of the Empire State of the South, they set sail for Jacksonville, Florida, and in that beautiful and of flowers they reveled the in joys of love for one week, and then returned by sea. On the third night out they were caught in a terrible storm, the waves rolling mountain high and for a time these lovers thought they would never see "blue Patapsco's billowy dash" or their cozy and elegantly furnished home 200 Augusta avenue, Irvington, in the metropolis of their own native heath, "Maryland, my Maryland."

Mr. and Mrs. Apsley speak in the highest praise of the courtesy and kind hospitality of the Southern people. This is nothing new to the writer who was born under the influence and teaching of the cultured and refined of Southern blood, in the good old antibellum days.

We notice our friend J. K. Mitchell, who was appointed road supervisor of certain roads in District No. 10, meandering around. We presume he is inspecting the roads he superintends He and his staff are quartered at his camp called "Four Winds."

Miss Anna Hoye, daughter of the late John J. P. Hoye, of Dunbar, Pa., is visiting her aunt and uncle Miss E. J. and W. D. Hoye and also spending a vacation calling on her aunts Mrs. Engle and Mrs. L. D. Thrasher, wife of our efficient and accommodating postmaster, as also other relatives at Mountain Lake Park and Oakland, Mrs. Rev. Joseph Lee, Mrs. John Felty and Mrs. W. C. Dunnington. Miss Anna will be joined by her brother John, on the 21st inst., also of Dunbar, one of the trusted electricians of the Dunbar Furnace company.

We would like to mention many things transpiring in our little mountain town, and the many guests and friends of others, especially Mrs. Dr. Hayman, of Baltimore, Mrs. Hendrickson, of Washington, Miss Minnie Stemple, of Morgantown, the Misses Hogue, of Waynesburg, relatives of our neighbor, Mr. and Mrs. E. Clark and others, but space and your patience, Mr. Editor, forbid.

We must say, however, that our friend Col. W. E. Burwell is the happiest man on our mountain top—the B. & O. hotel and all the cottages filled to overflowing.

Col. George Truesdell is smiling and overjoyed—Altamont Springs water is in demand and going out by the car load to the thirsty in all the cities of the East as well as the Middle West.

Pardon and bear with me and don't resort to the waste basket and I will promise—

MORE ANON.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Misses Cora Frantz and Dora Brown, of Oakland, are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. Fred Mitchell and wife are visiting friends in Cumberland. Md.

A party of twelve drove to Accident and were served with a delightful chicken dinner at Reese's Hotel last Saturday evening.

Miss Nitia Nugent returned to her school at Bayard on Saturday last.

Mr. R. C. McClandlish made a flying trip to Bruceton, W. Va., last Thursday.

Mrs. C. V. Guard and little son are visiting relatives at Craneville, W. Va.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank
Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank
FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

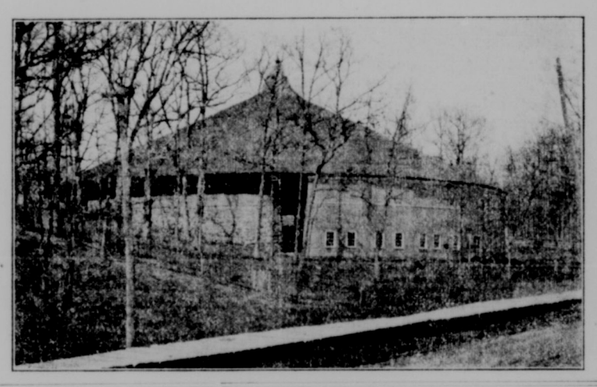
Last Excursion of the Year

National Day.

The One Opportunity Remaining to Visit the Most Sensible Summer Resort in America.

Friday, Aug. 28

The Closing Day it Always the Best. The Great Season will Wind Up in a Blaze of Glory.



MORNING: S. M. Spedon, the great Crayon Artist, drawing rapidly and accurately many humorous pictures in the presence of the audience and talking entertainingly.

AFTERNOON: Geo. R. Stuart, on "Lop-Sided Folks." For many years associated with the late Sam P. Jones. More than his equal in wit and humor. Hear him.

NIGHT: The greatest entertainment the Mountain Chautauqua has known. The great Chorus with orchestral assistance. Emanuel Schmuck, violincelist. Karl Blose, violinist. Famous Otterbein Male Quartette and Hand Bell Ringers Prof. Struck, the incomparable magician, in great feats of magic. The American Vitagraph with its wonderful Moving Pictures.

COME. ENJOY THIS NATIONAL DAY.

$1.00 round trip rate from both Grafton and Cumberland with special trains. Corresponding low rates from intermediate points.

Excursion trains in both directions leave Mt. Lake Park at 10.00 p m.

Excursion tickets to Cumberland and other points east will be honored on train 72 leaving Mt. Lake Park at 4.47.

Excursion rates from Fairmont, W. Va., $1.25. Leave Fairmont at 7 a. m., arriving at Mt. Lake Park at 10.18. Leave Mt. Lake Park on train No. 5, at 7.54, arriving at Fairmont at 10.35 p. m.

You Don't Need a Town Crier

to emphasize the merits of your business or announce your special sales. A straight story told in a straight way to the readers of this paper will quickly reach the ears of the thoughtful, intelligent buying public, the people who have the money in their pockets, and the people who listen to reason and not noise. Our books, will show you a list of the kind of people you appeal to. Call and see them at this office.

STRENGTH

STABILITY SECURITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, July 15th, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$277,285 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc	113,010 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	708 02
Due from State Banks and Bankers	2,150 89
Due from approved reserve agents	43,994 65
Checks and other cash items	364 65
Notes of other National Banks	475 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	230 10
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie $29,501 70	
Legal-tender notes 5,280 00	25,781 70
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	2,500 00
Total	$572,487 64

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,686 45
National Bank notes outstanding	48,750 00
Due to other National Banks	3,482 92
Due to State Banks and Bankers	104 02
Dividends unpaid	190 00
Individual deposits subject to check	190,077 84
Time certificates of deposit	262,696 03
Certified checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	12 38
Total	$572,487 64

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of July, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. H. W. Matheny, of Cumberland, spent Sunday in Oakland.

Mr. I. W. Abernathy, of Wilson, was in Oakland on business Tuesday.

Just received at the City Roller Mills, one car oats and one car corn. Helbig & West.

Mr. J. Arthur White, of Pittsburg, is spending a vacation of ten days with Oakland relatives.

Mr. L. L. Loar, of Grafton, is spending a few days this week with his mother in Oakland.

Messrs. John O. and William Thayer, of Thayerville, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business.

Mrs. Alvin Getty, of Cumberland, is visiting her father, Mr. E. D. Kepner, at his home on Alder street.

Washington's expert piano tuner will be in Oakland until August 29th. Leave orders at Lauer's bakery.

Mr. A. H. Seyler, of Pittsburg, was in the city yesterday on business, when he made this office a brief call.

Feed of all kinds constantly on hand at the City Roller Mills. For prices telephone us. Helbig & West.

Mr. Hamill Spedden, of Fairmont, who with his family is summering at Mountain Lake Park, was in Oakland this morning.

Messrs. Henry Bobet, of Deer Park, and William F. Nine, of near Wilson, were among the callers at this office Tuesday morning.

Mr. John Compton has taken a responsible position with the Tioga Tanning Company at Hutton and will move to that place shortly.

Misses Marie Hood and Beulah Boice, of Fairmont, W. Va., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ashby, at their home on Alder street.

Orders taken for Aubrey Sisters famous Beautifier, tint, massage cream, depilatory powder, soaps, etc., at Oakland Hotel. 19-tf.

Mr. J. O. Thomas, vice president and superintendent of the Tioga Tanning Company, Hutton, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business.

Senator R. A. Ravenscroft, accompanied by his daughter Miss Dora May, returned to Oakland from Grafton, West Va., yesterday morning where they had been on a visit to the family of Mr. George W. Custer.

Mr. Robert L. Shirer, of Morgantown, W. Va., arrived in Oakland last Sunday to spend a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Davis, who spent last week at Berlin, Pa., where they were guests of relatives, returned to their home in Oakland Saturday night.

Ex-County Treasurer Horace R. DeWitt, of Hoyes, was in Oakland a day or two last week and on Saturday conducted a sale of some real estate upon which the taxes were in arrear.

Messrs. D. E. Bolden and Allen S. Howell, who went to Webster Springs, West Va., to remain ten days, returned to Oakland last Monday evening, Mr. Bolden's health not permitting him to stay longer.

When you come to town don't forget to call at the Gold Mine Store. Candy, tobaccos, fishing tackle, 2 bottles pop for 5c. Geo. M. Mason, Prop'r.

Mrs. Belle Miller and daughter Miss Ruth Miller, of Baltimore, are here as guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell. Miss Emma Feldmeyer and niece Dorothy Brewer, of Annapolis, are also gusts of Mr. and Mrs. Sincell.

Mr Charles Sweeney, who has been an invalid for a number of years, was brought down town in a wheeled chair Tuesday where he met many of his acquaintances. He remarked upon the improved appearance of the streets and was very much gratified with the new court house now building.

Garthright, at Mountain Lake Park, wants all the fresh eggs and choice, sweet, fresh butter he can get at 20 cents cash and trade. 24-2t

A water famine is now on at Barnum, W. Va. The reservoir which supplies the company's houses is almost dry, as is also the stream which feeds it. There are no wells or springs in the town, and drinking water must be carried from the mountains. Barnum is a small town on the Western Maryland Railroad.

Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill returned to her home Tuesday morning from Kingwood, West Va., where she went on Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Byrne, her aunt. Mrs. Hamill was accompanied to Oakland by Mrs. J. H. Moreland, of Morgantown, who spent Tuesday in Oakland visiting her sister, Mrs. D. I. Totten.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

FIRE DESTROYED LARGE MILL.

Oss Brothers Lumber Plant Near Swanton Burned.

The lumber mill at Strickers Siding, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, two miles east of Swanton, belonging to Oss Bros., was destroyed by fire Saturday. The fire is thought to have been of incendiary origin. The loss will reach $5,000. The building was not insured. The whistle of a passing locomotive aroused the people of that vicinity, who succeeded in saving the lumber yard. The mill will be rebuilt. This is the second loss by fire that the firm has had within the past 18 months, the previous fire destroying their lumber at Oss Siding.

Mr. Henry Grusendorf, of Hutton, who recently graduated from the pharmacy department of the University of Maryland, has purchased the drug store of the Keyser Drug Company at Keyser, W. Va., taking charge a few days ago. He has the best wishes of numerous Garrett county friends for success in his undertaking.

Miss Carrie Louise Ziegler is visiting Miss Irene Haulenbeek at Uplands cottage, Deer Park. Miss Ziegler is very much pleased with the climate and delicious atmosphere of Garrett county. She spent the early summer in the Blue Ridge mountains, but avers that the Alleghanies are far ahead in every respect. Miss Ziegler is a Woman's College graduate.

The editor and wife were at Oakland Sunday attending at the bedside of Mr. G. A. Shirer, an uncle, who was so seriously burned last Wednesday morning while trying to release a valuable span of horses from his burning barn, Mr. Shirer's condition, while yet very critical, is considered improved over that of a few days previously. The physicians have definitely ascertained that his eyesight has not been destroyed. His principal burns were about the face, hands and arms. His recovery is a question of many weeks yet.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. P. J. Nee, of the well known furniture firm of P. J. Nee Co., of Washington, D. C., is spending the summer at the Oakland Hotel His wife and children are also at the hotel, and have been very much benefitted by their sojourn in the mountains. Indeed Mr. Nee is so well pleased with the healthfulness of the Alleghanies that he contemplates erecting a summer residence in or near Oakland if he can find a suitable site. The firm of P. J. Nee Co. stand well commercially, and deal in high grade furniture. They have recently enlarged their establishment to accommodate growing business.

Freight Conductor Got Very Severe Treatment.

The fact has just been made known, through an investigation that has been set afoot by the B. & O. R. R. Co., that freight conductor A. J. Gank of Cumberland, was very badly used up and quit severely injured Friday afternoon, on the grade between Rowlesburg and Tunnelton, by four men, all of whom are or have been employees of the company. It seems that Conductor Gank found the four men on his train, endeavoring to purloin a ride from the company from this point to Grafton. The conductor asked them to get off, which they refused to do. Upon a second request that they get off, and a word of explanation from the conductor that, according to the rulings of a late order in compliance with a recently-adopted law, they could not ride on his train under any consideration. Thereupon, it is reported, two of the four men seized Conductor Gank and pushed him down among a lot railroad iron in a flat-car, dislocating his left shoulder and otherwise severely bruising him. The men, realizing what had happened, then left the train. Conductor Gank was able to inform his train crew of what had occurred, and they assisted him to his caboose. He was brought on to Grafton, where his wounds were dressed by Drs. Warden and Ellis, after which the patient was placed on an evening passenger train and sent to his home in Cumberland. It is said that the B. & O. company will rigidly investigate the occurrence, and it would not be surprising if arrests should follow such a high-handed outrage as was perpetrated upon one of the company's most careful and considerate conductors.

Mr. Deffenbaugh Declined.

Sylvester L. Young, a real estate agent, was unanimously nominated by the Socialist convention at Hagerstown Saturday afternoon for Congress from the Sixth district after C. W. Deffenbaugh, of Cumberland, had declined the honor. This campaign committee was appointed: B. W. Deffenbaugh, Cumberland; John Baker, Hagerstown; H. Henderson, Silver Springs; George Morgan, Sharpsburg, and Ira Culp, Vale Summit.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Friendsville, Md.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The season, which is nearing a close, has been a success in every way. The attendance has been larger than ever before, the weather has been fine and Dr. Davidson has furnished an unusually good program.

Following are prominent features in the program for the coming week:

Friday, 11.00 a. m., Lecture, "Mushrooms and Oaks," Rev. Robt. E. Smith, Galva, Ill. 8.00 p. m., Lecture, "Parsifal," Dr. Henry R. Rose, illustrated by stereopticon views, followed by moving pictures.

Saturday, 11.00 a. m., Lecture, "The Philosophy of the Hustler," Rev. Robt. E. Smith. 2.30 p. m., Final Pow-wow of the Seton Indians. 8.00 p. m., Extraordinary Week-End Entertainment, Mr. Clifford Wiley, the famous baritone, Youna, in marvelous Japanese juggling and moving pictures

Sunday, 11.00 a. m., Sermon, Rev. Ora Samuel Gray. 7.00 p. m., Eventide Sacred Concert, stereopticon views and brief addresses.

Monday, 2.30 p. m., Lecture, "The Truth About Ireland," Rev. Alex. Corkey, Cedar Bluffs, Neb. 8.00 p. m., Mono-Drama, "Koto-San," presented by Miss Bernice Costello, who has achieved great success in her Japanese impersonations, followed by the Otterbein Male Quartette and Hand-Bell Ringers and Mr. Clifford Wiley.

Tuesday—"Recognition Day," 11.00 a. m., Lecture, "Getting There," Rev. Alex. Corkey. 2.00 p. m., March of Chautauquans; Lecture, "The Inverted Crown," Dr. D. W. Howell, Field Secretary of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. 8.00 p. m., Otterbein Male Quartette and Hand-Bell Ringers, Miss Costello and Mr. Wiley.

Wednesday, 11.00 a. m., Lecture, "World on Fire," Rev. J. M. M. Gray, Baltimore, Md. 8.00 p. m., Lecture, "Absolute Zero," Prof. J. E. Woodland, Rochester, N. Y., with brilliant experiments, followed by moving pictures.

Thursday, 11.00 a. m., Lecture, "Ether Waves," Prof. Woodland, with fascinating experiments. 8.00 p. m., Lecture, "Is Fun Divine or Devilish?" Rev. George R. Stewart, Cleveland, Tenn., the legitimate successor of Sam Jones in all that makes for popularity.

In the amphitheatre last Wednesday night Miss Anna Manges, of Oakland, reader and impersonator, made her first public appearance before an audience made up largely of local people. Miss Manges' impersonations were of the highest order and she was repeatedly encored. She made a decided hit and we trust that she may be placed upon the program next season.

Capt. Maulsby is very critically ill.

Maj. Gen. Frazaer, U. S. A., was a guest of Maj. J. M. Burns this week.

The movement for an increased capitalization of the stock of the Mountain Lake Park Association for the purpose of making most needed improvements has been abandoned. The ragged and unkept condition of the Park front still remains.

Rev. John S. Harvey and wife have been on a visit to his parents in Ryans Glade for the past two weeks.

The tournament under the auspices of the Woman's Civic Club was a great success in every way. The net receipts exceeded one hundred dollars. The prize winners were—first class, first prize, Harry Porter, Eglon, W. Va.; second prize, George Geisman, of Oakland, Md. Second class, first prize, E. H. Smouse, of Deer Park; second, Wm. Scherr, of Eglon, W. Va.; third, Wm. Armstrong, of Mountain Lake Park, Md. The ladies crowned Queens of Love and Beauty were Mrs. Porter, of Eglon, W. Va., and Miss Katharine McLain, of Wheeling, W. Va.

The excursion to the Park yesterday did not bring the crowd hoped for, yet there was a goodly number present and and all seemed pleased with the splendid program at the amphitheatre.

We have just receive a car load of Extra Clear Red Cedar Shingles direct from the Pacific Coast. C. M. RATHBUN & SONS, Mt. Lake Park, Md. 22

The Gold Mine Store is the place to get your candy, post cards, tobaccos, toys, wagons, base ball goods and fishing tackle of all kinds. Two bottles of pop for 5c.

WOOD'S SEEDS. Best qualities obtainable.

Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

Farm & Garden Seeds

for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,

Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

THE Clothing we are handling this Season is that distinguished kind which you see so many well dressed gentlemen wearing, and gives them that appearance of refinement that no other line of Clothing imparts. It is the Hart Schaffner & Marx kind. Come to our store and we will be pleased to exhibit the full line of this incomparable Clothing built scentifically for wear and appearance.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

Arthur Townshend,

GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

First National Bank Building, Main Street, Oakland, Md.

Matting.

To close out our Matting will give you bargains.

$1 Lace Curtains for 75cts

BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

Summer Underwear

and beautiful line of

WOOL GOODS CHEAP.

Dimities, Percales, Seersuckers, etc.

American and Beauty

CORSETS,

Medium and Long Waists.

Are You Thinking

of taking a course in a School of Music, a School of Expression, a School of Fine Arts, a School of Commerce and Administration, or a School of Railroading and Telegraphy?

West Virginia Wesleyan College

offers you able instructors, good buildings, ample facilities, reasonable rates. For catalogue and full particulars write

DR. CARL G. DONEY, PH. D., President. Buckhannon, W. Va.

or call on W. L. MASON at Mt. Lake Park during August. 22-3t

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould in to the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK, Dixon Building, Oakland, Maryland.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C.&P. Telephone Comp'y

Subscribe for The Republican.

Through The Fiery Furnace.

By EDGAR WELTON COOLEY.

Copyright, 1908, by Edgar Welton Cooley.

ON one end of the bench in front of Dillingham's general store sat Abner Moon, widower, peaked face protruding in front of his thin gray locks, one leg across the other lank knee, jackknife in his right hand, shingle in his left. On the other end of the bench squatted Bige Ellet, bachelor, fat legs spraddled out, pudgy feet just touching the ground, black pipe in mouth.

"Some folks can do a thunderin' lot of thinkin' not to amount to much in this world, seems to me," said Abner.

"Meanin'?" said Bige.

"Meanin'," replied Abner, peeling a long shaving off the shingle, "some folks can sit around for an hour sunnin' themselves and never say a word to show their sociability."

"Waal," drawled Bige, puffing vigorously, "I was thinkin' what an all fired good thing it is that Saloam Center has so many baldheaded old widowers struttin' around like peacocks in a peach orchard."

"Why?" asked Abner, squinting at Bige.

"'Cause town would be fuller of old maids and widders than the Sahary desert is of sand burs."

Abner fell to whittling the shingle spitefully. "I reckon," he mused, "that it just isn't right to fly in the face of Providence, and if the good Lord had ever intended Bige Ellet for a Romeo he'd 'a' made him a leetle more handsome and a trifle less hippypotamous."

"Maybe I'm a hippypotamus," said Bige calmly, "or a alligator or a 'nosoross, but I ain't losin' no sleep yearnin' for a postgraduate course in matrimony."

"By jingo!" cried Abner, leaping to his feet and shaking his fist. "Don't taunt me, Bige Ellet; don't ye do it!"

"Ain't goin' to taunt ye, but if you don't keep out of my way I'll step on ye, and I've seen a moon 'fore now that didn't have nothin' left to it but a rim."

"You're a consarned old blow pout!" stormed Abner. "You're a jealous old jessecat! You know I courted Sereny Simkins 'fore you did, and you think you can cut me out, but ye can't do it."

For a moment he gyrated up and down in front of the sneering Bige, then darted up the street. Bige sat on the bench and watched him until he disappeared in the distance. Then he arose slowly and brushed his clothes with his bandanna handkerchief.

"Can't, eh?" he soliloquized, glancing in the direction whence Abner had fled. "Can't, eh? Reckon I'll just wander down that way and see."

Miss Simkins was out by the willow hedge gathering green brush in a clothes basket when Abner came shuffling along the road. He was trembling with indignation and fatigue and sat down on the well curb to rest. But he hadn't been there ten minutes when he saw Bige Ellet, puffing like a freight train on a steep grade, steering for Miss Simkins' modest abode.

"Jumpin' Jericho!" he cried, gazing frantically about for some avenue of escape.

Already the front gate was blocked by the bachelor's pompous form. In the rear Miss Simkins was coming up the path. So with the agility of a squirrel he darted into the smokehouse, climbed a ladder and squatted silently amid the gloomy rafters, from which dangled numerous uncured hams and pieces of side meat.

Straight to the open door came Bige, then paused and removed his hat as Miss Simkins approached. "Why, how d'ye do?" he began, bowing effusively.

"Oh, Mr. Ellet," replied Miss Simkins, "I'm so glad you came. I need somebody to help me smoke that meat."

"Why, certainly, mum," said Bige, his rotund face turning scarlet with pleasure.

He took the basket from her and dumped its contents upon a pile of leaves on the middle of the smokehouse floor, then struck a match and touched it to the leaves.

"Oh, Lord!" groaned Abner from his elevated perch as a thin cloud of smoke began rising. "I wish a cyclone would come along. I wish the town would catch fire. I wish somethin' would happen to make 'em go away. I don't know what I am goin' to do."

"It is certainly very kind of you, Abijah," said Miss Simkins, blushing. "A lone woman has a hard time trying to get along." She sighed effectively.

"Must have a thunderin' hard time to want to marry a widderer with six children," said Bige dryly.

A great cloud of smoke was rising fr[om] the fire. Abner was nearly choking; he was rolling his eyes desperately to keep from sneezing. The tears were running down his cheeks in streams.

"Why, Mr. Ellet," began Miss Simkins amazedly, "what do you mean?"

"Heard that you were goin' to marry that old idjit of an Abner Moon," came Bige's complaining voice. Then the door closed with a bang, and a bolt flew into place.

Miss Simkins sat down on the doorstep and looked up at Bige. "I don't care," she said. "Mr. Moon has been a very kind friend of mine, and, besides, some men don't seem to have sand enough to declare their feelings."

Bige blushed scarlet and stammered. "Really, Miss—Miss Simkins," he said, "I—I—that is, I long have—have nourished a—a deep regard"—

But just then from somewhere within the dark recesses of the smokehouse came an unearthly noise.

"Kertychoo—oo—oo! Good Lord—kercho—o—o!"

"Mercy sakes!" cried Miss Simkins, glancing at the closed door affrightedly. "What in the world was that?"

"I—I dunno, mum," gasped Bige. "Sounded like a cat."

"No, 'tain't no cat. There ain't no cat around the place."

"Kertychoo! Ky—choo—oo! O—O Lord!"

"It's a man, and he's in the smokehouse," cried Miss Simkins, trembling. "He's choking to death. Let him out—oh, please let him out, Mr. Ellet!"

"Hadn't ought to let him out," replied Bige. "Ought to keep him in there till he's cooked to a crisp. He's a thief, and he's after your meat, mum."

"Open this door!" coughed Abner. "I'm smoked up worse than a brier pipe. I'm blacker than the ace of spades. I've got to get out. You can laugh at me if you want to; you can laugh till you can't see straight, but I can't stay here no longer." He was wheezing like a blacksmith's bellows with a rent in it.

"Who be ye?" demanded Bige cautiously. "And what be ye doin' in there?"

"I'm Abner Moon, if ye must know," replied a weak voice, "and I'm under-

"I FEEL LIKE A HALF CURED HAM."

goin' the pangs of slow torture. My lungs are fuller of smoke than a consarned old chimney, and I feel like a half cured ham."

"Oh, mercy!" cried Miss Simkins. "Poor Mr. Moon! Poor Abner! Let him out this instant, Mr. Ellet."

Bige threw open the door, and Abner staggered into the light of day. He was covered from head to foot with soot and ashes.

"Well, well!" began Bige. "It is Abner Moon, but what a lookin' Moon! He's gone into total eclipse. He's never goin' to shine any more!"

"I'm burnt all over," moaned Abner. "I'm toasted on the outside and fricasseed on the inside. I'm charred!"—

"But what was you doin' in there?" demanded Bige. "However came you to be in there anyhow?"

Abner put his hands suddenly to his head. "I dunno," he said. "I was taken sick suddenly. I didn't know what I was doin' or where I was goin'. I was dizzy. I was dizzier than a yeller cat with a conniption fit, and I'm gittin' dizzy ag'in." He rolled his eyes dolefully, then looked at Miss Simkins. "I don't like to bother you, mum, but if I could lie down—I'm afraid I'm goin' to faint."

"Oh, dear, dear!" said Miss Simkins sympathetically, taking him gently by the arm and leading him toward the house. "Poor, poor Abner!"

Bige watched them a moment in silence. Then he winked one eye cunningly and chuckled to himself.

"Mebbe I'd better go and get the doctor, mum," he said. "'Pears to me he's a pretty sick man."

"Yes, do," replied Miss Simkins. "And hurry—oh, please hurry!"

Bige hurried. Fifteen minutes later he was coming down the street with Dr. Lavender. He was talking low and grinning. The doctor was nodding his head and grinning.

Abner was lying on the horsehair sofa. Miss Simkins was bathing his forehead with cold water and holding one of his hands in hers.

Dr. Lavender felt of his pulse and looked at his tongue. Then he shook his head solemnly.

"Goodness, mum," he said, "it's the worst attack of nervous excitement I ever saw. I do believe he's been getting mad at something or somebody. He ought to control his temper. He's threatened with a rush of blood to the spine, and that would kill him. If you will get me a piece of ice, mum"—

Miss Simkins hurried to the kitchen and in a moment returned with some ice in a pan. Dr. Lavender took a piece the size of a hickory nut and looked at Abner.

"Do you think you could sit up a minute, Mr. Moon?" he asked.

"I—I dunno," Abner replied weakly, "but I'll try."

He put one arm around Miss Simkins' neck and raised himself. The doctor dropped the ice down his back.

"Jumpin' Jericho!" he screeched, falling back upon the sofa. "What d'ye do that for? Tryin' to give me spinal meningitis?"

"It's just as I feared," said Dr. Lavender. "He's gettin' violent."

"You're a conspirin' old Nero!" yelled Abner. "You've plotted with Bige Ellet to make a fool of me. But I ain't goin' to let ye do it. I'm goin' home this very minute."

"There, there, Abner!" said Miss Simkins solicitously. "Do try and calm yourself."

"I'll try, Sereny," he replied meekly. "You see, mum," explained the doctor, "they always act that way when they have hysteria. They always think you are trying to torture 'em. If you'll kindly get some cloth, mum, and some mustard, we'll make some plasters. Let's see." Bige was hunting for something under his chair. His handkerchief was stuffed in his mouth, and he was blue in the face. "We'll need one plaster for his chest, another for his back and one for the sole of each foot."

"You're not goin' to put them fool things on me!" howled Abner, sitting up and glaring as if he was going stark mad. "I tell you, I ain't goin' to let ye make any bigger idjit of me than ye have already."

"Mebby we'd better chloroform him," suggested Bige. "Mebby we'd better strap him to a board."

"It's too bad to have to put these things on anybody," soliloquized Dr. Lavender dryly while he and Bige Ellet were affixing the plasters. "Would not wonder but they'll disfigure him for life."

"And he ain't any too good lookin' as it is, goodness knows," added Bige sympathetically.

"Go ahead and taunt me," growled Abner in a muffled voice from the environment of his disarranged clothing.

"There," said the doctor finally, fastening the last band and rising to his feet. "Now we must keep him warm. He ought to have a couple of blankets and three or four bedquilts on top of him."

"Sereny," observed Abner a few moments later, peering out from beneath a mountain of bedclothes like a rabbit peeking from under a straw stack, "I don't feel like I was very long for this world. I'm a half cured ham covered with mustard. I feel like a moldy old sandwich." He turned his face toward the wall and groaned.

"Oh, Abner," said Miss Simkins cheerfully, "do try and bear up, Abner!"

"And, Sereny," he resumed weakly, "when they take them poultices offen me I'll be the reddest Moon anybody ever saw. I'll be so lurid that I won't dare to go home for fear of givin' my children the scarlet fever."

"There, there," crooned Miss Simkins cheerily; "don't you go to worryin' about them children, Abner."

He turned and looked at her tenderly. "Sereny," he said, "would you really like to look after 'em—always? Would you care to marry"— He paused suddenly and rolled his eyes like one in mortal agony. His breath came in gasps. His mouth was wide open.

"Fire! Fire!" he roared suddenly, trying desperately to push the covers off. "I'm ablaze from one end of me to the other. I'm a ragin' conflagration. In just three minutes there won't be nothin' left of me but a bed of coals. I'm sufferin' spontaneous combustion, I tell ye! Won't somebody please put me out?"

Miss Simkins wrung her hands in fright. "Oh, Dr. Lavender!" she cried. "Oh, Mr. Ellet! Do something for him, can't you?"

"Mebby I'd better throw a bucket of water on him," said Bige. "Mebby I'd better turn in a fire alarm."

"Consarn ye!" groaned Abner. "I want ye to take them things offen me. They've drawed my wishbone and my spinal column together already, and the soles of my feet are clinging to my kneecaps like a stone bruise to a boy's heel."

"Be there any blisters on ye?" asked Dr. Lavender.

"There's just one," snorted Abner, "but it's bigger than a barn door, and I'm right in the middle of it."

"Too bad," said the doctor solemnly. "When plasters take effect as quick as that it shows his nervous system is a total wreck." He opened his medicine case, took out a bottle, shook it and held it between him and the light.

"I'm afraid, mum," he resumed sadly, "I'll have to give him a dose of this, after all. I hate to do it, but it's the only chance left us." He poured a little into a spoon. Abner was watching him with a florid but anxious face.

"It may cure him, mum," he resumed gravely. "If it does, he will be a well man in ten minutes, but if it doesn't, mum, it will kill him deader than a nit."

Abner clutched the bedclothes convulsively. He tried to speak, but he could only gurgle like cider pouring out of a jug, and a cold sweat broke out all over him.

"N-n-no," he gasped, throwing off the covers and sitting up on the edge of the sofa, "I won't take it! There is nothin' ailin' me but just plain foolishness. I came here to court Sereny, and when I saw Bige Ellet comin' I hid in the smokehouse. But I'm goin' home now. I ain't goin' to ask Sereny to marry me. I wouldn't ask any woman to marry a consarned idjit that'll let a couple of heartless heretics make a degratted dunce of him."

"But I want to marry you!" cried Miss Simkins, laughing and weeping by turns. "I don't care if you have been offered up as a burnt sacrifice. You've passed through the fiery furnace triumphant, and I'll marry you if you say the word, Abner."

She put one arm around his neck and rested her head affectionately upon his shoulder.

"Ugh!" groaned Abner, twisting his face into a horrible grimace. "I love ye, Sereny, and I'll marry ye, but—please don't pilfer your head on that poultice, Sereny."

A Daughter of Vesuvius.

By Pierce Vincent.

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It was a small two edged stiletto that Zabetta Gemelia bought at Antonio Mordo's shop in Naples, a very tiny plaything of a stiletto; but, as every Italian knows, the heart lies barely two inches below the surface and a blade that will reach that distance is long enough for all practical purposes.

On the crucifix handle of this particular stiletto Zabetta had sworn that it should drink the blood of either Caesar Pino or of his betrothed, Maria Vincente.

They were a very ancient family, the Gemellas. One ancestor had escaped from the eruption that overwhelmed Pompeii and another had been mummified at Herculaneum. The race had a certain fierce sturdiness inherited from some lava born forefather before Romulus.

They also had an unpleasant mediaeval habit of keeping their oaths regardless of consequences, as family traditions and court records bore witness. They took life seriously, as many had found to their cost.

So when people heard that Caesar Pino had thrown over Zabetta Gemella for Maria Vincente they shook their heads. Zabetta herself went home, dry lipped and fiery eyed, and at midnight swore the sibylline blood oath, a strange and terrible curse intrusted to her by the muttering old crone, her grandmother.

Zabetta dwelt in the outskirts of Boscotrase on the slopes nearest Vesuvius. Her first view at dawn from her little attic was of the purple plume and mighty shoulders of the great volcano heaved against the sky, and her last glimpse at night was of the same plume streaming wildly across the sunset. She knew the mountain in all its moods and from its nature shaped her own. Its heart of fire was no wilder than that within her breast.

Caesar Pino belonged to the aristocracy of Boscotrase. His olive trees were the best in the place, and did not the choicest Lachryma Christi come from his grapes grown on the scoriae of Vesuvius? Caesar was dark and

ZABETTA LIFTED THE INSENSIBLE CAESAR IN HER ARMS.

handsome, a fine singer and dancer, a hard worker, a good fellow all round. All the girls in the village were in love with him.

Handsome Caesar fell in love with handsomer Zabetta. True, her family was poor. But what difference did that make? Caesar had enough for both. Their betrothal soon followed. Nobody could deny that they made a fine looking pair. To be sure, some families whose daughters would not have objected to occupying Zabetta's place hinted privately at the record of the Gemellas. But none spoke openly, remembering that same record.

All went well until Maria Vincente came to Boscotrase. Then Caesar's affection for Zabetta cooled. Not that Maria deliberately did anything to tempt the young man away. But it soon became known through the town that Caesar and his sweetheart had quarreled; next, that he was betrothed to Maria.

Then, indeed, people shook their heads and some said, "Poor Zabetta!"

But others, who knew her family's record better, said, "Poor Caesar!"

And everybody waited to see what would happen.

It was the next day after the break that Zabetta bought the dagger. The Gemellas always acted promptly. But she found it difficult to decide whose blood the sharp point should drink.

Sometimes she felt it would be Caesar's, sometimes Maria's, and on one black day when the two passed her arm in arm she determined that it should be both and she had hard work to restrain herself from putting the sentence into immediate execution.

Then came the great eruption.

For generations Vesuvius, muttering and grumbling, had looked down on the presumptuous vineyards and olive groves, boldly pressing nearer the region where it had decreed no living thing should grow. Unheeded it had given warning after warning, like a cross old man who is continually making threats, but whom no one takes at his word.

At last the giant that dwelt in the mountain's fiery heart decided that it was time to teach the forgetful race of men one lesson more. So pouf! He blew off the cone and descended in streams of lava and sheets of ashes.

Boscotrase was one of the worst sufferers. For a time [illegible] hoped they might escape with a shower of stones and cinders. But one night the scarlet ribbons that had been trickling like rivers of blood down the rough slopes turned toward the village and flight was the only resource.

In a few hours Caesar had seen his vineyard and olive grove damaged beyond hope of reparation in his own lifetime. From a wealthy man he had become poor. Although he did not notice it, Maria's affection had cooled perceptibly from the moment when she realized that her lover was now no richer than his fellows.

Zabetta was gloomily preparing to flee from her home at the coming of the lava. To her whether she escaped or not mattered very little. The cataclysm without found a responsive echo in her heart, fiery, scorched and blasted.

With a small bundle of her belongings she was hurrying along the street amid the ashes and falling stones when a pale faced, shrieking figure rushed past her.

Zabetta's hand involuntarily sought her bosom, whence lurked the stiletto. She was alone with her hated rival. In that fearful semimidnight who would know if she slew Maria?

The other shrank back, seeing her stern face and guessing the import of her bosomed hand.

"Where is Caesar?" grimly questioned Zabetta. Maria cowered away.

"I left him at his house a little while ago. The lava was coming. As he entered to get a bundle the walls fell and buried him. I dared not go in. He is dead."

"Coward!" hissed Zabetta. Dropping her load, she gave the shrinking girl a push that hastened her flight, then flew back through the lurid gloom along the well known way that led to Caesar's house. Why she went she did not know. Caesar was dead to her, so her heart whispered. Yet instinct told her to hasten back.

Soon she saw the ruined house. Only a few rods away a red stream was rolling slowly down the street. She entered the tottering walls and beheld a prone figure partly buried under the fallen stones.

It was Caesar!

The peril of her former lover made Zabetta forgetful of her own danger and of the fact that he was the betrothed of another woman. Madly she tore with bleeding fingers at the debris that covered him. His heart was beating; he was alive. With strength increased tenfold she tugged at the wreckage until she had cleared away everything but a heavy block that pressed down the little finger of his right hand. This block resisted Zabetta's utmost efforts.

It was growing hotter and hotter. A few minutes more and the lava would engulf the house. Death would be the portion of any living thing therein. Zabetta drew her tiny dagger.

At that instant Caesar returned to consciousness. Seeing her bending over him, knife in hand, he gave a cry of terror and appeal and swooned again just as the blade descended. It severed his crushed finger at the second joint and he was free.

There was not a second to lose. Already the air was scorching. With a man's strength Zabetta lifted the insensible Caesar in her arms and carried him out into the street. Through the showers of ashes she staggered with her burden. She had not got fifty feet from the door when the lava boiled against the walls and the whole house fell in ruins.

But Caesar was saved!

So Zabetta kept her vow, sworn on the crucifix of the little dagger, that it should drink the blood of either Caesar or Maria. And it was probably the first instance on record where the fulfillment of a Gemella's blood oath resulted in a marriage.

Too Complicated.

Modern household improvements are appreciated by the initiated, but to the unenlightened they sometimes prove discouraging. Mrs. Gordon was showing Ina, the new maid, who had agreed to work for $4 a week, the conveniences of her up to date kitchen.

"It's a very easy place," explained the lady, "because I have so many contrivances for making the work light.

"Now, here's a new patent bread mixer. When you're ready to [illegible] I'll show you how to put it together. And this is a splendid meat grinder. It saves hours of labor with the chopping knife. Here is a fine apple parer that takes the cores out too. And this hardwood slab is a wonderful potato slicer."

"Then," continued Mrs. Gordon proudly, "I have a patent dishwasher, a percolating coffeepot and an automatic ash sifter."

"Meesis," said Ina firmly, "eef I is to spend all mys time learning how to make dose fenny t'ings go I must hov t'ree dollar a mont' more. She vor too moch vork."—Youth's Companion.

The Constitution.

The first draft of the constitution contained an enumeration of the states by name after the word "people"—as "We, the people of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Virginia"—but it became impossible to retain this form after the adoption of the seventh and last article, which provided that the ratification by nine states should be sufficient to establish the constitution as between them, and for the plain reason that it was impossible to determine whether all the states would ratify or, if they failed, which they would be; or, if nine should ratify, how to designate them. No alternative was thus left but to omit the enumeration and to insert in its place "United States."—New York American.

FISHY.

When Willie Jones was only twelve
He fished 'most every day in summer.
Quite often he brought home a string—
Also a yarn about a hummer—
He said it was as long as this:

But got away. How he did rue it!
That fish was just about this big.

And right well little Willie knew it.

He reached the age of twenty-two
And fished with flies and other tackle.
The strings he caught were shorter now,
But to the boys he'd loudly cackle
About the missing fish—so long:

He told of it in glowing diction.
He would have held his hands like this

Had he avoided piscine fiction.

At forty-five he whips the streams
And sounds the ocean's mighty caverns
For scaly things to brag about
Of evenings in the clubs and taverns;
The fish that get away from him
Grow more and longer every season.
From up to tip the last looked so:

Though this space would be more in reason:

—Charles R. Barnes in New York Sun.

An Enthusiast.

Towne—Oh, yes, he's quite an enthusiast. He goes in for things in real earnest.

Browne—Yes; if some one were to send him on a wild goose chase he'd speak of himself afterward as a sportsman.—Philadelphia Press.

Hard Times.

"You've got no reason to growl," said his satanic majesty. "We've lots of people here as good as you are."

"Oh, I don't mind the place," replied the eminent explorer. "What jars me is that I can't go back and lecture about it."—Boston Post.

Many Like Him.

Towne—McBuff started to tell me today how terribly ashamed he was"—

Browne—Yes, I know him. Whenever he wants to brag about something he's proud of he always begins, 'Well, I'm ashamed to say.'"—Catholic Standard and Times.

No Comparison.

Mrs. Hatterson—I engaged three cooks in one day, and not one of them came.

Mrs. Catterson—I had worse luck. I did the same, and they all came.—New York Life.

"A Counterpart."

A Dream Shattered.

"That man is constantly staring at me," exclaimed Miss Simperson.

"Be careful not to embarrass him by noticing it," replied Miss Cayenne. "He has a glass eye."—Washington Star.

He Knew.

"Come, Willie," said mother at the table, "sit up like a man."

"Why, mother," replied Willie, "men sit down for their food; it's only dogs that sit up."—Denver News-Times.

Money Wasted.

Young Fitznoodle (with a yawn)—Ya-as, weally, it costs me five thousand a year just to live, don't y'know.

Farmer Hardpan—Don't ye pay it! 'Tain't wuth it.—Judge.

When the Bills Came In.

She—Didn't you say you'd go through fire and water for me?

He—Yes, but I'll be hanged if I ever said I'd go through bankruptcy!—Yonkers Statesman.

Reassuring Him.

Cholly—Doctoh, have I any symptoms of bwain fag?

The Doctor—Brain fag? Not at all, my dear fellow; nothing but fag.—Chicago Tribune.

All For Him.

"Your fiancee seems to have a will of her own."

"Yes, and sometimes I half regret that I'm sole beneficiary."—Philadelphia Press.

One Comfort For Johnny.

"Yes," said Mrs. Lapsling, "Johnny tries my patience sometimes, but I never spank him. I don't believe in corpulent punishment."—Chicago Tribune.

Jane's Sandals.

"Jane is wearing sandals now. She wants to be considered literary."

"Beginning at the wrong end, ain't she?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Vacation Annoyances.

"Going out of town this summer?"

"No. Can't stand the discomforts of the resorts. Always sure to meet some creditor."—New York Times.

At the Shore.

"What are the wild waves saying, sister?"

"'Come in; the water's fine!'"—Cleveland Leader.

Something More Practical.

"How the speaker's face shines!"

"Inspiration?"

"Perspiration."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

... The ... Cashier's Grip

By ALANSON CROSBY.

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"WELL!"

The low, gruff exclamation of chagrin fell from the lips of William Kane, alias Banker Bill, as he pressed his nose to the big plate glass window and descried by the solitary light above the cashier's desk of the Merchants' National bank that that official was engaged upon his books.

The exclamation was echoed by Bill's companion, a thin, slight, consumptive fellow of thirty-five, who contrasted strangely with the other man's hulking form, but in whom the pallor and emaciation of incurable disease affected not the restless, cunning gleam in his pale blue eyes.

"Dis cooks our goose fur tonight, Jake," muttered the first and larger of the two men. "We can't do nothin' wid dat bloke in dere."

"We might pop him," suggested the smaller man, touching his hip pocket mechanically and almost unconsciously as he spoke.

"Nix," said Bill authoritatively. "Youse entirely too free wid yer gun, Jersey. It's all right when it's necessary an' not too resky, but it ain't goin' ter do here. We'd be plached before we could make tracks, and den de chair fur both of us. It might be all right fur youse, who ain't got long ter live nohow, but my bellows is in good workin' order, an' I wants ter keep 'em pumpin' a few years yet."

For ten minutes the scratching of the cashier's pen and the turning of the leaves of the huge book before him continued. Then, with a sigh that partook of the qualities of a groan, he closed the volume and raised a haggard, care-marked face so that it was seen for the first time by the watching pair.

"Gee, dat mug's a dead give-away."

"Gee, dat mug's a deal give-away!" whispered Bill. "De bloke's been blowin' de bank's wads an' now he's makin' de books."

The cashier returned the book to its proper place. Then he disappeared through the door of an adjoining room, returning to view almost immediately with a small traveling grip in his hand. He glanced about him nervously, as though fearing he might be watched. The two pairs of eyes that were eagerly taking in his every action and the forms of their owners were undistinguishable, however, in the gloom of the street.

"Dis is gettin' interestin'," whispered Bill, and his companion grunted an assent.

The cashier laid the grip down upon his desk and lowered the gaslight above it to a faint flicker. Then he entered the vault, the door of which was open. Speedily he returned, bearing in his arms several small oblong packages wrapped in paper. By straining their eyes Bill and Jake could still take in his every action. Quickly he opened the grip and deposited the packages within it.

"De guy's doin' de job for us!" chuckled Bill. "Oh, dis is dead easy!"

Deposited the packages within.

The cracksmen could see the cashier's hand tremble as he drew his watch from his vest pocket and, holding it closer to the light to see the time, shook his head negatively, as if in disappointment. Then he picked up the satchel, disappeared with it in his hands into the black depths of the vault and returned empty handed.

"What does this mean?" growled Jersey Jake.

"It's all right," replied his companion. "Jest cultivate a little patience, Jersey."

The cashier closed the vault door and set the locks. Then he leaned against his desk in meditation. His face fell into his hands, and his frame shook with emotion. In a few minutes the throe ceased, and he straightened up. Again he looked at his watch. Then he put on his hat and overcoat and rubbers.

"He's got ter put in his time till de next train leaves fur Canady," whispered Bill, "an' he's goin' out. It's up ter us ter foller him."

"Why not crack de vault an' get de grip while he's gone?" asked Jersey Jake.

"What's de use?" demanded Bill. "We'd be takin' chances of bein' caught, while if we bides our time all we has ter do is ter relieve dis gentleman, who is kindly doin' our work fer us, of de grip. Den he gets de credit fur de job, an' we gets de cush. Oh, youse may be wise ter some lines of biz, Jersey, but youse gotta take off yer lid ter me in dis game. Duck inter dis stairway now. De bloke's comin' out."

The cashier stepped into a saloon and ordered whisky. His hand shook as he poured it out, and the glass overflowed before he could put the bottle down. He apologized abjectly to the bartender, threw the drink down his throat and called for another. This dispatched, he strode with uneasy steps out of the barroom and walked rapidly for several blocks.

Tipped the waiter and walked out.

He looked at his watch again and cursed as he noted the time. Then, he entered a restaurant and gave the waiter an order. He called for a newspaper and tried to read. The paper quivered so in his hands that he could not see the letters, and, with an exclamation of disgust, he called for his check, paid for the supper that had not yet been served him, tipped the astonished waiter a dollar and went out.

He looked furtively into the faces he passed in the streets and cast his head over his shoulder from time to time with nervous jerks. But he did not see the figures that followed him constantly a block back.

After an hour of this aimless wandering he returned to the bank. Opening again the vault door, he once more disappeared from view in the darkness and again reappeared with the satchel in his hands. Then hastily, as though he feared interruption, he closed and locked the vault door and hastened to the street, grip in hand.

A cab happened to be passing the bank as he stepped out. He called the driver, gave him a direction and jumped into the conveyance.

Jersey Jake uttered an oath.

"He's goin' ter get away from us!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, hush!" muttered Banker Bill, with some disgust. "Youse is always goin' off half cocked. He tole de cabby ter take him ter de Northern station. Dat means Canady fur him, as we know'd already, an' de folst train don't leave for half an hour yet. We got lots o' time. Don't get excited, ole man."

Banker Bill summoned another cab, and the two worthies entered it.

The Canadian limited bore only five passengers in the smoking car. Two of them occupied a seat near the front of the car, with their feet resting on the turned seat next to them. The tilted forward position of their hands and the small portion of their heads showing above the back of their seat indicated that they were enjoying a nap. The third passenger, a nervous, middle aged, white haired gentleman, sat toward the rear of the car, with a small satchel upon the seat beside him, from which he never withdrew his hand. The two remaining passengers, who, it is needless to say, were Banker Bill and Jersey Jake, occupied the last seat in the aisle.

A nervous, middle aged gentleman.

"Youse understands de game?" whispered Bill to his companion. "De next station is de last one on de American side. As soon as de train has pulled a few miles out of it I gets up an' yanks de bell rope, which brings de train ter a stop. As I does so youse blackjack de gent. I grabs de grip, an' we hikes ter de platform. As de train slows down we jumps. Oh, it's a puddin'!"

"It's a bad night," growled Jersey, who was prone to look upon the dark side. "I never seen such a storm in my life. We'll be drownded in the rain if we ain't struck by lightnin'."

"Rats!" grunted Bill. "It's all de better fur us. I hopes yer ain't afeard of der heavenly fireworks? We couldn't ask fur a better night fur dis little game. De storm 'll make any bloke cave on pursuin' us if der should be any unforeseen obstacles to de smoot'ness of de programme."

In a few minutes the train halted at a little way station. Some one got off from one of the rear cars, but no passengers were taken on. A deluge of rain was falling, as though all the reservoirs of the heavens had burst, and the black sky was rent asunder with great forks of dazzling light. The nervous man, with his hand still on the grip, looked up at the ever recurring flashes with a convulsive shudder.

He caught up the satchel.

"Steady, now," whispered Bill as the train started slowly on. "Wait till I gives de signal."

Five minutes passed. Then Bill arose stealthily and motioned for Jake to do his work. The latter crawled out from his seat and advanced on tiptoes, his blackjack grasped in his hand. As Jake's arm was poised for the blow Bill pulled the bell cord which would signal for the engineer to stop.

Jake's blow was not struck. As his arm was about to descend the heavens seemed torn apart on all sides. There was a crash of broken glass, a flash as of a sword before Jake's eyes, and the bank cashier fell forward without a sound.

Jersey Jake's arm was still poised in the air, as though struck numb in that position, when Bill shook him.

"Wake up!" he said hoarsely. "De elements did de deed fur us, an' de train's stoppin'. Come on."

As he spoke he caught up the satchel from the dead man's seat and fairly dragged Jake, who was still staring blankly at the fallen figure, after him.

As they reached the platform the train had slowed sufficiently for them to jump off.

"Go on!" yelled Bill. "Are youse struck senseless?"

"All right," returned Jake. "But I was fur a minute."

The two men leaped from the slowly moving train and under Bill's direction set out across a field. They continued to run in the drenching rain until by another flash of lightning they saw that the train had again resumed its flight.

"Bunkoed, by ——!"

"All safe!" panted Bill. "No use wearin' out what's left o' yer bellows by further sprintin' exercises. Now ter see what the haul amounts to."

"How are you goin' ter count the stuff in the dark?" protested Jake.

"De lightnin's our candle," said Bill. "We won't try ter count it, but a look at it will be good fur our eyes."

Quickly the satchel was opened and the wrapper torn from one package.

"Thunder!" roared Bill as a flash of lightning revealed its contents to be waste paper cut in the form of bank notes.

With feverish haste the other packages were opened. Not a dollar was in any of them.

"Bunkoed, by ——!" fairly shrieked Bill as he savagely kicked the satchel from him.

"You said I was green in this line of business, an' I am," growled Jersey Jake, "but I've got de consolation of knowin' dat there's others."

The papers next day told of the strange and sudden death by lightning on the Canadian limited train of Cashier Adams of the Merchants' National ba of B. Mr. Adams, the papers stated, was leaving on a much needed vacation trip when stricken. He was an estimable man, enjoying the full confidence of his business associates, and was survived by a charming family, who were plunged into deep grief by his untimely death.

"Poor Adams!" sighed the president of the Merchants' National bank as he read the papers. "Little did he suspect that we had discovered his peculations and refrained from exposing him only out of respect for his family. He must have opened his grip and discovered that we had substituted waste paper for the money he had arranged so carefully to take away with him. Then, I presume, he threw the grip away, as the papers make no mention of its having been found. Well, I am glad—for his family's sake."

The Old Apothecary Art.

In the old days the Magi ordained that "the Pyrethrum parthenium (the feverfew) should be gathered with the left hand, that the fevered patient's name must be spoken forth and that the herbalist must not look behind him."

Later we hear that "gout was treated with henbanes only when the moon was in Aquarius or Pisces—i. e., three times a year, before sunset. It must be dug up with the thumb and third finger of the left hand, when one must say: 'I declare, I declare, holy wort to thee! I invite thee tomorrow to the house of Fileas to stop the rheum of the feet of —— and say, I invite thee, the great name, Jehovah, Sabaoth the God, who steadied the earth and staid the sea, the filler of flowing rivers, who dried up Lot's wife and made her a pillar of salt, take the breath of thy Mother Earth and her power and dry the rheum of the feet and hands of ——.'"

Henry VIII., who studied medicine and took great interest in inventing new mixtures and remedies, devised many quaint "cramp" rings to be worn for the cure of rheumatism and curious liniments and cataplasms, for the full benefit of which a large amount of faith was necessary.—London Chronicle.

Humans and Cigars.

"Some people," said the smoker, "remind me of a cigar that burns down one side faster than the other. I suppose you will say that this is because of an unevenness in temperament which makes them—well, not wear smoothly or in an all around fashion. That may be the obvious parallel to draw, but I was thinking of something else. They seem to me like an unevenly burning cigar because their tendency is to get ahead of themselves. They overstep themselves in some important particular or other. They are too eager, for one thing, and they show it. They are too anxious for another, and they show that. They are too desirous of pleasing others for a third. They burn down, in effect, too quickly on one side, and most of them never understand what is the trouble. I'm not much of a philosopher, but I can see that when in the daily routine we show our hand too much, or, rather, get into a state of mind when we can't help showing our hand, the all around results are not apt to be especially satisfactory. To follow out the cigar simile, we consume too fast along a special line of weakness, and a little wind of unpleasantness or misfortune will make the calamity worse."—New York Press.

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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.
OAKLAND.
* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK. Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points. Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO. Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.). Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING. Depart *9.26 a. m., daily, *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.). Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS. Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

FOR SALE.
We will sell at private sale at our farm between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,
1 Gasoline Engine,
8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $75.
1 Hay Baller,
operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.
For further information call on or write to
THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
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Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
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OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Particular Attention Given
Railroad & Mine Surveying.
Surveys made for Town Sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones.

Land for Sale.
We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:
One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.
Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.
Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.
For further information, address
THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
6-tf Oakland, Md.

Executrix's Notice.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas J. Lowdermilk, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of Aug., 1908. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1908.
LOUISA A. LOWDERMILK,
Executrix.
McHenry, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of
WILLIAM HACHMAN,
late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 25th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
Given under our hands this 26th day of May, 1908.
EDWARD H. SINCELL,
SAMUEL MOSSER,
Administrators.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see
THE Little Man
and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,
Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.
Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00
The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.
SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department
Takes care of your money which waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.
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Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.
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You can buy at Reduced Prices
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Big Stock to select from.
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.
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Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent
is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safety be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to
THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
SincelI Building, OAKLAND, MD.

The Little Crossing Bridge on the National Road near Grantsville.

FACTS ABOUT THE NATIONAL ROAD

The Official Name of Which Is Cumberland Road.

GOVERNMENT WAS VERY LIBERAL

In Making Appropriation Over Four Millions Expended Opposition Strong at Times One Bill Was Vetoed by Monroe

To the Editor of the Republican:

The good roads question is one of so much comprehension and importance that many people are not only thinking over it, but upon the inquiry and study of it. The most important of all the roads in or out of existance is the old Cumberland road, better known as the National road, tho' the former name is the legal and proper one by Congressional enactments.

It is proposed in this paper to give some facts, not generally known in a convenient and intelligible form, which can be clearly understood, showing the number and amounts of the Congressional appropriations from 1806 to 1838, the last of the appropriations, also the amount of money appropriated for for the road east of the Ohio River, and west of it, through three states to east St. Louis. The following is a reliable list of statement of the different appropriations, with amounts, dates and where applied. This statement has been made with care and considerable research and labor:

1806—$30,000, to be expended between Cumberland and Ohio river.

1810—$60,000, between Cumberland and Brownsville, Pa.

1811—$50,000, between the same points.

1812—$30,000, between the same points.

181 —$30, 00, between the same points.

1818—$52,984, between the same points.

1818—$250,000, for Cumberland road generally.

1820—$10,000, for extension from Wheeling, west.

1823—$250,000, between Cumberland and Wheeling, W. Va.

1825—$150,000, between Canton and Zanesville, Ohio.

1827—$30,000, between Cumberland and Wheeling, W. Va.

1829—$100,000, beyond Zanesville, Ohio.

1831—$24,915.85, for Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

1832—$150,000, for use east of the Ohio river.

1834—$450,000, for use in Ohio. Indiana and Illinois.

18 30,000, for use east of the Ohio

$200,000, for use in Ohio.

$100,000, for use in Indiana.

$346,186.58, for the road east of er.

—$200,000, to State of Ohio.

1836—$250,000, to State of Indiana.

1836—$150,000, to State of Illinois.

1837—$190,000, to State of Ohio.

1837—$100,000, to State of Indiana.

1837—$100,000, to State of Illinois.

1838—$150,000, to State of Ohio.

It will thus be seen that the large amount of $4,284,086.43 were from 1806 to 1838 appropriated by Congress and applied to the building and maintaining the Cumberland road, which passed through and touched six different states of the Union, and with a length of about 750 miles in all—only 35 miles in Maryland; about 80 in Pennsylvania, and 10 in the Panhandle of Virginia and about 600 miles in the three western states, $1,889,170.59 of the whole sum was spent on the road from Cumberland to Wheeling: 131 miles, as marked by the many iron markers, some of them yet standing, about 75 years old. Upon the road west of the Ohio river with a straight line through Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, the sum of $2,384,915.85 was used. How much to each State does not appear. This latter amount came from the sale of government lands then lying in these three states.

The part of the money thus applied that went to Maryland can not be ascertained correctly, but a full share no doubt, as the Maryland part was the most mountainous of the whole line. The most imposing and expensive stone bridge is to be found spanning the Little Crossings river, one mile east of Grantsville. Its half moon arch is a wonder to many. The structure is in a sound condition, except the top guard walls, which are delapidated. The conseeration of this wonderful bridge was witnessed by the late Joseph Shriver in his boyhood days about the year 1816. In late years this bridge has become to sight seekers an object of interest nearequal to that of the Natural Bridge of Virginia.

There was all along considerable opposition to the Cumberland road, mostly on constitutional grounds. At least one of the bills for its support was vetoed by President Monroe. But the country at large was in favor of it. They saw its national charact e usefulness. And they did not fail to see it was the outlet of the populous and wealthy east to the inviting and developed west the near and far West. Thus it then was.

Would it not be proper and even advisable for our general government and lower authorities to join hands in giving a new life to this once magnificent national highway, not only for historic reasons and associations, but for national and local utility. J. B.

August 8, 1908.

BALTIMORE SUN OUT FOR TAFT

Says His Election Will Better Promote Public Welfare.

The Baltimore Sun has come out flatfooted for Taft. In its leading editorial last Fridayit says:

On July 10 Mr. W. J. Bryan was nominated for President by the Democratic National convention at Denver. Yesterday he received formal notification, at Lincoln, Neb., of the action of that convention. In his speech accepting the nomination, which we publish in full on another page, Mr. Bryan said:

"Our platform declares that the overshadowing issue which manifests itself on all the questions now under discussion is, 'Shall the people rule?' Shall the people control their own government and use that government for the protection of their rights and the promotion of their welfare; or wealth prey upon the defenseless public, while the offenders secure immunity from subservient officials whom they raise to power by unscrupulous methods?"

The master hand in the construction of the Democratic platform was Mr. Bryan's. He was consulted about every item. It is understood that he formulated the most important declarations. It is probable that in quoting from the platform Mr. Bryan is literally quoting himself. It, as the Democratic nominee asserts, the paramount issue in this campaign is "the rule of the people," the use of their government "for the protection of their rights and the promotion of their welfare," the proposition submitted to the voter is not only a very practical one, but a very simple one. It is the judgment of The Sun that the material welfare of the people of the United States—industrial and financial—would be promoted to a greater degree by the election of Mr. Taft than by the election of Mr. Bryan; that their rights would be safeguarded as carefully by Mr. Taft as by Mr. Bryan. And the grounds upon which we base these conclusions are as follows:

The people of this country are just beginning to recover from a period of industrial, financial and commercial depression, due, primarily and measurably, to the methods, rather than the object in view, of the Roosevelt administration in dealing with trust and corporation problems. The Sun has never failed to recognize the existence of corporate abuses, to condemn lawlessness on the part combinations of capital and industry. It has supported earnestly and energetically all proper measures for the correction of these abuses and for the protection of the people's rights and interests. At the same time it has not hesitated to condemn Mr. Roosevelt's methods, his application of correctives which, while failing to curb the lawlessness of "predatory wealth" and to impose adequate punishment, tended to disturb business conditions generally. The "Big Stick" has been tried for four years, and it has in part resulted in disaster to labor and to capital. Mr. Bryan has his "Big Club," and we frankly say that the Big Club in Mr Bryan's hands would argue no better for the public weal than the "Big Stick" has done.

The Sun is convinced that the "arm of the law," personified by a President of balanced judgment, with a thorough knowledge of the law—a man of steady purpose, just and resolute—would prove a better defender of the rights of the people, would do more to promote their material welfare, than the Big Stick has done in the hands of Mr. Roosevelt or than the Big Club could do in the hands of Mr. Bryan. It is our deliberate judgment that for the next four years the material interests of the people of this country would be safer with Mr. Taft at the head of the national Government than with Mr. Bryan. We further believe that while the lawbreakers would be brought to account by Mr. Taft with as little fear or favor as Mr. Bryan could display, the methods employed by Mr. Taft would not curtail the workingman's opportunities for employment by disturbing the business of law-abiding men and corporations, as has been witnessed in the last few years. Mr. Taft's experience in important administrative posts, his judicial temperament, his patience and thoroughness in investigation, justify the belief that as President he would execute the law faithfully and well, but not spectacularly. And while this type of man ought to be in the White House all the time, he seems to be especially needed now, when the country is emerging from an industrial and financial depression which brought distress and suffering into many homes.

The greater part of the wealth of this nation is not "predatory." It is invested in lawful enterprises, and upon the success of these enterprises depends the prosperity of the nation. The Sun believes that "predatory wealth," so far as that phrase means capitial engaged in combinations that oppress the public, should be curtailed by proper regulations and punished whenever it is lawless. The thoughtful voter should vote his honest convictions, with intelligent regard for his own welfare in the economic as well as the political sense. Fine phrases do not multiply the avenues of employment. Epigrams butter no bread and start no factories. Repartee and ready debate do not raise the scale of wages. The products of the farm are not marketed by eloquence or fine diction. We no not question Mr. Bryan's sincerity or his devotion to the interests of the people. But we believe that the material welfare of the nation would be safer in the hands of a President of Mr. Taft's temperament and calm judgment, and for this reason we favor his election to the Presidency.

These are the conclusions which we have reached after mature consideration and with the sole desire to promote the good of the nation and the welfare of the people. We are aware that they are not in accord with the views of many of our readers. We have entire respect for their sincerity. We recognize their right to follow their own convictions and judgment. Every man is entitled to freedom of political action. Americans generally have the welfare of the nation at heart, and though they differ as to the means and methods by which the national welfare can be assured, they differ honestly. We believe the election of Mr. Taft would tend to hasten the restoration of prosperous business conditions. We believe that his administration will be prudent. Therefore we support him from a sense of public duty.

Send In Your Samples.

All land owners, in or near the Youghiogheny River valley, are requested to send samples of all the coal, iron ore, fireclay, kaolin, glass sand, lime and building stone, or other minerals found on their lands, to the office of the Youghiogheny Light and Power Company, room 14, First National Bank Building, Oakland, Md., where they will be labeled for exhibiton.

H. P. TASKER,
General Manager.

For Sale Cheap

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. A. JOLLIFFE.

For Sale.

Arnold cottage, at Mt. Lake Park, Md; 13 rooms and attic; used as boarding house and has good patronage; high ground; splendid location; two blocks from new auditorium; city water; one of the best built houses in the Park; about 75 feet of porches. Will exchange for smaller property. A good bargain. Address F. P. Arnold, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

For Sale or Rent,

The Litzinger building on south side of Second street, Oakland, Md., for sale, or the north storeroom for same for rent. Apply to J. C. Peddicord, Oakland postoffice, for particulars.

J. M. LITZINGER.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

FRED A. THAYER, Agent,
52-2t4s Oakland, Md.

Subscribe for The Republican.

[Benj. A. Richmond, Cumberland, Md., and Fred A. Thayer, Oakland, Md., Solicitors.]

Stoyer Run Coal Company

TRUSTEE-MORTGAGEE'S FORECLOSURE SALE

OF VALUABLE

COAL MINES

AND

Village Property

AT

Stoyer, Garrett County, Md.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa., Trustee-Mortgagee.

By virtue of the power of sale to the undersigned mortgagee, a corporation, as set out in the mortgage from the STOYER RUN COAL COMPANY of Garrett county, Maryland, to it, dated the first day of April, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 51, page 46, of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Md., default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay said moneys secured by said mortgage when due, the said THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY of Philadelphia, Pa., in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage, will, on

SATURDAY,

The 12th Day of September,

1908, at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett county, Md., commencing at twelve o'clock, noon, sell at public sale as a whole coal and mining plant, all the real, leasehold and personal property, rights, franchises and privileges of said Stoyer Run Coal Company, particularly described and set out in the mortgage aforesaid, the same being more particularly described as follows:

First—All that piece of ground lying near Stoyer in said county, being a part of a tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

resurveyed for William W. Hoye July 13th, 1880, described as follows: Beginning for said part at a stone marked "X" standing near the East margin of the county road at Stoyer and South 25 degrees East, 18½ feet from a hemlock tree, which stands at the end of the first line of a part of said tract called "Addition to Paradise" which was conveyed by William Whitmore to John P. Stoyer, by deed dated March 7th, 1892, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 19, folio 353 of said land records, and running thence South 55 degrees East, 133 feet, South 35 degrees West, 194 feet to the north limits of the Western Maryland Railroad Company's right of way and with said limit, North 61½ degrees West, 92 feet, North 25½ degrees East, 210 feet to the beginning, containing ¾ths of an acre more or less.

Second—All that other part of the tract of land called

"Addition to Paradise,"

aforesaid lying at said Stoyer, beginning for the same at a stake standing North 55 degrees West, 40 feet from the aforesaid planted stone marked "X," standing at the beginning of the first parcel just above described, and running thence North 34½ degrees West, 96 feet to a planted stone marked "2," then South 85½ degrees West, 160 feet, South 82 degrees West, 125 feet to a large stone marked "X," then South 20 degrees East, 165 feet to the northern limits of right of way of the Western Maryland Railroad Company, then with said limits in an easterly direction about 320 feet to the intersection of a line drawn South 25½ degrees West, from the beginning thereof, leaving said line North 25½ degrees East, 215 feet to the beginning, containing five acres more or less.

Third—All that other part of said tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

beginning for the same at a point on the southern limits of the Western Maryland Railroad, which is South 25½ degrees West, 270 feet from the beginning of the second parcel just above described, and running thence South 25½ degrees West, 300 feet to a stake standing on the north side of the North Branch of the Potomac River thence up the said River North 28½ degrees West 162 feet to the mouth of Stoyer Run, then North 43 degrees West, 179 feet to the south limits of the right of way of said railroad, and with it, in an easterly direction, about 290 feet to the beginning, containing ¾ths of an acre, more or less.

Fourth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under

Military Lots Nos. 203 & 199,

which said lots and leased land are adjacent to and near the three parcels just above described, being the same lots and premises, which were leased by and described in the lease from John P. Stoyer and wife to H. M. Datesman dated the 24th day of June, 1903, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 32, of said Land Records, to which lease reference is hereby made for a more particular description of the same.

Fifth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under a tract of land known as

"Addition to Paradise,"

lying West of Stover in district No. 8 of Garrett county, which is particularly described in and leased by a lease for the same from the Bayard Coal and Coke Company to Harris M. Datesman, dated July 31st, 1903, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 219, of said Land records. For a more particular description of which property reference is made to said lease.

All the above described parcels of real and leasehold property being particularly referred to and conveyed by a deed from William H. Thomas, Trustee, to the said Stoyer Run Coal Co., dated the 13th day of June, 1905, and recorded among said Land Records in Folio E. Z. T. No. 49, p. 531.

Sixth—All and singular the personal property of the said Stoyer Run Coal Company owned by it at the time of said mortgagor since acquired by it, situate at or in said village of Stoyer or at or in the coal mines at said place and upon the aforesaid properties or used in connection with said coal mines and mining plant of said coal company, consisting principally, but not wholly of the following, viz.: 61 tons thirty six inch guage mine cars, twenty three tons of steel rails, one set of Fairbank's track scales, one full set of blacksmith tools, a large lot of mining tools, two mules and harness, two large boilers with pumps, several engines and all appliances appurtenant thereto, all tramways, hoists, gas engines, mine props, and all other tools, appliances and equipment constituting a first class plant for the mining and shipping of coal, together with all other goods and chattels and personal property of said mortgagor now owned by it and situate on any of the aforesaid properties.

Seventh—All the corporate franchises, rights and privileges of said mortgagor, and all rights in connection with said property and coal mines and coal hereinder given by the aforesaid deeds and leases.

Said fee simple properties are improved by one large two and a half story superintendent's house, twenty two-story houses or cottages for miners' dwellings, twelve large shanties, one large store building 60 by 20 feet deep with dwelling attached and office room, one storehouse, ice house, magazines, stable for twelve head of mules, coal tipples, blacksmith shop, dumps and tramways.

The mines are said to have a coal area of about FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES of coal with three mine openings. Mine No. 1 is in the Lower Kittanning vein of about 4½ feet coal. Mine No. 2 is in the Masontown Seam with a vein of about 6 feet. Mine No. 3 is worked by plane with engine and is in the Upper Freeport Seam.

These mines lie on the Western Maryland Rail Road and have a siding costing over $2,000.00. Said mines are equipped with modern machinery, engines, pumps, boilers, tramways, hoists, etc. The storeroom is a fine stand for a store.

All the aforegoing will be sold as ONE WHOLE PLANT, including all the aforesaid real, leasehold, personal and mixed property, the same being open to inspection by purchasers without warranty by the Mortgagee-Trustee as to contents, quality or otherwise.

Reference is hereby made to the terms of the said recorded Mortgage as to the power of the Trustee-Mortgagee to adjourn the sale, the right of purchasers to use bonds in part payment of purchase money, and other provisions affecting the sale.

TERMS OF SALE.—$1000 cash on day of sale and the balance within ten days after the ratification of the sale by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, subject to such terms as may be prescribed by the Court, or announced by the Trustee at the time of sale.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Trustee and Mortgagee.

WM. R. NICHOLSON, President.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. Jesse S. Severe.

No. 161 on Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., this 18th day of August, 1908, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause, by H. R. Dewitt, late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Md., be ratified and confirmed; unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18th day of September, 1908; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett county once a week for three successive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $55.45.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Ada Bowser, et al., vs. Cyrus Bowser.

No. 1382 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 20th day of August, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Amos Bowser, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown or before the 18th day of September, 1908; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $700.00

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

William Hachman, et al., vs. Caroline Gentz et al.

No. 1340 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 20th day of August, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by Edward H. Sincell and Gilmor S. Hamill, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18th day of September, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three sucessive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $175.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

THOMAS DAVIS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of May, 1908.

BRADLEY T. DAVIS,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.

FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.

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Six Courses of Instruction

Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."

Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
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Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.

THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES.

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bathrooms steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $80 per quarter, payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contageous diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance

Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for particulars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

Subscribe for the Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1908. NUMBER 26

COVERING TRAIL OF GEN. BRADDOCK

...y of University Explorers Reached Connellsville After 12 Days Out.

The party of professors and students exploring the old Braddock road reached Connellsville Saturday. The Connellsville Daily News, Aug. 22, says:

A tale of the old Braddock trail across the mountains from Cumberland to Braddock is soon to appear in the "American Historical Review," from the pen of Prof. J. K. Lacock of Amity, Pa., who holds the chair of assistant of American Diplomacy at Harvard University. Mr. Lacock is in town registered today at the Arlington hotel, he and a party of young men having made the trip over the old trail this far. In the party besides Prof. Lacock are Prof. Charles F. Abbott, of the Somerville, Mass., high school; Claude S. Larzelere, professor of history and political science at the Mt. Pleasant Michigan State Normal School; Prof. Henry Temple, of Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, and his son John Temple, a student there; Edgar Murdoch, Esq., of Washington and Jefferson, and Ernest K. Weller, a well known Washington photographer. All members departed for home this morning but the leader and his photographer.

Prof. Lacock is making the expedition for the purpose of securing data for the article mentioned and for a book he expects to write. The others with the exception of the photographer are out for the historical value of the trip. The party left Cumberland on August 10. Many difficulties were encountered. Often the trail would be lost and the fact not discovered until many miles had been traversed. The residents of the country through which they passed gave them invaluable aid locating old landmarks.

The trail led through northern Maryland along the old Indian trail by way of Somerfield, Farmington, Jumonville and Mt. Braddock to Connellsville. Thus far the task has not been as difficult as the leader expects it to be the remainder of the way.

Stork News.

This very important item has been neglected for the past two issues of this paper, hence we apologize to those interested and note the following births:

To Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Townshend, on Thursday, August 13th, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Albert A. Hinebaugh, on Thursday of last week, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stanton, on Friday of last week, a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson, of Mountain Lake Park, on Thursday of last week, a son.

Call for Your Letters.

F. C. Fear, Mr. George Haines, H. W. Harrew, G. B. Hitchcock, Mr. R. H. Lee, Mr. Jack Moes, Mr. John M raw, Mr. N. G. Sins, Miss Maue Wilson.

TOMORROW MOUNTAIN CHAUTAUQUA CLOSES

Will End the Most Successful Season in the History of The Park.

BETTER PROGRAM:BETTER RESULT

More People Have Been at Mountain Lake Park This Year Than Ever Before and They are Universally Satisfied With Conditions.

Tomorrow will witness the close of the Twenty-Sixth Annual Assembly at Mountain Lake Park, to be followed on the succeeding day by the conference of representatives of the Young Woman's Christian Association, composed of delegates from the middle, eastern and southern states of the country who will sssemble for a session lasting until September 6th.

The closing day of the Mountain Chautauqua has always been one of the great events of the year. Heretofore on that day great National characters such as Sam Jones, T. DeWitt Talmage and others of equal prominence, have graced the platform. This year by reason of the death of Mr. Jones, Mr. George R. Stuart, a colleague and the equal in many respects of Sam Jones, has been secured to deliver the closing lecture of the season. Others who will appear on the platform will be Dr. D. W. Howell, of New Haven Conn. The Otterbein Male Quartette and Hand Bell Ringers, will also have a part in the evening's entertainment, as will also Mr. H. U. Engle in impersonations and readings. Prof. Struck in feats of magic, will startle all with his mysterious work. The vitagraph, with the wonderful moving pictures, will contribute much to the enjoyment of those who will surely be present. The evening will end with an attractive display of twentieth century fireworks.

The management of the Chautauqua, as well as those having interests at Mountain Lake Park, are more than gratified with the success of the season so near at an end. The program has been much better than in years gone by with the result that a much better patronage has been accorded it by the local people as well as by those who come to the mountain for a season of plea ure and profit.

Never before in the history of Mountain Lake Park have so many people visited that lovely spot. Today the crowd is as large as at any time during the season with the result that the hotels and boarding houses and even private dwellings are as full as comfort will permit. What will contribute more to the future success of the Park is the fact that the people composing the great crowd now present and those who have been there and returned to their homes, have been universally satisfied with the program, the weather, the climate and all other things combining to make a summer outing pleasant and profitable.

All this success is the result of heroic work, good management and faith in the public displayed at all times by those two princes of good generalship, Drs. Davidson and Davis.

The East Central Young Women's Christian Association Student Conference will hold its first session in Assembly Hall at 7:45 p. m., Friday, August 28th. Each day's program will open with a Bible class for the leaders of the Conference. At 10:30 a. m. there will be a series of platform meetings addressed by some of the leading Christian workers of the country.

Every afternoon there will be a Mission Study class. The remainder of the afternoon will be given to recreation. In the evenings there will be platform meetings to be addressed by prominent speakers, each evening closing with delegation meetings. Admission to the week day meetings will be by card, but the Sunday meetings will be open to the public. The morning and evenings of the two Sundays, August 30th and September 6th, will be held in one of the larger Auditoriums. The preacher for Sunday, August 30th, both morning and evening will be Rev. Dr. Frederic Goss, of Cincinnati. Dr. Goss is one of the great speakers and writers of this country. The people will be cordailly welcome to hear him on Sunday.

Field Day at the Park last Friday was a grand success. The dashes were won by Lanham, of Grafton; standing broad jump by Thayer, of Oakland; running broad jump, high jump and hurdle race were won by Pipes, of Pittsburg. Milton Sincell, of Oakland, was successful in the shot put, and Coleman, of W. U. P. in the mile run. Prizes were awarded by C. M. Rathbun & Sons, W. A. Gonder, H. C. Sincell & Co. and the Park Association.

Mr. James A. Enlow, who has been so efficient and courteous as ticket agent at the Chautauqua this season, has been appointed agent for the American Bible Society and will commence work September 1st, beginning in this county and working eastward until he covers the entire state which is his territory. The Bible Society was certainly fortunate in securing one so eminently qualified for this important work.

The Stevens Band was entertained at luncheon by the hostess and guests of Haydenhurst cottage Wednesday afternoon after a serenade by that splendid musical organization.

BLOOMING ROSE.

The picnic that was announced in our last letter was a success in very respect regardless of the condition of the weather or the opposition it met with. Everyone taking part feel satisfied with the result. The box social at night was a splendid affair. The boxes were all of the best, showing both skill and taste. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. The game of ball came off on regular schedule time, Blooming Rose winning as we expected. We have somewhat of a "Hayseed team." "Spikey" Bolling was pitcher and his son Playford, 15 years old, catcher, and for a boy we do not know of any that can equal him. Blooming Rose team has an invitation to go to Brandonville and play a game. Brandonvide team played a game in the afternoon with part to Blooming Rose, Kendall and Friendsville. Victory for home combination, 7 to 6.

Miss Ruth Herring, of High House, Pa., who was visiting relatives for a few weeks, has gone home.

Mr. H. L. Friend, of Swanton, went through here on Saturday with a traction engine en route to Swanton.

Mr. J. S. Meyers and wife and Mrs. S. C. Bowling attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. William Willet, near Brandonville.

People are preparing the ground to sow wheat. Corn is ripening fine with prospects for a good crop. Buckwheat is a very promising crop.

Messrs. John Hoff and Arthur Dixon spent Sunday with their families at Blooming Rose.

Mr. Ed. Dixon and family, Samuel Bolling and family, J. S. Meyers and family, Harry Friend and family and uncle Dave Friend all spent the day at Blooming Rose church recently. A more pleasant time no one ever enjoyed.

Mr. L. H. Johnson attended the picnic here on Saturday.

Mrs. C. B. Friend spent the day at this place on Saturday.

Mr. T. P. Frantz, our mason, has recovered from a spell of sickness.

Mrs. Riley has opened a first class boarding house. Meals at all hours.

Subscribe for The REPUBLICAN.

GARRETT COUNTY LUMBER INDUSTRY.

The DuBois and Bond Bros. Plant on The Savage River—Other Plants.

"T. Jay," Oakland's versatile newspaper writer, sent the following from here to the Cumberland News on Monday, which appeared in Tuesday morning's edition of that paper:

Another of Garrett county's lumber industries is operated by DuBois and Bond Brothers The firm's plant is located on Savage river about four miles from the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, with which it is connected by a branch road running from the mills to Bond station. This connecting line is equipped, owned and operated by DuBois and Bond Brothers. This company is cutting timber on a tract of many thousand acres, extending from the Baltimore and Ohio across the county nearly to Grantsville on the National road. This industry gives employment to a large number of Garrett county people, and the monthly payroll is very large. Mr. N. U. Bond, who is at the head of Bond Brothers, says the demand for lumber is reasonably good, but prices are unsatisfactory. He further says that if they sell they must sell at remunerative prices. Under these conditions the DuBois and Bond Brothers Co., with 9,000,000 feet of lumber stacked up in the yard at the mills shut down during the month of July.

DuBois and Bond Brothers like the Kendall Lumber Company, are looking forward to the time now not far distant, when the lumber supply has been exhausted in Garrett county and with this end in view have purchased 43,000 acres of timber in the state of Oregon. This timber produces lumber about the same quality as the North Carolina pine, but has no pitch. The company is building a large mill on the Columbia river about 20 miles below Portland. They will build forty miles of standard gauge railroad to haul the logs from the forest to the mill from which point they have two lines of railroad to the east and deep water outlet as well.

Bond Brothers on their on hook have purchased ten thousand acres of Oregon timber on the line of the DuBois and Bond Brothers railroad, which gives them a through rate to all distant points.

Bond Brothers have built up quite a village around their plant at Bond in this county, and have made many friends in Garrett county, who will miss them when they no longer have a supply of timber here.

A large portion of the territory which is now being cut by the Bond mill was partly cut over by the old Lochiel Lumber Company many years ago. This company had its mill on Savage river, near Bloomington. It was a great industry in its day, but I have always understood that it was not a financial success and soon passed away. At the present time there is hardly a trace of of this once busy plant remaining. The time is not very distant when the same will be said of the busy thriving plants now in operation for their wheels must cease to revolve when the timber has been exhausted. How will Garrett county fill the gap which will be made when that time comes? I propose to discuss this question later.

I now call attention to the large plant owned and operated by Jennings Brothers, near Bittinger in this county. Several years ago Jennings Brothers purchased what was known as the Cunningham lands, and the Manaydier lands, and erected thereon a large lumber plant. This firm built a railroad down Casselman river, which gave an outlet to the Pittsburg and Connellsville road. This mill like the others is one of our great industries. These several large mills distribute to our people about fifty thousand dollars per month, and besides this they all have made a great deal of money for the owners.

The Meadow Mountain Lumber Company with John W. McCullough at its head and with its plant at Friendsville has cut nearly all the timber in that section. Mr. McCullough has made a great success of the lumber business. For several years past he has been actively engaged in buying and selling timber and coal lands, and has cleaned up a half million dollars. He is now manufacturing lumber in Southern Virginia, near the North Carolina line, and is largely interested in numerous oil wells in the Indian Territory.

THE DEATH RECORD.

HENRY SCHLOSSNAGLE.

Died, at his home near Accident, on Tuesday, the 18th inst., of rheumatism, Henry Schlossnagle, aged 83 years. For the past ten years the deceased was a confirmed invalid, being almost entirely helpless as a result of the disease with which he suffered. Besides his wife he is survived by six sons and one daughter.

JUDGE TAFT GIVES MESSAGE TO THE WORLD

Presidential Candidate Delivers Unique Sermon To a Phonograph.

HIS IS A CHRISTIAN SPIRIT.

Discourses on the Importande of Foreign Misson.—Declares There is Nothing in the Constitution to Prevent This Nation From Assisting Other Nations.

"A little sermon in a phonograph" is what one of the phonographic records recently made by Judge Taft is called. The generally expressed curiosity to know what the Republican candidate said into the talking machine was gratified Tuesday by this reproduction.

"I have known a good many people who were opposed to foreign missions. I have known a good many regular attendants at church—consistent members—that religiously, if you choose to use that term, refused to contribute to foreign missions. I confess that there was a time when I was enjoying a snug provincialism that I hope has left me now, when I rather sympathized with that view. Until I went to the orient, until there was thrust upon me the responsibilities with reference to the extension of civilization in those far-distant lands, I did not realize the immense importance of foreign missions.

"The truth is, we have got to wake up in this country. We are not all there is in the world. There are lots besides us, and there are lots of people besides that are entitled to our effort and our money and our sacrifice to help them on in the world. No man can study the movement of modern civilization from an impartial standpoint and not realize that Christianity and the spread of Christianity are the only basis for hope of modern civilization in the growth of popular self-government.

"The spirit of Christianity is pure democracy. It is equality of men before God—the equality of man before the law, which is, as I understand it, the most Godlike manifestation that man has been able to make.

"I speak not of foreign missions from a purely religious standpoint. That has been and will be done. I speak of them from the standpoint of political and governmental advancement of modern civilization, and I think I have had some opportunity to know how dependent we are on the spread of Christianity for any hope we may have of uplifting the people whom providence has thrust upon us for our guidance.

"It is said that there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States that authorizes national altruism of that sort. Well, of course there is not: but there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States that forbids it. What there is in the Constitution of the United States is a breathing spirit that we are a nation with all the responsibilities that any nation ever had, and therefore when it becomes the Christian duty of a nation to assist another nation the Constitution authorizes it because it is part of our national well being."

GORTNER.

Jessie Shaffer and son, who have been operating a thrashing machine in this vicinity for the past two weeks returned to their home at Horse Shoe Run, W. Va., last Saturday morning.

James Lichty, of Boynton, Pa., was visiting his parents, Mr. and S. J. Lichty, last week.

Mr. Bruce Dodge and sister, Miss Georgia, of Terra Alta, W. Va., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Dodge, of near Sunnyside.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Lee, of Springs, Pa., are calling on their many friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Miller, of Plain City, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. William Schrock, of Arcola, Ill., were among the many visitors to this village during the past week.

Sunday School next Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m., and Bible reading at 7:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

WILLIE.

FIKE.

The weather has been very dry for the past week and the farmers are patiently waiting for rain so they can plow their wheat ground.

Mr. L. K. Fike went to Keyser, Md., last Saturday.

Miss Mary Umbel spent a few days in Uniontown last week.

I have heard some people say that if the road supervisor does not repair the bridge just beyond Christian Fike's that some one may be injured in crossing it. We hope that it will soon be repaired as the bridge as it is is not safe for travel.

Would the editor please state in his valuable paper what date the public schools will open this season.

CARTER.

[The schools will open on September 14th for a term of seven and a-half months.]

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

Subscribe for The Republican.

DIXON & KELSO

Wholesale Retail

PEACHES! PEACHES!

Peach season is on and we are headquarters for same.

Will receive fresh Peaches daily.

Price the Lowest.

Car load of Mason's Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses and Stoneware at Bottom Prices.

Come and See

DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

NEW FALL CLOTHING

NOW COMING IN.

The best stock I have ever had. Fine line of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING in the best styles. Plenty to select from.

And don't forget, I have the best line of SHOES in the county.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

Quit Talking About Politics In Railroad Troubles.

By MELVILLE E. INGALLS, Former President Big Four and Chesapeake and Ohio Railroads.

THE railroads will not make much at the pace they have been going. THE STOCKS HAVE DRIFTED TO NEW YORK, AND THERE ARE TOO MANY STOCKS AND BONDS, DIVIDENDS ARE TOO HIGH, and wages in some cases are too high. The raise in wages was the natural result of the unwarranted boost of dividends. Railroad financiers did not declare dividends on the business handled, but on what the business would have been if they had been able to handle it.

The wage earners naturally, seeing this supposed evidence of prosperity, demanded their share of it. Mr. Gompers at a Civic federation meeting in New York last winter gave warning to capital that wages will not come down; that labor will not stand a cut. I told him at the time that he was foolish; that he couldn't tell what would happen in the near future. In the past perhaps wages have suffered before capital, and that was wrong. THE PROCESS MAY BE REVERSED THIS TIME.

BUT IF THE PRESENT SITUATION OF THE RAILROADS IS TAKEN IN HAND IN A BUSINESS WAY, IF WE QUIT TALKING ABOUT POLITICS HAVING ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, EVERYTHING WILL COME RIGHT IN A REASONABLE TIME. OF COURSE THERE WILL BE SOME SUFFERING, BUT BY BOTH ELEMENTS EQUALLY. WE CAN'T EXPECT TO RECOVER FROM THE BIG DRUNK WE HAVE HAD WITHOUT A HEADACHE. IF THE WATER IS TAKEN FROM STOCKS AND DIVIDENDS ARE REDUCED TO A LEGITIMATE FIGURE, WAGE EARNERS WILL NOT OBJECT TO BEARING THEIR PART OF THE EXPENSE OF REHABILITATION. THEY ARE MEN OF SENSE, AND I HAVE NEVER FOUND ANY DIFFICULTY IN DEALING WITH THEM ON AN HONEST BASIS.

I have always believed in a profit sharing plan, but it has not been adopted generally, principally because the labor people do not believe they will get a fair division. Perkins has worked it out in a way, however, in the steel company.

MY IDEA IS TO TREAT WAGES AS CAPITAL, AND WHEN YOU DECLARE A DIVIDEND ON CAPITAL DECLARE AN EQUAL DIVIDEND ON WAGES. THIS PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY ON THE ORLEANS ROAD IN FRANCE BEFORE THE GOVERNMENT TOOK IT OVER. THE GOVERNMENT ABOLISHED THE SYSTEM, AND THERE HAS BEEN DISSATISFACTION EVER SINCE.

On the Stability of Character.

By President HADLEY of Yale.

EVERY day and every hour we have to be making choices. Sometimes the matter to be decided is one like the choice of a profession, which will affect our whole future life and which demands months of careful thought. Sometimes it is a mere trivial choice of what we shall eat or drink, what we shall say or do for our amusement, which is settled upon the instant and then forgotten. This principle we call a man's philosophy of life.

A CHILD CAN PERHAPS GET ON WITHOUT SUCH A PHILOSOPHY, CONTENT TO DECIDE EACH QUESTION UNDER THE CONTROLLING IMPULSE OR CONTROLLING FORCE OF THE MOMENT. A MAN CANNOT, AT LEAST NOT UNLESS HE IS CONTENT TO REMAIN INTELLECTUALLY AND MORALLY A CHILD. HE CANNOT ACT ON ONE PRINCIPLE AT ONE MOMENT AND ANOTHER PRINCIPLE AT ANOTHER MOMENT AND EXPECT ANYBODY TO TRUST HIM.

He will have no stability of character. Nay, if we are to define character as the habit of doing the same thing under different circumstances, he will be destitute of character itself.

Pink Tea Talent Is No Longer Wanted In Diplomatic Service.

By SPENCER F. EDDY, United States Minister to Argentine Republic.

THE old conception placed on diplomacy by Americans is fast disappearing. It has not been so many years back since the impression prevailed that a diplomatic post was nothing more than a medium through which our country maintained its social entente cordiale with other nations. And this interpretation of the functions of the office was held also by the men in the service themselves.

But MEN OF PINK TEA PROCLIVITIES ARE NO LONGER WANTED IN THE SERVICE.

A school for the instruction of those who wish to enter the service, conducted on the lines of some institution like West Point or Annapolis, would raise the standard of American diplomats still further. It is impossible for a youngster to jump into the field and compete with older heads, but with three years of hard training in such a school he would be fully qualified for the work cut out.

Psychology and Physiology Essential In Modern Religion.

By Dr. ELWOOD WORCESTER, Preacher and Author.

WE venture to say that the time has come when THE CHURCH MUST ENTER MORE DEEPLY INTO THE PERSONAL LIVES OF PEOPLE AND MAKE A FREER USE OF THE MEANS OF MODERN SCIENCE AND THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST PLACED AT HER DISPOSAL IF SHE IS TO CONTINUE EVEN TO HOLD HER OWN.

THE TEACHINGS OF MODERN PSYCHOLOGY AND PHYSIOLOGY AS TO THE ESSENTIAL UNITY OF HUMAN NATURE AND THE MUTUAL RELATIONS OF MIND AND BODY HAVE SUNK SO DEEP INTO THE POPULAR CONSCIENCE THAT THE CHURCH CAN NO LONGER ADDRESS MEN AS DISEMBODIED SPIRITS, AND NO SCHEME OF SALVATION CAUSES THE HEART TO BEAT WITH HOPE WHICH DOES NOT INCLUDE THE WHOLE MAN AND WHICH DOES NOT BEGIN NOW.

Why the Republican Party Should Be Successful In November.

I.—The Party of Expansion.

The Republican party was founded upon the principle that this government was established to protect for all times the rights and opportunities of every individual from abridgment. That principal it has successfully maintained. Through the Civil War it consecrated a reunited country to free and equal American citizenship. It has kept the channels of Interstate Commerce open for all and, through the National Banking System, the refunding of the National Debt, Resumption of specie payments, the Gold Standard and the Emergency Currency Law, has sustained the life current of national integrity.

As trustee of the National wealth, it has investigated mineral regions, surveyed soils, developed waterways, including the Panama Canal, irrigated deserts, conserved watersheds, and husbanded the public lands. Protecting American labor by regulating immigration and by taking at the Custom House, to pay American taxes, foreign capital's advantage from low wages, it has preserved to American industries the home market of eighty millions of the world's greatest consumers and so laid the surest basis for American competition in foreign markets. Uniting capital and labor, thus, in a common prosperity and common source of increased reward, it has created opportunities, improved conditions of employment, brought about a higher standard of living, and more widespread distribution of wealth and well-being, and make expansion moral as well as material.

Intrusted with insular possessions, it was brought them peace and progress, and provided for the extension and protection of American trade, for the National defense, and for the honorable discharge of the responsibilities of world greatness. Maintaining peace at home, with foreign nations among them, it has given American rights and American opportunities new meaning throughout the nation and throughout the world.

II—The Party of Progress and Prosperity.

Promising progress and prosperity, it has been politically sincere. It has never a candidate of a section, prejudice, of class, nor a platform of negation, scheme of repudiation, program of scuttle, or doctrine of dispair. It has never lent itself to a demand for revolution, to be followed by reaction and retrogression, it has stood firm for evolution by constant, steady and enduring progress. Finding trusts, giant-born, flourishing under supposed conflict of State and National law, the double prohibition of existence serving but to foster their development, it has never, in an attempt to destroy trusts, withdrawn, in State or Nation, the protection of law from property, but has, through Executive investigation and resort to the courts, resolved the conflict which has silenced the law and given trusts existence.

It has never proposed to advance American workingmen and American institutions by banishing American industries and building up those of other lands, and scorned to insult labor with an illusory promise of immunity from law. Yet it passed the Pure Food Law and the Employers' Liability Law, secured equal accommodations on railroads, aided agriculture, created the Civil Service, established Free Rural Mail Delivery, reduced foreign postage and increased pensions. Continuing a naturally marked-out progress, it will keep its pledges of Tariff readjustment, Currency Reform and development of the Merchant Marine, and made the United States the financial centre as it has made it the industrial centre of the world.

III—The Constructive Party—It Organizes the National Will.

In the evolution by which party government has become the extra-constitutional method of securing responsibility to the people, the Republican Party has become their traditional representative and the Democratic Party the organized aspirantion of individuals for power without responsibility. Fairly tried, from 1893 to 1895, the two Democratic Houses and the Democratic President were a "wild team" and a helpless driver. Democracy agitates local differences, Republicanism organizes the National idea. In 1863 the people were committed to the cause of human liberty; the idea of "Liberty and Union" expanded for the first time into the reality of the American nation.

In 1879 money was committed to a specie basis; specie was at once, until 1893, no longer sought, and government bonds went to a premium at the reduced rate of interest. In 1896 business men were again committed to confidence; before a single statute was enacted prosperity set in and in ten years bank deposits almost trebled—a permanent gain which the recent panic, a "state of mind" now completely dispelled, scarcely touched. In 1906 business was committed to fair methods: without compulsion violation largely ceased.

The Republican Party, at each period, sounded the public conscience, felt the National pulse, framed its policies in response, and realized in law the dominant American idea. Its constructive past assures its constructive future. It is to-day as it always has been, "The Party fit to Govern."

IV—The Party of Statesmen.

The party of Statesmanship, it has been the training school of statesmen. Its policies have been forged in the heat of public discussion, tempered in the deliberation and shaped in the conflict of many trained minds, and drawn and finally wrought for the country's welfare. Dominating its members through principles, it assures unity in Government; its staunchest partisans have made the greatest contributions to National progress. The roster of its leaders in the national roll of honor of public service.

V—Taft and Sherman Constsuctive Candidetes—A Constructive Platform.

Republicanism stands to-day for progressive policies in safe hands. By solving the constructive problems of world power in the last two administrations, William H. Taft taught the world our capacity and us his own. In all constructive legislation for twenty years James S. Sherman has been a leader. In the records of the Republican candidates as well as in the platform are written the story of the nation's progress and the reliance of the future.

A Democratic President or a Democratic House would turn back those pages; thereafter Bryanism would record "Destruction." This the Republican Senate could not prevent. Under Taft and Sherman and a Republican Congress the great progress of the past will be held and the greater progress of the future will be assured.

JUDGE TAFT'S RELIGION

Prominent Member of All Souls' Unitarian Church.

CANDIDATE IS NOT AN ATHEIST

His Pastor Does Not See How Any Criticism Can Be Directed Against Him On Religious Grounds.

(Washington Correspondence Brooklyn Eagle.)

From the large number of letters received by the Rev. Dr. Ulysses G. P. Pierce, pastor of All Souls' Unitarian Church, in this city, where William H. Taft worships, it seems as if a great many person did not deem themselves sufficiently enlightened by the official statement issued from the White House on June 16 last concerning the religious views of the Republican nominee for President.

That statement, which undoubtedly had the sanction of Mr. Taft, said that he was a member of the Unitarian Church, and that his parents and grandparents before him had been so affiliated. What the writers wanted to know principally is with respect to the candidate's belief in the cardinal or basic doctrine of Christianity. Dr. Pierce, in answering these inquiries, always says that he is not in a position to state what is in the mind of the former Secretary of War. He does not know what Mr. Taft believes, but says he has been of much service to the Unitarian Church and has joined in its work for the betterment of humanity.

Nevertheless, the widespread interest in learning something more definite as to the principles of Mr. Taft's faith may draw from him a still further statement on the subject before very long. His friends say that the White House statement along this line, which was made on the eve of the nomination of Mr. Taft, was put out because information had been received that certain opponents of his were about to spring a story that he was an atheist.

Mr. Taft had been in Washington a very short time when his name was added to the members' list of All Souls' Church, and since that time he has been a regular attendant. Mrs. Taft occasionally accompanies him to worship there but her own church is St. John's Episcopal—"the Church of the Presidents"—opposite Lafayette Square, which Mrs. Roosevelt also attends. Mr. Taft is a pretty active member of All Souls', and in February, 1906, on the occasion of the centenary of Joseph Priestley, the eminent Unitarian chemist, he delivered the address.

For the benefit of the curious it may be said that the creed of the Unitarian Church is summed up in article II of the constitution, which says:

"The church declares itself to be in affiliation with the body of liberial Christians organized as 'The American Unitarian Association,' and subscribes to the following declaration of principle embodied in the constitution adopted by the National Conference of Unitarian and Other Christian Churches in 1894:

"'These churches accept the religion of Jesus, holding in accordance with His teaching, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and love to man. * * * and we iuvite to our working fellowship any who, while differing from us in belief, are in sympathy with our spirit and our practical aims.'"

The above, broadly speaking, may be said to be Mr. Taft's religion. Whether he believes in the divinity of Christ—the Immaculate Conception—or not, is not known, but he does not have to do so to come within the principles of the Unitarian faith. He has subscribed to the constitution of the church and that is all that is required.

Dr. Pierce does not understand how any criticism can be justly leveled at Mr. Taft on account of his religion. He points out that Jefferson, Adams and Daniel Webster were Unitarians, and that the Unitarian belief was essentially that expressed by Jefferson in his public writings.

"Our belief, which Mr. Taft has embraced, is to love justice and mercy and to walk humbly with God," added Dr. Pierce. "Abraham Lincoln did not believe everything everybody else did, and yet he was a pretty fair specimen of a man. And I might mention that the beautiful hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' so much loved by McKinley, was written by a Unitarian."

All Souls' Church was established in 1821, and has occupied its present home, at Fourteenth and L streets, northwest, since 1877. The structure is not imposing, but roomy and comfortable, and covered heavily with clinging ivy, and has a restful appearance in the midst of the bustle of the city. From its steeple in brazen tones a bell, cast by Paul Revere—he of the "midnight ride" fame—in his New England foundry, summons the people to worship, just as in earlier days it sounded the fire alarm.

The membership roll of the church has contained the names of many well-known persons. John C. Calhoun was an attendant there as were also Daniel Webster, John Quincy Adams, Justice Morrill, John D. Long and George Bancroft, the historian. Rear-Admiral Evans is now a member, as is the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, who frequently occupies the pulpit. Among its membership are persons who were previously Methodists, Baptists, Roman Catholic, Presbyterians, etc. Dr. Pierce, in this connection, explained that the church would no more think of inquiring into the religion of an applicant for membership than it would busy itself with his political views. The church stood for freedom and the doing of good things in a practical manner, he said. It maintains, for instance, a visiting nurse, paying all the expenses, being the only church of any denomination in Washington which does this.

As to the pastor of this church, he is a native of Providence, R. I., a young man who was reared a Baptist. He went to school as a boy in Boston, and took a post-graduate course at Harvard. He was called to All Soul's eight years ago, and since then has become one of the best-known pastors in the city. About the time he first entered the pulpit as a Baptist preacher he began reading Darwin and Huxley, and readjusted his religious views to conform to the more advanced teachings of science. Then he turned to the Unitarian church.

Send In Your Samples.

All land owners, in or near the Youghiogheny River valley, are requested to send samples of all the coal, iron o fireclay, kaolin, glass sand, lime a building stone, or other minerals foun on their lands, to the office of the Youghiogheny Light and Power Company, room 14, First National Bank Building, Oakland, Md., where they will be labeled for exhibiton.

H. P. TASKER,
General Manager.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. A. JOLLIFFE.

For Sale.

Arnold cottage, at Mt. Lake Park, Md; 13 rooms and attic; used as boarding house and has good patronage; high ground; splendid location; two blocks from new auditorium; city water; one of the best built houses in the Park; about 75 feet of porches. Will exchange for smaller property. A good bargain. Address F. P. Arnold, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

For Sale or Rent,

The Litzinger building on south side of Second street, Oakland, Md., for sale, or the north storeroom for same for rent. Apply to J. C. Peddicord, Oakland postoffice, for particulars.

J. M. LITZINGER.

We have just receive a car load of Extra Clear Red Cedar Shingles direct from the Pacific Coast. C. M. RATHBUN & SONS, Mt. Lake Park, Md. 22

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

FRED A. THAYER, Agent.
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Editor a Weather Prophet.

The editor of a country paper received the following query: "Can you tell me what the weather will be next month?" In reply he wrote, "It is my belief that the weather next month will be very much like your subscription." The inquirer wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at, when he happened to think of the word "unsettled." He went in the next day and settled his account.—Printer and Publisher.

The Back Number.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

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When the boys came back to college, Catherine Newlands displayed rejuvenated charms. The enforced quiet of the summer season in the dull old town had rested her, had brightened her eye and given a tinge of color to her cheeks.

As she crossed the campus that first morning in a scarlet sweater and white linen skirt, with her tawny hair in a big knot low on her neck, a half dozen of the freshmen turned to look after her.

Catherine felt their admiration with a thrill of gratification. For ten years she had basked in the delight of making that first impression on the new boys, and it was like a draft of old wine to a tippler.

Now and then in her triumphant progress a junior or a senior stopped her and greeted her with frank friendliness. That was one of the advantages of an affair with Catherine Newlands. She knew how to shade a love affair off into a good comradeship, and the boys, who in their freshman years had been her adorers, came for advice in their later love affairs.

For Catherine would have none of them. She liked to bask in the sunlight of their admiration, she liked to be the queen of the junior promenade, she liked the violets and the blue pennants and the crowd of eager boys surrounding her at the football game. She liked to sing "Down the Field" for them and to have them cheer her at the end. She liked to lead in their college yell, and the roar of their young voices was music in her ears. But that was all!

"You are too young," she would say frankly as some stricken youth would plead, "and, besides, if I married you, what would the other boys do?"

A lot of her old friends crowded around her as she reached the library steps, and there was a fringe of unconquered freshmen in the background. But when she presently detached herself from the group it was one of the faculty, Oswald Ware, who accompanied her.

"Dear old boy," she said as they walked toward the great gate that led out into the city street, "it's so good to have you back."

"Don't call me old boy," he flung out, with a touch of irritation. "Heaven

SHE SAT DOWN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF HIS DESK.

knows I am old, but you needn't rub it in."

He was bareheaded, and Catherine glanced affectionately at his gray streaked temples.

"You're just right," she told him, and then as her eyes swept the scene—the sunlighted square, the old buildings that seemed to breathe a benediction over the boys, the boys themselves, of the best college type, graceful, lithe, strong young animals, ready for the training that should make men of them—she exclaimed: "Aren't they fine? It's the spirit of the place that I love, Oswald, and it's the ideas of such men as you that help to bring out the best in them."

"They are a lot of cubs," gloomily.

"Oswald!"

"Well, they are. In the classes I don't feel that way. I know they are going to be men some time, and I want them to be the right sort, but when I see you frittering away your time with them—you with all your possibilities"—

"I love it," she asserted, "and when I can't have their admiration any more I think the youth in me will die, Oswald."

He glanced down at her. "But there are other things worth while—love and me and the needs of humanity."

"I am not great enough for those things," obstinately. "Why didn't you fall in love with some other girl, Oswald?"

"Because you are the one woman. And I know you better than you do yourself. Some day this will pall on you"—

She interrupted him. "I shan't change," she said flippantly, "but if I should I'll come to that stuffy little, mussy little class room of yours and tell you"—

They had reached Lampson hall, and he was forced to leave her. As she made her way slowly back across the campus her eyes were thoughtful, but her ears were sharpened to hear the comments of the new boys.

"Who is she?" came an eager question.

"Catherine Newlands."

"She's a beauty"—

"My dear boy, she is a back number. She is twenty-eight if she's a day."

It was the first note of disloyalty to her queenship, and the man who had said it for her to hear was sore over a rebuff, but the light seemed to go out of the morning. The old buildings frowned grim and gray above the hollow square, and, to add to it all, in through the big gate came another girl—a little thing with a fluff of fair hair. Tiptilted on her high heels, with her pink ruffles floating about her, she was like a wild rose.

The boys on the campus fence bent eagerly to watch the new arrival, and the freshmen, debarred from the fence, but hanging in groups about the big gate, asked the question that had so often thrilled Catherine Newlands:

"Who is she?"

Laughing and all a-flutter with the joy of the attention she was exciting, the other girl came toward Catherine.

"Oh, Miss Newlands," she gurgled, "don't you remember me?"

"It's Gracie Allendale!" Catherine said brightly. "Why, Gracie, when did you grow up?"

The other girl laughed delightedly.

"Yesterday, I think," she said, "when mother told me that I needn't go back to school. I am going to be here all winter and have the time of my life."

Her lips answered the older girl, but her eyes were on the boys. And suddenly she was swept away, with a dozen laughing lads in her train, and Catherine was left alone.

One youngster ran back.

"You won't mind," he said boyishly. "We want to show her things."

Catherine shook her head.

"No," she said slowly; "I don't mind."

But when he had gone she went out of the big gate with lagging steps and drooping head.

Late that afternoon Oswald Ware, bending over a pile of papers in the fusty, musty study, saw a vision of light as Catherine in a filmy flowered gown came in.

She sat down on the other side of his desk.

"Oswald," she said, "the queen is dead. Long live the queen!"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I am a back number," she said wistfully. "I heard a boy say it. And Gracie Allendale has developed into a little beauty, and they are flocking to her."

"She will never be as beautiful as you," he said indignantly.

"Ah, but she has youth." The girl was silent for a moment; then, "Just think of it," she said, "I am twenty-eight."

"You are a mere child," he stormed. "Why, I—I am almost forty. You are a mere child."

A smile broke the corners of her mouth.

"How nice it sounds to hear you say it. You are such a comfort, Oswald."

"I wish you would let me show you what there is in life for you, dear heart; such big things as compared to the little life of the campus."

"Ah, but youth is there." And her eyes wandered out to the sunlighted space under the elms.

"And love is here," he said.

Then her eyes came back to him.

"That is why I came," she said tremulously—"that is why I came to you, Oswald."

A Trying Prescription.

There was little doubt in the doctor's mind that Mr. Lambkin's recovery from an attack of nervous exhaustion would be more rapid if Mrs. Lambkin were a less animated and constant talker.

Mrs. Lambkin had never felt that her husband's trouble was serious. Her own health was in a far more precarious condition than his, she felt sure.

"We didn't need to come to the country on his account any more than on mine," she told the doctor on his third visit. "As I say to Mr. Lambkin day after day, if he'd rise above his feelings, as I do, and take an interest in everything and ask questions and observe and draw people out he'd forget himself. Now, I know perfectly well that I have a high temperature this morning, and I should like you to look at my tongue."

She thrust out her long and lively tongue for the doctor's inspection and waited for his answer.

"I see, madam," he said at last gravely, "that it is sadly in need of exactly what I am prescribing for your husband—perfect rest and quiet for at least six hours a day for the next three months."

A Rich "Find."

The sensational discovery of buried Spanish treasure of gold and jewels on the foreshore at Paradelha reminds one of the romantic discovery of the famous treasure of Guarrazar under conditions almost identical, says the Westminster Gazette. Some peasants traveling near Toledo one day in 1858 noticed objects of gold and jewel work which had been exposed to view by the heavy rains. The peasants, ignorant of its value, sold their treasure trove for a trifling sum to a local resident, who fled with it to Paris and disposed of it to the authorities of the Musee Cluny. The objects proved to be of rare antiquarian as well as intrinsic value. They were, in fact, eleven crowns which had been worn by Visigothic kings who had ruled Spain 1,200 years previously. The largest of these crowns, a beautiful piece of workmanship, has thirty large sapphires and as many pearls of great size. Below it hangs a cross set with similar precious stones, from which hang jeweled pendants.

Unless Backed by a Strong Navy the Monroe Doctrine Is but an Empty Boast.

By President ROOSEVELT.

THERE are always certain numbers of well meaning, amiable individuals, coupled with others not quite so well meaning, who advocate merely a coast defense navy. Such advocacy illustrates a habit of mind as old as human nature itself—the desire at the same time to do something and not to do it.

NO FIGHT WAS EVER WON YET EXCEPT BY HITTING, AND THE ONE UNFORGIVABLE OFFENSE IN ANY MAN IS TO HIT SOFT. THAT APPLIES TO THE INDIVIDUAL, AND IT APPLIES TO THE NATION, AND THOSE WHO ADVOCATE A COAST DEFENSE NAVY ARE ADVOCATING THAT WE SHALL ADOPT AS A NATIONAL PRINCIPLE THE PRINCIPLE OF HITTING SOFT.

I hope with all my heart that never will this nation of ours hit unless it cannot possibly be helped. I believe that the nation should scrupulously refrain from wronging or insulting another nation; that it should put up with a good deal in the way of misconduct on the part of others before going to war. But when this nation does have to go to war SUCH WAR WILL ONLY BE EXCUSABLE IF THE NATION INTENDS TO HAMMER ITS OPPONENT UNTIL THAT OPPONENT QUITS FIGHTING.

For the protection of our coast we need fortifications, not merely to protect the salient points of our possessions, but so that the navy can be foot loose.

If war comes at any time in the future, that administration under which it comes will indeed be guilty of folly if they use the fleet to protect any port. Let the port be protected by the fortifications. THE FLEET MUST BE FOOT LOSE TO SEARCH OUT AND DESTROY THE ENEMY'S FLEET. That is the only function that can justify the fleet's existence, and that function cannot exist in the case of such a ridiculous fleet as the fleet would be if it were only possible to use it for coast defense purposes.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE UNBACKED BY A NAVY IS AN EMPTY BOAST, AND THERE EXIST BUT FEW MORE CONTEMPTIBLE CHARACTERS, INDIVIDUAL OR NATIONAL, THAN THE MAN OR NATION WHO BOASTS AND, WHEN THE BOAST IS CHALLENGED, FAILS TO MAKE GOOD.

If we have a coast defense navy only, we had better at once turn over the Panama canal to some stronger and braver nation which would not limit itself merely to a coast defense navy and could protect it. If we should limit ourselves merely to a navy that would confine us to defensive war—war certain in the end to be unsuccessful—it would be well at once to give up Hawaii, to give up Porto Rico, to give up Alaska and to say that we had no more interest in Cuba than the smallest outside powers.

If we intend to claim to be a great nation, THEN WE MUST FIT OURSELVES SO THAT WE MAY BE READY AT NEED TO MAKE GOOD THAT CLAIM. That can only be done by building up and maintaining at the highest point of efficiency the United States navy.

We do not want any navy at all if it is not a first class one, and such a navy will be necessary for us just so long as we demand the right to administer our national affairs as we think best.

Trend Toward Unrighteousness In Our Politics.

By CARDINAL GIBBONS.

I WISH to say a few words upon political conditions in our country. I am much disturbed over these conditions. There seems to be a GRADUAL TREND IN SOME RESPECTS TOWARD UNRIGHTEOUSNESS IN THE GREAT MASS OF OUR PEOPLE, and thinking men must realize that the problem must be met without delay.

POLITICIANS MUST BE PURGED. THERE IS NO POLITICS WITHOUT MORALITY, THERE IS NO MORALITY WITHOUT RELIGION, AND WITHOUT RELIGION THERE IS NO GOD.

In politics today men will sell their votes for $1.50. Corrupt political bosses in many states and cities lead men to vote either way they choose. Men are nominated and elected who are unfit. THINKING BECOMES SUBSERVIENT TO OBEYING THE ORDERS OF THE BOSS.

Still, my confidence in the people is not shaken, and, whoever is elected to office, I do not fear for my country's welfare.

BUT THE DUTY THAT CONFRONTS EITHER MR. TAFT OR MR. BRYAN, AND BOTH ARE VERY ESTIMABLE GENTLEMEN, IS PLAIN. IT IS THAT THEY SHOULD LEAD PUBLIC SENTIMENT INTO THE CHANNEL OF A HIGHER AND BETTER PUBLIC MORALITY.

No Sign of Animosity In Japan Against America.

By Colonel ROBERT M. THOMPSON, Copper Magnate, After a Trip to Japan.

FROM the highest to the lowest the Japanese regard America as their friend. They believe this to be the greatest nation on earth. There is no sign of the animosity we hear spoken of at home. It does not exist. It is the only country that has not been invaded by the Germans in their quest for trade, but they are now trying to wrest from America what it has earned. This is being attempted by shrewd methods, and unfortunately the Americans are falling into the trap which has been set for them.

THE JAPANESE WOULD MUCH RATHER TRADE WITH US THAN ANY OTHER NATION IN THE WORLD. THEY CARE LITTLE FOR THE FRENCH, GERMAN AND ENGLISH, AND IT IS THIS VERY PREFERENCE THAT SHOWS HOW BASELESS THE RUMORS OF ILL FEELING ARE. THE WAR TALK IS OZONE. THERE IS NO WAR FEELING. IT IS NOT THOUGHT OF.

What the Japanese are trying to do now is to recuperate and recover from the frightful expenditures in the war with Russia.

BOWSER AS A SLEUTH

He Undertakes to Help Police In Running Down Crime.

ARRESTED THE FIRST NIGHT.

Old Philosopher Is Taken to the Lock-up on the Charge of Impersonating an Officer—Mrs. B. Informed of Hubby's Actions.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

When Mr. Bowser came home to dinner the other evening he had a bundle under his arm.

It was a suspicious bundle.

So far as Mrs. Bowser could tell it might contain a living child.

Or the dismembered remains of a strongarm.

And Mr. Bowser stood for a moment in the hall and looked at her keenly and suspiciously. During that sixty seconds he seemed to read her very thoughts. She tried to return his look, but found herself shivering.

"What have you brought home?" she finally managed to ask.

"Never you mind," he answered as he placed the bundle on a chair. "After dinner I want to have a talk with you."

"But why do you act so queer, and why do you look at me in such a strange way?"

"We will go down to dinner, madam. If you have anything on your conscience it will do well for you to confess and throw yourself on my mercy."

HE LOOKED LIKE A CROSS BETWEEN VIDOCQ AND AN OLD TRAMP.

"Oh, you've got another one of your streaks on, have you? I thought it was about time. I don't care a cent what is in your old bundle."

Glanced Around Suspiciously.

When Mr. Bowser entered the dining room he glanced around suspiciously at the walls.

Then down at the floors and under the table.

The look he gave the cook made her shake and shiver in her shoes, and she came within an ace of dropping the dish of mashed potatoes.

At intervals during the meal Mrs. Bowser found his eyes resting on her, and if she had been guilty of poisoning her mother or cutting the cat's throat she must have betrayed herself and asked to be taken into custody at once.

When dinner was half over Mr. Bowser suddenly rose up and inspected the sideboard, as if suspicious that some murderer was concealed therein. Then he looked into the refrigerator and sniffed long and suspiciously. His victim had thus far escaped him, but he was close on the trail.

"Well, have you got through with this monkey business?" tartly asked Mrs. Bowser as she rose up.

"Lead the way, woman, lead the way," he replied, with one long last glance around the room, in which his eyes took in everything, even to the china cream pitcher with its broken nose.

Upon reaching the sitting room he took a cigar from his pocket and carefully examined both ends of it to see if it contained an infernal machine. The match with which he finally lighted it was also critically examined to see if it had been tampered with. Then his eyes fell upon the cat, and for sixty seconds he stood and steadfastly regarded her. The feline writhed under his scrutiny and finally made a dash from the room.

"Are you going to play the idiot all the evening?" demanded Mrs. Bowser as her eyes flashed and her cheeks reddened.

"I am ready to explain, madam," replied Mr. Bowser as he took a seat. "Perhaps you did not see the interview with the mayor published in the papers this morning, in which he asked the co-operation of all good citizens in the detection of crime?"

"And you are going to co-operate?"

"I am."

Mr. Bowser suddenly looked behind him.

Then he arose and tiptoed across the room and looked out into the hall.

Then he glanced at the piano as if wondering what guilty secrets it was concealing.

Then he spoke, and his tones were sleuthy and his gestures dramatic as he said:

"Yes, I shall go out this evening and hunt down the man that murdered old Nancy Ray for the few dollars she had in the house. The police believe that he fled to Europe on a sailing vessel, but I differ with them. I believe he is still in the city. Aye, he may be within two blocks of us and walking about as free as any honest man. I am sure I shall know him on sight, however."

"Bosh!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser in contempt. "You want to leave the detective business to those who are paid for it. If people around here get to know that you are sleuthing around they will call you a fool."

"Remember who you are talking to, madam!"

"I shall. I say it's the craziest notion you ever brought home, and you've brought a hundred. Give it up before you get into trouble."

Mr. Bowser took another tiptoe look into the hall.

Then he softly opened the parlor door and looked in.

Then he looked over Mrs. Bowser's head at one of the back windows. The sash looked suspicious. The panes of glass seemed to have guilty knowledge.

"Sit still where you are, and don't move a finger until I return!" he hoarsely whispered. "Remember—not a finger—not a thumb—not a toe!"

"You'll be moving your fingers and thumbs and toes toward an idiot asylum before morning!" she called after him as he disappeared down the hall.

The minutes went on.

Just the Night For Murder.

It was just the night for a cold blooded murder.

A black visaged villain might even then be straddle of the alley fence with a thirst of blood in his heart.

Hist! Look out! Beware!

When Mr. Bowser returned he had donned an old suit of clothes, was wearing a Scotch cap and had the false whiskers of a stage villain. He looked like a cross between Vidocq and an old tramp who lost his all in the great Chicago fire. Mrs. Bowser gave one look and then burst out laughing.

"Well, madam?" queried Mr. Bowser, with great dignity, after a minute.

"I have nothing to say. Go right along with your sleuth business. If you get into trouble don't blame me."

"And when I return, madam—when I return after having landed the murderer in a police station"—

"Yes, when you return."

"I shall have a number of questions to ask you and the cook. Don't attempt flight. Neither of you can escape me."

After standing for a few seconds with a warning finger pointed at her nose he tiptoed down the hall and opened and shut the front door so carefully that she heard no sound. As he emerged from the gate he caught sight of a man standing beside a tree on the opposite side of the street.

In one minute Mr. Bowser had crossed the asphalt.

Waiting For the Cook.

In another minute the suspicious character was explaining that he was engaged to the cook in the house and was waiting for her to come out to the gate. He spoke with the accents of truth, and the old sleuth let him go, but with a warning never to do it again.

The next suspicious character was dressed in female apparel. That was just the disguise a murderer would adopt, and Mr. Bowser took up the trail. He had pursued it for five minutes and was about to advance and place his hand on her shoulder when she wheeled around and exclaimed:

"See here, you old masher, if you follow me another step I'll pull all the hair out of your head."

Mr. Bowser dropped the trail, but two blocks on he picked up another. It was that of a lame man. There was a faint odor of pegs and wax in the air, and he jumped to the conclusion that the murderer was passing himself off as a cobbler.

Ten minutes later Mrs. Bowser was called up on the telephone.

"Is this Mrs. Bowser?"

"Yes."

"Wife of Samuel Bowser?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is the Fourth police precinct. Your husband has been arrested for passing himself off as an officer, and he won't be home tonight. Goodby." M. QUAD.

Stuffed.

"It's ridiculous to say that any one could dance well with artificial legs."

"Oh, I don't know. There's Mme. Padden, the ballet dancer. I'd hate to say how much is artificial about hers."—Minneapolis Journal.

Too Strong For Taking.

"This play in its intensity," said the go out between the acts young man, "fairly takes my breath away."

"I only wish it would," gloomily remarked the lady in the next seat.—Baltimore American.

Doing His "Best."

—Harper's Weekly.

A Heavy Loser.

"Mrs. Skidd seems to have lost all self respect."

"I'll bet she lost it at bridge."—Denver News-Times.

How He Does It.

Nodd—How can you keep track of all your children?

Todd—By a card index system.—New York Life.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1908.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. TAFT,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
OF NEW YORK,

FOR CONGRESS,
GEORGE A. PEARRE,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

JUST AS IT WAS IN 1896 AND 1900

It is no different Bryan who is running for President this year. As the days pass it becomes increasingly clear that the intelligence of the country will have to contend in 1908 against essentially the same desperate appeals to cupidity and ignorance and thriftlessness as were made in 1896 and again in 1900.

A Bryan campaign without quackery would be welcome, but it would be inconceivable. The quack feature of the Nebraskan's canvass this year is going to be his anti-panic specific of a government guarantee of bank deposits. Two years ago it looked as though it would be government ownership, but it was sure to be government something or other. All the ideas which Bryan has championed resolve themselves into the one idea which is the core of Socialism, that only by government shall mankind be saved from itself. Guaranteeing bank deposits is only the open form which it takes for the present occasion. The real danger lurks in the background of insincerity.

One of the amazing facts about Bryan's candidacy is that it is based on grounds which Bryan himself disputes. The Denver platform has a railroad plank which promises new excesses of regulation. Bryan does not believe in railroad regulation; he believes in government ownership of railroads. He has said, many times, that railroad regulation is bound to fail and that nothing but government ownership can solve the so-called railroad problem. The Denver platform also abounds in planks promising vigorous regulation of industrial corporations, but it follows like night after day that Mr. Bryan no more believes in regulating such concerns than he believes in railroad regulation. His whole course, his whole creed so far as it has been expounded, is evidence of a belief, albeit not yet confessed to himself perhaps, in the ultimate necessity of government ownership of industrial corporations as well as of railroads. The people, Mr. Bryan has said, believe in regulation. Therefore, I am willing to help all I can in helping them to experiment with regulation.

It is very kind of Mr. Bryan to be so willing to pander to the people, but when they understand him as thoroughly as they should now, what can the people think of him? Certainly if they believe in a policy of regulation they must think, they cannot think anything else, that the last man to whom to intrust the carrying out of that policy is a man who disbelieves in it thoroughly, except as it may be a half-way house to the government ownership in which he believes implicity but in which the people do not believe at all.

ALL AT SEA.

The Bryan campaign in Maryland has opened under adverse circumstances, says the Baltimore American. "The party in the state has no organ; there are internal dissentions, and there is no real confidence in Bryanism. These are three very serious obstacles, and it is useless for the manager to belittle them. That the influential press of the state is against them is a fact which it is foolish to attempt to ignore. The majority of the public form their opinions on the statements of the press, and with no potent power like this to guide and crystalize public opinion the Bryan case is a bad one. People are not so loyal to mere party as they used to be in the days of strictly drawn lines when independent opinion was a negligible quantity. The public know much more of the intimate relation of politics to ordinary life than formerly, and they are looking not so much to the triumph of this or that party as the restoration of business confidence and business prosperity.

"There is no real popular confidence in Bryan and his policies. Thoughtful Democrats who have the real welfare of the country collectively and their own business interests individually at heart are inclining to a safe and tried man like Taft, rather than to a man of picturesque but experimental policies like Bryan. The country just now cannot afford experiments. Maryland is one of the sanest and safest in a business way of all the states, and a hurrah campaign is not enough to satisfy its men of either party, who want to see real and beneficial results from the coming election."

See The Republican for Job Printing.

THE BEST EQUIPPED CANDIDATE WITHIN THE MEMORY OF THIS GENERATION.

Of all the Presidential candidates within the memory of this generation, Taft is unquestionably the best equipped, in training and experience, and in wide and close contact with large affairs. In one important respect his equipment is unlike that of any of the Presidents, no one of whom had ever served on the bench. With the exception of those nominated on their military records, and two or three who had been governors of their states, the Presidents have been men whose political training was in the legislative branch. Taft was never in Congress, even in his state legislature. He is wholly without personal experience in what is called practical politics. He was educated for the bar; early became a judge; the whole trend of his thought and of his ambition has been in the line of the judiciary, and his ingrained judicial temperament it was that made him so conspicuously useful and successful in the many difficult administrative problems he was later called upon to solve.

It was a distinct sacrifice he made when President McKinley took him from a life position that he enjoyed, and that was in line of his dearest hopes, to lay upon him the burden of establishing peace and order in the Philippines. The judgment, tact and skill with which he carried on that great task; the candid diplomacy with which he smoothed away perplexing obstacles; the unselfish devotion with which he has upheld the interests of those far-away people in the face of indifference at home, were an honor to the nation. The same qualities of a wise adjudicator have been repeatedly at the service of the country. In Cuba, in Panama, in Japan, it has been necessary only to "send for Taft." Misunderstandings are cleared up and difficulties vanish before this gracious personality, this calm, clear, disentangling mind. His intellectual integrity and disinterestedness have been as unmistakable as his quiet strength, his unswerving sense of justice, his absolute honesty. It is not a mind that moves by impulse or in startling flashes; it is a mind well poised and of singular lucidity, that reaches its results by logical principals, which do not antagonize, but convince.—Philadelphia Public Ledger, Ind. Dem.

BITTINGER.

An all-week meeting was held in the Glade Mennonite church near here, conducted by Rev. Suttler, of Johnstown, Pa., and as a result a number of new members will be received into the church on next Sunday morning.

Mrs. K. A. Bittinger and Mrs. Dennis Detrick, made a brief visit to Salisbury, Pa., last Saturday.

C. H. Jennings and son Paul passed through this village last week in an up-to-date automobile.

The new bridge on the county road leading from Bittinger to the Amish settlement is about completed and is open for travel.

After spending his vacation pleasantly with friends near Easton, Md., Rev. Alvin Yugel returned to this place last week and has resumed his duties as pastor.

Charles Engle, of Frostburg, has taken the contract to erect a dwelling house for Levi Resh, near this place, and the building will be of concrete work.

John Holman and Thomas Swan, the former from Friendsville and the latter from Bloomington, this county, were callers in this section last Saturday and Sunday.

It is reported here that Jennings Bros' will shut down their large lumber plant until after the fall election and in the event of Bryan's election they will not resume operations then.

HOYES.

The whistle of the threshing machine engine is a familiar sound with us now.

Mr. N. K. Welch attended the picnic at Blooming Rose Saturday.

Mr. Abel DeWitt, of Ammistead, was seen here a few days ago.

Messrs. Cecil Enlow and Walter Townshend, of Perryopolis, Pa., are with the formers grandfather, T. H. Cuppett, at this writing.

Miss Auburn Smith goes to Mt. Lake Park for a visit of several days among friends and relatives.

Mr. Lloyd Custer and sisters Florence and Hazel are spending several days with their grandfather, Geo. E. Bishoff.

Mr. Martin and family of Albright, W. Va., are paying a visit to Rev. H. E. Friend.

Several people from this place attended the Fraternal Day exercises at Mt. Lake Park last Wednesday.

Miss Blanche Callis, who has been at Mt. Lake Park for several months, is home on a visit.

Mr. Chas. DeWitt and daughter Freda visited the former's daughter, Mrs. John Brenneman, at Oakland last week.

Again we take upon us the pleasant task of penning the account of one of those delightful hay-rides for which our village seems to be noted. It was a monstrously large one, the climax of the season, which was enjoyed so grandly on Saturday last. The party was composed of about sixty people, ranging in years, anywhere from six to eighty-five. It was one of those joyous combinations of youth and old age, which makes the old younger but the youth no older. Starting from Hoyes about eleven o'clock, the crowd was conveyed to Sang Run in two hay wagons for the younger members and carriages and buggies for the older. In spite of the downpour of rain from the organization of the party at 9 a. m., till about 1 p. m., there was no lagging of the spirits and after frequent outbursts of song and laughter all along the way, defying the inclemency of the weather, they arrived at Camp Bachelor, Sang Run, somewhat happier than they imagined they looked. The next thing in order was the dinner which was so delicious and so bountiful in supply as to do credit to the best housewives in America. The people then scattered for a mile or two along the Youghiogheny River and spent the afternoon in fishing, a happy idea, for it was such an abundance of fun and didn't hurt the fish. Old Sol showed his kindly face in the afternoon and warmed up the whole affair. The return trip was begun just before dark and as the party came up Spook Hollow the woods rang with such merriment that every ghost must have fled in search of more favorable climes Except for a few rainy tears, the homeward bound journey was a pleasant one in every sense of the word and with one accord it is said that the day will never be forgotten. We make acknowledgment to the proprietor of Camp Bachelor who so kindly tendered us the use of his rustic furnace on which to make or coffee. Will report later on the success of the maiden ladies

Mrs. Lou Keller and daughters, Mary Browning and Margaret, of Romney, who spent several weeks here visiting relatives and friends, left for Oakland Tuesday. They will spend a day or two at the Chautauqua before returning to their home.

Miss Sudie Friend has gone to Mt. Lake, where she will visit for an indefinite time.

Mr. D. R. Smith spent a few days this week with his stepmother, Mrs. Albright, near Cranesville, W. Va.

Boys, get your bells ready for an old time serenade, as we fear we will loose one of our young ladies.

Miss Della Savage spent a few days the past week at her old home at Sang Run.

Mr. Arthur DeWitt made a flying trip to Oakland this week.

Miss Mary Koontz recently returned from an extended visit to friends in Meyersdale.

Mrs. Dean and children, of Cumberland, are visiting Mrs. D.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour.

Mr. Charles DeWitt and daughter Freda, also Masters Whitfield and Webb DeWitt were guests of Mrs. Maud Brenneman and Minnie Thayer near Crellin for several days recently.

BLOOMING ROSE.

The farmers in this section are through harvesting and are preparing to sow wheat.

Mr. J. S. Meyers and wife have returned from West Virginia where they have been visiting Mrs. Meyers' relatives.

Mr. Roy Jones expects to move to Kendall in the near future.

Mr. C. H. Friend is having a well drilled on his farm.

The singing class at Blooming Rose is getting to be quite a success under the splendid management of Prof. Samuel Wakefield.

Misses Pearl Friend and Ruth Harring drove to Friendsville last Sunday evening.

Mr. Oryal Friend made a flying trip to Asher Glade last Saturday night.

Mr. Ellis Friend attended the ice cream supper at Cleve Sisler's near White Rock and reports a good time.

Mr. Samuel Bolling and family spent Sunday at Wm. Meyers'.

Mrs. Margaret Glover, of Meyersdale, is the guest of Mrs. E. B. Hook this week.

Mrs. E. B. Hook is very ill.

Mr. Arthur Dixon and family were visiting friends near Sweet Pink Sunday.

We are sorry to note the illness of Grandmother Vansickle but hope she will recover.

Mr. D. H. Friend and Wm. Hinebaugh took a wagon load of people from Locust Grove to the mountain one day last week to pick huckleberries. They all report a grand time.

Miss Ruth Harring is the guest of Mrs. J. S. Meyers this week.

Mr. Isaac Savage has his saw mill in operation on the farm of Mr. George Savage at present.

Arthur Dixon and John Hoff are very busy threshing through this community.

Mr. Harley Friend made a flying trip to Sand Spring last Sunday evening.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

Election Supervisors' Notice of Appointments OF Judges and Clerks of Election.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.

OAKLAND, MD., Aug. 19, 1908.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett County, Maryland, having selected the following named persons to be Judges and Clerks of Election in and for the several election districts of said county in accordance with the provisions of Section 7 of Article 33, of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland for the year 1906, hereby give notice of the name and post-office address of each person so selected as Judges and Clerks, and also the political party which the Board of Supervisors of Elections intends each of said persons to represent, respectively.

The law makes it the duty of the Board to examine promptly into any complaints which may be preferred to them in writing against any person so selected and to remove any such person whom upon inquiry they find to be unfit or incapable to discharge the duties incumbent upon them as election officials.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

F. R. Sharpless, Democrat, Judge of Election, Swanton; Theophilus George, Republican, Judge of Election, Swanton.

Gus Harvey, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Swanton; Clarence Sweitzer, Republican, Clerk of Election, Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

Thos. Fike, Sr., Democrat, Judge of Election, Friendsville; W. M. Frazee, Republican, Judge of Election, Friendsville.

Charles Fike, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Friendsville; W. E. East, Republican, Clerk of Election, Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

Noah Warnick, Democrat, Judge of Election, Grantsville; Jacob S. Fresh, Republican, Judge of Election, Grantsville.

Clarence E. Stanton, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Grantsville; Charles Zehner, Republican, Clerk of Election, Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

Thomas Michael, Democrat, Judge of Election, Westernport; Grant Hershberger, Republican Judge of Election, Bloomington.

S. F. Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Barton; Floyd Duckworth, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

P. J. Kahl, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident; Amaziah Turney, Republican, Judge of Election, Strawn, Pa.

Charles C. Schlossnagle, Democrat, Clerk of Election, R. F. D. No. 2; Asa Beechley, Republican, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

Wm. G. Mattingly, Democrat, Judge of Election, Hoyes; James W. Wilburn, Republican, Judge of Election, Hoyes.

Edgar F. Jinkins, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Cranesville; D. W. Fraker, Republican, Clerk of Election, McHenry.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

James L. Barnard, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland; Thomas Callis, Republican, Judge of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Edward F. Smouse, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park; Warren Rathbun, Republican, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

John L. Harvey, Democrat, Judge of Election, Gormania; Joseph M. Conneway, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland.

Mortimer G. Williams, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Gormania; James Aronhalt, Republican, Clerk of Election, Wilson, W. Va.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's,

Floyd Crow, Democrat, Judge of Election, Frostburg; Robert C. Minick, Republican, Judge of Election, Finzel.

Pat Hoye, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Frostburg; T. A. Werner, Republican, Clerk of Election, Finzell.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

P. J. Lohr, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park; Isaac A. Paugh, Republican, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

T. J. Garrett, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Deer Park; Wilfred Chadderton, Republican, Clerk of Election, Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

George S. Warnick, Democrat, Judge of Election, Barton; Hugh Weir, Republican, Judge of Election, Lonaconing.

Jonas Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bond; John T. Green, Republican, Clerk of Election, Lonaconing.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

Thompson Gilpin, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bittinger; Albert Brenneman, Republican, Judge of Election, Bittinger.

Perry Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bittinger; C. L. Beltzel, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillersville.

H. L. Pool, Democrat, Judge of Election, Kitzmillerville; John H. Rafter, Republican, Judge of Election, Klitzmillerville.

David S. Sharpless, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Kitzmillerville; H. L. Price, Republican, Clerk of Election, Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

James A. Delawder, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland; Raymond Saucer, Republican, Judge of Election, Crellin.

Wm. F. King, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland; R. C. Townshend, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

D. M. MASON, Pres.,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

22222 **The Lonaconing Savings Bank** Of Allegany Couuty. 22222

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank
FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:
L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

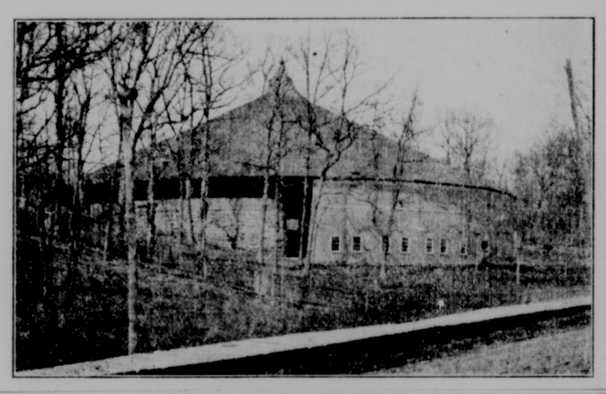
Last Excursion of the Year

National Day.

The One Opportunity Remaining to Visit the Most Sensible Summer Resort in America.

Friday, Aug. 28

The Closing Day it Always the Best. The Great Season will Wind Up in a Blaze of Glory.



MORNING: S. M. Spedon, the great Crayon Artist, drawing rapidly and accurately many humorous pictures in the presence of the audience and talking entertainingly.

AFTERNOON: Geo. R. Stuart, on "Lop-Sided Folks." For many years associated with the late Sam P. Jones. More than his equal in wit and humor. Hear him.

NIGHT: The greatest entertainment the Mountain Chautauqua has known. The great Chorus with orchestral assistance. Emanuel Schmuck, violincelist. Karl Blose, violinist. Famous Otterbein Male Quartette and Hand Bell Ringers. Prof. Struck, the incomparable magician, in great feats of magic. The American Vitagraph with its wonderful Moving Pictures.

COME. ENJOY THIS NATIONAL DAY.

$1.00 round trip rate from both Grafton and Cumberland with special trains. Corresponding low rates from intermediate points.

Excursion trains in both directions leave Mt. Lake Park at 10.00 p. m.

Excursion tickets to Cumberland and other points east will be honored on train 72 leaving Mt. Lake Park at 4.47.

Excursion rates from Fairmont, W. Va., $1.25. Leave Fairmont at 7 a. m., arriving at Mt. Lake Park at 10.18. Leave Mt. Lake Park on trai. No. 5, at 7.54, arriving at Fairmont at 10.35 p. m.

You Don't Need a Town Crier

to emphasize the merits of your business or announce your special sales. A straight story told in a straight way to the readers of this paper will quickly reach the ears of the thoughtful, intelligent buying public, the people who have the money in their pockets, and the people who listen to reason and not noise. Our books will show you a list of the kind of people you appeal to. Call and see them at this office.

STRENGTH

STABILITY SECURITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, July 15th, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$277,285 08	
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2 44	
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00	
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,500 00	
Bonds, securities, etc	113,000 00	
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00	
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	708 02	
Due from State Banks and Bankers	2,150 20	
Due from approved reserve agents	43,914 65	
Checks and other cash items	364 65	
Notes of other National Banks	475 00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	230 10	
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$20,591 70	
Legal-tender notes	5,380 00	25,781 70
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation)	2,500 00	
Total		$582,487 64

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,686 45
National Bank notes outstanding	48,500 00
Due to other National Banks	3,482 92
Due to State Banks and Bankers	104 02
Dividends unpaid	10 00
Individual deposits subject to check	190,677 84
Time certificates of deposit	262,685 05
Certified checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	12 36
Total	$582,488 64

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of July, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
D. E. OFFUTT,
GILMOR S. HAMILL,
J. M. DAVIS,
Directors.

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Gold Coin Seed Wheat for sale—Jack Grimes, Deer Park, Md. 26-2t*

Mrs. Cora Rinard, of Kentland, Ind., is in Oakland visiting her brother, Mr. Scott T. Jones.

Mrs. Herman Creutzburg left Oakland this morning for a ten days' visit to Atlantic City.

Mr. Jonas C. Beachy, of near Bittinger, was in Oakland a day or two last week on business.

Ex-County Treasurer Thomas B. Wiley, of near Bittinger, was a caller at this office on last Friday morning.

Messrs. Charles E. Hilleary and E. M. Mickey, of District No. 8, were visitors to Oakland Tuesday evening.

Miss Ella Payne, assistant superintendent of the York (Pa.) Hospital is in Oakland visiting the Misses Manges.

Orders taken for Aubrey Sisters famous Beautifier, tint, massage cream, depilatory powder, soaps, etc., at Oakland Hotel. 19-tf.

Horse for sale cheap, rather than winter. Good to work anywhere. Address R. G. Richardson, Mt. Lake Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Feldmyer and Mrs. Joseph S. M. Basil, of Annapolis, are in Oakland visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell.

Miss Goldie Krantz, of Adamstown, Md., is in Oakland as the guest of relatives, having accompanied her sister Miss Cleo Krantz, here a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Felty and little son, of Connellsville, Pa., who spent a week here as guests at the Browning Hotel, returned to their home Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Schroeder, who have been spending the past two weeks with Frederick relatives, will return to their home in Oakland Saturday evening.

When you come to town don't forget to call at the Gold Mine Store. Candy, tobaccos, fishing tackle, 2 bottles pop for 5c. Geo. M. Mason, Prop'r.

Mrs. Margaret Brown and her sister Mrs. Tate, of Kentucky, who are spending the week at Mountain Lake Park, were in Oakland Monday calling on friends and relatives.

The Board of County Commissioners will meet on Tuesday, September 15th, as required by law. All business that may be presented the Broad at this meeting will be considered.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

Mrs. Olin F. Durst, of Lonaconing, and Mrs. Harry W. Matheney, of Cumberland, who spent several weeks with Oakland relatives, returned to their respective homes yesterday morning.

Capt. Joseph Washington Thompson, of Philadelphia, who represents a number of interests, among them being the Stoyer Run Coal Company, spent a day or two last week in Oakland on business.

Mrs. George E. Smith and little son Richard, of York, Pa., who have been here on an extended visit to Mrs. Smith's parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. Manges, returned to her home this morning.

Mr. A. E. Rambeau, of Morgantown, formerly of Mountain Lake Park, is spending a two weeks' vacation at the latter place. He has as a companion on his vacation Mr. C. B. Ireland, of Baltimore.

The Gold Mine Store is the place to get your candy, post cards, tobaccos, toys, wagons, base ball goods and fishing tackle of all kinds. Two bottles of pop for 5c.

Dr. A. J. Mason, Justice Leon Hardie and Messrs. R. M. Holman and Albert Frazee, of Friendsville, were in Oakland Tuesday evening attending Masonic Lodge, returning to their homes yesterday morning.

Miss Catharine Manges left Oakland last Saturday morning for York, Pa., where she will probably resume teaching. Miss Manges departure from Oakland is sincerely regretted by her multitude of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Shank and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Roy W. Shank, of Ohiopyle, Pa., who are on a visit to the parental domicile in Oakland, accompanied by Miss Orley Dunham, left here this morning for a ten days' visit to Atlantic City.

Mr. John Brydon, formerly of this city, but now residing in New York, as the vice president and general manager of the West Kentucky Coal Company, was a visitor in Cumberland yesterday, being accompanied by his brother, Mr. Louis Brydon.—Cumberland News.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

HAND CAR JUMPED TRACK

Resulting In the Serious Injury of Two Italians.

Last Saturday morning a hand car being operated by a gang of Italian track men, jumped the tract at the Waghington Spring bridge west of Oakland and turned turtle. Two of the trackmen were very painfully hurt, one of them having his right leg broken between the knee and ankle and the other sustaining a very badly sprained ankle.

The men are quartered in camp cars on a siding opposite the Oakland Hotel grounds where they are being cared for by their countrymen.

Dr. Henry W. McComas, the railway surgeon, rendered surgical aid to the injured men.

Mr. Albert A. Hinebaugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Hinebaugh, of Oakland, has accepted a responsible position with a large coal mining company operating in Mexico, about seventy-five miles south of the Rio Grande River, for which point he expects to leave within a week or two.

Prof. John T. Harris, a botanist of note, formerly of New Jersey, but now a resident of Cumberland, is in Oakland this week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Harned. These two gentlemen, who are kindred spirits in the botanical line, have unearthed some very rare as well as excellent specimens of the local flora.

Mr. Edward A. Browning, County Superintendent, accompanied by his brother Nathan C. Browning, of Sang Run, left here on last Friday for Salisbury, Mo., where they will be the guests for a week or ten days of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Browning, an elder brother, who is remembered by many Garrett county residents.

Mr. Bernard Gonder, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Gonder, who has been in the northwest for more than a year, where he was employed at various points along the line of the Great Northern Railroad, his present position being at Butte, Montana, as chief operator, arrived home last Saturday night to spend a week or two with his parents and his many friends.

Tuesday the editor enjoyed a ride to Mountain Lake Park in Mr. William Miller's new automobile, which was received here on Monday from the factory in the west. The machine is rather unique for this country, having cushioned wheels of a height nearly as large as those usually fitted to a carriage. It is built for utility rather than speed. The machine was driven to Mr. Miller's home at Accident from here on Tuesday morning.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

Will Be Wedded September 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart, of Oakland, have issued invitations to the wedding of their daughter Miss Anna Elizabeth to Mr. Daniel Leo Shaffer, which will occur in St. Peter's Catholic church in Oakland on Wedneseay morning, September 9th, at ten o'clock. The bride-elect is one of Oakland's charming young ladies whose host of friends will be delighted to learn of the event, but who regret the fact that she will reside away from Oakland. Mr. Shaffer, the groom-to-be, is a valued employee of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, his headquarters being in Wheeling, where the couple will be at home after October 1st.

Garrett County Poet.

Mr. Edward Broadwater, aged 79 years, the Garrett county poet, one of the most unique characters that visits Frostburg, is here spending a few days with relatives. On Saturday evening he attended the Dreamland Electric Theatre and saw motion pictures for the first time in his life. He added to the entertainment at the electric theatre by reciting several original poems. At the conclusion of the entertainment inside the theatre, Mr. Broadwater sang several solos and recited an original selection entitled, "The Final Judgment Day," to a large audience gathered on the street just outside. Mr. Broadwater has never had any of his poems printed, but commits them to memory and recites for the benefit of his friends and others. "St. Peter at the Gate" is a fine selection and he recites it with dramatic effect.—Frostburg Corr. Cumberland News.

Dangerous Lunatic Escapes.

Albert Kelly, who, three weeks ago, in a fit of insanity, attempted to murder certain members of his family and was foiled in this, and who made an unsuccessful effort to burn down the Kelly home, on West Main street, Grafton, W Va., escaped from the State Hospital for the Insane at Weston at early hour Monday morning and thus far five guards sent out after him have failed to effect his capture. This is his second escape from the institution, he having been placed there the last time just after attempting to carry on his murderous designs three weeks ago.

The Republican for Job Work.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

Andrew Nau, Aged Sixteen, Victim of Shotgun Accident.

Andrew Nau, aged sixteen years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nau, of Westernport, and grandson of Joseph Shaffer, of near Oakland, accidentally shot himself near his home Tuesday morning and a short time later was found lying unconscious by a Miss Carney, who was passing along the road leading from Westernport to Franklin Hill, the objective point of young Nau who started out to hunt, armed with a shot gun. Miss Carney gave the alarm and when a surgeon arrived he found the youth dead with a gaping wound in his breast.

UNION SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

Members of the Presbyterian and Luthern Schools Will Join.

Arrangements have been under way for more than a week for a Sunday school picnic to be held jointly by the members of the Presbyterian and Lutheran schools at Bradley's grove, west of Oakland, on Thursday, September 3rd, when a large crowd of children as well as grown-ups are expected to be present.

A committee has the affair in hand and a splendid time is anticipated by those who will attend.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 10.30 a. m., by Rev. Dr. Fenner, of Louisville, Kentucky.
Luther League every Wednesday at 8 p. m.
Preaching at Hutton on September 3rd at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

UNITED BRETHREN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Lyndale—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.
Pleasant Valley—Preaching at 3 p. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 8 p. m.
A cordial welcome to all.

J. F. PRITCHARD, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m.
Ferndale—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

I. O. O. F.

All members of Oak Lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F., Mt. Lake Park, Md., are requested to be present at the regular meeting of the lodge, Tuesday evening, Sept. 10, 1908. Grand Sec'y, Wm. A. Jones, of Baltimore, Md., accompained by other grand officers of the order, will be present and deliver short addesses. All visiting brothers welcome.

A. T. WHITE,
C. V. HARVEY,
2t J. W. REAMS.

Semmes Hamill to Speak.

The members of the Meyersdale lodge of Knights of Pythias will hold their annual reunion and picnic in Slicer's Grove, Myersdale, Saturday, September 5th. A special train will be run from Friendsville and nearly every lodge of that order in Somerset county will be represented. Rev. B. B. Collins will deliver the address of welcome and the speaker of the day will be Attorney G. S. Hamill, Jr., of Oakland, Md.

Stockholders' Meeting.

All stockholders' of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company, of Garrett County, are hereby notified, that a meeting of the said stockholders will be held at the Court House, in Oakland, on Saturday, the 3rd day of October, next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider and ratify the extension of leases and to transact all such business that may lawfully brought before them.

D. M. MASON, Vice-Pres't.
E. J. FRINGER, Sec'y.

Supervisors' Appointments.

In another column of this paper today will be found the appointments made on last Wednesday by the Broad of Supervisors of Elections of Judges and Clerks of election to serve at the election to be held in November.

For Sale or Rent.

The Litzinger building on south side of Second street, Oakland, Md., for sale, or the north storeroom for same for rent. Apply to J. C. Peddicord, Oakland postoffice, for particulars.

J. M. LITZINGER.

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

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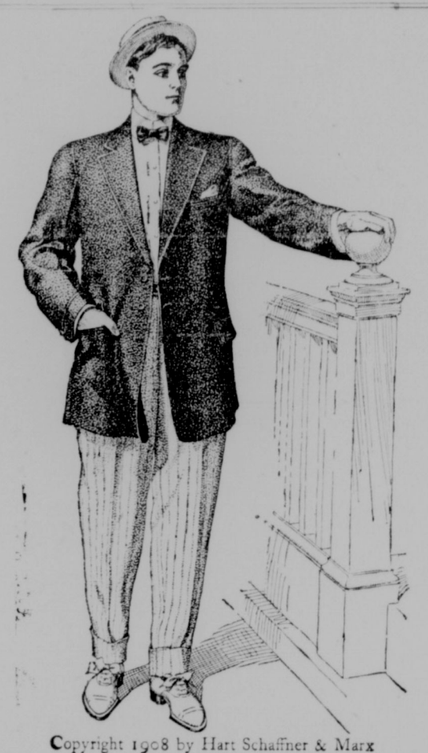

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The Valedictorian.

A Commencement Day Story

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1907, by Frank H. Sweet.

"I'VE no patience with your sky-scrapin' notions about educatin' up girls'" As Silas loosened the baked earth about the strawberry vines with his trowel he gave that emphatic jerk of the head that Elizabeth called nodding his chin. "'Stead of gallivantin' off to college, Kit had a sight better stayed at home helpin' you."

Elizabeth packed away a sigh among the red berries that her quick fingers were laying in precise little rows in their square boxes. "Some girls is spry with their hands, Si, and some with their minds." She looked up, smiling, the glow on her thin cheeks other than that of the sun parching the thirsty

"KIT HAD A SIGHT BETTER STAYED AT HOME HELPING YOU."

ground. "Think of the child keeping books summers, taking only a skimpy two weeks' rest, and yet standing at the head of her class—why, Si, she deserves the handsomest white frock we can buy her!"

"Shucks! I'd like to meet the fool woman—I bet a round silver dollar it was a woman—that invented graduatin'. Now Kit's got her le'rnin' why can't she come home peaceable without makin' a brass band circus of herself?" The chin nodded excitedly. "I know them graduatin' shows! They squeeze you into a hothed crowded with chairs, and there you sit shut up tight in a boiled shirt, your best clothes smellin' of the moth balls that have been in 'em since the last funeral, the sweat streamin' down your face like the creeks in a freshet."

"Perhaps," said Elizabeth shyly. "'tisn't the ups and downs that make life, but the way you take them—the thin ears of corn along with the full." She placed the last filled box in the waiting space of the drawer and slowly straightened her stiff, aching body. "I know it's been a bad year, Si, but fixings for her commencement means so much to a girl, and Kitty couldn't save up for them. It was hard enough to make both ends meet anyway. If you could just strain a point for the frock, if"—

"I told you," interrupted Silas, "I hadn't the money to spend on any such foolishness, and that ends it." The chin wagged vehemently. "I'll not be pestered to death about it, neither—you understand?"

Elizabeth turned to the house in silence. She did understand. She had been Silas' wife thirty years. But the tightly closed lips were not closed in meekness, and the faded gray eyes flashed. The child should have her fixings somehow—yes, even if her mother had to take— Elizabeth sank into a kitchen chair, the corners of her mouth quivering, her hands dropped helplessly in her lap. Then, as though ashamed of a weakness, she sprang to her feet and resolutely hastened upstairs into her bedchamber.

She gave a swift, stealthy glance over her shoulder as she knelt before her opened bureau drawer, pulling out from the toe of a knitted slipper a small wad wrapped in an old glove. Breathlessly she emptied her treasure trove, pennies, nickels and dimes falling softly upon the bills that her proud fingers had counted out on the floor. Nine dollars and eighty-seven cents was the measure of her opportunity for self denial, the means to fulfill her heart's desire, for the radiant purpose to attend Kitty's commencement had been a golden dream bridging in happiness the loneliness, toil and hardships of the past three years, and to that end she had industriously hoarded every cent that she could call her own, rising an hour earlier busy summer mornings to pick wild berries for the doctor's wife, sitting up winter nights to manufacture tomato pincushions for the Christmas trade at the Hillsboro store. She gathered the money in her hands, hugging it to her breast. "Kitty's to speak a piece," she sobbed. "The child's going to speak a piece, and her mother won't be there."

The hot, tedious days lengthened, and Elizabeth went through her routine of duties with the soulless precision of a machine.

"Are you under the weather, mother?" asked Silas an evening two weeks later as he sat absorbed in the drowsy comfort of his pipe, his chair tilted back against the house, his slippered feet crossed upon the porch railing. "You seem sort of tuckered out."

Elizabeth looked away as she answered. She dared not trust too much to the deepening twilight. The next day would be that of Kitty's graduation.

"Shucks," ejaculated Silas, "that was the gate's click! Who can be comin' this time of night? Why, if it ain't the doctor's wife!"

"Mrs. Farland?" Self reproach mingled with tenderness in the questioning. In the stress of her own unhappiness she had forgotten the anguish that her dear little friend must be suffering as she looked forward to tomorrow, for during the first years at college Ethel Farland had been Kitty's classmate and only the preceding summer, one of typhoid at Hillsboro, had the sweet young life been called to a higher school. Elizabeth's bitterness shriveled in shame, and, holding out her arms, she ran down the path. No words passed between the two women. The unaccustomed kiss, the outstretching thoughts of each mother heart, was speech enough.

"Don't disturb yourself, Silas," said Mrs. Farland gently as they came up to the porch. "No, Betty, dear, I can't stay." Her voice fluttered nervously. "I came only to give you—this." She slipped an envelope into Elizabeth's astonished hand, pressing it with trembling fingers. "The express passes through Hillsboro at 6:15 and gets to Centerville at 10. The commencement exercises don't begin till half past, you know. It's my own ticket—the one I'd have bought for myself if—if things had happened different. This is the only way you can help me bear tomorrow, Betty."

She turned from the spellbound woman on the porch and darted up the path. The gate clicked. The dark silence was broken by the hooting of an owl. In a patch of sky above the shadowing branches of the trees shone a star.

Sleepless hours of happy planning, fitful dreams of thrilling adventure, and Elizabeth's night had slipped into dawn. For a moment of ecstasy she lingered at her window, eyes uplifted to the glory flushing the eastern sky; then she stole downstairs to a hundred little commonplace deeds of love, from giving the chickens fresh water to cutting a pie for Silas' lunch.

After they had hurried through breakfast, Elizabeth chattering so much that she forgot to eat, Silas glumly acquiescent in his wife's "fool hankerin' after graduatin' shows," came the excitement of dressing. Standing before her cracked mirror, her shaking hands tying the black lace veil with its elaborate border about the dingy straw bonnet trimmed in purple ribbon and red currants, she proudly surveyed herself, glad that she had yielded to Silas five years ago and bought a cinnamon brown alpaca instead of the coveted gray, because it looked more "partyfied" for the present occasion.

She who had for years experienced no more exhilarating motion than a jolting ride in the farm wagon passed through the whirl on the express in a trance. But a shock of awakening came when the express had left her

"I CAME ONLY TO GIVE YOU—THIS."

upon the Centerville platform. She had supposed that Kitty, with the other graduates, would be at the station to see the train come in, and, not finding her, she stood bewildered, with the frightened eyes of a lost child.

"Looking for some one, mother?" called a laughing voice.

With a start she turned toward a nearby wagon, where a boy sat smiling at her.

"I was sort of looking for Kitty, though she didn't know I was coming," she explained. "You see, it's Kitty's commencement, and"—

"Oh, you're one of the college crowd, are you? You'd better get a move on you! Your train's twenty minutes late, you know."

"Late!" cried Elizabeth. "Why, we came flying! Is it very far to walk?" she asked, looking helplessly to right and left. "Kitty speaks a piece. I can't miss that!"

The urchin's smile broadened into a grin. Then an impulse of chivalry stirred the thoughtless boy heart. "Say, you climb up beside me. I'll drive you there in a jiffy."

The hall was crowded when Elizabeth entered, but a smiling usher with a rose in his buttonhole found her a seat just as the band began to play and the graduating class trooped upon the stage.

After much fumbling she threw back her veil and, putting on her "specs," gazed in delight and awe at the young girls seated there, all in a flutter of excitement and fluffy white dresses.

"It looks like the pear orchard abloom," she confided to the lady beside her. She leaned forward, her lips parted, her breath coming in little gasps. "That's Kitty—there in the middle—the one with the sunshiny hair. She's going to speak a piece." Her hand trembled upon the lady's arm. "Why have they hung those pink

"MOTHER!" CRIED KITTY. "YOU DEAR FRAUD!"

sashes over the stage? And, see; there's a pink bow on every girl's chest!"

"The class colors," was the smiling answer.

"It looks like"— Elizabeth stopped abruptly. Again she stood at her window, eyes uplifted to the wonder and the beauty of the early morning. That was the meaning behind it all—the commencement of a new day in the sky; the commencement of a new striving and achieving in these young lives; rose colored dreams and ambitions, ribbons of dawn fluttering with hope and promise in every little graduate's heart.

Kitty's "piece" came at last. She had been elected valedictorian of her class. Elizabeth listened spellbound. To this idolizing judge every thought in it was inspired by genius, every sentence a poem in prose, while through the whole reading ran flashlights of the child herself—Kitty with her first doll hugged in her fat little arms, Kitty with her first medal won at the Hillsboro school fastened upon her proudly heaving breast, Kitty with her hair done up for the first time and the last tuck out of her Sunday dimity. And when the good natured house burst into applause Elizabeth longed to stand on her chair and shout, "She's mine, all mine!"

After the benediction's hush bubbled over a reaction of chatter and laughter.

"Look at the freak in front of you"—the carelessly high voice drifted over Elizabeth's shoulder—"red currants, purple ribbons and a dress handed down from the ark! A country mother, I suppose, bobbing up at commencement to humiliate a poor little graduate!"

A crimson spot burned Elizabeth's cheek. There was a mist before her eyes, and an ache gripped her throat. But so strong was her habit of unselfishness that she was scarcely conscious of her pain. Her one thought was to slip away before humiliating Kitty.

The opening of the nearby side door promised instant escape, and she hastened toward it. She did not know that the band was playing. She did not notice the graduates filing down to the same door. She did not hear the muttered protests of the people that she passed.

"One moment, madam." At the door an usher laid a detaining hand upon her sleeve.

She shrank back as though the dazzling white line approaching were an apparition of horror. There she stood, motionless, trapped in a crowd where Kitty could not fail to recognize her—and be humiliated! And yet a sudden joy leaped in her heart as she felt Kitty's eyes upon her. It had been so many months since she had had the child in her arms! With these conflicting emotions she breathlessly waited. The white line flashed on unbroken. Kitty had passed her by.

"Madam, you may go now."

Elizabeth stared vacantly at the usher and tottered out of the hall. Life had ended. Kitty—the pride, the promise of all past years—no longer belonged to her, but to this gay outside world where she was an intruder. "The child" was ashamed of her mother!

She stumbled on. There was a white blur upon her stinging eyes where the graduates flocked on the campus, then a detached white figure with outstretched arms darting toward her.

"Mother!" cried Kitty. "You dear fraud, you pretending you couldn't come! When I discovered you I almost broke ranks and ruined the march!"

"But—but, Kitty," faltered Elizabeth, "people are looking, and"—

"I don't care if the whole world sees me hugging you!" laughed Kitty, with a rapturous kiss. "Oh, muzzer, guess what? I've got the Hillsboro school! I can live at home, and we'll have a servant, and—and you need only twirl your thumbs for the rest of your life! But come, honey, I want to introduce you to all the girls."

Standing The Test.

By W. F. Bryan.

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Excitment was at white heat in the convention town. The ring was in the last ditch, fighting gamely. Robert Woodham, who had led many another forlorn hope and who had grown gray in the service of his party (as he had understood that service), shook his head as he went over the columns of figures in the inner office at the temporary headquarters.

Try as he would he could not figure a victory. The two-thirds rule prevailed and he could count barely a majority for the ring candidate. The nomination of Dudley for governor meant the triumph of the reform faction and the utter disruption of the state machine, for Foster stood pledged to investigate to the fullest the graft charges brought against the ring.

On the other hand, Graham Bailey was secretly pledged to forget the same promises he had made. Apparently both men were eager to uncover the graft that was the disgrace of the party, but Foster alone was sincere.

The exposure of the graft scandals would not affect Woodham directly. He had always kept himself clear of the crooked work in the party. Could it be accomplished quietly, he would welcome the feat of ridding the party of those politicians who were responsible for the scandal, but here lay the trouble! The graft was widespread. Its uncovering would disrupt the entire party machine. New and inexperienced men would be placed in charge of the party interests, and no members of the old ring could find a place in the councils.

To Robert Woodham politics was as the breath of life to his nostrils. He had played the game from the day that he had organized the Junior Marching club in the little village which had been his boyhood home. It was his sole relaxation. Other strategists played chess. He preferred the political pawn to the bits of carved wood or ivory and his board was an entire state.

Now he saw the end of it all. Unless on an early ballot he could swing the doubtful delegates into the Bailey ranks there would be a stampede to Foster. If he could arrange to stam-

"REVOLT IS IN THE VERY AIR!" CRIED THE OLD MAN

pede some of the Foster delegates to Bailey the uncertain delegates would probably follow the lead of the deserters.

As for the hundredth time his eye ran down the column his hands clinched nervously. His glance rested for a moment on Crosby county with its eleven votes.

Crosby county stood committed to Foster. Could Woodham induce them to change it would mean a difference of twenty-two votes for Bailey, the eleven votes added and the eleven taken away from the Foster adherents. The head of the Crosby delegation was Howard Graves. The others would vote as he voted. And only a few days before Graves had asked consent to marry Marian Woodham!

At the time Woodham had refused because Graves was a young attorney still struggling for recognition at the bar, while Woodham was ambitious for his daughter. Now he drew a sheet of paper toward him and wrote rapidly for a moment. Then he thrust the sheet into an envelope and called a messenger.

An hour later Howard Graves, resting in his room at the hotel for the battle of the morrow, received the missive and read it a dozen times before he placed it in his pocket.

It was diplomatically worded. It did not openly bribe, but suggested that the writer had learned that he was mistaken as to Graves' political affiliations. If it was true, as he now had reason to believe, that Graves and the Crosby delegation were in reality supporters of the Bailey boom, he begged to withdraw his opposition to the match Graves had suggested.

Graves was still uncertain when he went into the convention hall the following morning. From his place in the Skeene county delegation Woodham nodded pleasantly to him and with a glance directed the young attorney's gaze into the galleries.

These ran from the four sides of the hall, and directly above the chairman's desk sat Marian Woodham. She had come down in answer to her father's telegram the night before, and they entered the convention hall before he had explained to her the reason he had sent for her.

"You keep your eye on Graves and he will vote right," had been her father's admonition. "Your wedding present will be that house on Maple street, and you can furnish it as you like. I'll take your husband into the firm too."

It was a heavy bribe. The house alone was worth $10,000, and a partnership with Woodham, Calla & Creagh would save Graves a weary struggle. It was scarcely to be wondered at that her face was white and wan as she leaned over the balcony rail and tried to smile at Graves.

She heard as in a dream the preliminaries. The state chairman placed Bailey's name in nomination, and her father seconded it, asking that the nomination be made unanimous. There was a derisive hoot from the opposition at this, and some one nominated Dudley Foster, and some one else made the seconding speech. There were no other nominations, and the chairman of the convention directed that the balloting begin.

It was the custom in the convention for the spokesman of each delegation to announce the vote when the name of his county was called, and the lifeless voice of the clerk began.

From the first it was apparent that the contest would be close, and as Crosby county was called there was a stir through the hall. All the morning there had been rumors that some of the Foster delegates would go over to the ring candidate, and Crosby county had been one of those mentioned. As Graves rose in his place men moved forward on the edge of their chairs and Marian's face went deadly white.

For a moment Graves stood unsteadily regarding the blur of faces, in which Marian's stood out distinctly. Even at that distance he could see that she was intensely interested, and the thought that she counted on his treachery hurt for a moment, even though he realized that it was natural that she should be interested in her father's success.

To him the time seemed an hour; to others it seemed a full minute, though it was not one-quarter of that time. Then with a steady voice Graves answered:

"Crosby county casts eleven votes for the Hon. Dudley Foster."

For a moment there was the stillness of a house of death. Then the ringing cheers broke out, and a moment later Dannon county, one of the uncertain quantities, followed Graves' lead and the stampede was started, but not at all in accordance with Woodham's plans.

The hall was still ringing with the cheers of the triumphant Foster rooters when a telegraph boy approached Graves with a message that he was wanted outside. Quickly he made his way through the jubilating crowd to the hall to come face to face with Marian.

"Forgive me," he said brokenly. "I tried my best to answer your appeal, but my vote was not my own. It was a trust of the people who sent me here and I could not be false to them."

"My appeal!" Marian clapped her hands softly. "You old darling. I was so afraid that you would vote for Mr. Bailey! Do you suppose I would care for a man who had been false to his trust? I knew only this morning why father sent for me. Poor old dad! It will break his heart! But, all the same, you were in the right and I was so foolishly afraid that you might be tempted."

"I was for a moment," he confessed, "when I saw how anxious you were. Then I realized that if I bought your father's consent it would be with my own self respect, and that I never could look you in the face again."

Robert Woodham came wearily from the hall. In the last hour he had aged ten years. Marian caught his arm.

"Dad, dear," she said gently, "I sent for Mr. Graves to tell him that I would marry him, no matter what you said."

"Revolt is in the very air!" cried the old man. "I guess I will have to drop out of politics when even my daughter electioneers against me."

"I didn't work against you. I just left it to Howard," explained Marian. "He stood the test."

Woodham nodded, and with an arm about the shoulders of each he led the way to the committee room. On his right was his daughter and on his left the new found son who had stood the test, and in his heart Woodham was glad that he had.

Off With the Old Love.

A prominent Chicago lawyer tells of an amusing incident which he witnessed subsequent to a certain breach of promise suit in which he had acted as the defendant's attorney. The two were standing talking when they were joined by a third man, a friend of the client and an acquaintance of the lawyer. The third man had been out of town for some little time.

"Hello, old man, what are you looking so blue about?" the newcomer demanded as they shook hands.

"Oh, I've had a little hard luck. I've got to pay Miss Blank $5,000 on account of a breach of promise judgment," was the disconsolate reply.

"Say, I'm glad to hear that, old fellow," the friend exclaimed fervently, seizing the dejected one's hand and shaking it vigorously.

"'Glad to hear it!' I've got to pay that money, I tell you! What do you mean?" the other demanded in astonishment.

"Just that, my boy. It will be just about enough for us to set up housekeeping on. Miss Blank and I are to be married next month, you know."

THE JUNE GROOM.

Just now you're not
Of much account;
To very much
You don't amount.
If done without
You now should be,
Your sweaty face
No one would see.
Your big red hands
Would not appear
To mar the scene;
That's very clear.
If some one could
Devise a plan
To wed a maid
Without a man,
Your wilted collar
Would not seem
A blot upon
Love's perfect dream.
Your awkward poses
Would not make
The bride's relations
Want to take
You out and dump
You in the lake.
Don't think because
You hold her fan
You cut much ice,
You foolish man.
You're just the groom—
There by your side,
All radiant, fair.
Behold the bride.
She is the glorious
Show today.
And you, poor groom,
Are in the way.
You do not add
Unto this scene
One bit of color
'Cept it's green.
You are a super,
That is all.
And cut a figure
Very small.
No one inquires
Your name or stays
To look at you.
In singing plays
You'd lug a spear
Or hold a horse.
They tolerate you
Here, of course,
Because when done
With fuss and frills
You are the guy
Who'll pay the bills.

—Detroit Free Press.

Some Phases of Phrases.

Tears stood in his eyes.

"Won't you be seated?" he asked.

She arose gracefully.

"What do you think of that get-up?" whispered her rival.

He offered her his hand.

"Thank you," she said sweetly, "but I hardly think I need another."

She stumbled awkwardly over a chair.

"I hope you enjoyed the trip," he remarked pleasantly.

He listened with bated breath.

"I want to catch every sentence," he explained.

She was forced to admit that she missed him.

"Ah," she sighed, "I am indeed an aimless creature."

He told her of his great love.

"When a belle is told," she whispered winsomely, "a ring generally follows."—Bohemian Magazine.

Why Willie Kept Still.

The Minister—You kept beautifully still while I was preaching, Willie. Did you like the sermon?

Kid—No, sir; but papa said he'd spank me good and plenty if I woke him up.—New York World.

Encouraging Sile.

Silas—I swan, squire, but my old mare has just chawed up my pocketbook!

The Squire—Don't worry, Sile. That will make her go so fast she is liable to win the races at the fair.

Silas—Why so, squire?

The Squire—Well, you know money makes the mare go.—Chicago News.

Caution.

"That young man comes of fine old stock," said the suitor's friend.

"Is his family in Burke's Peerage?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"No."

"Well, we've about decided not to do business with any stock that isn't listed."—Washington Star.

Sharp and Scratchy.

"We didn't let our furnished house to the Dillinghams."

"Why not?"

"That oldest Dillingham girl is wearing short sleeves, and she's got elbows that would dent the hardest of hardwood furniture."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Very True.

"I don't see why they want to put down race tracks."

"Why not?"

"Because, no matter how good a man may be in other professions, go to any race track and you can always find a bettor."—Baltimore American.

Man With the Monkey Wrench.

There is somebody else besides the man
Who sits at the steering wheel
And sends along on its wild career
The merry and mad 'mobile,
When the car is stopped with a broken spring
Or skids in a ditch to stay,
Oh, then the man with the monkey wrench
Is the hero who saves the day!

The chauffeur looks at the cheering crowd
With a calm and a haughty face,
And away he flies like a shooting star
In the dust of the whirlwind race.
But a tire may burst or a cylinder crack,
And he goes to sit on the bench,
While the man of the hour, the man of power,
Is the man with the monkey wrench.

—New York Press.

KODAK SAFETY

DAVID J. LEWIS BY ACCLAMATION

Sixth District Democrats Name Distinguished Cumberlander for Congress.

Former State Senator David J. Lewis, of Cumberland, was nominated for Congress by Democrats of the Sixth Maryland district in convention at Oakland last Thursday. The honor came to Mr. Lewis by acclamation. He was present and he made a brief speech of acceptance. He said:

This is a Republican form of government. The principal difference between it and a monarchial government is in the length of time a man can hold an office. In a monarchial government officers appointed by a king hold office for life. In a Republic men hold office for but a brief stated period, and the makers of our government fixed on a term of two years for a member of the House of Representatives. If they thought it good to have him hold it for eight, ten or twelve years, why would they have provided for the election of a new representative every two years? The truth is that a certain order of regular change in the personnel of office-holders is necessary for a just and healthy Republican government, supplying with the new representative not only new ideas but a new supply of the [illegible] rotate his crops. There are instances of public men of such extraodinary ability and unusual knowledge of public affairs that the people as a whole may well think they would lose in making a change, but these cases are rare. Our constitution was plainly intended to break up the monarchial idea of personal monopoly in office, and for the purpose requires election every two years. And this principle in the past has been fairly well respected in the Sixth District, I am informed no individual having held the office of representative for more than four terms, as in the case of Judge McComas, a man of remarkable ability. The present incumbent of the office has already held it for five terms, ten years under substantial protest from his own party, and now seeks to extend the unprecedented number of six terms, twelve years, a half generation of uninterrupted office-holding.

In this he opposes not only the wishes of a large element of his own party, the spirit and healthy operation of a Republican form of of government. The office is in fact retained not as the result of spontaneous wishes of the members of the Republican party, but, by force of tactical or artificial majority largely made up from the organization and management of subordinate office-holders who are also opposed to the limited term fixed by the law. Let this method once be successful and you have Mexicanized the Sixth district only to introduce the habits of Mexican policies, where Republican government has become nothing but an empty name. Other questions there are which concern the country as a whole of which I shall later frankly state my views but the grave question as to whether the representative from this district is to hold the office according to the spirit of a monarchial or Republican form of goverenmont is one which only the citizens of the Sixth Congressional district of Maryland can decide.

The resolutions adopted were:

The Democratic party, in convention assembled, felicitates the the party and the people upon the the selection of William J. Bryan and John W. Kern as the standard bearers of the party in the great struggle of the people to recover their government from the hands of predatory wealth and privilege, which have made it a morass in the production of ill-gotten and swollen fortunes, and have diverted its powers and functions from the righteous purposes of government to the selfish objects of certain interests which have repaid the government by precipitating a panic in which innocent and guilty suffer alike.

We announce our conviction that the people are now ready to correct these great evils by a return to the principles of a Democratic government administered for all and not for a few, and that for this task they have selected the great tribune of the people, William J. Bryan, whose integrity, courage and understanding of the rights and needs of the people qualify him above all men for this great satisfaction that we endorse the work of the Denver convention, and the sound and progressive platform of principles, and pledge our candidate the utmost vigor and sincerity of support.

This is a republic, not a monarchy, where men hold office for life. According to the constitution, representatives hold office for two years, and if it had been considered wise for them to hold office for eight, ten or twelve years, election every two years would not have been thought necessary. Speaking for the citizens of the Sixth district, without regard to party, this convention expresses its conviction that no representative should continually hold the office for ten or twelve years, and that the present incumbent is violating all the precedents of this district in seeking to succeed himself for a sixth term.

We do not believe that any man should make a monopoly of the office of represetative, and that the great honor should be distributed more evenly among the many sons of the district equally capable to serve the purpose. We therefore invite the citizens of the district, irrespective of party, to join us in breaking up the present condition of personal monopoly in that office, which we believe serves no good public purpose.

We are obliged to express the regret that the people of our section of the state that in a national campaign there is no newspaper in the state with a wide circulation to advocate the principles of the Democractic party in a Democratic state, and we urge that the local papers of this party to especially vigorous efforts to supply the want which we know they will and can do.

At a caucus at the Oakland Hotel, ex-Senator Lewis was agreed upon without opposition. There was remarkable unanimity, all the delegates feeling that Mr. Lewis, a recognized exponent of Bryan policies and a man who has orginated policies tending to uplift labor and the commonweal, should be the standard bearer.

W. J. Grove, of Frederick county, was chairman of the convention and J. Frank Lewis, of Montgomery county was secretary.

COMPOSITON OF GENUINE HUMOR.

Wherein Does the Secret Lie and Why Does a Joke Cause a Laugh?

What is the secret of humor and why do we laugh? All kinds of philosophers have puzzled over this problem, from classic times to present, without getting very near the solution. It is a startling thought that humor has been produced for so many generations, and people have laughed off uncounted buttons without knowing the reason why. If we did not know that everything which is has a right to exist we might conclude that humanity had wasted its time listening to Aristophance and Mark Twain. There is a reason for the joke apart from the living the funny man makes out of it.

A fresh analysis and dissection of the joke problem, by one Gilson Gardner, in Putman's Magazine, makes the discovery, firstly that there is something wrong in eveything that is funny. We must be careful not to turn this statement the other end to. If there was something funny in everything wrong we would be put in good spirits by a visit to the jail and the asylums. Pain or great suffering accompanying a wrong vital humor. Any conflicting emotion, as sympathy, hate or love, spoils the effect. Nobody laughs when he is afraid or angry. The appreciation of humor belongs to a mind that is free of care and ready for an intellectual frolic.

The merely silly will not do for real humor, although odes to the purple cow and jabberwock stuff and limericks appeal to many intellects. The obviously wrong statement is silly and has no power to raise a laugh. The humorous lies somewhere between the extremes of absolute truth and absolute untruth. There must be a similarity or resemblance between facts and the humorous statement. The wrong idea must keep within a fair distance of the right. The similarity must be a new and unexpected sort. A similarity which actually deceives does not make a joke.

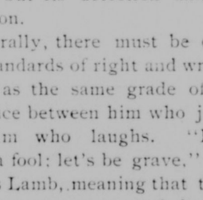
The answer to the riddle. "Why is a stick of candy like a horse?" —"The more you lick it the faster it goes',—illustrates an artificial resemblance of words, linking the true with the false in a humorous manner. The pun is a low form of humor based on the similarity of sound between words and no other ground of likeness. Parody, burlesque and farce exaggerate the right or standard concept by putting an undue burden of ridicule on the wrong. If similarity or resemblance is the base of humor, it might be argued that humor is deception. As a matter of fact, whether the humorist is a lair or not depends on his audience. If the audience is deceived, he is a liar.

Former analyses of the problem have held that man laughs because he enjoys the counterfeit and fraudulent or because he rejoices in his superior smartness over others in catching a point. But it is evident that this is not so. Man laughs because his mind, being alert, detects the fraud, and with pleasure repudiates it. He does not enjoy the contemplation of the wrong, but its detection and repudiation.

Naturally, there must be common standards of right and wrong, as well as the same grade of intelligence between him who jokes and him who laughs. "Here comes a fool: let's be grave," said Charles Lamb, meaning that there was no common ground for the play of just between the man of intellect and the fool. Every trade, every section and every nation has its own jokes depending on its own peculiar standards of the normal and the abnormal. As the world changes opinions alter, and each new era produces its humor appropriate to the prevailing ideas. Once the knight was a serious figure: Don Quixote made him funny when his economic usefulness had passed, and now he is out of date for any purpose. The slave was formerly laughed at. Today the tramp and the mother-in-law share the honors, but it is evident they can not serve indefinitely. Conclusion might be drawn from the vaudeville jests at the expense of politicians and the heaven-and-hell theory.—Philadelphia Press.

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL



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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.51 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *9.38 p. m., *10.29 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart †10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m Arrive †10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.29 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.51 a. m., *8.29 p. m

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

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Real Estate Bought and Sold.

Particular Attention Given Railroad & Mine Surveying.

Surveys made for Town Sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., 6-tf Oakland, Md.

Executrix's Notice.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas J. Lowdermilk, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of Aug., 1908. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1908.

LOUISA A. LOWDERMILK, Executrix. McHenry, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM HACHMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 26th day of May, 1908.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, SAMUEL MOSSER, Administrators.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on

2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.

2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.

2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

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The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

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Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

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Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

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is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,

Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞ For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor, Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

America's Best Blood Is Still British.

By Admiral Sir CYPRIAN BRIDGE, British Navy.

I WAS always impressed with the vast extent to which ESSENTIALLY BRITISH IDEAS have permeated America. Family and church life, literature, methods of trade and conception of honor are all British. Then a careful study of American political life shows that OVER EIGHTY PER CENT OF THE PUBLIC MEN IN AMERICA HAVE BRITISH NAMES—English, Scotch or Irish.

All your presidents save Van Buren and Roosevelt have had British cognomens. The same applies to the supreme bench and other courts, to governors, congressmen and senators.

This is especially remarkable when it is considered that there has been no great British emigration to the United States as from other nations.

Moreover, I do not believe that the British stock in America is exceptionally prolific, yet, despite the millions of emigrants from other lands, with their millions of offspring, the original British element has supplied the GOVERNING CLASS which today dominates the nation.

I BELIEVE THAT THIS POWERFUL ELEMENT IN AMERICA WILL EVENTUALLY FORM OR HAS ALREADY FORMED A PATRICIATE SUCH AS ONCE DOMINATED ROME. THE MODERN AMERICAN IS ONE OF THE MOST ARISTOCRATIC PERSONS ONE CAN FIND ANYWHERE. THE WEALTHY, WELL BORN CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES IS FAR MORE UNAPPROACHABLE BY HIS INFERIORS THAN THE ARISTOCRAT OF ANY OTHER LAND.

This is especially true in New England, but the same applies to every part of the country. As this patriciate, which secures a stronger and stronger hold on the country's destinies, is especially British, the hold of Great Britain on America is bound to maintain a relation of EVER INCREASING STRENGTH AND INTIMACY. This may be due to no special desire, to no special good will. The countries simply can't help themselves.

ɔlic and Private nterest In the Railroads.

By CHARLES A. PROUTY, Interstate Commerce Commissioner.

EVERY discussion of the railroad subject should begin with a clear apprehension of the problem. The railway has come to take the place of a public highway, and SOME METHOD MUST BE FOUND TO MAKE IT SUCH. This means that the government must see to it that our railways are open to all members of the public ALIKE and that the charges made for their use are reasonable. We must, I think, go still further and see that the facilities provided are adequate.

But these highways, while public in their use, are PRIVATE IN OWNERSHIP, and the capital invested has been put there upon the representation that it shall be allowed to earn a return. While, therefore, the government must protect the citizen in the use of these avenues of transportation, it must also protect the individual in the enjoyment of his property.

This is obvious to all. What is not always so clearly apprehended is THE DANGER OF DETERRING CAPITAL FROM SEEKING THIS FORM OF INVESTMENT IN THE FUTURE.

IF THE DEMANDS UPON OUR RAILWAYS ARE TO BE MET, ENORMOUS SUMS MUST BE EXPENDED IN EXTENSIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS. THESE EXPENDITURES CANNOT BE MADE OUT OF EARNINGS. THEY MUST COME LARGELY FROM NEW MONEY DRAWN FROM THE INVESTING PUBLIC. THE ABILITY TO OBTAIN THIS NOW AND HEREAFTER WILL DEPEND UPON THE CONFIDENCE WHICH MEN HAVE IN THE SECURITY OF THEIR INVESTMENT.

It is not enough that earnings are ample today if they are likely to be UNDULY reduced tomorrow. Every system of regulation should therefore assure capital of just treatment.

Labor's Right to Resist Injunctions.

By SAMUEL GOMPERS, President of the American Federation of Labor.

THE injunctions as issued against workmen are NEVER USED OR ISSUED AGAINST ANY OTHER CITIZENS OF OUR COUNTRY. It is an attempt to deprive citizens of our country, when these citizens are workmen, of the right of trial by jury. It is an effort to fasten an offense against them when they are innocent of any wrongdoing. It is an INDIRECT ASSERTION OF A PROPERTY RIGHT IN MEN when these men are workmen engaged in a lawful effort to protect or advance their lawful rights and interests.

The injunction as issued in trade disputes is to MAKE OUTLAWS of men when they are not even charged with doing things in violation of law, state or national.

THE WRIT OF INJUNCTION IS IN ITSELF A BENEFICENT WRIT FOR THE PROTECTION OF PROPERTY RIGHTS, BUT IT NEVER WAS INTENDED AND NEVER SHOULD BE APPLIED TO DEPRIVE MEN OF THEIR PERSONAL RIGHTS OR THE RIGHTS OF MAN'S OWNERSHIP OF HIMSELF.

Labor asks no immunity for any man, workman or other, who may be guilty of unlawful or criminal conduct. But we do insist that when a workman is charged with a crime he shall be tried by the SAME process of law as every other citizen.

It may not be amiss to sound a word of warning and advice to such of the RAMPANT, VINDICTIVE AND GREEDY EMPLOYERS who seek to rob the working people of our country of their lawful and constitutional rights by the UNWARRANTED injunction process. The full power of labor has never yet been exercised in defense of its rights; IT IS NOT WISE TO COMPEL ITS EXERCISE.

TAX SALES

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-title, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY,

the 19th Day of September,

1908, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1.—THIRTY-ONE AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES OF THE TRACT OF LAND CALLED "STRAWBERRY PLAINS," being the residue of land which was conveyed by Resley M. Garrett and wife to John J. Garrett by deed dated the 25th day of April, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 17, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, Md. Said land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assssment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said John J. Garrett.

No. 2.—LOT NUMBER THREE THOUSAND AND TWENTY-SIX IN MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Lake Park Association as recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, page 800, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Upton Cuppett by Clarence E. Michaels et al. by deed dated the 21st day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 394, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Upton Cuppett.

No. 3.—LOTS NUMBERS THIRTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-TWO AND THIRTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FOUR IN MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Lake Park Association recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, folio 800, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to Lydia S. Swearingen by Mountain Lake Park Association by deed dated the 8th day of February, 1899, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 36, folio 213, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lydia S. Swearingen.

No. 4.—LOT NUMBER FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-TWO IN MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Lake Park Association recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, folio 800, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and being the one of same lots which were conveyed to Wiley W. and Stella N. Welling by Margaret E. Baldwin by deed dated the 23rd day of October, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 281, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said lot is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the year 1906 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Wiley W. and Stella N. Welling.

No. 5.—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING THE QUANTITY OF THREE-QUARTERS OF AN ACRE, located in Crellin, in District No. 14 of said Garrett county, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning for the same at a stake standing 25 feet from the centre of the Preston Railroad and running thence North 86½ degrees West, 194 feet to a stake, thence West 9½ degrees North, 200 feet to a pine stump, thence South 75 degrees East, 241½ feet to a stake standing 25 feet from the centre of said railroad, thence 25½ degrees West, 166½ feet to the beginning, being the same land which was conveyed by John Connell et al. to Lula B. Loraw by deed dated the 26th day of February, 1890, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 26, folio 410, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lula B. Loraw.

No. 6.—PART OF LOT NUMBER TWENTY ON THE PLAT OF LAKE VIEW, recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 10, folio 692, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning for said part of Lot No. 20 on Second Avenue at the corner of Lot No. 19 and running with said Second Avenue 50 feet, then parallel with the line of Lot No. 21, 120 feet to an alley, then with said alley 50 feet to the line of Lot No. 19, and then with said line 120 feet to the beginning, containing 6000 square feet, and being the same parcel of land which was conveyed by James S. Broadwater et al. to Edwin F. Smonse by deed dated the 4th day of September, 1896, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 30, folio 474, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1905 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Edwin F. Smouse.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., August 28, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Sept. 15th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

WOOD'S SEEDS.
Best qualities obtainable.

Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

Farm & Garden Seeds

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and at the same time send your orders for job printing out of town. Your home printer can do your work just as good, and in nine cases out of ten he can beat the city man's prices, because he pays much less for running expenses. By sending your next printing order to this office you'll be better satisfied all around, and you'll be *keeping the money at home.*

For Sale.

Arnold cottage, at Mt. Lake Park, Md; 13 rooms and attic; used as boarding house and has good patronage; high ground; splendid location; two blocks from new auditorium; city water; one of the best built houses in the Park; about 75 feet of porches. Will exchange for smaller property. A good bargain. Address F. P. Arnold, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

We have just receive a car load of Extra Clear Red Cedar Shingles direct from the Pacific Coast. C. M. RATHBUN & SONS, Mt. Lake Park, Md. 22

(Benj. A. Richmond, Cumberland, Md., and Fred. A. Thayer, Oakland, Md., Solicitors.)

Stoyer Run Coal Company

TRUSTEE-MORTGAGEE'S FORECLOSURE SALE

OF VALUABLE

COAL MINES

AND

Village Property

AT

Stoyer, Garrett County, Md.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa., Trustee-Mortgagee.

By virtue of the power of sale to the undersigned mortgagee, a corporation, as set out in the mortgage from the STOYER RUN COAL COMPANY of Garrett county, Maryland, to it, dated the first day of April, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 51, page 46, of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Md., default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay said moneys secured by said mortgage when due, the said THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY of Philadelphia, Pa., in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage, will, on

SATURDAY,

The 12th Day of September,

1908, at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett county, Md., commencing at twelve o'clock, noon, sell at public sale as a whole coal and mining plant, all the real, leasehold and personal property, rights, franchises and privileges of said Stoyer Run Coal Company, particularly described and set out in the mortgage aforesaid, the same being more particularly described as follows:

First—All that piece of ground lying near Stoyer in said county, being a part of a tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

resurveyed for William W. Hoye July 13th, 1859, described as follows: Beginning for said part at a stone marked "X" standing near the East margin of the county road at Stoyer and South 25 degrees East, 181½ feet from a hemlock tree, which stands at the end of the first line of a part of said tract called "Addition to Paradise" which was conveyed by William Waltmore to John P. Stoyer, by deed dated March 7th, 1892, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 19, folio 355 of said land records, and running thence South 55 degrees East, 153 feet, South 35 degrees West, 191 feet to the north limits of the Western Maryland Railroad Company's right of way and with said limit North 61½ degrees West, 92 feet, North 25½ degrees East, 240 feet to the beginning, containing ⅞ ths of an acre more or less.

Second—All that other part of the tract of land called

"Addition to Paradise,"

aforesaid lying at said Stoyer, beginning for the same at a stake standing North 55 degrees West, 40 feet from the aforesaid planted stone marked "X," standing at the beginning of the first parcel just above described, and running thence North 83½ degrees West, 66 feet to a planted stone marked "2" then North 25½ degrees West, 300 feet, South 82 degrees West, 127 feet to a large stone marked "X" then South 20 degrees East, 165 feet to the northern limits of right of way of the Western Maryland Railroad Company, then with said limits in an easterly direction about 190 feet to the intersection of a line drawn South 25½ degrees West, from the beginning thence reversing said line North 25½ degrees East, 243 feet to the beginning, containing five acres more or less.

Third—All that other part of said tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

beginning for the same at a point on the southern limits of the Western Maryland Railroad, which is South 25½ degrees West, 279 feet from the beginning of the second parcel just above described, and running thence South 25½ degrees West, 240 feet to a stake standing on the north side of the North Branch of the Potomac River thence up the said River North 28½ degrees West 162 feet to the mouth of Stoyer Run, then North 43 degrees West, 179 feet to the south limits of the right of way of said railroad, and with it, in an easterly direction, about 250 feet to the beginning, containing ⅞ths of an acre, more or less.

Fourth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under

Military Lots Nos. 203 & 199,

which said lots and leased land are adjacent to and near the three parcels just above described, being the same lots and premises, which were leased by and described in the lease from John P. Stoyer and wife to H. M. Datesman dated the 24th day of June, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 32, of said Land Records, to which lease reference is hereby made for a more particular description of the same.

Fifth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under a tract of land known as

"Addition to Paradise,"

lying West of Stover in district No. 8 of Garrett county, which is particularly described in and leased by a lease for the same from the Hazard Coal and Coke Company to Harris M. Datesman, dated July 31st, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 219, of said Land Records. For a more particular description of which property reference is made to said lease.

All the above described parcels of real and leasehold property being particularly referred to and conveyed by a deed from William H. Thomas, Trustee, to the said Stoyer Run Coal Co., dated the 15th day of June, 1905, and recorded among said Land Records in Folio E. Z. T. No. 49, p. 531.

Sixth—All and singular the personal property of the said Stoyer Run Coal Company owned by it at the time of said mortgagor since acquired by it, situate at or in said village of Stoyer or at or in the coal mines at said place and upon the aforesaid properties or used in connection with said coal mines and mining plant of said coal company, consisting principally, but not wholly of the following, viz.: 61 tons thirty six inch guage mine cars, twenty three tons of steel rails, one set of Fairbank's track scales, one full set of blacksmith tools, a large lot of mining tools, two mules and harness, two large boilers with pumps, several engines and all appliances appurtenant thereto, all trainways, hoists, gas engines, mine props, and all other tools, appliances and equipment constituting a first class plant for the mining and shipping of coal, together with all other goods and chattels and personal property of said mortgagor now owned by it and situate on any of the aforesaid properties.

Seventh—All the corporate franchises, rights and privileges of said mortgagor, and all rights in connection with said property and coal mines and coal thereunder given by the aforesaid deeds and leases.

Said fee simple properties are improved by one large two and a half story superintendent's house, twenty two-story houses or cottages for miners' dwellings, twelve large shanties, one large store building 60 by 20 feet deep with dwelling attached and office room, one storehouse, ice house, magazines, stable for twelve head of mules, coal tipples, blacksmith shop, dumps and tramways.

The mines are said to have a coal area of about FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES of coal with three mine openings. Mine No. 1 is in the Lower Kittanning vein of about 4½ feet coal. Mine No. 2 is in the Masontown Seam with a vein of about 6 feet. Mine No. 3 is worked by plane with engine and is in the Upper Freeport Seam.

These mines lie on the Western Maryland Rail Road and have a siding costing over $2,000.00. Said mines are equipped with modern machinery, engines, pumps, boilers, tramways, hoists, etc. The storeroom is a fine stand for a store.

All the aforegoing will be sold as ONE WHOLE PLANT, including all the aforesaid real, leasehold, personal and mixed property, the same being open to inspection by purchasers without warranty by the Mortgagee-Trustee as to contents, quality or otherwise.

Reference is hereby made to the terms of the said recorded Mortgage as to the power of the Trustee-Mortgagee to adjourn the sale, the right of purchasers to use bonds in part payment of purchase money, and other provisions affecting the sale.

TERMS OF SALE.—$1000 cash on day of sale and the balance within ten days after the ratification of the sale by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, subject to such terms as may be prescribed by the Court, or announced by the Trustee at the time of sale.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Trustee and Mortgagee.
WM. R. NICHOLSON, President.

ORDER NISI.

Ada Bowser, et al., vs. Cyrus Bowser.
No. 1582 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 28th day of August, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Amos Bowser, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of September, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $305.0

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

William Hachman, et al., vs. Caroline Goutz et al.
No. 1540 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 20th day of August, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by Edward H. Sincell and Gilmor S. Hamill, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18th day of September, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $22[illegible].

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

THOMAS DAVIS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves in debted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of May, 1908.

BRADLEY T. DAVIS,
Administrator.
Kitzmiller, Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.
FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.
MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
Six Courses of Instruction
Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."

Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
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Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.

THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES.

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bathrooms steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements, location unsurpassed for health. Tuition books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $90 per quarter, payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contageous diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance

Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for particulars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

Subscribe for the Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1908. NUMBER 27

COMMITTED MURDEROUS ASSAULT

Arthur Fazenbaker, After Breaking [illegible] Wife's Leg and Jaw, Flees.

A report comes to Oakland from District No. 11, located along the Allegany county line, of the misdoings of one Arthur Fazenbaker, a resident of that section of Garrett county, which if true, should land the man in the penitentiary for life or dangle him at the end of a rope.

The offense alleged against Fazenbaker is that on Monday of this week he committed a murderous assault upon his wife by beating and treating her so cruelly that her leg and jaw were both broken, after which he left the community in company with a woman, also named Fazenbaker, who is supposed to be at the bottom of the trouble between Fakenbaker and his wife.

The man and woman are known to have gone to Elk Lick, Pa., where they will probably remain several days and where the Garrett county officers will likely find them.

Went After Christian Science.

A western exchange has the following to say of the doctrine of Christian Science:

"Christian Science is almost as great a swindle as Dowieism, but because both sail under the cloak of religion, false though it be, people hesitate to criticise or interfere with them. Bishop Underwood, in a meeting at Minneapolis the other day, called a spade a spade with a frankness as surprising as it was refreshing. "Christian Science is pantheism pure and simple, and is the greatest farce of the age," said the bishop. "Thousands of upright men and women have been deceived into accepting the faith and should be rescued. Thousands of deaths have been caused by this doctrine and it is high time that someone was punished for this loss of life. This cult is trying its best to destroy the gospel of Christ and the increase in its following is alarming. It does not ask honesty, truth, virtue. It relieves man of all moral responsibility. A man can do what he will and then say it is not wrong for there is no sin. Christian Science is the most unchristian, unscientific, unreasonable doctrine [illegible] the Christian world today."

Fatally Injured by Blast.

William Breathwaite, aged 33 years, of Bloomington, Md., employed in the Davis Coal and Coke Co. mines, was so badly injured while at work Thursday that he lived only an hour afterwards. He misunderstood a signal given by men in another room who were putting off a blast to tear away a coal wall or partition that separated his room from theirs and returned too soon, before the second explosion took place, blowing him through the partition. He leaves a wife and three small children.

See The Republican for Job Printing

THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. J. B. SHOUP.

The wife of our beloved brother, Rev. J. B. Shoup, of Fitzgerald, Ga., fell to sleep on the 25th of August, aged 63 years and about 3 months. Mrs. Shoup was the eldest daughter of the late Rev. Prof. Henry Ziegler, President and Professor of Pastoral Theology in Selin's Grove Institute, Selin's Grove, Pa. She was united in holy wedlock to Rev. Shoup forty years ago. There came from this union eight children. Three of them preceded her to the spirit land. Four daughters and one son survive the mother. Mrs. Shoup has been in ill health for many years, and suffered greatly during the past six months. Her death was hastened, doubtless, by the abduction of her lovely grandchild, Genevieve Shoup, four or five months ago. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to brother Shoup and his children in this their sad bereavement. May the God of mercy and of peace abide with them and may His loving spirit cheer and comfort them in the hour of discouragement and sorrow. E. M.

REV. DANIEL LUKE MOON.

Luke, as we were accustomed to call him, was the son of Abraham Moon, whose home is near Gorman and at the time of his death was twenty-six years, two months and nineteen days old. He became ill while performing his duties as paster of Circleville charge in Pendleton county, West Virginia, and died on the twenty-ninth of August. The funeral services were conducted in the home church, Oak Grove, Sept. 1st, by Dr. R. B. Ward. Professor F. B. Trotter, formerly of West Virginia Wesleyan College, Rev. J. H. Funk, Rev. E. J. Westfall, and the pastor, Rev. E. P. Idleman, each made a brief address. The deceased would have completed the the arts course at West Virginia Wesleyan College this year. To those who were not acquainted with him it may seem that his life work had hardly begun, yet we who were associated with him in school, feel that his life was not spent in vain. His indefatigable efforts were an inspiration to us; his loyalty to every institution of the college, with which he was connected, and especially to the church of which he was a member, won for him the admiration and respect of all, and we can think of no trait of character more prominent and forceful in his life than the manly tenderness which bound us to him as with cords of steel. Chief among his well merited honors was the presidency of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was unaminously elected president of his literary society for the coming term. Be assured that D. L. Moon will live for many years at Wesleyan College.

A FELLOW STUDENT.

When you come to town don't forget to call at the Gold Mine Store. Candy, tobaccos, fishing tackle, 2 bottles pop for 5c. Geo. M. Mason, Prop'r.

ROAD MEETING SATURDAY NIGHT

Was Held Under the Auspices of the Oakland Board of Trade.

Last Satuday night, pursuant to a call issued by the Oakland Board of Trade, a meeting of the residents of Oakland and those residing in the county who happened to be in town at the time, was held in the court house, the purpose of the meeting being to select a committee of representative citizens to go to Baltimore to meet and confer with the State Highway Commission relative to the roads to be improved in this county at State expense.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, president of the Board of Trade, and Mr. W. R. Offutt was the secretary.

In addressing the meeting Mr. Hamill stated that a movement was on foot in Allegany county whereby the residents, or at least those belonging to an automobile club in Cumberland, hoped to influence the Good Road Commission to expend the entire amount apportioned to Garrett county for the improvement of its roads upon the Old National Road, leading from the Allegany county line on the east to the Pennsylvania State line on the west, thus giving automobilists and others touring the country a straight and good road through one edge of the county that would be of no material benefit to the great majority of the citizens and tax payers in reaching the county seat or in fact any other section of the county.

Others present at the meeting also spoke along the same line, the general concensus of opinion being that the improvements to the roads should begin at Oakland and work north to the old National Road by the most practical route, thus benefitting the largest number of home people. The resolutions adopted at the good roads meeting held on June 3rd, at which time the Good Roads Commission as well as residents from every section of the county were present, was referred to and the committee named to meet the commission in Baltimore was instructed to urge the Commission to follow the route as laid down in the resolution referred to, which reads as follows:

Resolved, By the people of Garrett county (all the districts being represented), in mass meeting assembled, that it is the sense of the citizens of the said county that the road to be built under the direction of the State Highway Commission in Garrett county should begin at the Northwestern turnpike and run from thence through the town of Oakland, the county seat of said county, by the most practical route to the National Road, and that this conclusion of the people be submitted to the said Highway Commission upon the occasion of its visit to Oakland on June 3rd, 1908.

As the committee to meet the Commission in Baltimore, the following were selected: Dr. E. H. Bartlett, Messrs. G. S. Hamill, E. H. Sincell, C. E. Ellithorp, D. E. Offutt, F. A. Thayer, Austin Brown, A. C. Mason, S. T. Jones, William Miller, G. S. Hamill, Jr., U. M. Stanton, W. McCulloh Brown and Dr. W. W. Davis.

At the time the Saturday night meeting was held the impression had gotten out that the Commission in Baltimore would meet on Wednesday of this week and would receive the Garrett county delegates along with the Allegany county people. A telephone message from THE REPUBLICAN office to Mr. C. M. Bowerman, Governor Crothers' secretary, Monday morning, brought the information that the claims of other counties other than Garrett and Allegany would be considered Wednesday, but that due notice would be given the local people when to appear in Baltimore, hence the committee is waiting and will go to Baltimore when summoned.

Brookside an Dairy Farm Interesting Place.

Brookside Farm is one of the most interesting places imaginable judging from reports brought from that dairy ranch by A. S. Ingles and others of the Whyel party who recently visited there. It is located near Mt. Lake Park, and much time and attention is given to the raising of fine stock for dairy purposes.

Here they have over 100 cows and nearly 1,500 pounds of butter are turned out every month. The owner of the farm, a Mr. McBride of Cleveland, rents the place to a Mrs. Kirkpatrick of Philadelphia, who has a 20-year lease on it. She has the operation of the farm under her own supervision. There are about 100 tenants on the farm, and for their use alone, 40 pounds of the butter above mentioned is used daily. Mrs. Kirkpatrick gets 40 cents a pound for this butter, the year 'round, and the Brookside daily products are noted all over that section.

Mr. Ingles was much impressed with the place, which is a small village in itself. The drives are beautiful in that section and great care has been given to that feature of the place, as well as all the other things that goes to make a fine dairy farm place. — Uniontown Standard.

GORTNER.

Mr. Chas. Shaffer, of Washington, D. C., is spending his vacation at his old home near this place.

Walter Baker, of Gassaway, W. Va., spent Sunday here as the guest of J. H. Sanders.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Dodge are visiting relatives at Ashtabula, O., this week.

D. M. Schrock and Geo. Killius drove down to Keyser, W. Va., Monday, where they will spend a few days among the peach orchards.

Rae Carr, of McHenry, was calling on Miss May Sanders Sunday.

Ethel, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sander, who died on Sunday after an illness of only a few days, was buried at the Gortner cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. S. J. and Mrs. D. Slabach are on the sick list this week.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. next Sunday. WILLIE.

THE MINES AT WORK.

A few months ago the mining industry of Maryland and West Virginia was at an alarmingly low state. In this section many of the mines were closed, or partly so, and hundreds of miners were out of employment. Since the decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission removing the fifteen cent differential from the small vein coal in Maryland, there has been a marked change for the better. A large number of new openings for the development of the small vein have been made, and the old openings that were closed in consequence of the operators being unable to compete with West Virginia and Pennsylvania coals by reason of the charge of fifteen cents upon every ton of small vein coal shipped from the Maryland fields to tide water, have been reopened. The monthly pay rolls of the various coal companies throughout the region evidence the return of prosperity in the coal industry in Maryland. In the coals field of West Virginia there has also been a gratificating change. Referring to these facts the Baltimore American of yesterday editorially says:

In no other section of the country has resumption in industrial enterprises, since the demoralization occasioned by last year's panic, been brought more nearly to complete realization than in the Western Maryland and West Virginia coal, iron and coke area. Practically all the mines of both states are in operation. The railroads serving this great industrial area have added extra crews in order to handle the increased traffic. The tonnage output from some of the mines for August was nearly double that for July. In this area there is no longer talk of idle cars; on the contrary, business is again being hampered by a scarcity of cars. All branches of business, including that of the retail merchants, are experiencing again something very close akin to the full pulse beat of high pressure prosperity.

Not only is there general resumption in this mining region, with which Baltimore capital and enterprise are so largely associated, but many newly planned development schemes are in process of realization. Several hitherto unworked coal properties, in this instance involving an area of 3,500 acres, are about to be developed. Another coal tract, estimated to contain 25,000,000 tons of coal, is to be made productive. Some immensely valuable timber lands, located partly in Maryland and partly in West Virginia, have recently changed hands, and it is expected that both paper pulp and building enterprises will be developed upon these transferred forest areas. A single lumber company, operating in the West Virginia field, has acquired forest lands embracing an area of 200,000 acres. The manufacture of glass had become, prior to the 1907 panic, an industry of vast extensiveness in West Virginia. Many of the glass plants were compelled to shut down during the latter part of last year, but practically all the glass factories in the state had resumed before the close of August.

The restoration of business to its old time swing in the Western Maryland and West Virginia mining regions is a fact of immense significance to Baltimore. With the prosperity of that region the commercial and capitalistic interests of this city are closely interwoven.

Killed at Gormania.

The body of James Seamon, aged 33 years, of Blaine, W. Va., was found lying on the tracks, between the rails at Gormania, W. Va., Sunday morning. It is thought he was struck by a train Saturday night and that his body was lying on the track until found Sunday morning. He was a miner, unmarried, and leaves a mother and several brothers in Blaine, W. Va., to which place his remains were taken.

FANCY VEST OVERLOOKED BY SNEAK THIEF.

William E. McMillan Is Victim of Meanest Sneak Thief Ever on Train.

From a recent issue of the Pittsburg Gazette-Times we clip the following concerning an erstwhile Garrett county lumber operator, whose holdings were located over on the Potomac valley near Bayard, the gentleman mentioned in the story being Mr. W. E. McMillan who is remembered very well by many people of District No. 8 and also by some of the Oakland business and professional men.

The Gazette-Times' story is as follows:

"William E. McMillan, President of the McMillan Lumber Company, was the victim of perhaps the most unique, certainly the meanest sneak thief, who ever entered a Pullman car. While en route from Baltimore to Pittsburg, over the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, the thief stole every stitch of clothing possessed by Mr. McMillan, while the latter slept. The lumber king, who weighs 200 puonds, had retired wearing only a little athletic undershirt. He had this when he was waked yesterday morning, and in addition he had been left his fancy vest. Even his shoes and socks as well as his roll of money—$250 and about $250 in jewelry—were gone. Nor did he have his hat.

"Mr. McMillan set the porters to work to find the clothing, thinking that some joker friend had taken it, but it was not to be found. Then he tried to borrow a pair of trousers, but there was not a man on the train who weighed over 140.

"Finally the Pullman conductor announced that he had three pairs of extra trousers. Mr. McMillan split two of the pairs trying to get into them, even partly, the third pair held good, and aided by a sheet the lumber king was enabled to reach a telephone booth in the baggage shed of the Union station, where he sent home fo. aid.

"'I am a peaceable man, and I don't want to meet the man who stole my clothes,' said Mr. McMillan. 'If I do, I'm afraid I'll kill him. It doesn't look good to come racing into a big city with nothing on but a short undershirt and a fancy vest, and a lot of splinter weights, into whose trousers you could not get one leg, offering you advice.'"

Bids Were Lacking

The Bradley Farm, adjoining Oakland on the west and consisting of nearly three hundred acres, was offered at public sale last Monday morning by Mr. William E. Walsh, attorney, of Cumberland. It being understood that no bid of less than $10,000 for the property would be considered would-be purchasers held aloof and after an hour's work on the part of Auctioner Fringer the sale was called off.

Subscribe for The REPUBLICAN.

LEADING MEN OF MARYLAND.

Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd Has the Distinction of Being One of Them.

Under the head line "Leading Men of Maryland,', the Baltimore American Star, the new lively afternoon newspaper of that city, in its issue of Friday, contained a most excellent double column cut of Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd of Cumberland, accompanied by the following brief sketch of Maryland's distinguished jurist:

"Although a native of Virginia whence come so many distinguished residents of this state, Judge A. Hunter Boyd has lived so long in Maryland that he practically passes as a son of the soil, and has resided in Cumberland for 37 years. Judge Boyd was born on July 15, 1849, and is the son of a Presbyterian minister, the Rev. A. H. H. Boyd, his mother having been Miss Eleanor Williams. His career at Washington College is said to have been marked by a preference for the study of abstruse subjects, and he early displayed a marked aptitude for the law, which eventually placed him in the front rank of his profession.

"On graduating from Washington and Lee University, in 1871, he was admitted to the bar in Virginia, and in the same year settled in Cumberland, being elected state's attorney on the Democratic ticket in 1876, but declined a renomination. Later, however, he was elevated to the bench, and in 1907 was designated by Governor Warfield as chief judge of the Court of Appeals of Maryland, in place of the late Judge McSherry. Prior to that he has presided over the Fourth district, which includes the counties of Allegany, Washington and Garrett.

"Judge Boyd married Miss Bessie Thruston, daughter of Mr. George Thruston, of Cumberland, in 1874, and has several children, one named for him being an attorney in this city."

Fairmont Booze Statistics.

Five thousand and ninety gallons of beer were shipped into Fairmont and vicinity Saturday. There was a marked decrease in the amount of beverage sent into Fairmont proper over the same day of the week previous, on account of the other Saturday being pay day. Three carloads were shipped by one brewery of a nearby town into the local mining region.

Following is the list of the shipments:

Shipments to Fairmont, 142 eight gallon kegs and 68 cases containing three dozen pint bottles each.

Shipment to Grays Flats, 150 eight gallon kegs and 50 cases containing thirty-six pint bottles each.

Shipment to Montana, 128 eight gallon kegs and 46 cases containing same as above.

Shipments to New England, 124 eight gallon kegs.—Fairmont Times, Aug. 31.

Subscribe for The Republican.

DIXON & KELSO

Have Replenished Their

FEED AND GRAIN

Stock and can Name the Following Prices:

Corn, Oats and Barley Chop	per hundred	$1.65
Wheat Bran	" "	1.45
White Middlings	" "	1.65
Cracked Corn	" "	1.90
Sucrene Dairy Feed	" "	1.40
The best White Oats we have had for years, per bushel		.60
Winter Wheat Patent Flour in wood, per bbl.		5.50
" " " " " 24½lb bags		.70

Our Feed is put up in 100 lb. bags and not in 94 lb. sacks, whichh some of our competitors are selling.

Fertilizer! Two cars Wheat Fertilizer unloaded this week. Have sufficient stock to supply all comers.

JARS FOR APPLE BUTTER!

Have about 3000 gallons Stone Jars to offer cheap.

P. S.---We can use a few hundred bushels of Potatoes at 75c per bushel.

Come and See

DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

NEW FALL

CLOTHING

NOW COMING IN.

The best stock I have ever had. Fine line of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING in the best styles. Plenty to select from.

And don't forget, I have the best line of SHOES in the county.

Yours Truly. **E. A. WEIMER.**

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

A CHANGE IN THE CABINET IN PROSPECT

Rumor Current That Attorney General Bonaparte is to Retire.

HOT IN THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Summer in Washington is a Season Excessively Torrid.—Replacing The Sand Stone Columns Of The Treasury Building With Granite Monoliths.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Again there is a rumor of a change in the cabinet, but it fails to arouse any special interest here. In Washington a rumor of a cabinet change is an every-day affair, and for that matter, changes in the cabinet themselves are almost every-day affairs. The last rumor is to the effect that Mr, Bonaparte is to retire from the cabinet after the election in November, and is to be succeeded by Wade Ellis, attorney general of Ohio, and the accredited author of the greater part of the Republican national platform. This is not the first time that it has been rumored that Mr. Bonaparte would leave the cabinet, and neither, of course, is it the first time he was called upon to deny it.

Mr. Bonaparte is now holding his second position in the cabinet. He entered that body as Secretary of the Navy when Paul Morton resigned in 1906. Last year Mr. Bonaparte succeeded Moody as attorney general, Moody going to the Supreme bench. Bonaparte is the third attorney general under Roosevelt, his predecessors having been Knox and Moody,

All told, counting transfers, there have been twenty-seven members of Mr. Roosevelt's cabinet. He has had two secretaries of state; three secretaries of the treasury; three secretaries of war; two secretaries of the interior, five secretaries of the navy; one secretary of agriculture; five postmasters general, three attorneys general; and three secretaries of commerce and labor.

Did you ever spend a midsummer in Washington? If not, follow the justly celebrated advice of Punch—"Don't!". Talk about deserted villages. Midsummer in Washington has but one known rival and that is Washington at the time of the Chistmas holiday! Washington is hot in summer, just plain hot. We don't suffer much from humidity. We have it at times, but it is not a regular thing. We have broad streets here and these streets are paved with asphalt, and after the sun has beaten down on these pavements, the heat from below equals the heat from above. It is a favorite pastime for the small boys and the village wags to astonish and startle visitors by cooking an egg on Pennsylvania avenue. The asphalt becomes so soft by midday that it is dangerous to step upon it. Horses' hoofs sink into it as if was so much tar. A recent striking instance of this was afforded when a transfer company undertook to remove one of the giant monoliths from the freight warehouse to the treasury building. Fair progress was made until the asphalt was struck on Pennsylvania avenue. Then the wheels of the great truck simply sank into the asphalt, and twenty-four horses were unable to budge it. There was nothing left to do but to wait until the asphalt had hardened during the cool hours of the night. Just at daylight the next morning, twenty-two horses were attached to the truck and succeeded in moving it merrily along.

There are thirty of these monoliths to be placed in position along the east front of the Treasury Building. They are of granite and are duplicates of sandstone columns now being taken down. Each weighs about twenty-eight tons, and each cost about $5,000. The new monoliths are expected to last practically forever, but the old sand-stone columns have been crumbling for the last few years, and it was a question of a few years more until they would have become so disintegrated by the elements that they would have become a real danger. There is a very general desire on the part of Washington people to make some monumental use of the columns. Many and various suggestions are being made. Some desire them arranged in the form of a court of honor in one of the parks. Another has urged that they be used as an ornament in the White Lot back of the White House. A third suggestion is that they be set up along Pennsylvania avenue. The problem is in the hands of Col. Charles S. Bromwell superintendent of pubiic buildings and grounds.

Speaking of the use of old monoliths, some one has facetiously suggested that they might be placed on top of the lid that is being urged for the national capital. It is generally acknowledged by Washingtonians and by Washington visitors that if there is one thing Washington needs more than anything else, it's a lid.

Sunday here is a day of riotous excitement. People stroll recklessly, morning and evening, up and down Connecticut and Pennsylvania avenues, and along "F" street, and with utmost abandonment, gaze in at the shop windows and recklessly indulged in soda water and ice cream. Young men have been seen boldly to enter cigar stores and other evil resorts and making their exits viciously puffing cigars and cigarettes.

The street cars run here all day Sunday, and the church bells add their clamor to the din of this day, that should be kept quiet and sacred as a day of rest. In view of the uproar and disturbances that ever mark the Sabbath day here, several bills were introduced at the last session of Congress, providing for a special lid. None of them succeeded in passing. It is expected, however, that something definite will be accomplished next session. It must be admitted that the present state of affairs is all but intolerable.

One of the drawbacks of the merit system applied to the civil service is the fact that it will keep a man in office as long as he is efficient, and then when it ought to let him go he is found to be too old and too unfitted for his government work to be good for anything in any civil line of employment. The result is that all the departments are full of men and women who have given good service in the past, but who are now a drag upon the work and who keep out the younger men and women who would be a help. Neither the heads of the departments nor the members of Congress have the heart to put these faithful old servants out, and yet they haven't been able to agree upon just what to do with them. All sorts of retirement and pension plans have been formulated and advocated, but when one doesn't run contrary to the Constitution it is found to be impracticable or indequate. Many of the clerks have no other means of support than their monthly stipend from the government and are without either friends or relative who could look after them until death relieved them of their burden. They simply can't be turned out to starve or die in a poorhouse. It is truly a delicate and pathetic problem and one rendered all the more difficult by the fact that few, if any, of the superannuates realize that their day of usefulness is over. They think they are just as good as they used to be, and, consequently are of no help in solving the problem that they present. Between the superannuates who persist in holding to their jobs and the younger clerks who are forever agitating increase in pay, the life of the heads of the departments and the Congressmen is far from being a happy one.

The U. S. Retirement Association an organization of clerks from the various government departments formed for the purpose of solving the problem, has now offered a prize of $150 for the best suggestion. The competition is open to all departmental clerks and it is hoped and expected that the solution will thus be found.

McKinley is always a name to conjure by, but it is to be doubted if it has added anything to the popularity of Representive William B. McKinley, of Illinois, who was the head and front of the Canton boom, and is now the chairman of the National Republican Congressional Committee. McKinley is a little man with a big heart and a big pocketbook. He owns 500 miles of interurban railways in Illinois that turn so much money into his bank account that it troubles him to spend it. And he is a spender, too. He doesn't throw money away, but spends it like a gentleman and a prince. He is the best entertainer in Washington during the sessions of Congress. When anything good happens to anybody or anybody goes away or comes back, McKinley is sure to celebrate it with a superb dinner. He is a regular Santa Claus for thousands at Christmas. Presents just ooze out of him. He always subscribes to things. At his home his name is always put down on the list and then some one goes and tells him how much he is expected to give. He gives it invariably.

Nevertheless he is one of the most shrinkingly modest men you could find in ten states. Uncle Joe Cannon, who looks upon him as a son, played a mean joke on him when he first entered Congress. Cannon knew how modest the new Congressman was, but notwithstanding he called upon him to act as temporary speaker early in the session. McKinley nearly dropped dead when Cannon summoned him to the speaker's desk. Uncle Joe gave him no time to protest, but hurriedly left the chamber. The perspiration poured out of McKinley from every pore. But he was equal to the emergency. Calling one of his friends to his side, he said: "For God's sake make a motion to adjourn."

The friend took pity upon him and did so, and the House was adjourned almost before Uncle Joe's coat tails had disappeared through the swinging doors.

SAWDUST IS NOT WITHOUT ITS USES

Efforts to Convert it Into Paper Pulp, However, Are Not Successful.

Sawdust is one of the puzzling waste in lumbering operations. The wastes is serious, too, for the kerf—the part cut out by the saw in the mill and transformed into sawdust—always bears a rather high ratio to the boards obtained. In cutting thin stuff, one-fourth of the log, or even more, may be kerf.

Efforts to turn sawdust into pulp for the paper mill have usually been unsuccessful on account of mechanical difficulties in handling. In several European countries, however, a new way has been found of turning sawdust to account. The sawdust, chiefly pine and fir, is ground with millstones, exactly as old-time mills made cornmeal, or wheat or rye flour. Expensive machinery is not required, but it is necessary to take special precautions against fires which might start from sparks between the millstones.

Sawdust flour is sold to dynamite factories to be mixed with nitroglycerine and forms the body or absorbent for that high explosive. It is also in demand for the manufacture of cheap blotting papers. The mills in the Harz mountains, in Germany, an important manufacturing centre, are kept busy meeting this demand.

The price of the "flour', in Germany ranges from $7.50 to $12.50 a ton. It is shipped in bags, like meal, or in bales of about, 100 pounds made by means of high pressure.

FARMERS WILL NOT BE HOODWINKED.

The following from the Toledo, Ohio, Blade should be read by every farmer who is in doubt as to what he should do in the present campaign:

When Mr. Bryan made his appeal to the farmers of the country for contributions to finance the Democratic campaign he touched a match to a mine which promises for the third time to blow him into political oblivion

The average farmer has little fear of the "predatory corporations" which Bryan holds before him to scare him into voting the Democratic ticket. The farmer is making money; his acres are growing in value and he is getting good returns for his labor. Furthermore, he knows his business and is about the last man who can be gold-bricked. He is well informed, has opinions of his own, knows how to express them and is proof against the wiles of the most cunning politician.

The Blade is in receipt of an open letter to Mr. Bryan, written by a farmer in Tennessee who desires its publication in The Blade and who is not afraid to sign his name. We gladly give it space for we believe it expresses the sentiments of farmers generally, and coming from one of them has more force than if written by one not a farmer. Here it is:

Hon. W. J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.

Dear Sir:—I have read the appeal made by you and Mr. Kern for campaign funds. Your story of the contribution of the Swede farmer is very touching indeed—just the thing to "touch" other farmers with.

I am a farmer, but was born in Indiana—not in Sweden, and Johnny Kern wants money, as he most always does. But I thought since you had got to be a farmer you were better fixed, as most farmers are in good shape now, having made lots of money since 1896, and are still coining it, thanks to good crops and high prices.

Our cattle, hogs, corn and wheat, and most everything else we raise are higher now than ever and we get spot cash for the stuff. The only sort of farmers who are not making money are the fellows who do not raise anything to sell.

I am one of the thousand who could give your campaign fund a hundred dollars and hardly miss it, but I would rather give it to insure conditions to remain as they are I am not afraid of a single "predatory corporation" on the face of the earth as long as I get good prices and buy manufactured things, machinery, etc., cheaper than I used to buy them, and can ride on railroads cheaper than ever.

The corporations certainly have not the best of the farmer, whatever they may have of politicans.

Your own appeal for funds is proof that you know where the money is, and who has it, and you have the cheek to ask us to give it up to you to use to change conditions! Well you can't have it, Bre'r Bryan. I prefer to invest my $100 in a young mule—and not a Democratic mule either.

I am afraid you can never again raise as big a fund as you had in 1896, when silver trusts put up its big wad on your "steen-to-one proposition."

Yours truly,
D. W. STARNES.
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

Send In Your Samples.

All land owners, in or near the Youghiogheny River valley, are requested to send samples of all the coal, iron ore, fireclay, kaolin, glass sand, lime and building stone, or other minerals found on their lands, to the office of the Youghiogheny Light and Power Company, room 14, First National Bank Building, Oakland, Md., where they will be labeled for exhibiton.

H. P. TASKER,
General Manager.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. V. JOLLIFFE.

See The Republican for Job Printing

VILE PICTURE OF FASHIONABLE LIFE

Of the Stage. He Says, "in This Business Nothing is Given for Nothing.

Joseph Medill Patterson, son of R. W. Patterson, editor of the Chicago Tribune, socialist and eccentric, has written a book "A Little Brother of the Rich," in which the idle rich of New York and the stage life of Broadway are clouted to the place where the hero of the rival Fiske and Savage plays come from.

According to "A Little Brother of the Rich," every fashionable woman drinks to excess, is untrue to her marriage vows, is animated by absolutely no thought, except vulgar display, the gratification of animal passion and insatiate desire for money, and cares nothing for the means by which this money is obtained.

A single sentence expresses his opinion of the case, "Why," says a chorus girl to another, "don't I get along in the profession? I can sing better and dance better than 50 per cent of those who are striding away past me."

"Because, my dear," answered the other, "in this business nothing is given for nothing."

The hero of "A Little Brother of the Rich," if such a miserable, despicable character as Paul Potter, its principal masculine figure, can be called a hero, is introduced as a poor country boy working his way through college (Mr. Patterson is a Yale man). Because of his athletic prominence he is taken up by the richest and most fashionable of them all, Carl Wilmerding, apparently a thin disguise for a young millionaire who was disinherited some years ago for refusing to give up, at his father's command, the girl to whom he was engaged.

All the women in the book are untrue, all the men thieves, and all actors debauchers.

Joseph Medill Patterson was elected to the Legislature when 23 years old. Later he had charge of the editoriol page of the Tribune.

Patterson became an ardent advocate of E. F. Dunne, and when that gentleman was elected Mayor of Chicago on a municipal ownership platform, he appointed Patterson Commissioner of Public Works. After a year Patterson resigned, feeling that he was making no headway, and could make none under existing conditions against the evil and corruption surrounding his office.

He then announced in an open letter his conversion to Socialism and took the stump in an endeavor to excite a social revolution. As a means to this end he next became editor of the Chicago Daily Socialist. Several years ago he married the daughter of Harlow W. Higgenbotham, one of Chicago's richest and mort prominent citizens, and for many years a partner of Marshall Field.

Beware the Fly Pest.

Prof. Thomas B. Symons, State entomologist, in an address Saturday night before the Pleasant Hill Grange picnic at Arcadia, Baltimore county, spoke of the common house fly as a factor in disseminating intestinal diseases, especially typhoid fever and dysentery.

Dr. Symons believes the control of the pest of even greater importance than the mosquito, for there are more deaths from typhoid fever and dysentery than from malaria. He is conducting a campaign to have the people realize the importance of first preventing the breeding of flies and avoiding their access to filth and thence to food that is eaten.

"The abolition of flies will naturally involve some trouble and expense. In a town or thickly settled country, it will become necessary for general measures of cleanliness to be adopted to secure results, but in the isolated farmhouse the number of house flies may be greatly reduced by individual work. All accumulations in stables or barns should be collected, if not daily, at least once a week, and should either be disposed of on the farm or placed in either a pit or vault or in a screened inclosure at the side or end of the stable.

"Similar care should be taken in preventing closets or other filth from serving as a breeder place for the pest.

"Flies can be prevented from gaining access to the food by careful screening of houses to protect dining rooms and kitchens and by screening all food."

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Residence on North Third street.
Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in McComas Building, Second street

DR. R. F. BARTLETT,
DENTIST.
Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md.
Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

DR. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST,
OAKLAND MD.
Office at residence on Liberty street.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
All business given prompt attention.
Office—First National Bank Building.
KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in Garrett National Bank Building
Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection of Claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice inthe Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.
OAKLAND.
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK. Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *5.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *5.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *5.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to
THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

GETTY BROWNING,
CIVIL AND MINING
ENGINEERING.
Office—"Mountain Democrat Building,"
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Particular Attention Given
Railroad & Mine Surveying.
Surveys made for Town Sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address
THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
6-tf Oakland, Md.

Executrix's Notice.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas J. Lowdermilk, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of Aug., 1908. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1908.

LOUISA A. LOWDERMILK,
Executrix.
McHenry, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM HACHMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

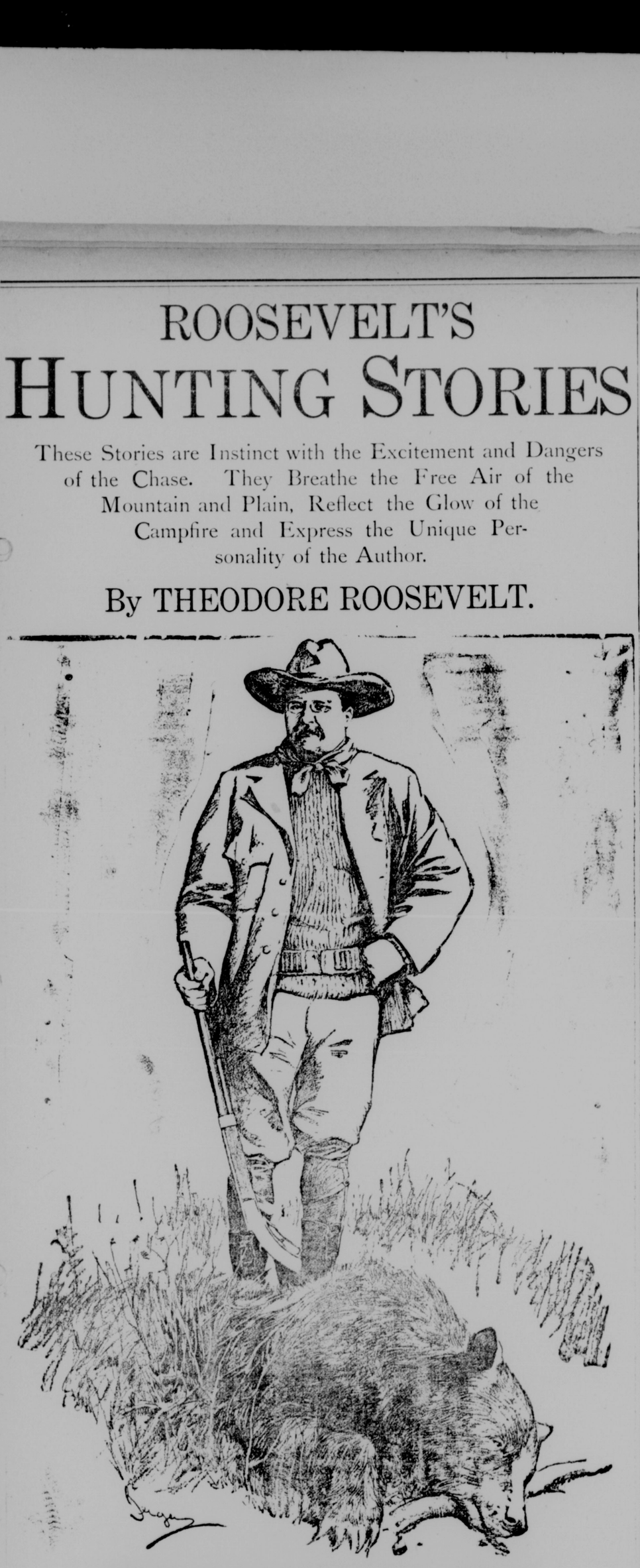
Given under our hands this 26th day of May, 1908.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
SAMUEL MOSSER,
Administrators.

ROOSEVELT'S
HUNTING STORIES

These Stories are Instinct with the Excitement and Dangers of the Chase. They Breathe the Free Air of the Mountain and Plain, Reflect the Glow of the Campfire and Express the Unique Personality of the Author.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT.



ROOSEVELT'S HUNTING STORIES

Written by Himself

Illustrated by Parker and Jones, with one page of double column cuts by Berger and Ryder

Most interesting stories of outdoor life ever written.
Each story will be published complete.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S deal with the Scribners for the publication of his jungle hunting stories puts him at the top notch as a popular writer. Not even Mark Twain has received the princely sum of $2.00 a word for his writings, the price it is figured Roosevelt will be paid.

Will Begin in These Columns Shortly

The Spirit of Allegiance.

A Fourth of July Story
By EMMA ARCHER OSBORNE.

Copyright, 1907, by E. A. Coe.

THE street in which the McShanes dwelt was one of the least inviting of the lower west side. The long rows of old red brick buildings were ornate with nondescript collections of superfluous household articles thrust on to the fire escapes.

A boy, yelling vociferously to his kind in the street, five stories below, balanced his scantily clad little body across the iron railing of the McShane fire escape.

This was the lad's first pause since daybreak, since the young America of the neighborhood had emerged numerously, yet as one man, with crackers and joyous spontaneity, to hail with diabolical din the nation's natal day and to awake many a grownup to a profane realization of the hour.

"I SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG."

He raised himself and took a long view of the street in either direction. He broke into a surprised exclamation.

"Gee-e-e!" he shouted. "Look at the flags!"

For the space of a few seconds the boy gazed delightedly. He seemed to forget the thrilling bangs that filled the air. Then he glanced quickly in the direction of a nearby schoolhouse.

"She's there, all right!" he exclaimed as he caught sight of a good sized gay bunting floating above the building.

A swish of skirts and a happy faced girl stood beside him.

"Who's there, and where?" she asked.

"Well, if girls don't ask the foolishest question!" sniffed the boy in undisguised scorn at the girl's query. "A flag ain't a 'who.'"

"Oh!" breathed the enlightened girl, with a smile. "'She's' a flag, is 'she'? But you'd better flag yourself in to breakfast. Mother's waiting for you."

She turned to go inside. The boy caught her.

"Say, Kate, we learned somethin' at school to say to the flag. Want to hear it?"

The boy was the brightest spot in Kate's prosaic life.

"Of course I want to hear it," she replied eagerly.

At once the boy assumed a military air. With body erect and dirty little heels in close contact, he raised a grimy hand in soldierly salute to a much befreckled forehead. Ignoring surroundings and apparently addressing the flag in the distance, he repeated clearly and in a high pitched boyish voice:

"'I swear allegiance to the flag and to the republic, for which it stands—one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.'"

He was immediately gathered into the girl's strong young arms.

"Terrance, my little man, you talk like the president," she exclaimed, proudly kissing the boy's red hair. "And you learned that in school? Oh, it's fine!"

She clasped him so tightly that patriotism was forced to cry out for liberty.

"Lem-me-go, lem-me-go!" roared Terrance, sputtering and wriggling from his sister's embrace. "Sure, I learnt it in school, but you needn't squeeze a feller to death about it," giving himself a reassuring shake.

"It's such a pretty speech," interrupted Kate, ignoring the uncomplimentary allusion to her sex, "that I'm going to fetch you something nice from Coney Island for learning it."

"Aw," blustered Terrance condescendingly and slipping through the window into the flat, with Kate in close pursuit, "'tain't nothin' 'cept what we say in school. Every mornin' one kid he dips the flag like this—see—an' the rest of us stand up like this—see—an' say it— Who you goin' with to Coney?" he asked abruptly, changing the subject. "Mike Peters?"

"Indeed I'm not," replied Kate with a disdainful toss of her head.

They joined their father and mother at the table.

As the family ate its breakfast Kate was bombarded with queries as to who was to accompany her to Coney.

Mike Peters and Kate's father were teamsters, and it might have been this similarity of occupation and their almost constant association which endeared Peters to the major portion of the family. It might have been his big, handsome self, his wholesome good nature, coupled with a dogged patience in waiting for Kate, that was subtly bringing the girl to a realization of his enduring devotion. This change of escort, therefore, on the day of all days for an outing naturally aroused curiosity.

Kate's days were passed in a big department store. Many persons stopped at her counter and made purchases. Some were fine people, and from snatches of their conversation she gleaned mental visions of their luxurious mode of living. Frequently she looked out covetously on to their beautiful plane of life.

She often wondered how people get rich.

But today she was for once to be "a real swell lady," as Susie Mullins had expressed it.

"Now, look a-here, yez two," interrupted Kate's mother, coming to the girl's assistance at the breakfast table. "Kate's goin' to Coney wid Susie Mullins an' two rale gintlemen as has axed the gir-ruls, an' thim as has autimobeels too. Shure, if she wants to be a-goin' wid quality instid av the loikes av Mike Peters—an' I'm sayin' nothin' again' Mike, ayther, God bless him—why can't she?"

The question at issue seemed convincingly answered with a strong intimation that no further discussion was desired. The meal was finished peacefully, but not without some inward resentment on the part of Kate's father over the seemingly unwarranted sidetracking of Peters.

Later a gay little automobile party sped swiftly through the city streets, across the river, over vast stretches of lowlands and on to the fantastic wooden city by the sea.

It was a still gayer little party as it indulged in the pleasures and revels of the place. The light heartedness of youth made the day one of irresponsibilities and freedom, and the cloudless sky and the life giving sea breezes were in accord with the blissful mood and high spirits of the merrymakers.

Not even a passing thought was given to the unconventional circumstances of their meeting.

Paul Ricard, chauffeur for an uptown garage, made some purchases of Kate one day.

"She is very pretty," said Ricard to himself as he noticed her delicate features, crowned by auburn hair.

When she looked up to more clearly catch the address he was giving for the delivery of his purchases he saw that her eyes were of a deep blue, and there was a hidden laugh in them. He smiled at her boldly with his great brown eyes.

The little flush, scarcely perceptible, and the slight parting of the lips telegraphed to Ricard his victory.

He found other occasions upon which to visit the store, never forgetting to pass Kate's way. An acquaintance followed, into which Susie Mullins was introduced, and the Fourth of July trip was planned.

I may invite my friend Mathot?" he asked.

"Sure!" chimed the girls unhesitatingly.

Kate was swept to heights of ecstasy by the flattering attentions of Ricard. He was tall and handsome, lithe, dark and had winning features.

Mike Peters became merely an occasional thought.

It was evening at Coney Island. The little party had dined on the balcony of a big hotel. The quieting influence of twilight had hushed their irresponsible chatter, and they sat dreamily watching the shifting scene before them.

The ocean sighed and broke softly on the gray sandy beach.

In the distance the lighthouses flashed their warnings to ships plying their lonely ways over the dark waters.

Away off at the horizon the big moon peeped—hesitatingly, so it seemed, for a continuous performer—then, reassured by the long silvery reflection upon the waves, rose bravely to the occasion.

Kate was as if charmed.

Ricard sat complacently smoking, his eyes feasting on the changing beauty of the girl's face.

Susie and Mathot strolled away.

Then the witch of fire appeared.

Little lines of white light shone out, moving indefinitely about like illuminated snakes. They reached upward, outward and encircling; they outlined buildings; they crept high, leaving noble towers; they wrought stirring emblems commemorative of the day; they lighted the highways; they pointed to the scintillating places for the night's revels, and they traced great piers stretching far into the sea.

Coney was depicted in exquisite silhouette.

Suddenly the air was filled with flamboyant glory.

Myriads of explosives shot skyward—up, up, swiftly at first, with hissing sounds. High in the heavens they faltered a bit as if in search of stellar objects against which to dash themselves. Then, bursting into gorgeous displays of varicolors, they spread into showers of beauty simultaneous with the shouts of delighted spectators and fell gently, like brilliant, iridescent spray.

Kate was in raptures. She laughed and clapped her hands. She let out little screams of delight.

To gain a better view she moved to the railing and leaned far out. She was in danger of falling.

Ricard sprang to her side, caught her and held her protectingly with an arm encircling her.

He talked to her lightly, merrily at first; then he bent his handsome, dark head until it was close, very close, to the auburn tresses, and he spoke in deeper, more serious tones, and the girl forgot Coney in the music of his voice.

Kate caught herself wondering why Mike Peters had never acquired the pleasant ways of Ricard.

After awhile he placed a big, firm hand under her chin and raised her face so he could watch its every lineament. His dark eyes were luminous and tender. His voice was persuasive as he said something to her, now and again its tones pleading, and he emphasized his words with soft little pats on her warm cheeks.

Silently Kate's head drooped to his shoulder, and he held her tightly for the space of a few moments.

Then he took her by the shoulders gently. He stretched his arms at full length and held her there. His handsome face was aglow with exultation. Kate laughed hysterically. She felt herself helpless in his strong grasp, and she expected any moment to be gathered back with a mighty rush into his embrace.

Something dark, like a great mantle, floated noiselessly in between them, shutting each from the other's view.

Ricard caught it and flung it off.

It whipped back again, swept toward Kate and partially enveloped her.

The girl was frightened and struggled to disentangle herself. Ricard was helping her when a blaze of light from an exploding rocket revealed what they were pulling and tugging at.

It was the trailing end of a big flag moved by the shifting breeze.

Like one electrified, Kate ceased her struggles. She snatched wildly at the fluttering bunting and held it captive. Her face turned like marble, and into her eyes there came a new, strange expression as she stood motionless, her white gown gleaming here and there between the folds of the flag.

As swiftly and silently as the coming of the colors enlightenment had descended upon her.

Oblivious to the presence of Ricard and her surroundings, she was living again her commonplace existence of the morning. She was seeing her home, with its mean environments, and all was being borne in on her mind swiftly and with new significance.

Again she saw Terrance saluting the flag and heard his childish explanation.

"One nation indivisible—one nation indivisible," repeated itself over and over. Then it seemed to merge into "one home indivisible" and ever in Terrance's clear boyish voice. There could be no "home indivisible" if she went with Ricard into his enchanted world, as he had suggested.

With a cry that was half sob she sank to her knees, burying her face in the flag.

"Terrance!" she whispered.

Ricard had watched the girl wonderingly. Her tears brought him pityingly to her side.

"Don't! Don't do that!" he pleaded tenderly, attempting to raise her.

Kate sprang to her feet, shuddering at his touch. She shook him off.

He was perplexed by her action. "You are tired," he ventured and took her hands in his.

She made no reply. Instead she tried to free herself. Ricard, aroused and angry, would not release her.

"You shall not shake me off," he said sternly. "You are mine." And he grasped her by the shoulders, hurting her cruelly.

She did not speak, but met his eyes unflinchingly. For the space of a few seconds they thus faced each other. He searched in vain for the light that had shone in her eyes but a few moments before. What he saw instead were

"AW—CUT—IT—OUT!" HE PROTESTED.

awakened, aroused womanly intuition, chastity and hatred. What she saw was determination, pleading.

She yielded not a bit to him.

The red haired Irish shopgirl was like the embodiment of an age of Celtic queens. He wanted to crush her, to devour her.

And still she said not a word, but looked and looked at him steadily, coldly, dominatingly. He met her gaze with equal fortitude. It was as if the souls of the man and woman were in visual combat.

Ricard's perfidious spirit swayed.

"Forgive me," he said in a trembling, humble voice. "Let me take you home."

Terrance awoke with a start when Kate, flinging herself on her knees beside his bed, commenced to smother him with kisses.

"Aw—cut—it—out!" he protested sleepily. "What'd—you—bring—me, Kate?"

"These," she replied, spreading an array of trinkets and souvenirs of the day out upon the bed—"these, dear boy"—

The boy was asleep again when she added sobbingly—"and your sister."

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1908.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. TAFT,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
OF NEW YORK,

FOR CONGRESS,
GEORGE A. PEARRE,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

HAS HIS HOBBIES.

As often as Taft buys or talks of buying another horse, Bryan mounts another hobby and rocks awhile. Of late he has taken much apparent interest in the election of United States senators by direct vote. In his Nebraska platform, adopted last March, he pronounced it "the gateway to all other national reforms."

A good many people, Republicans and Democrats alike favor the election of senators by direct vote, but on the other hand a number as large, or perhaps larger, prefer to follow the method favored and adopted by the fathers of the Republic. Nobody believes the question of such momentous importance as Mr. Bryan declares in his Nebraska platform of last March. He doesn't believe it that important, for in his Denver platform adopted in July, he omitted the word "all," showing himself subject to sudden change in his views.

There is no reason why it should be of great importance in this campaign and no reason to believe that Mr. Bryan can open this "gateway." He has limited his possible public service to four years and admits that the United States senate will be Republican during that time, so he could not open this gateway. Beside a number of Democratic senators are opposed to opening this "gateway."

Further, a large number of the states have primary laws which enable the voters to make known their choice for United States senator and legislatures never disregard their recommendation. Beside, it is doubtful if election of senators by the people would help Mr. Bryan. He had a practical test of that in Nebraska in 1904. He was the Democratic candidate for senator and appeals were made to the voters of his state to support candidates for the legislature who favored his election, and if his party had been successful in carrying the legislature he would have been chosen. He had all the money necessary to make a vigorous contest, for that "creature of predatory wealth," Thomas F. Ryan contributed $20,000 to his campaign, according to the New York World, yet the Republicans carried Nebraska by a plurality of of 85,000 votes, showing that his own state thinks even less of him as a senatorial candidate, than as a presidential possibility. There doesn't appear to be any good reason why Colonel Bryan should be so much concerned about a change in the method of choosing senators. It wouldn't change the political complexion of the country. The people rule in most states even in the choice of United States senators, and Mr. Bryan should choose a better hobby.

NOT FIT TO GOVERN.

Colonel Bryan in his opening campaign speech, puts aside his plea for money to finance his campaign, long enough to make a plea to let him and his party reform the tariff. The response to the latter plea will hardly be more hearty than to the former. They let him and his party reform the tariff in 1892, and once is enough to satisfy them for a lifetime.

In referring to this period, in his address at Hot Springs, Mr. Taft said:

During this period it repealed the McKinley tariff bill passed in 1890 and enacted the Gorman-Wilson tariff bill of 1893. With the prospect of a Democratic tariff for revenue and under the operation of the Gorman-Wilson tariff bill subsequently passed a period of industrial depression set in which continued through the next presidential campaign of 1896. The remedy for this depression as proposed by the Democratic party under its present leadership was a change from the gold standard of currency and values, which was the measure of all pecuniary obligations, to a silver standard—a change which would have scaled the debts of all by quite 50 per cent and would have produced a financial crash in which the business disaster would only have been exceeded by the injury to our national financial honor.

As soon as the Republican party came into power in 1897 it repealed the Gorman-Wilson tariff bill and enacted the present Dingley tariff bill, and with the assurance of an honest monetary standard confidence was restored and a period of business expansion and prosperity followed to an extent never before known in the history of the world. Wages were never higher, and the average standard of living of the wage earners, of the farmers and of the business men in point of comfort and of enjoyment of life was advanced beyond precedent.

I have no hesitation in saying that not since the beginning of the government has any national administration done so much for the cause of labor by the enactment of remedial legislation as Theodore Roosevelt and the Republican congresses elected and sitting during his tenure of office. It is true that additional legislation is needed to perfect the machinery for enforcing the principles laid down by Mr. Roosevelt and declared in the remedial statutes already passed.

The Republican candidate gives some excellent reasons why the government should not be delivered into the hands of the Democratic party in these words: Great care will be required in the enactment of additional legislation, and the fact that the Democratic party has had but little recent experience in the responsibilities of power and but little training in actual legislation makes the party and its distinguished leader utterly oblivious of the necessity for care and caution in the enactment of statutes which are to accomplish changes in our social and business relations.

They seem to have an impression that an evil which is very insidious, and which is elusive in its character, when definite legal description is to be given of it and heavy penalty is to be prescribed for it, may be safely met by a statutory denunciation hastily prepared in a day or a week or a short period. We have seen within the short four years of the present administration such measures as government ownership of railways, election of Federal judges and national initiative and referendum proposed as remedies for our existing evils and now withdraw under assurances that they will not be again suggested.

The silly Democratic claim that the President and the Republican party have stolen their policies from the Democrats is disposed of by Mr. Taft, and the incapacity of that party to rule the country wisely, in the following:

While the resolutions of its platform in 1896, 1900 and 1904 denounced the abuses of corporate wealth they never proposed feasible plans or made the prominent and chief issue of any campaign the carrying out of what have now become known and properly known as the Roosevelt policies. On the contrary, in 1896, the party made the chief issue a disastrous financial experiment, which would have retarded the progress of this country a quarter of a century and sullied its financial honor.

In 1900 the party reiterated its adherence to this suicidal policy of repudiation of national and private debts and obligations and then advanced as the paramount issue of the campaign not the trusts, not corporate wealth and abuses, but rather the repudiation of all our international responsibilities growing out of the Spanish war and the destruction of what they call the growing cancer of imperialism in the policy of this country. Again, in 1904, instead of selecting the abuses and evils for which they now seek to make the Republican party responsible of the main issue of the campaign, the burden of their contentions was the usurpation of the powers of the executive office by President Roosevelt, including the settlement of the anthracite coal strike and the violation of the Federal constitutional limitations by the Republican party, while the extent of the trust evil was minimized by the statement of the then party candidate that the common law furnished sufficient remedy to suppress it, and by the general party declaration that nothing but safe and sane policies were adopted under the administration which should follow its success in the election.

MR. CLEVELAND'S ESTIMATE OF MR. TAFT.

The New York Times of yesterday printed an article written by Grover Cleveland on the Presidential campaign of 1908. The article is one of three that Mr. Cleveland had planned to write, but the only one that was completed. It is written in Mr. Cleveland's unmistakable style—a little heavy and bearing indication in every line that writing was not an easy task for the late President. For that reason it is not light reading and will not appeal to the multitude. But there is something in the rugged honesty of Mr. Cleveland's pen that always strikes a sympathetic note in those who knew his unyielding devotion to duty as he conceived it. If there ever was a man who did not use words to conceal thought, Mr. Cleveland was that man. The very lack of grace in his writing bore testimony to the fact that he strove to reproduce his honest thought rather than to say the pleasing or the grateful thing.

His review of the political situation means, therefore, to all those who appreciated his character the mature opinion of a man who took a large view of public questions, who was unusually well equipped to forecast the trend of political events and who could not if he tried speak else than frankly about them. In the circumstances, his practical declaration of an intention to support Mr. Taft for the Presidency and his plea in Mr. Taft's behalf will count for much with independent Democrats.

The former President was so exceedingly careful in bestowing praise that his eulogy of Mr. Taft means something. He says, among other things:

"Personally and officially I have had the opportunity of knowing many things concerning Mr. Taft that were not a matter of general knowledge, and with a keen interest I have watched his large share in the conduct of our national affairs in very recent years. His excellence as a Federal judge in Cincinnati is something not to be underestimated or over-emphasized, for should he come to the Presidential chair the qualities which made him a judge of high ability, which I know him to have been, will be the most needful to him as President of the United States. His high ideals of honesty and of relative justice, his great capacity for severe labor and his humorous wisdom in the face of the serious problem are attributes equally valuable and commendatory to people seeking him in whom they may repose the trust of their collective interests while they turn their increased attention to their passing individual demands."

Mr. Cleveland was a good judge of men. Living, his earnest support of Mr. Taft would have counted for more than that of any other Democrat or any other dozen Democrats. Dead, his expression of profound confidence in and admiration for the Republican candidate will tend to reassure thousands of his countryman—Republicans, Democrats and Independents—that in giving Mr. Taft their confidence they have made no mistake.

SUPPORT HOME TRADE.

If you send your money away from home does it not occur to you that you are not helping to build up your own community, or make it pay your home storekeeper to stay in business where you live, and where he helps you to pay taxes, but that you are building up some concern in a distant city that has no interest in you or your property?

Remember that your home merchant accommodates you often by delivering goods at your door, by extending credit to you when cash is not at hand; he helps to support the schools, churches and other public institutions, including helpless and unfortunate ones in your locality; he is your neighbor, working shoulder to shoulder with you, and helps to increase the value of your own farm or reale state by making your community more active and vigorous.

The tendency for the past few years has been for people to congregate in large cities, and the more the farmer helps to centralize the distribution of goods in large cities the more he helps to cut down the value of his farm and the farm products. It is for the interest of the farmer to have a number of villages, towns and small cities throughout the country, rather than a few large cities. By building up his own community and helping to make it progressive, working shoulder to shoulder with his neighbor, the merchants and local business men, each helping the other, conduces to the best development of the country.

BITTINGER.

The aged wife of Rev. J. B. Shoup departed this life at her home in Fitzgerald, Ga., early last week, Rev. and Mrs. Shoup had resided in this village until last November when Rev. Shoup gave up his duties as pastor of the Lutheran congregation here and returned to ois old home in Georgia, since which time Mrs. Shoup's health constantly declined until the end came. Rev. Shoup's many warm friends feel much sympathy for him in this hour of grief.

C E. Ellithorp will meet the Good Roads Commission in Baltimore this week and will present the desires and interests of this section in the selection of the route for the proposed state road.

Mrs. K. A. Bittinger is improving her residence by the addition of a new porch at the front.

Mrs. O. C. Buckle and Miss Effie Bittinger were sight seeing in Grantsville last Monday.

Messrs. Columbus and Clark Brenneman, Harry Wiley and Leonard Stark attended G. A. R. day at Mt. Lake Park last week.

S. P. Slabach. who was taken from this community to Illinois when but six months of age, is visiting relatives in this section.

While picking huckle berries on the mountain one day last week, Mrs. Patterson Engle, Mrs. P. G. Stark and Miss Effie Bittinger became strangly bewildered and wondered about in a drenching rain for some time and were finally found by Mrs. Stark's husband and piloted out of the forest.

Last week was very gloomy and the mercury went so low as to cause great apprehensions of frost.

Attend To It Now.

Septemt er or October should see your cemetery lot beautified. Let us erect a monument before the snow comes. Make a selection from our stock at Frostburg, or at our Cumberland Yard, No. 99 North Centre street, or wait for one of our salesmen. Our stock of finished monuments at Cumberland is said to be the finest in the State. 27-3t

Election Supervisors' Notice of Appointments OF Judges and Clerks of Election.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.

OAKLAND, MD., Aug. 19, 1908.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett County, Maryland, having selected the following named persons to be Judges and Clerks of Election in and for the several election districts of said county in accordance with the provisions of Section 7 of Article 33, of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland for the year 1896, hereby give notice of the name and post-office address of each person so selected as Judges and Clerks, and also the political party which the Board of Supervisors of Elections intends each of said persons to represent, respectively.

The law makes it the duty of the Board to examine promptly into any complaints which may be preferred to them in writing against any person so selected and to remove any such person whom upon inquiry they find to be unfit or incapable to discharge the duties incumbent upon them as election officials.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

F. R. Sharpless, Democrat, Judge of Election, Swanton; Theophilus George, Republican, Judge of Election, Swanton.

Gus Harvey, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Swanton; Clarence Sweitzer, Republican, Clerk of Election, Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

Thos. Fike, Sr., Democrat, Judge of Election, Friendsville; W. M. Frazee, Republican, Judge of Election, Friendsville.

Charles Fike, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Friendsville; W. F. East, Republican, Clerk of Election Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

Noah Warnick, Democrat, Judge of Election, Grantsville; Jacob S. Fresa, Republican, Judge of Election, Grantsville

Clarence E. Stanton, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Grantsville; Charles Zehner, Republican, Clerk of Election, Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

Thomas Michael, Democrat, Judge of Election, Westernport; Grant Hershberger, Republican Judge of Election, Bloomington.

S. F. Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Barton; Floyd Duckworth, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

P. J. Kahl, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident; Amaziah Turney, Republican, Judge of Election, Strawn, Pa.

Charles C. Schlossnagle, Democrat, Clerk of Election, R. F. D. No. 2; Asa Beeghley, Republican, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

Wm. G. Mattingly, Democrat, Judge of Election, Hoyes; James W. Wilburn, Republican, Judge of Election, Hoyes.

Edgar F. Jinkins, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Crabtree; D. W. Fraker, Republican, Clerk of Election, McHenry.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

James L. Barnard, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland; Thomas Callis, Republican, Judge of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Edward F. Smouse, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park; Warren Rathbun, Republican, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

John L. Harvey, Democrat, Judge of Election, Gormania; Joseph M. Conneway, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland.

Mortimer G. Williams, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Gormania; James Aronhait, Republican, Clerk of Election, Wilson, W. Va.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's,

Floyd Crow, Democrat, Judge of Election, Frostburg; Robert C. Minick, Republican, Judge of Election, Finzel.

Pat Hoye, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Frostburg; T. A. Werner, Republican, Clerk of Election, Finzell.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

P. J. Lohr, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park; Isaac A. Paugh, Republican, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

T. J. Garrett, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Deer Park; Wilfred Chadderton, Republican, Clerk of Election, Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

George S. Warnick, Democrat, Judge of Election, Barton; Hugh Weir, Republican, Judge of Election, Lonaconing.

Jonas Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bond; John T. Green, Republican, Clerk of Election Lonaconing.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

Thompson Gilpin, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bittinger; Albert Brenneman, Republican, Judge of Election, Bittinger.

Perry Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bittinger; C. L. Beitzel, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillersville.

H. L. Pool, Democrat, Judge of Election, Kitzmillerville; John H. Ratter, Republican, Judge of Election, Klitzmillerville.

David S. Sharpless, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Kitzmillerville; H. L. Price, Republican, Clerk of Election, Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

James A. Delawder, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland; Raymond Saucer, Republican, Judge of Election, Crellin.

Wm. F. King, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland; R. C. Townshend, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

D. M. MASON, Pres.,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

22222 **The Lonaconing Savings Bank** Of Allegany County. 22222

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entities the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank
FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

When You Need Printing Done

You want it to be of the very best kind. As you expect your printed matter to make business it is necessary it should do the talking for you. Poor or indifferent printing cannot do this as it lacks the strong points required to gain and hold the interest of the patron.

¶ In this particular line of work we excel, for several reasons, viz: 1st; we have the largest and best variety of up-to-date type to be found in the western part of the state. 2nd; we carry only the very best grades of papers; and 3rd; the know-how with which to create original and attractive tye display.

¶ You make no mistake when you come to us with an order of printing

The Republican Job Printery
Benj. H. Sincell, Prop.,
Okland, Md.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

I. O. O. F.

All members of Oak Lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F., Mt. Lake Park, Md., are requested to be present at the regular meeting of the lodge, Tuesday evening, Sept. 10, 1908. Grand Sec'y, Wm. A. Jones, of Baltimore, Md., accompained by other grand officers of the order, will be present and deliver short addesses. All visiting brothers welcome.

A. T. WHITE,
C. V. HARVEY,
2t J. W. REAMS.

Stockholders' Meeting.

All stockholders' of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company, of Garrett County, are hereby notified, that a meeting of the said stockholders will be held at the Court House, in Oakland, on Saturday, the 3rd day of October, next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider and ratify the extension of leases and to transact all such business that may lawfully brought before them.

D. M. MASON, Vice-Pres't.
E. J. FRINGER, Sec'y.

For Sale or Rent,

The Litzinger building on south side of Second street, Oakland, Md., for sale, or the north storeroom for same for rent. Apply to J. C. Peddicord, Oakland postoffice, for particulars.

J. M. LITZINGER.

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

FRED A. THAYER, Agent.
52-2t4s Oakland, Md.

Caught Seven Coons.

Dr. A. S. Warder, Charles Hawkins and a party went out on a coon hunt at Deer Park, Md., Saturday night and succeeded in landing seven of the game they started for. The coons were all of a good size and the catch was the largest that has been made this season. —Grafton Sentinel.

STRENGTH

STABILITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, July 15th, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$277,295 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc	115,000 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	708 92
Due from State Banks and Bankers	2,175 88
Due from approved reserve agents	43,914 65
Checks and other cash items	564 65
Notes of other National Banks	475 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	230 10
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	$30,591 70
Legal-tender notes	5,250 00 25,781 70
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	2,500 00
Total	$572,481 64

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,686 45
National Bank notes outstanding	48,750 00
Due to other National Banks	5,482 02
Due to State Banks and Bankers	104 02
Dividends unpaid	160 00
Individual deposits subject to check	190,677 84
Time certificates of deposit	242,695 03
Certified checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	12 58
Total	$572,493 64

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of July, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

STABILITY

SECURITY

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Two horses for sale. Apply to Chas. J. Newman, Oakland, Md.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sliger were guests of Terra Alta friends Monday evening.

Mr. R. T. Semmes, of the Cumberland bar, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ellithorp, of Bittinger, spent a day or two in Oakland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nimrod Glotfelty and daughter, of near Accident, were in Oakland Monday.

Mr. A. F. George, of Swanton, spent an hour or two with Oakland friends Tuesday morning.

Mr and Mrs. D. W. Wilson, of near Wilson, W. Va., were in the city last Saturday shopping.

Mr. Gilead Broadwater of Grantsville district, was in Oakland on business a day or two this week.

Gold Coin Seed Wheat for sale—Jack Grimes, Deer Park, Md. 26-2t*

Mr. P. A. Chisholm, one of our good friends from over near Gorman, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jamesson and little son of Piedmont, are here as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder.

LOST—Ladies brooch. Pink enameled flower and small barouque pearl. Return if returned to First National Bank.

Mrs. J. W. Riggs and Mrs. T. J. Parsons, of Terra Alta, were guests on Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones.

Horse for sale cheap, rather than winter. Good to work anywhere. Address R. G. Richardson, Mt. Lake Park.

Oakland is steadily improving—briar patches, gone-to-seed weeds and other like monuments adorn the streets and alleys.

Miss Clara Painter, of near Pittsburg, who was the guest for several weeks of Miss Grace Jones, has returned to her home.

Miss Blanche Babb, of Greeland Gap, W. Va., has returned to her home after a visit of ten days to Mrs. A. D. Naylor in Oakland.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

Dixon & Kelso have added a Bell telephone to their office fixtures. 2t

Miss Maragret Miller, who was the guest for a short time of Miss Rebecca Thayer, returned to her home in Cumberland Monday.

Mr. J. H. Rodeheaver, of Terra Alta, accompanied by Mr. Jacob Feathers, of near Cranesville, were callers at this office last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Schroeder, who spent ten days at the paternal home of the former at Frederick, returned to Oakland Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keller, of near Hoyes, who spent a few days last week at Mountain Lake Park, returned to their home Tuesday afternoon.

Orders taken for Aubrey Sisters famous Beautifier, tint, massage cream, depilatory powder, soaps, etc., at Oakland Hotel. 19-tf.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Duty and Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Duty, of Gypsy, W. Va., were guests last week of Mr. A. W. Duty and daughter in Oakland.

Mr. William Edgar, who has been near McHenry during the past summer on a visit to friends and relatives, left here Tuesday night for Williston, N. D., his home.

"Is you a-gwine to vote for dat Taft pusson?" one darkey was asked by another a few days ago. "Yessar, I is, and I'm not a-gwine to vote for Bryan again 'till 1916."

The Gold Mine Store is the place to get your candy, post cards, tobaccos, toys, wagons, base ball goods and fishing tackle of all kinds. Two bottles of pop for 5c.

The Presbyterian and Lutheran Sunday schools of Oakland are holding a picnic at the Bradley farm today. Many scholars and teachers are present enjoying the outing.

Attorneys Thomas J. Peddicord, Gilmor S. Hamill and William R. Offutt went down to Bittinger Tuesday morning on professional business, returning to Oakland yesterday.

Mr. Harry Lohr, of Oakland, Md., arrived in the city yesterday and will remain a week or two as the guest of his brothers, Messrs. L. L. and Geo. W Lohr.—Grafton Republican

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

CAPITAL 50,0 0,00

THE First National Bank

SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000,00

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

GOOD FISH STORY VIA PIEDMONT

Mr. N U. Bond Proved Where There's a Will There's a Way.

N. U. Bond, senior member of the well known lumber firm of Bond Brothers, of Bond, Md., was in town today and he is held responsible for the best "fishy" story of the season. Col. Bond and a party of gentleman were inspecting last week some timber land on Elk river, in Pocahontas county, this state. There were on the Black branch of this river, and numerous trout could be seen swimming around but in the party of lumbermen, not one had a fish hook, or even a pin in their clothes to make a hook. A fair size trout in retreat went under a stone and Col. Bond cast a stone from the bank on top of the stone under which the trout had gone for safety. The trout was killed, and measured about eight inches in size. In his gill was found a trout hook with about thirty inches of line attached. The strings which had used to tie the lunches up for the party were made into a line and the hook taken from the dead trout was brought into service, when in less than one hour Col. Bond had taken from the back fork of Elk sixty one of the speckled beauties. They were not large in size but all right in flavor to appease the appetite of an epicure. Your correspondent can vouch for the hook and the recovered part of the fish line as it came under his personal observation, but ex-Congressman Ben Wilson once dryly remarked: "Who will vouch for you?" when interviewing a ticket collector that followed the passenger conductor. —Piedmont Corr. Cumberland News.

Mrs. O. T. Treacy, Misses Margaret Chrystal, Mary Boyle and Annie Treacy, of Oakland, and Miss Mary Graham, of Baltimore, spent Tuesday at Skipnish, where they were guests of friends.

Messrs. Ed. and Nathan Browning, who visited their brother, Reuben Browning, Esq., near Bloomington, Ill., for ten days, returned to their respective homes in Garrett county this morning.

A notable improvement in the electric light service has been in evidence the past few nights, an employe of the electric company having given the globes a long delayed and very much needed bath

Prof. "Teddy" Mason, who completed a course in embalming at a school in Cincinnati, O., a few days ago, returned to Oakland Saturday night and will probably locate here as an embalmer and undertaker.

LOST.—A small pocket book, containing a sum of money; also the owner's name. Was lost Aug. 29, between First National Bank, Oakland and McHenry P. O. Finder will be rewarded if sent to S. K. Glass, Box 12 McHenry, Md. 1t*

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell and their guests, Mrs. Joseph S. M. Basil, Mrs. Charles Feldmyer and Miss Emma Feldmyer, of Annayolis, and Dr. E. J. M. Button and Mrs. Eva Mitchell, of Oakland, spent yesterday at Bond as the guests of Col. N. U. Bond.

Mr. Ross C. Durst, of near Grantsville, accompanied by his sister, Miss Dora Durst, drove to Oakland last Thursday and spent the following two days at Mountain Lake Park and at the home of Mr. Bruce Durst south of town returning to Grantsville Sunday evening.

Harvest is over and the grain and fruits have yielded well. It is now about time for us to hear from some one who has raised the greatest number of bushels of grain to the acre, the longest ear of corn, a pumpkin of greatest circumference, of a potato the largest. Who will be the first to report?

Mr. Edmund L. Manges, son of Rev. and Mrs. E. Manges, who spent the summer with his parents in Oakland, left here Monday morning for Gettysburg, Pa., where he will enter the Theological Seminary for a three years' course, having graduated last spring from the college in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Browning, of Bloomington, Ill., arrived in Oakland yesterday afternoon for a visit of five weeks' duration to their kindred and friends in Garrett county. Mr. Browning is a son of the late Allen Browning, who moved from Sang Run to Bloomington nearly half a century ago.

Hon. S. A. Kendall returned to Meyersdale from Roseburg, Ore., where he spent the past few weeks looking after the interests of the Kendall Bros. and the Kendall Lumber Company. The former own and operate the water works and electric lighting plant, while the latter have extensive timber interest there.

Dr. W. L. Davidson, Superintendent of the Mountain Chautauqua and manager of the National Chautauqua Bureau, Washington. D. C., who has been at the Park taking a well-earned rest since the close of the Assembly there, will leave for Washington tonight, expecting to return to the mountains shortly and remain two or three weeks.

Mr. Ernest Ashby, who was on a visit to friends on the Eastern Shore, has returned to his home in Oakland and expects to leave shortly for the State of Oregon, where he will engage in teaching. The young man will be followed by the best wishes of his host of Garrett county friends for a successful life in his chosen profession.

Messrs. Roy and Arthur Custer, sons of the late Emanuel Custer, of near Hoyes, were in Oakland Monday returning from a visit to kindred and friends in West Virginia. The former, who is engaged in the real estate business in Baltimore where he is making an excellent showing, left the same night for the Monumental City, while the latter returned to his home at Hoyes.

Miss Helen Jordan of North 41st street, Philadelphia, and Miss Carrie Louise Ziegler of North Charles street, Baltimore, have terminated their summer's visit at "Uplands" near Deer Park, and left for their homes. Both young ladies were guests of Miss Irene Haulenbeek. They spent a very enjoyable summer, and received much benefit from their stay in the mountains.

Misses Mamie, Elizabeth and Edith Weber, of near Oakland, left here for Toledo, Ohio, last Thursday night where they went as delegates to the convention of the Millenial Dawn society, being held in that city week. Delegates to the convention are present from nearly every civilized country in the world, the number in attendance approximating more than two thousand.

The Deer Park Inn, conducted by Mr. E. H. Smouse, has amongst its guests Mr. Alfred Bagby, Jr., a member of the Baltimore Bar. Mr. Bagby is taking a much needed rest and enjoying every moment of his time. The view from Eagle Rock, on old Backbone mountain, he characterizes as one of the finest elevated views he ever witnessed, and as to Deer Park, he regards it as ideal in every way. Garrett county, he says, is not fully appreciated by Marylanders.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Brown, of Kingwood, and Mr. A. W. Handsche, of Bellingham, Washington, who is Mr. Brown's guest at the Deer Park Hotel, were in Oakland Monday, driving from here to Fort Pendleton, this county, where Mr. Brown's maternal grandsire settled and raised his family in the early years of the past century. Mr. Handsche is the cashier of the leading bank at Bellingham, in which Mr. Brown as well as some local capitalists are interested.

Mr. Bert Hinebaugh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Hinebaugh, of Oakland, left here Tuesday night for Chicago, from which city he will go to Agujita, State of Coahuila, Mexico, where he will have charge of a coal washery for a mining company at very remunerative wages. His family, consisting of his wife and an infant son, will remain here for the present, expecting to go to Mexico shortly after the holidays. The town of Agujita is located on a short line railroad connecting with the Mexican International Railway at a point about seventy-five miles south of the Rio Grande River and Eagle Pass, Texas. The country to which Mr. Hinebaugh goes is one of perpetual summer where strawberries grow and mature every month in the year, where rain seldom falls, but still a country of exceeding productivity.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m, and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 10.30 a. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 8 p. m.
Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHARGE.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Deer Park—Sunday school 10 a. m., preaching at 11 a. m.; Epworth League at 7 p. m.
Mt. Lake Park—Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.; Class meeting at 3.30 p. m.; preaching at 7.45 p. m.
All are welcome.

E. J. WESTFALL, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Elder Hill—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Deep Creek—Preaching at 3.30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9.15 a. m.
Communion service 10.30 a. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

Lecture.

Rev. C. W. Hudson will deliver his lecture "On a Plantation in Old Virginia," at the Elder Hill school house next Saturday evening for the benefit of the Woman's State Missionary Society.

Prof. Murdaugh Reappointed.

Prof. E. D. Murdaugh has been reappointed principal of the Frostburg Normal School by the State Board of Education.

The Republican for Job Work.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

THE Clothing we are handling this Season is that distinguished kind which you see so many well dressed gentlemen wearing, and gives them that appearance of refinement that no other line of Clothing imparts. It is the Hart Schaffner & Marx kind. Come to our store and we will be pleased to exhibit the full line of this incomparable Clothing built scentifically for wear and appearance.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

Arthur Townshend,

GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

First National Bank Building, Main Street, Oakland, Md.

Matting.

To close out our Matting will give you bargains.

$1 Lace Curtains for 75cts

BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

Summer Underwear

and beautiful line of

WOOL GOODS

CHEAP.

Dimities, Percales, Seersuckers, etc.

American and Beauty

CORSETS,

Medium and Long Waists.

Are You Thinking

of taking a course in a School of Music, a School of Expression, a School of Fine Arts, a School of Commerce and Administration, or a School of Railroading and Telegraphy?

West Virginia Wesleyan College

offers you able instructors, good buildings, ample facilities, reasonable rates. For catalogue and full particulars write

DR. CARL G. DONEY, PH. D., President. Buckhannon, W. Va.

or call on W. L. MASON at Mt. Lake Park during August. 22-3t

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould in to the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C.&P. Telephone Comp'y

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Subscribe for The Republican.

mystery would solve itself so quickly as she thought of the long day's ride before her.

But in this thought she was wrong, for, although the key was accompanied by a larger dictionary and she found the few rules absurdly simple, these were but part of the mystery.

The book laid stress upon accents as essential to the understanding of the words, and Sinclair's letter was entirely wanting in accents, nor could she find some of his words in the dictionary.

It was not until late in the afternoon that she stumbled upon the explanation. "Shlosllo" she could not find, but under the accented S's she found "slos," meaning a lock, and "llo," an instrument, and decided that a lock instrument was a key. With this clew as to the surplus h's which required the accents on preceding letters soon had the translation written. It read:

"Dear Myra—Perhaps even with the aid of this key you will have some small difficulty in getting at the sense of this letter, but I know that you like to puzzle over enigmas, and it is for this reason that I am sending you this note. It is to tell you what you will not let me tell in person. I love you, dear, and you will make me the happiest man on earth with the one word 'Yes.'"

Myra allowed the paper to flutter to the floor as she stared out of the window on the glory of the western sunset toward which they were flying. She was half pleased, half angry, at the declaration. This was her first season in society, and she was not minded to give up her liberty so soon, and for that reason she had evaded Sinclair's declarations. She did not wish to say yes so soon, and she could not say him no.

She remembered how Nancy Baldwin had been the belle of one season and during the next had been almost completely monopolized by Ben Trayer. Myra had planned to have another year of freedom before she should be led captive by Cupid.

But in the end an amused smile played about her lips as she thought of Sinclair's strategy, and when the porter came through the car to light the gas she procured a telegraph blank and wrote out a one word message, "Yes."

Her uncle was at the station the next morning to greet her and to hand her a yellow envelope.

"This came just as I was leaving the house," he said. "I hope that it does not contain bad news."

Myra tore open the envelope and read the short message.

"I am coming on," Sinclair wired, "to tell it over again in English and pantomime."

"It's good news—very good news," said Myra, smiling softly, as she looked up into her uncle's anxious face, for, after all, pantomime, not Esperanto, if properly expressed, is the universal language of love.

Afraid of Safety Pins.

It is not easy to realize the bondage to fear under which barbarous people live on account of their superstitious ignorance. Mrs. Theodore Bent tells in her book, "Southern Arabia," how she tried to make a present of a safety pin to a native woman and what a storm of indignation was occasioned by her act. On our arrival at our camping ground and while we were waiting for our tents to be ready I was surrounded by women all masked. They seemed highly astonished at a safety pin which I was taking out, so I gave or, rather, offered it to an old woman near me. She wanted to take the pin, but several men rushed between us and roared at us both and prevented my giving it to her. I stood there holding it out and she stretching out her hand, and one or two men then asked me for it for her. I put it down on a stone, and she took it away and seemed pleased, but a man soon brought it back to me on the end of a stick, saying they did not know these things and were afraid of them.

The Opium Habit.

In an article on Robert Louis Stevenson's horror of the opium habit the Rev. W. E. Clarke in the chronicle of the London Missionary society gives a letter which the novelist sent when on the island to the native king of Samoa on the subject, in which he said: "Nothing is more quickly learned than the opium habit. It passes from one to another like a song. Nothing is so pernicious; it feeds upon unaccustomed races like a fire upon dry wood. And I assure your majesty no race appears less able to stand the results of this drug than that to which your majesty belongs and over so great a portion of which your majesty is called upon to rule."

Stevenson concludes a long letter by suggesting to the king that "any foreigner other than a doctor or a missionary acting as a doctor who shall be found to have distributed the drug either for money or as a gift" should at once be deported from the islands.

A Nature Study.

I like to watch the old fool hen that's tied beside my door. She has of little chickens ten and thinks she has threescore. Of all the blamed important things that ever fussed around she is the worst. All day she sings and claws the dirt around. She thinks she has the only chicks, and so she clucks and humps. All other chickens are gold bricks; all other hens are chumps. She sees a foe in every friend and drives that friend away. Her feathers always are on end; she's mad the livelong day. And so I watched the old fool hen, and still she seems to me like many chuckle headed men whom every day I see. This life to them's not worth a cuss, no pleasure it affords, because they fume and fret and fuss about their little hoards, with bile and envy in their souls pursue their narrow plan and ever guard their dirty rolls and hate their fellow man.—Emporia Gazette.

Sinclair's Strategy.

By HENRY HAVEN.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Our dance, I believe, Miss Trent."

Dick Underby whisked Myra away, and to Fred Sinclair, with a declaration of love trembling upon his tongue, it seemed that Myra went with ill omened eagerness. Underby hurried Myra off to the dancing floor, but Sinclair remained in the conservatory and made rude remarks to the tiny fountain playing in the fern lined basin.

All the season it had been a race between himself and Underby for Myra's favor, and now the season was closing with the Dagmar dance, yet neither of the two men had been skillful enough to evade Myra's innocent stratagems and make his avowal of love.

Both had come to the dance determined to put his fate to the test, for on the morrow Myra was to leave town for a long visit to distant relatives. Perhaps had there been but one suitor his persistence might have been rewarded by opportunity, but Underby and Sinclair unconsciously aided Myra in her evasions by interrupting the other at crucial moments. When the last dance had been played and the guests were departing Sinclair realized, with sinking heart, that his opportunity was lost.

Underby, too, was heart heavy with disappointment, and chagrin still showed in his face when he came to the station the following afternoon to see

SHE WROTE OUT A ONE WORD MESSAGE, "YES."

Myra Trent off. Sinclair was there, but upon his face was a smile of such satisfaction as made Underby wonder if perhaps Sinclair had found his opportunity, after all.

There was a stir as the train pulled in, and under cover of the confusion Sinclair handed a package to Miss Trent.

"It's the newest detective story," he explained. "I know that you like all sorts of mystery stories. I have taken the liberty of adding a homemade puzzle in case you find the book too short."

Myra smiled appreciatively. She preferred cryptograms to chocolates, riddles to roses. She had won many magazine contests of this sort in her youth. She found Sinclair's present more acceptable than Underby's violets, and as soon as she had settled herself in her Pullman section she unwrapped the book.

As she ran over the pages an envelope dropped out. It contained a single sheet of note paper, and in Sinclair's copperplate handwriting was this note:

Kara Myra—Eble, ech kun helpo de tin-chi shlosllo, vi trovos lom da maifacileco komprenl la sencon de tin-chi senditajho, sed mi scias ke vi shatas labori je enigmoj, kay pro tio mi sendas al vi tuin chi letercton. Ghi scligos al vi tion klon vi ne permesas ke mi scliju al vi persone. Mi vin amas, karullno, kaj vi igos min la plej felicia viro en la mondo per la unu vorto "Jes."

Myra smiled as she studied the odd jumble of words. Many of them looked familiar. There was no mistaking "enigmoj." "Mondo" was clearly the "world," and "laborl" was "labor." Other words were of familiar aspect, and then there were some that were totally strange.

It might be a combination of the "hog Latin" of childhood days and the real Latin of the college course, but an hour's study showed many words not to be accounted for on any such hypothesis. The more she studied the more firmly convinced was Myra that this was some new form of cryptogram invented by Sinclair to divert her on her two day trip.

She was still studying the slip of paper when the porter came around to make up her berth, and in the troubled sleep which broke the night journey strange combinations of letters danced before her eyes.

When she came back from breakfast in the diner the next morning the porter approached with a small package.

"A gemman done tole me gib you dis here in de mo'nin'," he announced as he handed the package to Myra. The girl's face brightened as she recognized Sinclair's handwriting. "This" evidently contained the key. She would not have to puzzle longer.

From the package dropped a small booklet with "Esperanto Key" on the cover page. Myra had heard of the "universal language" and had heard also that it required but half an hour to become familiar with the grammar. So, after all, her mystery was nothing but a letter in Esperanto, and the unraveling would come in a brief hour. She was half inclined to regret that the

In Defense of Horse Race Betting.

By AUGUST BELMONT, Financier and Racing Magnate.

HORSE RACING IS A NATURAL MEANS TOWARD THE EVOLUTION OF FINE HORSES. THE THOROUGHBRED IS THE BEST KIND OF HORSE, AND RACING IS THE WAY TO BRING OUT HIS BEST QUALITIES. IT IS THE SAME WITH DOGS. TO GET A GOOD DOG YOU MUST BREED HIM, AND IF, INCIDENTALLY, THE HORSE OR THE DOG IS THE OCCASION OF TROUBLE OR MORAL INJURY TO MEN CONNECTED WITH IT THAT IS NOT A CONTINGENCY WHICH SHOULD CONTROL OUR ATTITUDE IN THE MATTER.

There has ALWAYS been betting on horse races and always will be. So far as the race track is concerned, it seems better that wagers should be laid in the open than otherwise. If a man is apt to forget himself in liquor it seems best to keep him in the open street. He will be less apt to forget himself there than in private. A MAN HAS HIS OPINION UPON A RACE, AND HE IS DISPOSED TO BACK IT WITH HIS MONEY.

* * *

But in my view only a small percentage of people who attend races do bet to any visible extent. I should say NOT MORE THAN 10 PER CENT BET, and the remainder of the persons who attend have some right to be considered. It is said that I never bet. I will not say that. I have made bets, but I do not care about it. That instinct has been left out of my head for some reason. I do not place my abstinence on any other ground. Besides, my position as a racing manager makes it expedient that I should not be a bettor. Cases are liable to be called before me, and if I were a bettor it might influence my decision. It is as necessary that A MAN SHOULD NOT LEAN TOO FAR BACKWARD as that he should not incline in the other direction. The thing for him is to be upright.

* * *

BUT, UPON THE WHOLE, MY IDEA IS THAT WE CANNOT CONTROL OR ROOT OUT QUALITIES IN OUR NATURE WHICH HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THERE AND WHICH ON MOST ACCOUNTS IT WOULD BE A GREAT MISFORTUNE TO BE WITHOUT. THIS WOULD BE A VERY TIRESOME WORLD IF THE QUALITY IN US WHICH MAY SHOW ITSELF IN MAKING BETS UPON OCCASION WERE LEFT OUT OF US ENTIRELY.

Demand For Money A Sign of Prosperity.

By AUGUST BLUM, Vice President of the First National Bank of Chicago.

IT is right to say that money is firm and demand for accommodation on banks is very strong. This condition, far from being alarming, is simply the result of an ACTIVE AND PROSPEROUS BUSINESS CONDITION throughout the United States. Manufacturers and merchants saw the opportunity of an active and prosperous business by increasing their operations, and hence STRETCHED their credit as far as circumstances would permit.

Such a condition could not last and if continued would probably have resulted in disaster. Banks recognized this state of affairs and used every means within their power to curtail this expansion of credit. As a result A CHECK HAS BEEN PUT ON AN EXPANSION OF BUSINESS, leading to a so called recession. I believe this condition of credit has terminated what otherwise might have been a DISASTROUS CRISIS.

* * *

I look for an improvement in monetary conditions and for a material easement during the early part of January, when funds generally flow back to centers.

IT IS WORTHY OF NOTE THAT ALL THROUGH THE PRESENT CRISIS THE CONDITION OF COUNTRY BANKS HAS BEEN THE MOST POTENT FACTOR IN PREVENTING A SERIOUS SETBACK. THE SMALL BANKS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY, AND ESPECIALLY IN THE MIDDLE WEST, ARE PROSPEROUS, DEPOSITS ARE INCREASING AND LOCAL DEMAND IS LESSENING.

As a result the country banks have been the largest buyers of commercial paper and thereby have SUSTAINED THE INDUSTRY OF THE COUNTRY, which otherwise might have been exposed to a dangerous curtailment.

No Man Lives For Himself Alone.

By Cardinal GIBBONS.

WHEN it is a question of charity, THAT VIRTUE KNOWS NO RELIGION. Charity knows no faith nor nationality nor color. The only question we have to propose to ourselves is, "He is the victim of SUFFERING humanity, and it is our duty on such an occasion to extend to him the right hand of fellowship and of mercy."

The religion that Christ presented to us was not merely for admiration, but for an example that NO MAN IS SUFFICIENT UNTO HIMSELF. The bonds of social intercourse are as closely intertwined as are the physical bonds of the human body.

WE MUTUALLY DEPEND UPON ONE ANOTHER. OF WHAT AVAIL IS ALL RICHES TO A MAN IF HE HAVE NO FRIEND TO GRASP HIM BY THE HAND, NO COMPANION TO CHERISH HIM, NO SERVANT TO MINISTER TO HIM? IS NOT SUCH A MAN POOR AND MISERABLE AND BLIND AND NAKED?

What would it avail any of you to possess the coal mines of West Virginia and Pennsylvania if there were no hardy sons of toil TO MINE THOSE COALS and carry them to the marts of commerce? What would the entire wealth of the Island of Manhattan avail you IF THERE WERE NO ONE TO SHARE IT WITH YOU?

We must help one another to THE BEST OF OUR ABILITY, thus making life's burden the easier to bear. Do not say to me: "What have I to do with my brother? Am I my brother's keeper?" You ARE your brother's keeper, and you will be responsible to God as such. We would all of us today be groping in the DARKNESS OF IDOLATRY if we were not our brother's keeper, and we would be deprived today of the inestimable blessings of our civilization.

HONEST ABE, U. S. M.

Finds True Love Flourishes In Country as Well as in Town.

HIS VERSES ARE IN DEMAND.

Bashful and Hesitating Swains United With the Aid of the Muse of Uncle Sam's Famous Representative—He Earns Gratitude.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

For the first half dozen houses on my route the other day everything went well and everybody was happy, but then I bumped up against it. The good wife of Farmer Ben Johnson was at the gate to receive a letter, and after she had made sure that it was from her sister in Nebraska she turned to me, and in a confidential voice she said:

"Abe, I'm afraid we are going to lose our lamb."

"I didn't know that you kept sheep," I answered.

"We don't. I refer to our daughter Jess."

"Oh, I see. Well, has Jess got another soft corn?"

"Don't make fun of me, Abe. This is serious business. She and Harry

"SAY, ABE, I'M A DYING MAN!"

Day have had a falling out, and goodness only knows how it is going to end. He has given out that he is going to enlist for a soldier and go off to the Philippines. Jess is just worrying herself sick, and you've got to do something."

"But I can't take him by the neck and bring him back."

"No, but you can write some poetry, and you've got to do it. You must write something to scare him and at the same time melt his heart. There's cold milk and a big piece of pie awaiting you in the kitchen. As for Jess, she's still abed and won't see anybody."

I went in, and when the milk and pie had been disposed of I tuned up my muse and wrote what I called "The Shriveling Maid," as follows:

They tell me that my cheek is pale—
That, like a lily drooping,
I now seem going to my grave
Instead of gayly whooping.

My eyes are dim with bitter tears;
My cheeks are sunk and hollow;
My weight has sadly fallen off,
And there is more to follow.

I dream and dream of various things—
Of frogs and toads and gators—
I dream of centipeds and rats
And vile impersonators.

I dream to wake and wake to dream,
And in my dreams I'm falling,
And in my waking hours I find
Myself for Harry calling.

They say he's given me the shake;
That I'm a maiden jilted;
That, like a broken big sunflower,
I'm withered and I'm wilted.

But I shall believe my Harry true.
Come back, my love; come hither.
And do not leave your Jess to fade
And shrivel up and wither.

"Abe," said the good woman as she wiped the tears from her eyes, "you've struck it!"

"I believe I have, Aunt Liza."

Saved Their Lamb.

"I know it. You've appealed to that young man's feelings as no seventeen preachers could. You have saved our lamb, and if I don't be a sister to you all the rest of your days I hope to be hung. Yes, sir, when Jess copies them verses off and sends them to Harry there's going to be something doing. His conscience is going to cry out until he will come over here on the run."

I don't know how fast he ran, but next day I heard that the quarrel had been made up and that the shriveled maiden had ceased to shrivel.

I was driving along and feeling how unjust it was of the postmaster general to feel jealous of my poetry when it was doing so much good, when Farmer Joe Smith's hired man beckoned me from the barn. I had heard that he had an affair of the heart on hand, and I drew up and descended.

"Say, Abe, I'm a dying man," he said with a quicer of the lip.

"Been taking paris green?" I asked.

"No. It's what they call unrequited love. I'm in love with Sarah Jackson, and if she won't have me it'll be a case of suicide for sure."

"But have you asked her?"

"Not—not yet. I dasn't, Abe. She's too proud and horty. I'm afraid she'd throw me over."

Wanted to Melt Her Heart.

"Then how in thunder are you going to fix it? She won't ask you if you wait a thousand years."

"I know it, but I want something to prepare the way—to sorter melt her heart. When I see that she's melted I'll ask her. Gimme some o' your poetry, Abe. I've got to have it or you will be responsible for my death."

He was pale and trembling, and, his chin sinking and seeing what a hard case it was, I sat down and wrote the following, the same being intended to appeal to both her humorous and pathetic side:

Oh, the roses come, and the roses bloom,
And the roses droop and die,
And the sad south wind it wails around
The spot where the hollyhocks lie.

Oh, life of earth is a sad, sad life!
We meet today, and we part.
Today we gather the roses and laugh;
Tomorrow there's grief in the heart.

At midnight I wake to think of my love,
To list to the wind as it blows,
To hope that my Sarah won't fall out of bed
And land on the floor on her nose.

My love she has had for many a month—
The love of a strong married man,
The love that endures the fat pork and beans
Devoured by her Jimmie McGann.

I pray that my love is rewarded in kind;
That Sarah has thoughts of her Jim;
That he is not driven by blackest despair
To go hang on a hickory limb.

He Was Grateful.

When I drove on I left the most grateful hired man in the whole country behind me, but whether the poem melted Sarah or not I have yet to find out. There was one more case. At Farmer Beecher's the mother told me about the same as Mrs. Johnson had done. Her daughter Nell had quarreled with her feller and he was threatening to go off to Panama and catch the yellow fever, and so I had to sit down to another poem. I am happy to record that it worked in the same prompt and satisfactory manner:

I have loved him long and tender;
I have loved him long and well;
I have never loved another man
As I love Billy Dell.

He swore he did return my love
And caused my heart to flutter
And made me lose my appetite
For toasted bread and butter.

He led me on to believe he'd pop
The question I was waiting—
The question that is always asked
Before there is a mating.

But, ah, alas, he turned away—
He turned to Betty Baker!
And could I do aught else but say,
"You chump, but go and take her?"

I've tried full hard my love to kill;
I've sought to quench the feeling;
I've wept and pulled my nose so much
That it is sadly peeling.

It can't be done. The only thing
Is river or cold pizen;
A rope a-hanging o'er a limb,
And I am free from prison.

And Billy Dell will gaze some day
Upon the weeping willer,
A-drooping o'er my resting place,
And tears bedew his piller.

M. QUAD.

She Couldn't Be Stopped.

"Cousin Jane is so obtuse."

"What's the matter with her?"

"Why, you know her folks have been threatening to visit us all summer. To head her off I telegraphed this morning, 'Don't come; weather too warm for comfort.' And what do you suppose she replied?"

"Give it up."

"'It's hotter here!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good Use For It.

"Alas!" she said. "What shall I do? I feel that I have a heart of stone."

"Possibly," he suggested tentatively, "with my help you might make it the cornerstone of a matrimonial structure."

After all, there's nothing like a resourceful man. She said so herself.—Chicago Post.

Feline.

Miss Pechis—I was quite surprised at Mr. Sloman last evening. He was discussing American beauties, and he paid me quite a compliment—

Miss Gaellus—Well, that was surprising. I never before heard of him paying anything before it was due.—Philadelphia Press.

Of Service.

"Do you think the flying machine will ever perform any important service to the public?"

"It is already performing an important service," answered Miss Cayenne, "it is something to talk about."—Washington Star.

Just Kids.

"What yer got dat rag fastened up dere fer?"

"Gee, but you is a landlubber! Dat's to show dat de owner's aboard."—New York World.

Terrible Tests.

"So you are still looking for an honest man?"

"I am," answered Diogenes.

"What is the lantern for?"

"That's to test him with. I am going to lend him the lantern, and if I brings that back I'm going to try him with an umbrella."—Boston Post.

The Return Trip.

"Will you have plenty of fresh fruit at that farm where you go, Alice?"

"Yes; Arthur says he will bring a big basketful every night."—Detroit Free Press.

We Are Persecuting, Not Prosecuting, Corporations.

By the Right Rev. DANIEL S. TUTTLE, Presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

I AM not inclined severely to criticise the present administration or the attitude of our people at present. It has been my observation that AT INTERVALS the people of this country rise in a great clamor which is very far from their SOBER SECOND JUDGMENT. This is what is happening now. We have a great popular uprising against certain corporations in which the president and the federal administration are leading.

Now, this is EXAGGERATED. The judgment of the officials and the people is not what it will be when there comes the second sight into the matter.

WE AT GREAT LENGTH DECLARE THAT WE ARE BEING OPPRESSED, STRANGLED, IF YOU WILL, BY MONOPOLIES. THIS IS NOT SO. AND, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THIS CRY, WE HAVE ACTIONS AGAINST THESE CORPORATIONS WHICH ARE NOT PROSECUTIONS. THEY REALLY ARE PERSECUTIONS TO A CERTAIN EXTENT.

In a little while, I know not just how long, we will begin to see that we are rushing ahead TOO FAST—going at the thing too harshly. We and the president will find that there is ANOTHER SIDE TO THE FIGHT and that the corporations have much to say. We will have our second thought, our sober judgment, on the thing.

We wish no monarchy here, no COMMERCIAL MONARCHY legalized by any means. It is dangerous. I think we shall find that our railroad presidents, our corporation heads, will begin to see that the Bible rule of brotherly love is JUST AS STRONG NOW AS IT EVER WAS, and if they wish to prosper they will have to live up to it.

Society's Thirst For Pleasure.

By Father BERNARD VAUGHAN, English Preacher.

OUR god is mammon. WE PRAISE, REVERENCE AND WORSHIP WEALTH; hence the rush for quick returns, for dividends, for ready money. Men and women alike admit that they measure happiness by wealth, and by wealth they measure respectability. And so down some of them drop IN PROSTRATE ADMIRATION BEFORE THE GOLDEN CALF, to which they are prepared to offer any sacrifice, provided only the oblation will secure for them an immediate return of gold.

* * *

WHAT IS THE EXPLANATION OF THIS RUSH FOR THE FLASH OF GOLD? DO PEOPLE WORSHIP WEALTH FOR ITS OWN SAKE AND SEEK IT FOR THE MERE EXCITEMENT OF MAKING IT? NO; BESIDES LIKING WEALTH SO MUCH FOR ITS OWN SAKE, WE PURSUE IT AS FIERCELY AS WE DO BECAUSE WE WANT PLEASURE MORE. THERE IS A FEVER THIRST FOR PLEASURE.

We are altogether too fond of amusement, and as we cannot have amusement without money people must have money, and, as money is mostly in the hands of men, WOMEN WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET SOME OF IT from them, and if you venture to exhort them to stand in the rear of their affections and to hold themselves a little DEARER they will calmly turn round and reply that seemly behavior is too dull, that LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING unless they can get into the swim and taste of what fruit they want and drink at whatever fountain they wish and stoop to any villainy that is handy.

Rich Men Hold Their Wealth Only In Trust.

By the Right Rev. ARTHUR F. WINNINGTON INGRAM, Bishop of London.

HAVE you ever thought WHY THERE ARE RICH AND POOR IN THE WORLD AT ALL? At open air meetings when I looked down on the faces of the crowd I have often asked myself the question, "How can one reconcile a belief in God loving his children with the fact that there are a million people in the east end of London who feel that they have been DESERTED BY GOD?"

I had to face that question then, and I have had to face it ever since. There is but one answer. THE RICH MINORITY OF HUMAN SOCIETY HAVE WHAT THEY HAVE MERELY IN TRUST. Stewardship, not ownership, is God's command for every one of us.

You are not your own. Nothing that you have is your own. We have not learned the lesson of the Christian religion if you have not learned the lesson of STEWARDSHIP.

THE MAN WHO THINKS HE OWNS WHAT HE HAS IN HIS KEEPING IS A MADMAN. THIS APPLIES ALIKE TO THE BOY AND HIS POCKET MONEY AND TO THE MILLIONAIRE AND HIS MILLIONS.

If every man considered himself a steward there would be no object in dishonesty. Stewardship would do away with the TYRANNY of capital. No man who is really a Christian would soil his Christian hands with one dollar the possession of which he could not justify in the sight of heaven.

Let every man, RICH OR POOR, ask himself how he gains his money and how he distributes it, and let him test his stewardship by those questions and his answers to them. And the same great message must be applied to ALL THE OTHER GIFTS AND POSSESSIONS WHICH A MAN HAS—his influence in the world, his natural gifts, his talents.

Spring Truants

By W. F. BRYAN.

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"Where are you going, Buster?" Halvord looked down upon the sturdy figure of Dick Bennington, otherwise "Buster," with a twinkle in the kindly gray eyes.

"Playin' hookey," explained Buster promptly. "Wanter come fishin'?"

For a moment Brian Halvord regarded the boy with judicial gravity.

"You know very well," he began, "that after such a confession it is my bounden duty to see that you are delivered into the tender clutches of Miss Spofford," he reminded. "And yet here I am seriously considering sharing in your crimes and your pleasures, Buster. It's not only schoolboys who play hookey. I think I shall become your accomplice and play hookey myself."

Buster looked up in surprise. Halvord was a grown man! Men did not play hookey. Halvord read the question in the big blue eyes.

"There is a report that I should get out today," he explained. "Not to fulfill business promises is playing hookey just the same as staying away from school."

"The fish are bitin' fine. Jimmy Morrow got 'leven yesterday," said Buster defensively. "I got two lines. I brought one for Bud Schenck, but Bud was 'fraid."

"Clearly this is the intervention of Providence," declared Halvord laughingly. "Lead on, my youthful tempter! But suppose we stop for lunch first."

"BUT IT WILL BE NEXT SATURDAY, WILL IT NOT?"

Halvord's boarding place was just around the corner, and soon he had an ample lunch put up to supplement Buster's well filled box. Together they turned their steps from the village across the fields to where the "river," scarcely more than a brook, tumbled over the rocks in its haste to join the larger stream beyond.

They found a little nook in the rocky wall where the gray rocks widened slightly to form a grassy lawn fringed with trees just unfolding their leaves. There was still sufficient hint of chill in the air to lend sparkle to the sunny warmth, and to Halvord, long buried at his desk and the intricate analysis which formed his work, it seemed although he had become a boy again as he dug angleworms with a bit of broken branch and placed them in a box.

Never on his fishing trips during vacation time had he enjoyed half the sport with costly rods and reels that he found in the grimy length of line which Buster extracted from his pocket. It required some surgical tailoring to remove the barb of the hook, which had fastened itself in the lining, and Halvord watched the proceeding with eyes suddenly grown young.

It was too early in the season for the fish to be finical as to fare, so the worms were more eagerly accepted than the fanciest flies would be later in the season. By noon the two had caught a goodly string, and Halvord, finding a suitable place of slate in the stream, decided to add some of the fish to their picnic fare. So he built a rude stove with the flat slab of slate for the broiler.

Buster, delighted with this novelty, assisted with a will, and they were so engrossed with their task that neither noticed the approach of a slender girlish figure until a laughing voice demanded an explanation of Buster's presence so far from the schoolhouse.

"We're playing hookey," explained Halvord shamelessly. "Won't you play hookey, too, Miss Bennington? If you will you may have some of the fish."

As he spoke he pointed to the contents of the combined lunch boxes spread upon a stone and proffered a well broiled fish upon a bit of clean birch bark. Margaret Bennington looked, hesitated and was lost.

"I suppose that I should make Dicky go right to school," she said severely, "but I haven't the heart."

"I should be at work," Halvord admitted, "but, like Buster, I have the fishing fever, and I am a worse truant than he. The morning has been well worth it, though, and there is still the long afternoon."

As he spoke he deftly lifted other fish from the flat top of the improvised stove and announced that lunch was served. The salt packed for the hard boiled eggs also served to season the fish, and to two of the trio at least the exertions of the morning gave added zest to appetite.

Margaret, too, seemed to fall under the spell of the day, and after lunch Halvord resigned his line to her, well content to merely superintend her fishing.

Ever since he had come to Chester he had worshiped Margaret Bennington from afar, but he had absorbing work in hand and had not been able to contest with the younger members of her court. Margaret, on her part, finding Halvord at first decidedly entertaining, had in pique decided that he was an old man and oblivious to her many charms. And here she found him as much a boy as her ten-year-old brother. His unexpected enthusiasm and obvious capacity for enjoyment captivated her. It was all so different from the affectation of world weariness which was the approved pose among the wealthy youth of Chester.

The sun was dropping toward the west before Buster reluctantly wound up his lines and thrust them, all dripping, into his long suffering pockets. Even then the trio lingered to gather flowers, and it was twilight before they reached the road at last and came to a parting of the ways.

"It has been a most pleasant afternoon," said Margaret as she extended her slim, cold hand to Halvord. "I am very grateful to you."

"It is I who should be grateful," said Halvord softly, forgetting to relinquish her hand. "May I hope that some time again"—

"It sets a bad example to Dicky," she said laughingly, "but some Saturday when he does not have to play truant we may come again."

"Saturday is a long way off, four days," Halvord said dismally. "But it will be next Saturday, will it not?"

"Next Saturday," she promised as she withdrew her hand.

"Gee," exclaimed Buster as he and Margaret swung down the tree arched lane, leaving the chemist-author standing, hat in hand, "but I've had a bully day! Aren't you glad you came?"

He held up his string of fish, thrilling with pardonable pride.

"I've got a fine catch too!"

The girl looked straight ahead into the purple twilight.

"Yes, Buster, dear; I'm glad I came. And I think we made a fine catch."

Full Grown Children.

"At an out of the way little station," said a railway guard, "a party of workingmen wished to book to a town in the midlands to see a football match. Unfortunately the booking clerk had only a limited number of tickets for that journey at his disposal. Eventually he got out of his difficulty by dividing the pieces of pasteboard and issuing children's tickets to the party, at the same time explaining to me how matters stood.

"'They've paid the full fare, of course,' he remarked, 'so you must see 'em through.'

"I had almost forgotten the matter when a ticket examiner at B. came to me and remarked, with a sorrowful shake of the head:

"'This under age dodge is getting too warm!'

"'What's the matter?' I asked.

"'Matter?' he echoed disgustedly. 'Why, here's a whole carriage full o' children wot plays cards, drinks whisky and wears whiskers!'"—London Tit-Bits.

A Subtle Distinction.

Ned, the friend of Bill, the fish merchant, surveyed him reproachfully.

"Bill," he said solemnly, "I ain't the chap to round on a pal, but that there fish you sold my missus this mornin' was—well, the cat ain't been near the house since and"—

"Ned," replied the friend of his youth sadly, "mine's a difficult job. I've got to make a living, and if the fish is good I sells it and does pretty well. If it ain't good I sells it and does pretty well also. It ain't my fault; I never sent the stuff wrong. But you're a pal o' mine, and I'll let you know 'ow you can find out for yourself 'ow things are."

"Yes," said Ned eagerly.

"If you 'ears me shout 'Fine fresh fish!' you can reckon it is fresh fish, but if I shout 'Fish, oh!'—well, it is fish, oh!"—London Tit-Bits.

Moon Blindness In Horses.

It is said that "moon blindness" in a horse is caused by "wolf teeth"—two small surplus teeth just in front of the first upper premolars, one on each side of the upper jaw. An authority says: "The 'wolf teeth' do not cause eye disease or any other harm and usually are not discovered until the eye disease appears. The eye trouble is 'periodic ophthalmia' (moon blindness), which is hereditary and incurable. Thousands upon thousands of horses suffer from this eye disease, yet have not a 'wolf tooth' in their heads. The important matter to remember in connection with periodic ophthalmia is not the significance of the 'wolf tooth,' but the necessity and importance of rejecting from breeding operations all afflicted with periodic ophthalmia, or cataract, which results from repeated attacks."

Do You Count Your Steps?

Do you count your steps? It is a silly and useless practice, but at the back of his head this writer is always counting his steps. He can tell you the number of steps that lead from his flat in Kensington to South Kensington station (there is an unlucky thirteen at the station) until he has mounted to the office window. And when he put the question to his wife she could not tell the number of the stairs she had climbed (they are twenty) for three years to the first floor flat.—London Chronicle.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

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How the Poor Fail to Get Justice.

By WILLIAM H. TAFT.

THE INEQUALITY THAT EXISTS IN OUR PRESENT ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE AND THAT SOONER OR LATER IS CERTAIN TO RISE AND TROUBLE US AND TO CALL FOR POPULAR CONDEMNATION AND REFORM IS IN THE UNEQUAL BURDEN WHICH THE DELAYS AND EXPENSE OF LITIGATION UNDER OUR SYSTEM IMPOSE ON THE POOR LITIGANT. ONE REMEDY MUST BE REFORM IN OUR JUDICIAL PROCEDURE, WHICH IS NOW TOO CUMBERSOME. ANOTHER WOULD BE MORE EXPEDITION ON THE PART OF JUDGES IN RENDERING THEIR OPINIONS. DELAY ALWAYS WORKED TO THE DETRIMENT OF THE POOR AND THE BENEFIT OF THE WEALTHY LITIGANT.

As to appeals, "the court of first instance" and the intermediate appellate court should be for the purpose of finally disposing in a just and prompt way of contentions between litigants.

THE APPELLANT JURISDICTION OF THE COURT OF LAST RESORT SHOULD BE LIMITED TO THOSE CASES WHICH ARE TYPICAL AND WHICH GIVE TO IT IN ITS JUDGMENT AN OPPORTUNITY TO COVER THE WHOLE FIELD OF THE LAW.

I believe that a great reform might be effected, certainly in the federal courts, and I think, too, in the state courts, by a mandatory reduction of the court costs and fees. The salaries of the court officers should be fixed and should be paid out of the treasury of the county, state or national government, as the case may be, and fees should be reduced to as low a figure as possible.

I THINK ANOTHER STEP IN THE DIRECTION OF THE DISPATCH OF LITIGATION WOULD BE THE REQUIREMENT OF HIGHER QUALIFICATIONS FOR THOSE JUDGES WHO SIT IN THE CASES INVOLVING A SMALL PECUNIARY AMOUNT.

Place Criminals on Farms, Not In Jails.

By Professor C. R. HENDERSON of the University of Chicago.

WHEN THE DEVIL WANTS TO MAKE A MAN A CRIMINAL ALL HE HAS TO DO IS TO KEEP HIM IN IDLENESS AND LET HIM ASSOCIATE WITH CRIMINALS. WE MAY TALK ALL WE WANT TO ABOUT PROGRESSIVENESS, BUT WE HAVE LITTLE RIGHT TO BOAST AS LONG AS OUR JAILS ARE LEFT SO OLD FASHIONED AND BARBAROUS.

The jail is no place for serving a sentence. If the offense is felonious the man should be sent to the penitentiary, and if not he should be put out on a farm. Cooped up in the jail he does nothing but play cards and make the acquaintance of men who sooner or later drag him down. The farm has been tried successfully in Switzerland, in Holland and in Cleveland, O.

Industry in the lockup is a prime necessity. NOT ONLY SHOULD MEN AND WOMEN BE GIVEN EMPLOYMENT WHILE SERVING A SENTENCE, BUT THEY SHOULD ALSO BE KEPT BUSY BEFORE CONVICTION. Many of those arrested are poor and would be willing to earn money while waiting for their trial. In some cases men are confined in the county jail almost a year. With no employment to pass the time THIS BECOMES A PUNISHMENT THAT IS NEARLY INHUMAN.

All cells should be arranged so that every prisoner could have a separate compartment and that every one should have a window through which the rays of the sun came directly.

THE PROPOSITION IS NOT A MERE THEORY. IT HAS BEEN UNIVERSALLY ADOPTED IN EUROPE, AND WE HAVE IT IN SOME MEASURE HERE. WE TAKE THAT KIND OF CARE OF OUR PIGS AND OTHER LIVE STOCK. WHY SHOULDN'T WE DO AS MUCH FOR OUR HUMAN BEINGS?

Should the Vice President Step Down to the Cabinet?

By United States Senator BACON of Georgia.

IF Mr. Bryan should be elected and should invite the vice president to sit as a member of the cabinet, the fact would be accomplished if the latter accepted the invitation. NO LEGISLATION WOULD BE REQUIRED. In fact, no legislation could require the president to receive the vice president as a member of his cabinet, and no legislation could compel the vice president to serve as a member of the cabinet. It could only be accomplished by the voluntary action of both the president and the vice president.

The president can invite the vice president to sit at his council board if he wishes to do so, and the vice president could accept or decline at will. It is scarcely possible, however, that such an invitation will ever be extended to a vice president or that any vice president would accept the invitation if tendered.

IT WOULD BE NOT ONLY A STEP DOWN, BUT MANY STEPS DOWN, for a vice president to become a member of the president's cabinet. From the vice president, a constitutional officer, the president of the senate and standing next in succession to the president of the United States, it is a far cry to a seat in a cabinet, the members of which, as such, have literally no power save that approved by the president, who can, furthermore, at any moment remove any one of them upon any whim or caprice.

I THINK IT UNFORTUNATE THAT UNDER OUR SYSTEM THE CABINET HAS NOT GREATER POWER AND THE PRESIDENT LESS, BUT THE FACT IS AS I HAVE STATED IT.

Aside from the consideration mentioned, the constitutional duties of the vice president in presiding over the senate are engrossing during the sessions of congress, and he would have no time to attend cabinet meetings or to attend to other duties devolving upon cabinet officers.

THE OFFICE OF VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IS ONE OF GREAT DIGNITY AND IMPORTANCE, AND NO ADDITIONAL FUNCTIONS ARE NEEDED TO MAKE IT MORE SO.

BEST VACATION MONTH IS HERE

September Is the Ideal Month For Taking Vacations and Properly Enjoying Life.

September, the most beautiful month in all the year, unless its rare beauty be excelled by May, is at hand and with its beginning begins the early fall. September colors the leaves in the forests and elsewhere with many tinges of yellow, red and gold, and prepares them for the herald of winter to reap them in harvest and scatter them broadcast far and wide as restless messengers to announce the coming of the Storm King.

There is no grander month in the year during which to take a vacation although many make the mistake of getting their vacation over during the hot weather, when they can do nothing else but sit under a tree with a fan and complain of the heat. Such a vacation is laughable. It is a burlesque on the word to call such a time a vacation, even though the word is defined "to be free from duty for awhile."

In the present month there are many campers, who have been out in camp for several weeks past, breaking their camp and coming home. On the other hand there are many just starting out. These latter are the wiser campers as they are taking their vacation in the ideal month. They are taking them in the month when the cool, invigorating, healthful air of the month fills them with vivacity and life and stimulates them to do things; to do anything to give free rein to that life within them; to hunt coons; to fish, to run, to squirrel hunt and every thing else that makes camp life worth living. This is very much better than lying in a hammock and sweltering away the heated term.

September is the 9th month of the year, but in the olden times the month was the 7th of the Roman calendar. It fell on Tuesday, which day is named after Tyr or Tiw, one of the War Gods.

Sub-District E. L. Convention.

September 8th and 9th there will be an Epworth League Convention held in the M. E. church at Hoyes, Md. An excellent program has been arranged and the public is invited to attend.

J. B. WORKMAN,
District President.

Call for Your Letters.

Mrs. E. L. Beach, Harry Bowers, Edw. Brendel, William Cole, Joseph Hartman, Mrs. Lucian Hendrickson, J. Keler, M. C. Kidd, Miss Bessie Maloney, Stephen Short, Harold Tuturn, Miss Marie Wilson (3).

SHERIFF'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., the same being No. 16 Judgments to September Term, 1908, and to the undersigned Sheriff directed, at the suit of John Feity against Elizabeth Smith, I did sieze and take into execution all that lot or parcel of ground known as

Military Lot No. 1065,

being the same lot described in a deed for the same from John A. Williams and wife to the said Elizabeth Smith, date the 16th day of April, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 388, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and I hereby give notice that I will on

FRIDAY,

the 26th Day of September,

1908, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., in front of the court house door in the town of Oakland, Md., offer and sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder all the real estate described in said deed above referred to. Said land lies in District No. 10.

Said land will be sold to satisfy said execution and costs.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on the day of sale.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

WOOD'S SEEDS.
Best qualities obtainable.

Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

Farm & Garden Seeds

for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

TAX SALES

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-title, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY,

the 19th Day of September,

1908, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 2.—LOT NUMBER THREE THOUSAND AND TWENTY-SIX IN MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Lake Park Association as recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, page 800, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Upton Cuppett by Clarence E. Michaels et al. by deed dated the 21st day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 394, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Upton Cuppett.

No. 3.—LOTS NUMBERS THIRTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-TWO AND THIRTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FOUR IN MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Lake Park Association recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, folio 800, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to Lydia S. Swearingen by Mountain Lake Park Association by deed dated the 8th day of February, 1899, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 36, folio 213, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lydia S. Swearingen.

No. 5.—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING THE QUANTITY OF THREE-QUARTERS OF AN ACRE, located in Crellin, in District No. 14 of said Garrett county, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning for the same at a stake standing 25 feet from the centre of the Preston Railroad and running thence North 86½ degrees West, 194 feet to a stake, thence West 9½ degrees North, 200 feet to a pine stump, thence South 75 degrees East, 241½ feet to a stake standing 25 feet from the centre of said railroad, thence 25½ degrees West, 166½ feet to the beginning, being the same land which was conveyed by John Connell et al. to Lula B. Loraw by deed dated the 26th day of February, 1890, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 26, folio 410, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lula B. Loraw.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser, the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., August 28, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Sept. 15th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

We have just receive a car load of Extra Clear Red Cedar Shingles direct from the Pacific Coast. C. M. RATHBUN & SONS, Mt. Lake Park, Md. 22

TRUSTEE-MORTGAGEE'S FORECLOSURE SALE

OF VALUABLE

COAL MINES

AND

Village Property

AT

Stoyer, Garrett County, Md.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa., Trustee-Mortgagee.

By virtue of the power of sale to the undersigned mortgagee, a corporation, as set out in the mortgage from the STOYER RUN COAL COMPANY of Garrett county, Maryland, to it, dated the first day of April, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 51, page 46, of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Md., default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay said moneys secured by said mortgage when due, the said THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY of Philadelphia, Pa., in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage, will, on

SATURDAY,

The 12th Day of September,

1908, at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett county, Md., commencing at twelve o'clock, noon, sell at public sale as a whole coal and mining plant, all the real, leasehold and personal property, rights, franchises and privileges of said Stoyer Run Coal Company, particularly described and set out in the mortgage aforesaid, the same being more particularly described as follows:

First—All that piece of ground lying near Stoyer in said county, being a part of a tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

resurveyed for William W. Hoye July 13th, 1886, described as follows: Beginning for said part at a stone marked "X" standing near the East margin of the county road at Stoyer and South 25 degrees East, 181½ feet from a hemlock tree, which stands at the end of the first line of a part of said tract called "Addition to Paradise" which was conveyed by William Whitmore to John P. Stoyer, by deed dated March 7th, 1902, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 19, folio 353 of said land records, and running thence South 55 degrees East, 133 feet, South 35 degrees West, 194 feet to the north limits of the Western Maryland Railroad Company's right of way and with said limit, North 61½ degrees West, 82 feet, North 25½ degrees East, 240 feet to the beginning, containing ⅝ths of an acre more or less.

Second—All that other part of the tract of land called

"Addition to Paradise,"

aforesaid lying at said Stoyer, beginning for the same at a stake standing North 55 degrees West, 40 feet from the aforesaid planted stone marked "X," standing at the beginning of the first parcel just above described and running thence North 85½ degrees West, 940 feet to a planted stone marked "2," then South 5½ degrees West, 550 feet, South 82 degrees West, 127 feet to a large stone marked "X," then South 20 degrees East, 165 feet to the northern limits of right of way of the Western Maryland Railroad Company, then with said limits in an easterly direction about 1250 feet to the intersection of a line drawn South 25½ degrees West, from the beginning thence reversing said line North 25½ degrees East, 213 feet to the beginning, containing five acres more or less.

Third—All that other part of said tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

beginning for the same at a point on the southern limits of the Western Maryland Railroad, which is South 25½ degrees West, 279 feet from the beginning of the second parcel just above described, and running thence South 25½ degrees West, 200 feet to a stake standing on the north side of the North Branch of the Potomac River thence up the said River North 28½ degrees West 162 feet to the mouth of Stoyer Run, then North 43 degrees West, 179 feet to the south limits of the right of way of said railroad, and with it, in an easterly direction, about 200 feet to the beginning, containing ⅝ths of an acre, more or less.

Fourth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under

Military Lots Nos. 203 & 199,

which said lots and leased land are adjacent to and near the three parcels just above described, being the same lots and premises, which were leased by and described in the lease from John P. Stoyer and wife to H. M. Datesman dated the 29th day of June, 1903, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 32, of said Land Records, to which lease reference is hereby made for a more particular description of the same.

Fifth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under a tract of land known as

"Addition to Paradise,"

lying West of Stoyer in district No. 8 of Garrett county, which is particularly described in and leased by a lease for the same from the Bayard Coal and Coke Company to Harris M. Datesman, dated July 31st, 1903, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 219, of said Land records. For a more particular description of which property reference is made to said lease.

All the above described parcels of real and leasehold property being particularly referred to and conveyed by a deed from William H. Thomas, Trustee, to the said Stoyer Run Coal Co., dated the 13th day of June, 1905, and recorded among said Land Records in Folio E. Z. T. No. 49, p. 331.

Sixth—All and singular the personal property of the said Stoyer Run Coal Company owned by it at the time of said mortgagee since acquired by it, situate at or in said Village of Stoyer or at or in the coal mines at said place and upon the aforesaid properties or used in connection with said coal mines and mining plant of said coal company, consisting principally, but not wholly of the following, viz.: 51 ton thirty six inch gauge mine cars, twenty three tons of steel rails, one set of Fairbank's track scales, one full set of blacksmith tools, a large lot of mining tools, two mules and harness, two large boilers with pumps, several engines and all appliances appurtenant thereto, all tramways, hoists, gas engines, mine props, and all other tools, appliances and equipment constituting a first class plant for the mining and shipping of coal, together with all other goods and chattels and personal property of said mortagor now owned by it and situate on any of the aforesaid properties.

Seventh—All the corporate franchises, rights and privileges of said mortgagor, and all rights in connection with said property and coal mines and coal thereunder given by the aforesaid deeds and leases.

Said fee simple properties are improved by one large two and a half story superintendent's house, twenty two-story houses or cottages for miners' dwellings, twelve large shanties, one large store building 60 by 20 feet deep with dwelling attached and office room, one storehouse, ice house, magazines, stable for twelve head of mules, coal tipples, blacksmith shop, dumps and tramways.

The mines are said to have a coal area of about FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES of coal with three mine openings. Mine No. 1 is in the Lower Kittanning vein of about 4½ feet coal. Mine No. 2 is in the Masontown Seam with a vein of about 6 feet. Mine No. 3 is worked by plane with engine and is in the Upper Freeport Seam.

These mines lie on the Western Maryland Rail Road and have a siding costing over $2,000.00. Said mines are equipped with modern machinery, engines, pumps, boilers, tramways, hoists, etc. The storeroom is a fine stand for a store.

All the aforegoing will be sold as ONE WHOLE PLANT, including all the aforesaid real, leasehold, personal and mixed property, the same being open to inspection by purchasers without warranty by the Mortgagee-Trustee as to contents, quality or otherwise.

Reference is hereby made to the terms of the said recorded Mortgage as to the power of the Trustee-Mortgagee to adjourn the sale, the right of purchasers to use bonds in part payment of purchase money, and other provisions affecting the sale.

TERMS OF SALE.—$1000 cash on day of sale and the balance within ten days after the ratification of the sale by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, subject to such terms as may be prescribed by the Court, or announced by the Trustee at the time of sale.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Trustee and Mortgagee.
WM. R. NICHOLSON, President.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. Jesse S. Severe.

No. 161 on Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., this 18th day of August, 1908, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause, by H. R. Dewitt, late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Md., be ratified and confirmed; unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18th day of September, 1908; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett county once a week for three successive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $55.45.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.
True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Ada Bowser, et al., vs. Cyrus Bowser.

No. 152 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 20th day of August, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Amos Bowser, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown or before the 18th day of September, 1908; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $3050.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.
True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

William Hachman, et al., vs. Caroline Gontz et al.

No. 1340 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 20th day of August, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by Edward H. Sincell and Gilmor S. Hamill, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18th day of September, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three sucessive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $72.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.
True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

THOMAS DAVIS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves in debted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of May, 1908.

BRADLEY T. DAVIS,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.
FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.
MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
Six Courses of Instruction
Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."
Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
Mechanical. Horticultural.
Scientific. Chemical.
Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.

THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES.

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bathrooms, steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $80 per quarter, payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contageous diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance.

Catalog givin full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for parculars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

Subscribe for the Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908. NUMBER 28

A VAST POWER PROJECT IS TO BE UNDERTAKEN

Capitalists Interested In Mammoth Enterprise for Garrett County.

WERE ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION

Their Scheme to Yoke the "Yough" and Carry the Power to Pittsburg—Development of Their Coal Property in Progress

Traveling amid luxury that an Oriental potentate might envy, in the beautiful private car "Magnet," attached to the rear of the Duquense, a party of Eastern capitalists, interested in the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Co., and identified with another vast manufacturing project now in a formative tage, but which when carried to completion, means millions added to the wealth and development of Garrett county, passed through this city yesterday evening, en route to New York. In the party were C. L Pullen, of New York, vice president of the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Co.; Heber Crane, of New York, treasurer of the same company; J. Richard Tennant, of New York, the secretary; J. Thompson Baker, president of the Union National Bank, of Lewisburg, Pa.; B. Brooks, of New York, general superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company; C. W. Wells, of New York, attorney for the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Co.; C. M. Moody, W. G. Earnshaw and W. H. Yerkes, Jr., capitalists of Philadelphia, and Col. John Bogart, of New York, a world famous engineer, who designed and built the Niagara Falls power plant, and the dam and power plant on the Tennessee river at Chattanooga, Tenn.

The gentlemen were joined here yesterday morning by Mr. De Warren H. Reynolds, who is counsel for the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Co., and [illegible]day was spent inspecting the company's coal property and other holdings [illegible]ity of Friendsville, Garrett [illegible]Youghiogheny river, and [illegible]the Confluence and Oa[illegible]. The company owns 10,000 [illegible]and on each side of the [illegible] and is constructing tip[illegible]eadings, building houses [illegible]s, preparatory to an extension of the property. [illegible]ears the company expects [illegible]y output of three thousand [illegible]ining superintendent is C. [illegible] Englishman versed in the [illegible]hod of mining and having [illegible] years experience in a mine [illegible]s England. The i prove[illegible] development of this vast [illegible]g tract are being undertaken at great cost and the work is proceeding expeditiously.

The presence of Col. Bogart, the expert consulting engineer with the coterie of capitalists was to obtain his views as to the feasibility, possible advantages and probable cost of constructing a large power plant on the company's property by damming the Youghiogheny. Col. Bogart made careful observations and announced that by building three dams, one thirty feet high, and another seventy-five feet high and a third one hundred feet high the accumulated water if passed through turbine wheels would develop 15,000 horse power. The plan proposed is the same as that pursued at Niagara Falls, where the monster turbines connect with great dynamos and electric power thus generated is transmitted by copper cables for a distance of 200 miles, with a remarkably small waste of power.

The promoters of the local enterprise, propose to at once organize a company, enlist the requisite capital, and promptproceed to the completion of this gigantic engineering task, which as previously inferred will cost over a million of dollars. In Pittsburg, but fifty miles distant, the company sees a market for its power, a small portion which will be used for electric haulage, etc., in its mines.

In conversation with a Daily News representative, member of the company last night expressed themselves as greatly pleased, not only with the coal property and its development as it has thus far progressed, but with the power project, which they consider a business proposition rich in prospective profits.—Cumberland News.

FIRE DESTROYS SAW MILL.

And Frightfully Burned the Night Watchman Saturday Night.

The large steam saw mill belonging to F. H. Whaley, located in Garrett county opposite Henry, West Va., was burned to the ground last Saturday night, the fire being of unknown origin, and the night watchman, Levi Wilkins, was so horribly burned that his life is dispaired of by his friends.

The fire, from what can be learned from a source considered authentic, caught in the engine room of the mill and burned so rapidly that the watchman rarely escaped with his life. When found by the mill hands, who were awakened by the fire, the watchman was found a hundred yards from the mill, a mass of flames, his clothing having been burned from his hips up.

In addition to the destruction of the saw mill Mr. Whaley's planing mill and the office attached to the mill were also consumed, the books and papers, however, being enclosed in a strong safe, were but slightly damaged.

When you come to town don't forget to call at the Gold Mine Store. Candy, tobaccos, fishing tackle, 2 bottles pop for 5c. Geo. M. Mason, Prop'r.

William J. Bryan to be at Mountain Lake Park

Next Sunday Afternoon at 2:30 O'clock When He Will Deliver His Famous

Lecture, "THE PRINCE OF PEACE"

The Day Being the Sabbath Nothing of a Political Nature Will be Countenanced by Mr. Bryan ---His Talk Purely Religious.

The people of Oakland and Garrett county and the whole country surrounding it will no doubt be greatly surprised to learn that on Sunday afternoon next at the hour of half past two, Hon. William Jennings Bryan, Democratic nominee for the Presidency, will deliver his famous address or lecture "The Prince of Peace," in the amphitheatre in Mountain Lake Park, arrangements for the appearance of Mr. Bryan at the Park having been made yesterday by The Republican through Col. John T. McGraw, of Grafton, West Va., whose guest Mr. Bryan will be at Deer Park on Sunday, and by consent of the Mountain Lake Park management, who gladly placed the great auditorium at the disposal of Mr. Bryan and his expected thousands of auditors.

When the fact became known that Mr. Bryan would be Col. McGraw's guest at his Deer Park mansion on Sunday, arriving at that place from Cumberland late Saturday night or early Sunday morning, The Republican got into communication over the long distance telephone with Col. McGraw in Grafton and suggested to that gentleman that the people of this community, irrespective of party or religious belief, would be delighted to hear the great Commoner deliver the great lecture which has held thousands spellbound, and stating that the auditorium, with a capacity of five thousand or more, could be secured for the purpose. Col. McGraw immediately fell in with the idea and gave The Republican authority to state that Mr. Bryan would at Deer Park on Sunday as his guest and would be at Mountain Lake Park at the hour above stated and deliver the lecture "The Prince of Peace."

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Sucrene Dairy Feed . .	" "	1.40
The best White Oats we have had for years, per bushel		.60
Winter Wheat Patent Flour in wood, per bbl.		5.50
" " " " "	24½lb bags	.70

Our Feed is put up in 100 lb. bags and not in 94 lb. sacks, whichh some of our competitors are selling.

Fertilizer! Two cars Wheat Fertilizer unloaded this week. Have sufficient stock to supply all comers.

JARS FOR APPLE BUTTER!

Have about 3000 gallons Stone Jars to offer cheap.

P. S.---We can use a few hundred bushels of Potatoes at 60c per bushel.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908. NUMBER 28

A VAST POWER PROJECT IS TO BE UNDERTAKEN

Capitalists Interested In Mammoth Enterprise for Garrett County.

WERE ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION

Their Scheme to Yoke the "Yough" and Carry the Power to Pittsburg —Development of Their Coal Property in Progress

Traveling amid luxury that an Oriental potentate might envy, in the beautiful private car "Magnet," attached to the rear of the Duquense, a party of Eastern capitalists, interested in the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Co., and identified with another vast manufacturing project now in a formative tage, but which when carried to completion, means millions added to the wealth and development of Garrett county, passed through this city yesterday evening, en route to New York. In the party were C. L. Pullen, of New York, vice president of the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Co.; Heber Crane, of New York, treasurer of the same company; J. Richard Tennant, of New York, the secretary; J. Thompson Baker, president of the Union National Bank, of Lewisburg, Pa.; B. Brooks, of New York, general superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company; C. W. Wells, of New York, attorney for the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Co.; C. M. Moody, W. G. Earnshaw and W. H. Yerkes, Jr., capitalists of Philadelphia, and Col. John Bogart, of New York, a world famous engineer, who designed and built the Niagara Falls power plant, and the dam and power plant on the Tennessee river at Chattanooga, Tenn.

The gentlemen were joined here yesterday morning by Mr. De Warren H. Reynolds, who is counsel for the Western Maryland Coal and Coke Co., and the day was spent inspecting the company's coal property and other holdings in the vicinity of Friendsville, Garrett Co., on the Youghiogheny river, and traversed by the Confluence and Oakland R. R. The company owns 10,000 acres of coal land on each side of the Youghiogheny and is constructing tipples, driving headings, building houses for the miners, preparatory to an extensive development of the property. Within two years the company expects to have a daily output of three thousand tons. The mining superintendent is C. B. Gould, an Englishman versed in the English method of mining and having had several years experience in a mine at Cornwall, England. The improvements for the development of this vast coal bearing tract are being undertaken at great cost and the work is proceeding expeditiously.

The presence of Col. Bogart, the expert consulting engineer with the coterie of capitalists was to obtain his views as to the feasibility, possible advantages and probable cost of constructing a large power plant on the company's property by damming the Youghiogheny. Col. Bogart made careful observations and announced that by building three dams, one thirty feet high, and another seventy-five feet high and a third one hundred feet high the accumulated water if passed through turbine wheels would develop 15,000 horse power. The plan proposed is the same as that pursued at Niagara Falls, where the monster turbines connect with great dynamos and electric power thus generated is transmitted by copper cables for a distance of 200 miles, with a remarkably small waste of power.

The promoters of the local enterprise, propose to at once organize a company, enlist the requisite capital, and promptproceed to the completion of this gigantic engineering task, which as previously inferred will cost over a million of dollars. In Pittsburg, but fifty miles distant, the company sees a market for its power, a small portion which will be used for electric haulage, etc., in its mines.

In conversation with a Daily News representative, member of the company last night expressed themselves as greatly pleased, not only with the coal property and its development as it has thus far progressed, but with the power project, which they consider a business proposition rich in prospective profits.—Cumberland News.

FIRE DESTROYS SAW MILL.

And Frightfully Burned the Night Watchman Saturday Night.

The large steam saw mill belonging to F. H. Whaley, located in Garrett county opposite Henry, West Va., was burned to the ground last Saturday night, the fire being of unknown origin, and the night watchman, Levi Wilkins, was so horribly burned that his life is dispaired of by his friends.

The fire, from what can be learned from a source considered authentic, caught in the engine room of the mill and burned so rapidly that the watchman barely escaped with his life. When found by the mill hands, who were awakened by the fire, the watchman was found a hundred yards from the mill, a mass of flames, his clothing having been burned from his hips up.

In addition to the destruction of the saw mill Mr. Whaley's planing mill and the office attached to the mill were also consumed, the books and papers, however, being enclosed in a strong safe, were but slightly damaged.

When you come to town don't forget to call at the Gold Mine Store. Candy, tobaccos, fishing tackle, 2 bottles pop for 5c. Geo. M. Mason, Prop'r.

William J. Bryan to be at Mountain Lake Park

Next Sunday Afternoon at 2:30 O'clock When He Will Deliver His Famous

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CYNICAL BOOK STIRS CHICAGO

Sneering Definitions of Wife, Husband, Home and Friends.

Stung by the cherub it had nursed, Chicago society is denouncing Joseph Medill Patterson because of his book, "The Little Brother of the Rich." Here are some of Mr. Patterson's definitions:

Wife—"A woman who is willing and ready to buy position with money, who refuses to be a mother for fear of missing a season or spoiling her figure."

Husband—"A combined pearl fishery and diamond mine, married only for his money."

Home—"A marble palace tenanted by a woman whose husband knows things about her which would surprise her."

Friends—"Toadies and sycophants who pretend to like a man for himself, but would have no use for him if he were plain 'John Smith.'"

Happiness—"What is it? Who has it?"

Social Position—"The chance to go to parish or vulgar houses of surething gamblers, to puzzle yoursevles stupid and talk putrid pseudo-sentiment to their empty-pated doll-women."

The marriage of Paul Potter, the unheroic hero, is a piece of grim writing. He falls in love another man's wife and while her husband is away calls on her in her apartments. There the two are discovered. The husband turns to Potter and says: "You are not by any means her first lover. Oh, I came prepared. Here are three letters that were written to my wife by three different men. Read these letters—one from a boy, one from a man and one from a grandfather—and put any other but one construction on them if you can."

The husband then tells Potter he will get a divorce and that he can marry the woman, saying: "You can never be sure of her. You will start three on your honeymoon—you, she and suspicion."

Blanche, a chorus girl, says to Potter: "Well, it's you and other men that make girls wear tights. Girls don't wear them for the fun of it, but because you men pay them to. And they've got to have money to live on. You pay a girl $6 to stand up all day and sell goods and $18 a week to wear tights. Let me tell you one thing. Mr. Man, if I had to do it over again I'm ——— if I'd ever go to store work at all—I'd light out straight for the stage. You pay us three times as much for showing our legs as for selling your wives hardware.

This is said of the rich corporations: "You live uselessly. The world were better without you. You should be swept away, you and those like you. You add not one jot of knowledge, or wisdom, or happiness, or wealth, or health, or virtue to the world, and yet, by the skillful crooked trick of your vicious trade you have filched from it ease, emolument, respect, luxury and power, and you sit above the rest of us, drawing away in your hideous pride that you may not be contaminated by our touch."

There is another reference to social position: "To whom does society owe position? To me, who give it education and recreation and thought and happiness, or to you who take from it everything you can swindle it out of and return to it sneers, corruption, evil example, depraved tastes and debased amusement?"

And again: "The sun and the wind touches the bosom of the earth; to her awakening crops sprang forth abundantly to the tillage of millions of men and horses and machines, grimy gnomes toiled in the dark underground to bring fuel to the light; keen-witted and resourceful railroaders guided their lightning caravans across continents; children of five years spun clothing for the race, and two and one half hundred aristocrats of the Handball Club guessed about the prices of stocks in the happy compact with fate that if they guessed wrongly they needed but draw a check or two against bank accounts which had descended upon them freely and copiously, like manna, from the days of their minorities."

In the end Potter meets Sylvia, his first love, who, disciplined by pain and suffering, tries to show him how tawdry and selfish are the values he is giving his soul for. He shakes his head. "I can't. I know its all rotten and false, but it's too late to change. I am nearly forty years old. My life is settled; my ways are fixed. It is too late." She held out her had to him. "Goodby."

This ends the tragedy of disillusion.

Ira D. Sankey's Creed.

My creed may be stated in a few words. I believe in the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, the Tribune of God, these three are One and His name is Love. My hope of heaven is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness.

I believe that God so loved the world that He gave His own beloved Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. I believe that over nineteen hundred years ago the Holy Child Jesus was born of the Virgin Mary in the little town of Bethlehem of Judea, and that He grew to be a strong, beautiful, stalwart man, and that at Nazareth he lived and toiled at the carpenter's bench for years, and there dignified honest labor by working with His own dear hands for His daily bread; that from there He came to Jerusalem and was crucified, to atone for the sins of the whole world, and that after the nails were in His feet, and the cruel crown of thorns on His brow, He gave up the ghost, and was buried by Joseph of Arimathea in his own newly made tomb; that after three days He burst the bars of the grave and appeared in human form again to His disciples; that He went to the Mount of Olives, and from these ascended to heaven and took His seat at the right hand of the Father, where He now intercedes for all his children, and from whence He will return with His holy angles to gather His loved ones home. My Heavenly Father gives me songs in the night in the house of my pilgrimage; one of my favorites is "Saved by Grace," beginning,

"Some day the silver cord will break,
And I no more as now shall sing;
But, oh, the joy when I shall wake
Within the palace of the King."

The other is "There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes to gather his loved ones home." The latter will be my last song on earth before I join the ransomed of the skies.

My bark is on the bounding billows, but Jusus is my Guide and Pilot, and soon I'll cross the bar and anchor in the haven of eternal rest, where I will take up my harp again and join with Watts and Wesley, Frances R. Havergal, Philip P. Bliss, Robert Lowry and many more that I have known and loved, in singing the song of redemption around the throne of God in heaven. "God is Love."

IRA D. SANKEY,

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and anouncements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

REPUBLICAN PARTY UNITED IN THIS STATE

Chairman Thomas Parran Expresses Confidence in Maryland Outlook.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 3.—The Republican State Central Committee met in the club room at the Rennert Hotel at noon today, elected Thomas Parran, the chairman, as treasurer under the provisions of the corrupt practice act, discussed the provisions of the new law and organized committees in two Congressional districts.

In calling the meeting to order Mr. Parran said there were no Republican dissentions in Maryland as far as he knew, and it was the duty of every Republican to do all in his power for the election of Taft and Sherman, and each one of the six Congressional candidates to be nominated. Independent Democrats were, he added, giving the party every encouragement,

"We have with us," continued Mr. Parran. "Ex Senator Louis Putzel, who will explain the corrupt practices act, Any question that may be put to him by anyone present will be answered. In the past two elections the Democrats have spent $5 to every $1 by us. If this corrupt-practices act had been in force last fall George R. Gaither would now be Governor of this State. The Democrats spent ten times as much money as we did in that campaign. They have boasted of the amount they had, while the Republicans did not have the cash to pay the expenses at heaquarters.

When Mr Parran concluded his remarks a resolution was offered naming him as treasurer of the committees and fixing his bond at $10,000. The choice was unanimous, several of those present offering motions designating Mr. Parran, but the matter was finally settled by adopting a resolution offered by Laban Sparks of Baltimore county. The committee authorized Irving Dickey, the secretary, to cast the ballot, which he did.

It was at this point that Mr. Parran rapped for order, using as a gavel the big stock carried by Congressman W. H. Jackson, and introduced Mr. Putzel as the man to make clear the provisions of the corrupt practice act. He had hardly gone well into the subject before questions were asked, and Mr. Putzel referred to the disputed points as to whether the act referred to the registration of voters.

"The father of this bill, like most fathers," said Mr. Putzel, "thinks it goes a little deeper than it really does go. He thinks it applies to the registration of voters. I do beg to disagree with him. I not think it was ever intended to apply to the registration, and an examination of this title will, I think, bear me out in this."

He said, furthermore, that the law was not in all cases perfectly plain, and he thought it lost time to go over it fully, as those upon whom the duty of abiding by its provisions would fall should have printed instructions to guide them. It was pointed out that while a man could not be paid for instructing the voters, still he could be paid for delivering printed instructions to the voters.

"Any man who is paid to deliver the instructions ought to be charitable enough to explain," was a comment on this, which was greeted with laughter.

Many questions were asked and there was some confusion until it was finally suggested by Gist Blair that Mr. Putzel prepare instructions. Congeessman Mudd objected. It was better, he said, to wait until the Attorney General has issued his interpretations. Then, said Mr. Mudd, if the Republicans think they can offer a better interpretation of the law than the Attorney General it will be time enough to act. It was finally decided to ask Mr. Putzel to submit instructions to Mr. Parran, who would consult with whomever he chose concerning them before he decided to distribute them broadcast.

The Republican for Job Work.

BANKS MAKE GOOD SHOWING

Financial Institutions Have Assets More than Sufficient to Provide Security for Additional Circulation Under New Bill.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The summary of reports of the condition of the national banks at the close of business July 15, 1908, shows the total of the item "bonds, securities, etc." held by the banks to be $765,875,220.

With a view to determining the amount of assets of this nature that would be available security for the additional circulation provided for by the Aldrich-Vreeland bill, in the event of an emergency, the controller of the currency has made a classification of the items which shows that the assets in question are ample in amount to provide security for additional circulation to the limit authorized by the Aldrich-Vreeland bill without resorting to commencial paper.

The country banks or those not located in reserve cities are shown by this statement to own nearly 70 per cent. of the state, municipal, etc., bonds, over 48 per cent of railroad and other corporation bonds and over 53 per cent of the combined investments of this character.

During the month of August, 1908, twenty national banking associations with total capital of $1,445,000 were authorized to begin business. Ten were banks with industrial capital of less than $50,000. The number of banks chartered since March 14, 1900, is 3,967, with authorized capital of $235,508,300, of which 2,567 were incorporated under the act of that date, and 1,400 with capital of $168,637,600 under the act of 1864. From the date mentioned to August 31, 508 state banks were converted into national banks, 1,268 state and private banks reorganized as national banks and 2,119 organized independently or others banks.

There were in existence at the close of business August 41, 6,870 national banks, with authorized capital of $934,835,275 and circulation outstanding secured by bonds of $625,986,993.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. A. JOLLIFFE.

A TRANSFORMATION.

Although Jones Shot a Deer, His Friends Are Skeptical.

Jones would like to meet the man that did it. He says that if the party who took the deer will disclose his identity he may keep the animal for his trouble. But it is not likely the guilty wretch will come forward, as he dislikes to attract attention. Jones returned day before yesterday from northern Michigan, where he had been on a hunting trip. He claims that he shot a deer while he was there and brought it home with him. At any rate, he had one with him when he got back. This much the neighbors are willing to testify to, as he was careful to hang the deer on the back porch, where the whole neighborhood could not help seeing it.

One neighbor has been unkind enough to insinuate that one of its legs was broken and that there were other indications to prove that the deer had been caught in a trap and clubbed to death. Unfortunately, this point must always remain in doubt unless the guilty person comes forward and adds his testimony regarding the facts in the case.

Jones, after seeing that the deer was hung where the neighbors could see it, went downtown, collected a party of friends and lured them up to the house by promising them some of the venison. On their way there they were vastly entertained by his vivid account of how he killed the deer by making a shot that was next to impossible. He took them around to the rear of the house, only to find that some one had substituted a dead calf in its place. It is hard to tell which makes Jones the maddest, the loss of the deer or the doubt that his friends express whether he really did kill a deer, as he says.—Detroit Free Press.

Stockholders' Meeting.

All stockholders' of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company, of Garrett County, are hereby notified, that a meeting of the said stockholders will be held at the Court House, in Oakland, on Saturday, the 3rd day of October, next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider and ratify the extension of leases and to transact all such business that may lawfully brought before them.

D. M. MASON, Vice-Pres't.
E. J. FRINGER, Sec'y.

TO A SUMMER GIRL.

Maiden of the matchless
Form and face divine,
You have turned this thatchless
Cranium of mine,
And with love I'm frantic,
Though 'tis true that I've
Reached the unromantic
Age of forty-five.

There's a rather clumsy
Youth of twenty-two,
And when summer comes he
Dances after you.
With him you play tennis,
Golf and row and drive,
And my name is Dennis,
For I'm forty-five.

Feigning to instruct you
How to dive and swim,
Often has he ducked you—
How I envy him!
Would I were your teacher
When you learn to dive!
But, unhappy creature,
I am forty-five.

So my love I'll smother,
Bitter though it be,
And I'll woo your mother,
Who is fond of me.
She's a rich and merry
Widow, and I'll strive
To win her, though she's very
Fat and forty-five.

—J. Adair Strawson in Puck.

Force of Habit.

"John! John!" called the excited little wife.

"W-what is it, Lucy?" muttered the big baseball player as he drowsily turned over in bed.

"Why, there is a man downstairs."

"W-what's he doing?"

"He—he's trying to reach the plate."

"Trying to reach the plate? Put him out, Kelly; put him out at third!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Flying Steak.

"Fine airship you have, old man," said the friend. "What do you call her?"

"The Porterhouse," replied the sky pilot.

"Named after a beefsteak. Well, well, well! Isn't that rather unusual"

"Not at all. I named her that because she is always rising."—Chicago News.

He Had Evoluted.

"I could a tail unfold"— began the newly fledged frog.

Then he paused and seemed to be wrapped in meditation.

"But," he concluded, "that is a thing of the past. I'm no longer a tadpole."—Denver News-Times.

Mutually Unintelligible.

"Bliggins and his wife seem to have a deep respect for each other's superior wisdom."

"Yes. He talks to her about nothing but baseball, and she talks to him about nothing but fashions."—Washington Star.

Nearly on the Shelf.

"That thin woman's face is familiar."

"Yes; that's Mrs. Snifkins."

"'Mrs.,' eh? She hasn't been married long, has she?"

"Well, not as long as she has been longing to be."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Full House.

Friendly Actor—Did you draw a full house last night?

Star Actor—Yes; but, curse my luck, my understudy stayed and drew four kings and took the pot.—Bohemian Magazine.

Natural Courtesy.

"Why do they talk of the rudeness of nature?"

"I don't know. To my idea, nature is very polite. Look at the dip of the waves, the bend of the river, the boughs of the trees."—Town and Country.

Tippitts' Failings.

Rickwell—I shall have to give Tippitts a talking to. He's too hard on my shirts.

Treadway—Tippitt is your laundryman, is he?

Rickwell—Laundryman? No; he's my valet.—Chicago Tribune.

Not That Kind.

"So John is at college?"

"Yes."

"I suppose, then, he's busy sowing his wild oats?"

"No; John is at an agricultural college."—Town Topics.

Especially if Ned Is Calling.

Love does not usually laugh at a parrot which says, "Now, George, you stop!" although, to our mind, this is much funnier than the average locksmith.—Detroit Free Press.

Freddy's Idea.

It was raining hard and Freddy was looking out of the window. In a minute, clapping his hands in delight, he exclaimed, "Oh, mother, the raindrops are kissing the puddles!"

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, MD.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Residence on North Third street.
Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Offers his services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in McComas Building, Second street

DR. R. F. BARTLETT,
DENTIST.
Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md.
Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

DR. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST,
OAKLAND MD.
Office at residence on Liberty street.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
All business given prompt attention.
Office—First National Bank Building.
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GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in Garrett National Bank Building
Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice inthe Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.51 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.51 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigar

Cameras and Photo Supplies

GETTY BROWNING,
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Office—"Mountain Democrat Building,"
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Particular Attention Given
Railroad & Mine Surveying.

Surveys made for Town Sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones. 4

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from B. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
6-tf Oakland, Md.

Executrix's Notice.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas J. Lowdermilk, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of Aug., 1908. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1908.

LOUISA A. LOWDERMILK,
Executrix.
McHenry, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM HACHMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

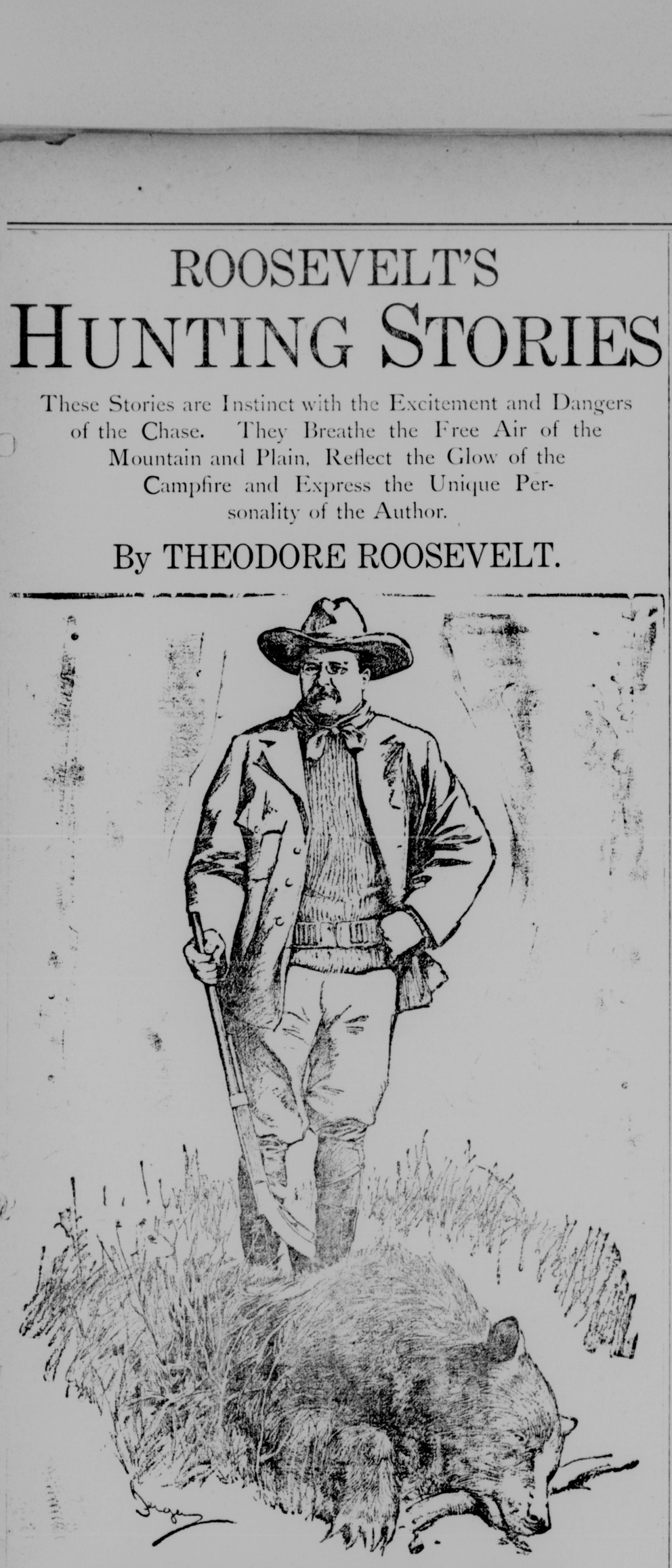
Given under our hands this 28th day of May, 1908.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
SAMUEL MOSSER,
Administrators.

ROOSEVELT'S
HUNTING STORIES

These Stories are Instinct with the Excitement and Dangers of the Chase. They Breathe the Free Air of the Mountain and Plain, Reflect the Glow of the Campfire and Express the Unique Personality of the Author.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT.



ROOSEVELT'S HUNTING STORIES

Written by Himself

Illustrated by Parker and Jones, with one page of double column cuts by Berger and Ryder

Most interesting stories of outdoor life ever written.
Each story will be published complete.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S deal with the Scribners for the publication of his jungle hunting stories puts him at the top notch as a popular writer. Not even Mark Twain has received the princely sum of $2.00 a word for his writings, the price it is figured Roosevelt will be paid.

Will Begin in These Columns Shortly

Up Country.

By ALICE LOUISE LEE.

Copyright, 1908, by Alice Louise Lee.

SHE boarded a Broadway car at Fourteenth street, New York, being blown and jerked through the doorway and into the only empty seat space left.

It was an exceedingly narrow space, encroached upon on one side by a big red faced man and on the other by a dark hued son of Hungary.

Joy, being small, occupied the edge of the middle ground and stood her dripping umbrella in front of her. Then she leaned over the load of schoolbooks hugged under one arm and surveyed the hem of her skirt. It was damp.

"Oh, dear," she mourned inwardly, "I can just see it shrink, and it's the one Jim liked best!"

She squeezed herself farther back on the seat with a feeling of guilt. Three

"OH, DEAR, I CAN JUST SEE IT SHRINK!"

months before she had not had Jim's preferences so clearly in mind, but three months in New York had altered Joy's standpoint.

She choked back the tears—they lay so near the surface now—and opened a book, but her thoughts would wander back to the "up country" which she had left, not content to settle down in the village school—or in a village home either, for that matter—after graduating from a normal college.

"Twenty-third street!" called the conductor.

Joy looked forlornly out into the early wet darkness and gave a sudden exclamation.

A car from the West Twenty-third street ferry had disgorged a crowd of transfers that were making a rush for her car. These the conductor met by the monotonous command, "Let 'em off—let 'em off!"

The crowd paused, held in check by a young man with a general appearance of squareness. His shoulders were square. So were his firm lower jaw and his tanned forehead.

As to his dealings, Joy could testify that they also were square, too square sometimes in that he had taken her at her word and for three dreary months remained silent.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "it's Jim!"

Fortunately neither the large man nor the son of Hungary understood the English language or the language of tones or they would have suspected that a Klondike had suddenly been rolled to the feet of the damp little public school substitute between them.

Impulsively she struggled to her feet under the impression that she was going to meet Jim and as impulsively sat down again, remembering that she could not. Would he see her? She waited breathlessly, with parted lips, when he entered.

In looking for a seat his eyes traveled straight past the now trembling little substitute without seeing her. A big lump rose in her throat. Perhaps he did not wish to see her. Perhaps he had been in the city for weeks and had not looked her up. It was just as well, she reasoned, that he had not, because her landlady had recently rented the parlor, so there would have been no place for him to sit, but—but she wanted to be remembered just the same.

The lump in her throat increased in size, and the lights blurred. "Up country" she had been of too great importance to be overlooked.

The square young man had found a seat on the same side of the car, and nothing of him was visible from Joy's position save the hand bag at his feet. Joy had not noticed this before. It proclaimed the fact that he had just arrived, and she was suddenly enabled to swallow the lump in her throat.

At Thirty-first street an old colored mammy boarded the car and, after one look at the full seats, clung to a strap. There was an instant's pause, and then Joy's eyes glowed softly and Joy's heart beat warmly.

"That's like Jim," she whispered to herself. "That's the way they do up country," for the square young man was clinging to the strap and the colored mammy was seated.

His back was toward Joy now—his straight, square shouldered back. It rested her just to look at it. She had not realized before how tired she was. Being only a substitute, she was the natural prey of every grade in the great school building where her task was the unenviable one of taking the place of absent teachers, one day in this room, one day in that, a stranger to every pupil, who celebrated her advent by a display of all the tricks known to the east side youth.

"Forty-second!" called the conductor.

Joy arose, trembling. She wondered if she could speak to Jim without crying. She had such a silly desire to cry. Jim solved her problem unexpectedly by reaching over, picking up his hand bag from between his feet and pushing his way out ahead of her, little dreaming for whom he was making a path.

He did not know until he stood on the curb and raised his umbrella. Then he discovered that it sheltered two, and the other was looking up with an adorable expression of timidity in her face and a little timid quaver in the voice which said, "How do you do, Jim?"

"Joy!" cried Jim.

Down went the hand bag hard on the wet pavement, and Joy's damp gloved hand was enveloped in a big dry one and held there tightly while Jim's eyes, thrown off their guard by the unexpectedness of the meeting, said things he had resolved they never should repeat, while he answered her greeting with an emphasis which brought the color to her pale cheeks.

"I'm doing very well—now—thank you."

Then they both laughed, Joy with a little girlish giggle which sounded strange to her own ears. It had been so long since she had laughed out of sheer happiness.

Some one pushing against them brought them back to a realization of time and place. Jim released her hand, asking vaguely, "And is everything well with you, Joy?"

Joy hesitated. Could she answer the question without giving way to the pent up feeling of three months?

"Oh, I"— she began and paused, looking away.

Jim, glancing down at her averted face, suddenly remembered things. There was an abrupt change in his manner. Stooping, he picked up his grip, saying dryly, "A foolish question to ask after hearing some of your letters read."

Then, without looking at her, he asked, "Which car do you take?"

"Crosstown east," she replied in a muffled tone.

As Jim signaled a car he volunteered the information stiffly, "I'm in the city on business."

"Oh!" faintly from Joy, but she smiled.

Within the car there was but scant seating room, and Joy snuggled back behind Jim's shoulder, saying to herself: "Such a foolish boy! Such a dear, foolish boy!"

Aloud she asked quietly, "Jim, what did you mean about my—my letters?"

Jim sat bolt upright, looking through the opposite window. "Your aunt read me some of them that told how you were enjoying yourself down here and how much livelier New York life is than our 'up country' life. I believe you wrote that the people here called it 'up country?'"

"Yes," came in a low tone from behind his shoulder. Joy's pride had dictated those letters.

"And then you wrote about the school—what a magnificent building you were in and how fine it is to be part of a school with fifty teachers instead of an insignificant six."

"Oh!" exclaimed Joy. "Did I say that?" But she knew without asking. She had been so determined that no one up country should suspect her regret.

Jim nodded, staring persistently out of the opposite window, and continued steadily, "Then she read one, the letter about your boarding house and what nice people are there"—

"Oh," interrupted Joy, "did she read you that letter?"

Jim squared his shoulders defiantly. "She did."

Behind his arm Joy was smiling faintly, while into her eyes crept an expression of mischief as she peered around the aggressive shoulder at the face set aggressively toward the window.

"Let's see"—Joy's tone was softly speculative—"what else did I write in regard to the boarders?"

No reply.

"I think it was in that letter I told about the lawyer who sits opposite me

STARING OUT OF THE OPPOSITE WINDOW.

at table, but perhaps auntie didn't read you that part," demurely.

Only an indistinct affirmation from Jim.

"A very bright man," observed Joy.

"So you said in the letter," grimly.

"Rather nice looking."

If Jim had not been so intent on the opposite window he would have detected the smile in Joy's tone.

"Handsome, the letter said."

"He addresses his remarks almost exclusively to me."

"Exclusively, the letter said."

"Madison avenue!" called the conductor.

A moment later Jim and Joy stood on the curb under one umbrella waiting for a blockaded car. Jim stood straight and stiff, holding the umbrella high over their heads, admitting the cold, wet world to their conference.

"Jim!" said Joy softly, glancing up. "Jim."

His face relaxed at her tone, but his voice was still grim and the umbrella held high. "Well?"

"The schoolhouse is a handsome building on the outside, just as I wrote; but, Jim, the pupils up country are so much nicer. Because I'm only a substitute they act—oh, you never saw such actions!"

Jim's muscles stiffened suggestively. "I'd just like to get at 'em," he muttered.

"And, Jim"—Joy's tone was fainter and her face hidden—"it's true, of course, that life here is livelier than it is up country for some, but not for me. All I do is to go to school in the morning and go back to my hall bedroom at night. Oh, I hate it!" with suppressed vehemence.

The umbrella wavered and dropped lower over their heads. Jim's face was eager, but his voice sounded a jealous note as he prompted, "But there are all the nice people at the boarding house."

Joy shook her head. "It takes so long to make acquaintances here, Jim. I don't really know any of the boarders—that is, any one worth knowing."

Again the umbrella wavered, dropped a little lower, but rose again as Jim hesitated jealously, "That lawyer, Joy?"

Joy smiled and glanced bravely up, although her eyes were moist. But behind the tears gleamed the mischief as she replied:

"I—I didn't tell all the truth about the lawyer, Jim. He—he has a wife out west suing for a divorce, and I don't blame her a bit."

The umbrella wavered no longer, but dropped promptly close above their

THE BIG UMBRELLA SHUT OUT THE WORLD.

heads. A car, escaping the blockade in front of the Grand Central station, came groaning around the curve and stopped. All the waiting transfers save two scrambled on board. Those two were not aware of the existence of that car or the one which followed, so successfully did the big umbrella from "up country" shut out the cold, rainy world.

The Persians.

The people of Persia are intelligent, adaptable, hospitable and sociable. They have kindly and generous instincts. They are very sensitive to the opinions that their neighbors have of them, particularly in matters intellectual. Their amour propre is seldom for their country, but more often for themselves, their town or their religion. Still, it is a strong feeling. In moral matters it is easier to induce them to exceed their duty than to perform it strictly. They are very commercial in their ideas, but their notion of commerce is rather to effect a coup, and whether in business or in ordinary behavior a transaction where you simply do the right thing without seeking either much advantage or much credit will always strike them as hopelessly banal. They are therefore very unreliable and appear to the western to be lacking in character. They are extraordinarily apt at imitation, and they quickly conform themselves to any change of circumstances. This seems to be partly owing to their lack of depth and to the usual absence of a desire to change anything under the surface, but this lack of depth is only comparative. A Persian is not a fool, and on certain matters that are thrust before his eyes he sees much more deeply than the European.—Contemporary Review.

A Spanish Street Scene.

In nothing is the illiterate condition of Spain shown as in the numerous writing booths which line the streets of Barcelona. Spain has preserved much of the picturesque life of past ages, and even at the present day in many of its towns may be seen the watchman, with pike and lantern, going his nightly rounds not far from a fine street brilliantly illuminated by the electric light.

In the Rambla, the principal street of Barcelona, may be seen several of these writing booths of the public scribes. There for a small consideration the illiterate or any one else may have anything indited from the poetry of a love epistle to the prosaic application for a situation. The front of each booth is placarded with the name of the scribe and the services he is prepared to render to his customers. Some scribes combine the art of painting with that of writing, and all add to their activities the business of registry offices for servants.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. TAFT,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
OF NEW YORK,

FOR CONGRESS,
GEORGE A. PEARRE,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

HUGHES ON BRYAN.

It would possibly be expecting too much of Mr. Bryan to have him throw up the sponge and declare for the election of Mr. Taft. It is surprising, however, to clear-headed people that he should still cling to his proposals. The scimetar of argument, plied by Mr. Taft and now by Mr. Hughes, has reduced to tatters the net with which he had expected to capture the votes of the country. Never since Mr. Bryan was buffeted about by the economists and financiers of the country for his silver views has he been so scathingly analyzed and found wanting as in the Youngstown speech of Governor Hughes. We call for popular election of senators, says Mr. Bryan. So does Mr. Taft, replies Governor Hughes, but to bring this to pass requires a constitutional amendment and is hardly a subject upon which to elect a president. We declare against the tyranny of the speaker of the House, says Mr. Bryan. And would substitute the tyranny of a minority! replies Governor Hughes.

It is when the New York Governor riddles the larger proposals of Bryan, however, that the particular qualities of his clear slightedness appear. For the curbing of the trusts Mr. Bryan would have placed upon the free list all articles coming into competition with those controlled by the "trusts," which, aptly responded Mr. Taft, might destroy the trusts, but would assuredly crush the small competitors of the trusts. Now, Governor Hughes adds that Mr. Bryan has wiggled out of his platform by saying he has other trust-curbing propositions up his sleeve and might not invoke the one in the platform. "What then," asks Governor Hughes, "becomes of the essential justice of the proposal, and what part does it play in immediate revision"? A knotty question for anyone who is not an adept in political juggling."

When the speaker discussed the Bryan trust-busting scheme of a federal license for any corporation controlling more than 25 per cent. of the product and the prohibition of control of more than 50 per cent. he showed the fallacies that make surprising Bryan's claim of benefits. Governor Hughes is not impressed by the magician wand of Bryan and disillusions the candid-minded of the charm cast by the Nebraskan's eloquence and argument. Pointing out the ambiguity of the Bryan expression, "any product consumed in the United States," he asks, "does it refer to a class of commodities or to each separate article of commerce?" If the latter, then "what account does this proposal take of the skill and initiative of manufacturers who have built up a more or less exclusive trade in particular objects often protected by trade-marks, although in most active competition with other articles designed for the same general purpose and seeking the same market?" In an effort to correct business evils are we, he asks, to "place an embargo upon honest endeavor whose activities present none of the causes requiring remedies?" How long is the rule of excess of production to apply? What system "shall be devised by which suitable information may be furnished in the way of danger signals, so that the manufacturer may know when he is about to exceed the ratio?" Many articles are covered by trade-marks. Are the patent laws to be wiped out in order that there shall be no "indefensible private monopoly?" Then should the Bryan proposition go into effect, how about the dismemberment of plants when their production exceeds 20 per cent.? How about the loss of employment to those suffering the reduction of output and the consequent idleness of capital? "The proposal is in utter disregard of the fact of business." Such is the summary made by Mr. Hughes.

In like manner the speaker punctured the bank-guarantee proposal. He showed that, no matter how the bank losses might be made good, the plan placed a premium upon dishonesty and recklessness, and that there would be a great increase in bank failures. On the other hand, Bryan has nothing to supply the demands for an elastic currency. Certainly the great bulk of the people will sheer far off from the Bryan proposals and accept the statement of Mr. Hughes: "It is to the Republican party under its wise and experienced leadership that we must look in the present exigency for proper guidance."

MR. TAFT'S APPEAL TO THE SOLID SOUTH.

The solidity of the South is about the only political relic we have still with us of the war between the States. There are social problems, indeed, and most serious; but they are the relics of the institution of slavery, primarily; not of the war. The Democratic South alone recalls the schism of the sixties.

Judge Taft is right when he appeals to the south to end this condition. There is no longer excuse for it. Time was when it was fondly hoped that the glorious response of the Southern States to the call of the Spanish War would end the old sectional feeling, but thus far it has not done so to the extent of changing the political complexion of any of the States.

There is nothing in present political and economic issues to justify the solidarity of the South. The South is not solidly opposed to protection; its marvelous industrial development rather has inclined it more and more to protection. It stands with the North for the new moral issues in affairs; for more effective control of great industrial forces; for such division of government burdens between the State and Federal governments as will make possible effective administration within the Constitution.

The South ought not to continue a Democratic Gibraltar. Its own interest demands that it assume a different and more liberal attitude. Its economic questions—aside from that of races are the same as those of the rest of the country.

Certainly the last decade should have assured the South that the North sympathizes with it in its race problem. Certainly it should be convinced that the day is past when there is danger of a Republican Congress imposing "negro domination" on the South by process of force bills or legislation to reduce Southern representation. True, in the last session of Congress idiotic counsels prevailed with a few partisan bigots and induced them to lug in this ancient threat; but nothing came of it, and nothing ever will. If this is what the South fears, can it not realize that it would be safer if it were divided between the two parties on other questions, but always ready to present a solid front on this one?

The truth is that the whole country, and the South especially, would recognize, ten years hence, that the breaking up of the solid South was a great achievement, if it could be accomplished this year. The Democratic party is hamstrung and hopeless so long as it is tied to this issue. The party, the country, and particularly the South, would be better for the dissolution of the anachronistic solidarity which keeps alive an unworthy tradition of sectional opposition.

THE GERMAN VOTE.

The Washington Star, a thoroughly independent newspaper, does not believe that Mr. Bryan will receive the solid German-American vote. The Star of Saturday says:

The following appears in a Lincoln dispatch published in this morning's newspapers:

"Mr. Bryan secured much gratification over the hour's consultation he had at Fairview today with Herman Ridder, of New York, and head of the Democratic German-American bureau. Mr. Ridder told Bryan that the German-American vote, which has never been for Bryan, is being swung to him as a unit this year on the tariff issue."

This is plainly a campaign exaggeration. Mr. Ridder, we may all be sure, never gave Mr. Bryan any such assurance. He is a man of influence, and the paper of which he is the editor, the New York Staats Zeitung, printed in the German language, is supporting Mr. Bryan zealously. It is in fact Mr. Bryan's sole New York city reliance so far as the press is concerned, the World's support being eccentric, and qualified with a hundred ifs, buts and ands.

But Mr. Ridder would not assume to speak for the German-American vote. That, he well knows, is not swung, or swingable, as a unit by anybody, to anybody on any issue. It is a thinking vote, and as a rule shows on election day the courage of its thoughts. This has sometimes been disputed, but never successfully. Men reputed to carry the German-American vote in their vest pockets have never delivered it as per. Candidates giving heed to such claims have always been disappointed.

Why should the German-American vote go as a unit to Mr. Bryan on the tariff issue? The majority of voters of German birth or descent are not free traders, but protectionists. Past elections when the tariff was an issue determined that. States where such voters were numerous ranged themselves in the Republican column. The German-American, so-called—on political issues he thinks and acts solely as an American—is in many cases a prosperous business man, and issues like the tariff and sound money appeal to him on his practical side. Talk to him about free trade or a fifty-cent dollar and he shakes his head at once and vigorously. He wants none of either.

Tariff revision is a certainty. The German-American knows that as well as the next man. With him as with the next man, the only question relates to the form of revision. Shall it be on lines preserving the principle of protection, or on those leading by degrees and rapidly as possible to free trade? Mr. Bryan wants the dog's tail amputated just behind the animal's ears. The German-American protectionists knows where the dog's tail proper ends.

No, the German-American vote is not to be swung as a unit to Mr. Bryan on the tariff issue, nor the labor vote to him on the injunction issue, nor the Jewish vote to him because Judge Taft in passing through Russia paid his respects to the czar, nor the negro vote to him because of the Brownsville episode. The American electorate—fortunately for the country—is not divisible in any such tom-fool fashion.

MR. BRYAN'S SCHEME FOR MAKING THE FARMERS PROSPEROUS

Mr. Bryan talked to the farmers of Nebraska on Friday, and the press reports say that he made a great hit. The feature of his address was his advice to farmers to go to Congress. Could anything be more like Mr. Bryan? If his advice means anything, it means that if enough farmers could get into Congress to affect legislation they could legislate themselves rich. That is the old Bryan theory. It is the free-silver business over again. Legislation, legislation, and then more legislation, as a panacea for all ills.

The Government is now doing something for the farmers. It tells the railroads that they shall not charge him more than a certain price for transporting his products. It tells the beef and pork packers that they shall not combine in order to force down the price of what the farmers sells. It tells the manufacturers of machinery and twine and other things the farmer buys that they shall not combine and charge him more than should be charged for what he buys. Of course, it hoodwinks him by giving him a tariff to protect him from foreign competition that does him about as much good as if he were competing with the planet Mars. But even in the matter of the tariff things seem to be coming the farmer's way. At least both parties have promised to revise the tariff, and it does not seem possible that there can be a revision that will not be advantageous to the farmers. In addition, the Government spends millions of dollars annually on the rural mail delivery, which takes the farmer's mail right to his door.

On the whole, it would seem that the farmer is getting about his fair share of good things. Of all men the farmer seems at this time to be least in need of sympathy. The price of cattle, hogs, sheep, of corn and wheat is soaring. Pretty much everything the farmer sells is sky high. Why does Mr. Bryan try to imbue him with the idea that he can't be happy unless there is more legislation in his behalf? We can imagine but one reason, and that is Mr. Bryan's perfect mania for curing all ills that affect humanity by legislation. Legislation can't make the rain fall or the sun shine or crops to thrive here while they languish elsewhere. Legislation has nothing to do with the hundred and one details that enter into the question of the farmer's productiveness. It is a pity that so eloquent a talker as Mr. Bryan should use his great talents to imbue unthinking people with the idea that the Government and legislation have so much to do with their success or failure in life.

How little Mr. Bryan really represents what we have always been taught to believe in the Democratic doctrine that that country is best governed which is least governed!

Resolutions of Respect.

At a recent meeting of Swanton Grange No. 194, held at Swanton, Garrett county, the following resolutions on the death of James H. Wilhelm, of Blaine, a member of the Grange, were unamiously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Allwise Father to remove from our midst a patron of husbandry in the person of our dearly beloved Brother James H. Wilhelm, who departed this life on September 2, 1908; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy and invoke the blessing of the Allwise Father to rest upon them, believing their loss to be his gain; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our order; that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased and also to THE REPUBLICAN and to the Business Farmer.

There is never a heart that knows no care,
Nor eyes that are always bright;
Nor lips that are always smiling fair—
Nor a day without a night.

But there are hours of bliss so sweet—
They more than outweigh life's sorrow,
And the path that is rough today for our feet
Will be bright with bloom tomorrow.

J. G. FRIEND,
EDWARD SHANK,
A. F. GEORGE,
Committee.

Attend To It Now.

Septemt er or October should see your cemetery lot beautified. Let us erect a monument before the snow comes. Make a selection from our stock at Frostburg, or at our Cumberland Yard, No. 99 North Centre street, or wait for one of our salesmen. Our stock of finished monuments at Cumberland is said to be the finest in the State. 27-3t

Election Supervisors' Notice of Appointments OF Judges and Clerks of Election.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.

OAKLAND, MD., AUG. 19, 1908.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett County, Maryland, having selected the following named persons to be Judges and Clerks of Election in and for the several election districts of said county in accordance with the provisions of Section 7 of Article 33, of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland for the year 1890, hereby give notice of the name and post-office address of each person so selected as Judges and Clerks, and also the political party which the Board of Supervisors of Elections intends each of said persons to represent, respectively.

The law makes it the duty of the Board to examine promptly into any complaints which may be preferred to them in writing against any person so selected and to remove any such person whom upon inquiry they find to be unfit or incapable to discharge the duties incumbent upon them as election officials.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

F. E. Sharpless, Democrat, Judge of Election, Swanton; Theophilus George, Republican, Judge of Election, Swanton.

Gus Harvey, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Swanton; Clarence Sweltzer, Republican, Clerk of Election, Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

Thos. Fike, Sr., Democrat, Judge of Election, Friendsville; W. M. Frazee, Republican, Judge of Election, Friendsville.

Charles Fike, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Friendsville; W. F. East, Republican, Clerk of Election, Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

Noah Warnick, Democrat, Judge of Election, Grantsville; Jacob S. Fresh, Republican, Judge of Election, Grantsville.

Clarence E. Stanton, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Grantsville; Charles Zehner, Republican, Clerk of Election, Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

Thomas Michael, Democrat, Judge of Election, Westernport; Grant Hershberger, Republican Judge of Election, Bloomington.

S. F. Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Barton; Floyd Duckworth, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

P. J. Kahl, Democrat, Judge of Election, Accident; Amaziah Turney, Republican, Judge of Election, Strawn, Pa.

Charles C. Schlossnagle, Democrat, Clerk of Election, R. F. D. No. 2; Asa Beachley, Republican, Clerk of Election, Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

Wm. G. Mattingly, Democrat, Judge of Election, Hoyes; James W. Wilburn, Republican, Judge of Election, Hoyes.

Edgar F. Jinkins, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Cranesville; D. W. Fraker, Republican, Clerk of Election, McHenry.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

James L. Barnard, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland; Thomas Callis, Republican, Judge of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Edward F. Smouse, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park; Warren Rathbun, Republican, Clerk of Election, Mt. Lake Park.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

John L. Harvey, Democrat, Judge of Election, Gormania; Joseph M. Conneway, Republican, Judge of Election, Oakland.

Mortimer G. Williams, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Gormania; James Aronhalt, Republican, Clerk of Election, Wilson, W. Va.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

Floyd Crow, Democrat, Judge of Election, Frostburg; Robert C. Minick, Republican, Judge of Election, Finzel.

Pat Hoye, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Frostburg; T. A. Werner, Republican, Clerk of Election, Finzell.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

P. J. Lohr, Democrat, Judge of Election, Deer Park; Isaac A. Paugh, Republican, Judge of Election, Deer Park.

T. J. Garrett, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Deer Park; Wilford Chadderton, Republican, Clerk of Election, Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

George S. Warwick, Democrat, Judge of Election, Barton; Hugh Weir, Republican, Judge of Election, Lonaconing.

Jonas Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bond; John T. Green, Republican, Clerk of Election Lonaconing.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

Thompson Gilpin, Democrat, Judge of Election, Bittinger; Albert Brenneman, Republican, Judge of Election, Bittinger.

Perry Broadwater, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Bittinger; C. L. Beltzel, Republican, Clerk of Election, Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillersville.

H. L. Pool, Democrat, Judge of Election, Kitzmillerville; John H. Rafter, Republican, Judge of Election, Kitzmillerville.

David S. Sharpless, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Kitzmillerville; H. L. Price, Republican, Clerk of Election, Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

James A. Delawder, Democrat, Judge of Election, Oakland; Raymond Saucer, Republican, Judge of Election, Crellin.

Wm. F. King, Democrat, Clerk of Election, Oakland; R. C. Townshend, Republican, Clerk of Election, Oakland.

D. M. MASON, Pres.,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

REPUBLICAN MEETINGS

Grand Republican Meetings will be held at the following named places and dates:

Sang Run, Monday, Sept. 14,
At 2 o'clock P. M.;

Accident, Monday, Sept. 14,
At 7:30 o'clock P. M.;

Bittinger, Tuesday, Sept. 15,
At 2 o'clock P. M.;

Grantsville, Tuesday, Sept. 15,
At 7:30 o'clock P. M.;

Friendsville, Wednesday, Sept. 16,
At 7:30 o'clock P. M.,

Swanton, Thursday, Sept. 17,
At 7:30 o'clock P. M.;

Kitzmillersville, Friday, Sept. 18,
At 7:30 o'clock P. M.;

Deer Park, Saturday, Sept. 19,
At 2 o'clock P. M.;

Bloomington, Saturday, Sept. 19,
At 7:30 o'clock P. M.

Come out and hear the Issues of the Campaign ably discussed by the

Hon. Geo. A. Pearre.

LADIES SPECIALLY INVITED.

Republican State Central Committee.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m, and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 8 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Sunday school at 9.15 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m., by Rev. W. L. Davidson, D. D., of Washington, D. C.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHS

Services next Sunday as follows:
Mt. Lake Park—Class meeting 10 a. m., preaching 11 a. m., Sunday school at 2.30 p. m., Epworth League 7 p. m., preaching 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Sunday school 10 a. m., preaching at 11 a. m.; Epworth League at 7 p. m.
Wesley Chapel—Sunday school at 9.30 a. m., and preaching at 10.30 a. m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. J. WESTFALL, Pastor.

See The Republican for Job Printing

STRENGTH

STABILITY SECURITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, July 15th, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$277,285 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		2 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc		113,000 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		708 62
Due from State Banks and Bankers		2,150 80
Due from approved reserve agents		43,914 65
Checks and other cash Items		364 75
Notes of other National Banks		475 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		230 10
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$30,591 70	
Legal-tender notes	5,250 00	35,781 70
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation		2,500 00
Total		$582,485 64

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,686 45
National Bank notes outstanding	48,500 00
Due to other National Banks	3,482 92
Due to State Banks and Bankers	104 02
Dividends unpaid	100 00
Individual deposits subject to check	190,677 84
Time certificates of deposit	202,695 63
Certified checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	12 58
Total	$582,485 64

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of July, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. J. G. Nine, of near Bayard, was a business caller at this office yesterday morning.

Dixon & Kelso have added a Bell telephone to their office fixtures. 2t

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of near Bayard, was a visitor to Oakland last Saturday.

Capt. Robert H. Gordon, of Cumberland, was in Oakland Tuesday on professional business.

Mrs. E. Fundenburg and daughter Miss Tecla, of near Deer Park, were in Oakland yesterday afternoon shopping.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

Mrs. Herman Creutzburg and Miss Orlie Dunham, who spent ten days at Atlantic City, have returned to their homes in Oakland.

Miss Sallie Fairfax and Mrs. R. W. Monroe, of Kingwood, are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell in Oakland.

Mr. Wallace Mason returned to Buckhannon, W. Va., yesterday morning to resume his studies in the West Virginia Wesleyan College

Messrs. Milton and Edward Sincell returned to Gettysburg College Monday morning after having spent their vacation in Oakland with their parents.

Mrs. Laura Trippett, formerly of Kingwood, spent Tuesday and yesterday in Oakland with friends, leaving yesterday for Baltimore, her present home.

Mr. Samuel Mosser, one of Accident's merchants, was in Oakland last Friday and Saturday on business, being accompanied here by Mr. Hartman, of the Cove.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

Misses Mabel Porter and Eleanor Peddicord and Rev. J. B. Workman attended the Epworth League Convention at Hoyes Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mr. J. N. Robinson and family, who have been occupying the Episcopal rectroy during the past summer, will move on the 17th inst. to the Mr. Horace R. DeWitt's house on Second street.

Mr. Ernest L. Ashby, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Ashby, of Oakland, recently graduated from Western Maryland College, left here on Sunday night for Pineville, Oregon, where he will take the principalship of the public school in that town.

Mrs. J. Wilson Humbird, who has been here for a number of weeks as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Offutt, left for a ten days' visit to Atlantic City Tuesday evening. At Cumberland Mrs. Humbird was joined by Miss Anna Spier who will accompany her on the trip.

Plans have been prepared by Mr. John Ault for a new residence to be erected yet this fall by Mr. John Yelloly on his lot opposite the new jail. Mr. Yelloly's old house, recently torn down, was one among the oldest buildings in town, it having been erected more than half a century ago.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Delawder and children, of Washington, D. C., who were guests for several days of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Weimer in Oakland, left here yesterday afternoon for their home, accompanied by Mr. Delawder's mother who will spend the winter in Washington.

Capt. Maulsby, commander of the famous Maulsby Battery which during the Civil war did such terrific work for the cause of the Union, is suffering with rheumatism of the heart at his home in Mountain Lake Park. He is being cared for by members of his family and a corps of trained nurses.

Ex-Sheriff Lloyd C. Shaffer, of Carmel, Preston county, W. Va., accompanied by his brother, Mr. Richard Shaffer, of Baltimore, were in Oakland a day or two this week, having driven to Oakland from Baltimore in a Pullman auto, Messrs. Shaffer Bros. being the sales agents for this machine for Maryland and West Virginia.

Messrs. J. M. Davis & Sons, the hardware merchants, have a force of men at work clearing off the ground in the rear of their store building for an addition 15X40 feet. The addition will be two stories high with a seven-foot basement. A heating plant will be installed from which heat will be conveyed to the store and also the residence of Rev. John M. Davis.

Subscribe for The Republican.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

A NEW COAL COMPANY

To Operate in Garrett County, Formed Under the Laws of Delaware.

Last Monday the Thompson Coal and Coke Company of Garrett county, with a paid up capital of $300,000, was incorporated under the laws of the State of Delaware for the purpose of mining coal and manufacturing coke in Garrett county.

The offices and directors of this corporation are Joseph W. Thompson, president and general manager; W. R. Tyler, secretary and treasurer. Joseph W. Thompson, W. R. Tyler, Thomas D. Coulston and M. M. Murcel, of Philadelphia, C. E. Hilleary, of Gorman, this county, and W. I. N. Lofland, of Dover, Del., directors.

The main office of the new company will be located in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McCandlish, of Friendsville, accompanied by Mrs. U. B. McCandlish, of Piedmont, who was the guest of the former at their home in Friendsville for two weeks, drove up to Oakland Saturday afternoon, where they were joined that evening by Mr. U. B. McCandlish, the party spending Sunday and Monday here.

LOST—Ladies brooch. Pink enameled flower and small barouque pearl. Reward if returned to First National Bank.

Mr. Rizer Shrout, who lives just on the outskirts of Oakland on the west where he farms in a small way, brought to this office last Saturday afternoon several specimen potatoes of the White Elephant variety. The tubers are shapely, of an even size and averaging in weight one pound each. The largest of those brought in by the donor weighing one pound and two ounces.

Messrs. A. F. George, of Swanton, and Harvey J. Speicher, of Accident, two of the three members of the Republican County Committee, were in Oakland last Saturday where they in conjunction with Col. A. G. Sturgiss, the third member of the committee, arranged for a series of political meetings to be held at various points in the county beginning Monday afternoon of next week. For places and hours of the meetings see advertisement elsewhere in this paper today.

Two horses for sale. Apply to Chas. J. Newman, Oakland, Md.

Maj. Edward A. Weed, the "Pacific Coast Rough Rider," claiming to be the oldest international cycle tourist in the world, passed through Oakland this morning enroute from New York, which city he left on May 28th, to San Francisco. Maj. Weed expects to reach his destination in about three months. From Oakland the cyclist, who is a Grand Army man, started for Grafton over the West Union and Northwestern Turnpike. Thus far in his journey he has traversed 2725 miles, an average of about 26 miles per day.

Mr. Charles E. Hilleary, of District No. 8, was in Oakland Monday of this week on business and told of an experience which befel him the other morning. Farmer folks at this season of the year are generally very early risers. It seems that Hilleary had just hired a new harvest hand and along about 4 o'clock in the morning he called the men as well as the members of his household. The new man came down the stairway, grip in hand, and when asked where he was going surprised Hilleary with this rejoinder: "I'm going some where to stay all night but will be back in the morning in time to go to work." That particular harvest hand is not disturbed so early in the morning now.

The Picnic a Great Success.

Last Thursday the picnic held at the Bradley Farm by the Presbyterian and Lutheran Sunday schools jointly, was a grand success, more than three hundred persons being present. The day was spent joyfully by all in attendance. Dinner was spread in picnic fashion under the great oak trees in the grove above the farmhouse which was enjoyed hugely by all. Som were present who had not been at such a gathering in a quarter of a centry and to them the day was one of unalloyed pleasure. After dinner games were indulged in and later in the afternoon the return home was made.

Ladies Visit Camp.

On last Tuesday a party of Oakland ladies composed of Misses Beatrice Heyward, Sue Littman, Anita Poling, Pearl Lawton, Margaret Lawton, Prema Bolden, Bess Ward, Bess Hinebaugh and Ona Lantz spent the day in camp with the Y. C. C. boys who are located down on the Yough river. During the day all the pleasures of camp were indulged in and at evening a big camp fire was built, corn roasted, after which the girls departed for home.

Harvest Home Services.

The annual Harvest Home services were held last Sunday morning in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, when Rev. E. Manges, pastor of the church, delivered a sermon fitting the occasion. The church was tastily decorated with sheaf grain, corn, vegetables, fruits and evergeens, the colors of the fruits and vegetables in contrast with the finish and furniture of the church being very beautiful. Dr. J. G. Robinson presided at the organ, rendering excellent service.

MASONS WILL LAY CORNERSTONE

Of The New Baptist Church at Loch Lynn Heights.

The Masonic Fraternity of Oakland has received and accepted an invitation from Rev. C. W. Hudson, pastor, to officiate at the laying of the cornerstone of the proposed new Baptist church at Loch Lynn Heights, opposite Mt. Lake Park.

The date for the laying of the stone not yet been definitely fixed, but it will occur some time during the first week of October.

Married.

Harvey—Browning—In Cumberland Monday morning at nine o'clock, Miss Blanche Browning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Browning, of near Oakland, became the bride of Mr. William A. Harvey, of Gorman, this county. After the ceremony the couple went to Hagerstown and later will go to Washington, where the honeymoon will spent. They will be at home at Gorman after the 20th inst. The bride is one of Garrett county's charming daughters and the groom is a progressive business man. They have the best wishes of The Republican and a host of friends for a long and prosperous married life.

SHAFFER—HART—One of the most beautiful church weddings ever solemnized in Oakland was that which took place at ten o'clock yesterday morning in St. Peter's Catholic church when Miss Anna Elizabeth Hart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart, of Oakland, became the bride of Mr. Daniel Leo Shaffer, also of Oakland, but residing for the present in Wheeling, West Va. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James E. Connell, pastor of St. Peter's church, with the nuptial mass. The church was beautifully decorated with hydrangeas, smilax, ferns and plams. The bride entered the church accompanied by her father and was attended by Miss Alice Hart as maid of honor and by Misses Josephine and Estella Hart, Marie Helbig and Annie Lowenstein as bridesmaids. At the chancel rail the bride was met by the groom who was attended by Mr. Edward Shaffer, his brother, as best man. The ushers were Messrs. Edward Helbig, Harry McComas, William W. Grant and Roy Hammond. The bride was handsomely gowned in white satin and carried a boquet of bride's roses and smilax. The maid of honor wore pink, while the bridesmaids were gowned in white and carried bouquets of hydrangea. After the ceremony a reception was tendered the couple at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hart at which quite a number of friends and relatives were present. The couple left for the east on train No. 14 yesterday afternoon and will return to Wheeling shortly where they will be at home to their friends after October 1st. They have the best wishes of a hosts of friends for a long and prosperous happy married life.

Is it a Joke?

For the past two or three days the town has been strewn with handbills announcing in high flown language that a meeting of the Democrats and the conservatives of all parties will be held in Hart's Hall tonight to organize a Bryan and Kern Club. The matter is looked upon as a huge joke by all except the ultra Democrats. We'll bet a handful of pied type that if a conservative, whatever that may be, appears at the meeting he'll receive the stony stare.

Estray Notice.

There came to my farm, the Walsh place, five miles north of Deer Park on the Paradise road, two yearling and two spring pigs, all being marked with cropps off left ear and underbits out of right ears. Owner will please come forward, pay all costs and damages and take the animals away.

28-3t. C. W. MOON.

Dedication at Dodge.

The new Methodist Episcopal church, five miles north of Oakland on what is known as the Hooppole road, will be dedicated to the service of God by District Superintendent Ward on Sunday Sept. 20th, 1908, at 11 a. m. Come everybody. A good time is expected. Former pastors that can do so are respectfully invited to attend.

A. ENGLE, Pastor.

Sale of Coal Lands.

By advertisement printed elsewhere in this paper today it will noticed that Mr. Charles E. Hilleary, mortgagee, will offer at public auction in front of the First National Bank in Oakland on Thursday, October 1st, all the coal underlying nine hundred and thirteen acres of land located in Election District No. 8 of this county. The coal is valued at about $45,000.

Call for Your Letters.

Miss Mary T. Davis, Mr. M. R. Frantz, Miss Fanny Jackson, Mr. Marshall Lee, Miss Ruby McNeely, Mrs. Elizabeth Menel, Mrs. J. A. Thompson.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

THE Clothing we are handling this Season is that distinguished kind which you see so many well dressed gentlemen wearing, and gives them that appearance of refinement that no other line of Clothing imparts. It is the Hart Schaffner & Marx kind. Come to our store and we will be pleased to exhibit the full line of this incomparable Clothing built scentifically for wear and appearance.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants, Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

FRED A. THAYER, Agent.
52-2t4s Oakland, Md.

Orders taken for Aubrey Sisters famous Beautifier, tint, massage cream, depilatory powder, soaps, etc., at Oakland Hotel. 19-tf.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments gives them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C. & P. Telephone Comp'y

Subscribe for The Republican.

VESUVIUS CALMED.

By J. LUDLUM LEE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Arthur Southgate had never married. Putting it mildly, his temper was not an even one, and he argued that, combining his own obstreperous disposition with the inborn obstinacy of all women, something would surely give way. So he clung to single life as the lesser of two evils.

On this particular Sunday afternoon he was chatting with several of his best friends in the smoking room of the Royal club. Pulling out his watch, he saw that it was 5 o'clock—just two hours late for his engagement with Irene Arlington.

"Jumping Jehoshaphat!" he cried as he pushed back from the table. "I'll catch it—just two hours late and a woman in a frenzy waiting for me at the other end of the line. By-by, boys," and he was off.

Jumping in his waiting car, he urged the chauffeur to make haste, and when he rang the bell of the Arlington home Irene herself opened the door.

"Hello, honey," she greeted him.

Southgate was speechless. He had expected a volley timed to "Why didn't you?" and "How dare you?"

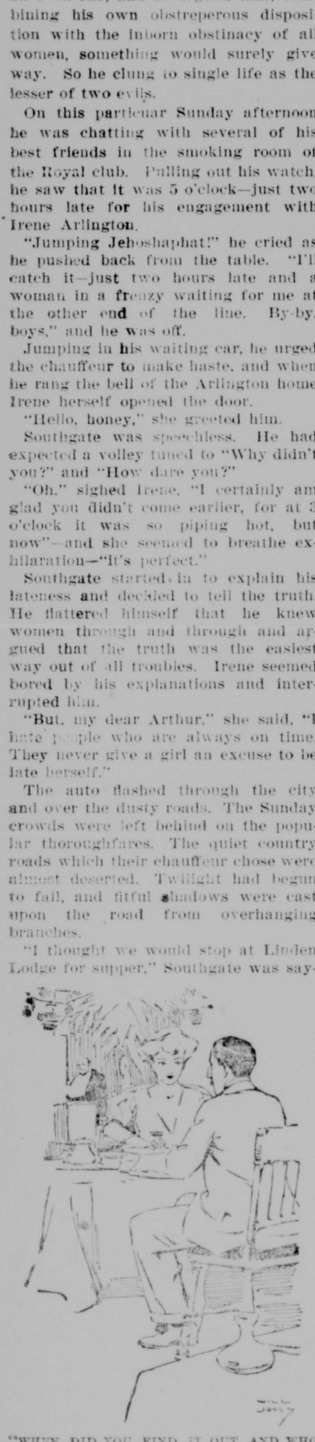
"Oh," sighed Irene, "I certainly am glad you didn't come earlier, for at 3 o'clock it was so piping hot, but now"—and she seemed to breathe exhilaration—"it's perfect."

Southgate started in to explain his lateness and decided to tell the truth. He flattered himself that he knew women through and through and argued that the truth was the easiest way out of all troubles. Irene seemed bored by his explanations and interrupted him.

"But, my dear Arthur," she said, "I hate people who are always on time. They never give a girl an excuse to be late herself."

The auto flashed through the city and over the dusty roads. The Sunday crowds were left behind on the popular thoroughfares. The quiet country roads which their chauffeur chose were almost deserted. Twilight had begun to fall, and fitful shadows were cast upon the road from overhanging branches.

"I thought we would stop at Linden Lodge for supper," Southgate was saying. "I told Jack Gormley and Mrs. Jack to look us up there." Then, as if expecting a protest from his companion, he added, "Of course if you want to go somewhere else"—



"WHEN DID YOU FIND IT OUT, AND WHO IS THE GIRL?"

"Oh, I love the lodge," exclaimed Irene, "and"—

A sharp report from behind, and her sentence was lost. The machine came to a standstill. Southgate and the chauffeur both jumped out. A tire had burst beyond mending. Southgate swore roundly at the chauffeur, who stolidly began the hour's task of taking off the old tire and putting on a new one.

"I don't blame you for being furious, Irene," began Southgate. "I tell you this automobile business is rotten to the core. It's"—

"But I'm not furious. I'm rather glad we broke down!" cried Irene. "We've been speeding so that I've lost my breath, and anyway just back there are some lovely wild flowers I want to pick, and, oh, I love to see mechanics work, and when I get my flowers I'm coming back to watch your man."

She gathered up her fluffy skirts and jumped out on the ground. Southgate opened his eyes and looked sharply at the girl to make sure he heard aright. He felt like the small boy who wanted to pinch himself to see if he were awake.

"Do you mean it?" he gasped.

She assured him that she did, and together they walked back and gathered the flowers. A scientific man would have had difficulty in figuring out which were the thickest, the wild flowers or the mosquitoes which feasted on the newcomers.

"I'm eaten alive with these beastly pests," said Southgate as he slapped one flat on his wrist. "I can't stand it another minute—and really with that thin dress of yours"—

"Oh, mosquitoes are no worse than other pests," said Irene. "My little brother has white mice that get out of the cage and run all over the house. Our colored cook has the ugliest black cat you ever saw that scratches me every time I pat her."

Southgate thought the heat must have affected his companion and made no reply. They returned to the car to find the new tire on and again started out. They speeded along the dusty road and were nearing the lodge when the machine stopped and refused to move. Investigation proved that the gasoline had given out.

Once more the chauffeur heard Mr. Southgate's opinion of him in rather pertinent language. There was nothing to do but to walk to Linden Lodge, so Irene and Arthur started out for the jaunt. The distance was short, but Irene was dressed for riding and not for walking. Her dainty slippers with high heels were little support, and, suddenly turning her ankle, she uttered a little cry.

"Are you hurt?" exclaimed Southgate with some concern. There was certainly something very congenial about Irene Arlington, he decided.

"Not a bit," answered Irene, "only the heel of my slipper has come off."

"What the deuce shall we do now?" he cried. She smiled, and before she could answer he added, "For heaven's sake don't tell me that you 'just love to hop on one foot.'"

"Not that," laughed Irene, "but do you go and get a stone and knock the other heel off; then I can walk in slippers without heels, as the kiddies do."

Arthur Southgate had never learned the cobbler's trade, but as he took off the old slipper he almost wished he had. The heel was knocked off, and he put back the slipper, took off the other and pounded the nails flat, replaced that, and in a few minutes they were on the porch of Linden Lodge.

Arthur sent off a man from the garage with a fresh supply of gasoline for his man down the road. Irene set her hat aright and awaited Arthur's return.

"We're pretty late, I guess," he said as he joined her, "for I can't seem to find Jack and Mrs. Jack anywhere. Are you comfy all right?"

"Yes, indeed," assured Irene, "but I do wish you would telephone mother that we will be a bit late. You know mothers will worry."

Arthur called an attendant.

"Call 967 Terrace, will you? And when you get them I'll talk."

"Beg pardon, sir," began the man, "but the telephone ain't workin' today. Anything else, sir?"

"Yes; get out of here!" roared Southgate. "Well—I'll be—jiggered! What next, do you suppose?"

"Dinner, I hope," said Irene, with a hearty laugh. "I'm a weeny bit hungry."

At the table Arthur Southgate ate little. He never could tell himself in after years whether it was his appetite that played him false or whether some new quantity came into his being and left no room for anything else.

But during that meal Arthur's idea of women in general and one in particular seemed to pass through a metamorphosis, at least. Perhaps all women were not spitfires. He knew one who was not at least. Perhaps all women were not hysterical and unreasonable—and a lot of other disagreeable qualities with which he had always attributed them.

The hot soup was almost cold, the iced asparagus was lukewarm, and the after dinner coffee was rather bitter, but Irene ate with a ravishing appetite and said everything was just right.

It was a lovely ride home, without any mishaps, and Arthur sat gazing at Irene. Two or three times he started to say something, but for some reason the resourceful Mr. Southgate could not frame his sentence just right. Finally he leaned a bit closer to his companion.

"Irene, I'm in love—in fact, I've been in love for some time, and I only found it out lately."

"Oh, how nice!" exclaimed Irene. "When did you find it out, and who's the girl?"

"Just found it out about an hour ago, and, well—I wouldn't have to get out a search warrant to find the girl."

Irene was glad the darkness hid her blushes.

"Do you think that a girl with the most heavenly disposition in the world—a disposition that absolutely nothing could ruffle—would consent to marry a prickly bear?" faltered Arthur.

"Oh, I should think she'd just love to tame him!" cried Irene before she realized the significance of the remark. But the prickly bear lost no time in hugging his victim, and her taming methods were as oil upon the troubled waters of life.

The Club Mother's Amends.

The clubwoman closed her book on "domestic responsibility" and, with a tinge of remorse, went out on the lawn, where her children were at play.

"Mary," she informed her children's nurse, "I've neglected my young ones for the clubs too much these last few years, and I'm going to try to make amends. Now, this afternoon I intend to dress one of them with my own hands and take it for an outing in the park."

It was quite late that afternoon when the reformed clubwoman, after pushing a gocart containing the youngster she had selected and prepared for its outing about the spacious public park for several hours, started toward home. She had hardly come within sight of it when the nurse rushed up, palpably agitated.

"Oh, mum"—

"The child's all right, Mary," the mother announced by way of assurance. "I humored it all afternoon with candy and fruit."

"But, mum," cried the nurse, endeavoring to regain her breath, "Mrs. Smith, next door, has been scared into a fit, the perlice has been notified and—oh, Lawd, mum!"

"Don't act so, Mary! Why should you get so excited over that hysterical Mrs. Smith?"

"You've gone an' took her child, mum!"—Bohemian.

Should We Send Our Fleet to the Pacific?

By JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS, Representative From Mississippi.

I THINK sending our fleet from the Atlantic to the Pacific is a VERY GOOD WAY OF TRAINING OUR NAVAL OFFICERS AND SAILORS to the work of handling ships en fleet.

THEY MIGHT JUST AS WELL BE DOING THAT AS DOING VIRTUALLY NOTHING.

By MARTIN B. MADDEN, Representative From Illinois.

I think there is just as much reason why the north Atlantic fleet should be sent to the Pacific as that the army should continue its maneuvers.

What we need in our navy is the HIGHEST POSSIBLE DEGREE OF EFFICIENCY, and if to obtain it we must send the fleet to the Pacific I am in favor of it.

THE FACT THAT SOME ARE LED TO BELIEVE THAT JAPAN MAY CONSIDER THE MOVE A HOSTILE ONE SHOULD NOT BE GIVEN A MOMENT'S THOUGHT.

By CYRUS A. SULLOWAY, Representative From New Hampshire.

I wish we had three times as many vessels to cruise in Pacific waters. We should know whether our so called battleships and cruisers are cheeseboxes to be destroyed by our enemy or whether they have CAPACITY AND ENDURANCE to stand up against anything that floats.

THE CHILDISH TALK OF EXPENSE IS DEVOID OF PATRIOTISM, NATIONAL PRIDE AND DUTY. WE HAVE GREAT INTEREST AND THE SAME RIGHTS IN THE PACIFIC THAT WE HAVE IN THE ATLANTIC.

By JOHN F. LACEY, Representative From Iowa.

CERTAINLY THE DEMONSTRATION OF OUR NAVAL POWER IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN COULD NOT FAIL TO STRENGTHEN OUR PRESTIGE THERE.

The most vital effect of sending the fleet there would be the demonstration of OUR POWER TO SPEEDILY TRANSFER OUR NAVAL STRENGTH FROM ONE OCEAN TO ANOTHER in advance of the completion of the Panama canal.

By GEORGE L. LILLEY, Representative From Connecticut.

IN addition to the expense and deprivation of the fleet from its regular target practice and drills, which CANNOT BE KEPT UP DURING THIS TRIP, we have no means of repairing the fleet and keeping it in repair when it arrives in San Francisco, as none of these battleships can get up to Mare Island navy yard.

NO ONE CLAIMS OR HAS CLAIMED THAT THERE IS A WARRANT FOR THE MOVE, THE DISCLOSURE OF WHICH WOULD BE AGAINST PUBLIC WELFARE.

By LEONIDAS F. LIVINGSTON, Representative From Georgia.

I cannot see any good reason for such a display of our fleet at this time. Of course to those on the inside there may be. THE EXPENSE AND RISK WILL BE VERY GREAT. The benefits from any standpoint are not within my comprehension now.

By WILLIAM BOURKE COCKRAN, Representative From New York.

I DO NOT FAVOR, BUT MOST DEEPLY DEPLORE, SENDING THE NORTH ATLANTIC FLEET TO THE PACIFIC THIS WINTER. AT THE SAME TIME, I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY THE PROPOSAL MAY APPEAR COMMENDABLE TO ITS AUTHORS.

Having stooped to perpetrate the COLOSSAL FOLLY of dissipating stupendous sums in constructing so many ships, useless for any purpose except mischief, it is entirely consistent with such a policy—if not a necessary feature of it—that they should be sent to the field of WIDEST POTENTIAL MISCHIEF, where expenditure of money will certainly be heaviest and where the maximum of ill feeling is likely to be provoked.

By WILLIAM RICHARDSON, Representative From Alabama.

It appears to me that the dispatch of sixteen battleships to the waters of the Pacific would be in effect PROVOCATIVE AND AN UNBECOMING DISPOSITION TO EXPLOIT AND DISPLAY OUR POWER and strength before a nation we are at peace with.

"Affinity" Only a New Word to Cloak Crime.

By General WILLIAM BOOTH, Head of the Salvation Army.

IF I had a wife I believe that nothing but death could part me from her. I believe that divorce is allowable IN SOME CASES—that is, there are cases which do not require my condemnation.

"Soul affinities" are something NEW to me. They have been invented, created, imagined or discovered since my last visit to America. I am not competent, I fear, to discuss them.

The couple who have solved the problem of loving their neighbor as themselves and who enjoy the PERFECT UNDERSTANDING that unites them so closely that differences of opinion do not suggest the divorce court, would, I should think, be near to what you Americans would term "soul affinities."

AS THE TERM SEEMS TO BE APPLIED OVER HERE, IT SEEMS TO ME TO BE AN EXPRESSION USED TO COVER A MORE DISAGREEABLE WAY OF SPEAKING OF A CRIME AGAINST HUMANITY.

DOWSER THE SAILOR.

Takes a Trip on Bounding Billows With Unfortunate Results.

VICTIM OF THE STORMY SEA.

Elected a Member of the Old Salts' Club, He Has His First Outing Despite Wife—Carried Home on a Stretcher.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

When the Bowsers came up from dinner the other evening Mrs. Bowser intended to ask Mr. Bowser to call with her at a neighbor's, but before she could introduce the matter he excused himself and passed upstairs. Half an hour later, when he came down, she gasped in astonishment and exclaimed:

"Mr. Bowser, but what have you done with yourself?"

Mr. Bowser had on a sailor's hat.

He was dressed in a yachting costume.

Such a costume as is seen in a melodrama and nowhere else.

He had on white canvas shoes, and the salty air in the room made the cat sneeze.

"Some more tomfoolery?" queried Mrs. Bowser as he stood smiling before her.

"Don't get excited, Madam Bowser," he quietly replied. "This, as you probably recognize, is the costume of a sailor."

"But what are you doing with it?"

"Because I am a sailor, or shall be tomorrow. I take great pleasure in informing you, my dear, that I have been elected a member of the Old Salts' club, and tomorrow we hold our annual outing. That is, we go for an all day's sail on the bay.

"OH, A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE."

"Oh, a life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,
A billow to lay my head upon
As the gale it rocks me to sleep!

"What, ho, there! Strike your main topsails and haul in the lee bowsprit!"

"You mean to tell me that you are going sailing?" asked Mrs. Bowser as he ceased waltzing around.

"Aye, aye, shipmate. Weigh anchor and let's be off."

"Why, you have never even sailed across a goose pond in your life, and you'll be sure to be seasick."

"Down with the outer jib! Hoist away on that—on that!"—

Mrs. Bowser looked at him and calmed his enthusiasm somewhat and then said:

"You had better go and take those circus clothes off and let the Old Salts go along by themselves. Just as sure as you get out in a boat and there's any sea on you will come home a wilted rag and lay it all to me. It's worse than your rigging yourself out to ride horseback."

"Madam," he replied, "I have been elected to membership with the Old Salts. I am going out with them tomorrow. There will be a sea on, for the paper tonight predicts high winds for tomorrow, but there will be no wilted rags to come home. The more sea the better I shall like it. We shall take along several remedies against seasickness. I anticipate one of the most enjoyable occasions in my whole life. Cast off the lee clew lines of the hind topsail! Bonnet that jib and jibe the main topmast!"

Appears In Sailor Suit.

Mrs. Bowser said no more. It would have been words wasted. Mr. Bowser would go in spite of all, and she was rather glad to anticipate what would surely happen. He was feeling good natured and after strutting about the [illegible] awhile he showed himself at [illegible] door and kept his ears open [illegible] remarks. They soon came. A hoodlum caught sight of him and yelled to other hoodlums at the top of his voice.

[illegible] boys, but here's a zebra or gi[illegible] out of the zoo! Let's r[illegible] down and get the reward!"

With the crowd of boys [illegible] tramping with a rolling gait. [illegible] showed that he was a sailor [illegible] Mr. [illegible]'s heart warmed [illegible] He had a ten cent piece [illegible] the man struck [illegible]

"Ahoy, old ship!" [illegible] tranquer.

"Ahoy there!"

"Who's he [illegible]"

"Fifty-sev[illegible] the port quarter."

"Ah ha [illegible] Say, captain, you look very [illegible]ailor. I spotted you clear from [illegible]orner."

Mr. Bow[illegible]ve him a second ten.

"That's a [illegible]dy uniform you've got, and it's a dandy man inside it. Lord, but I do love the salt air clinging to your clothes! Going to start on another voyage soon?"

"I'm going for a sail tomorrow," was the reply as two nickels were passed over.

"That's right, sir—that's right. I'll bet you've sailed a small boat many a thousand miles. Captain, if your ship was sailing on a nor'west by west course and you wanted to shift your helium to a sou'-sou'east course, what orders would you give?"

"I'd tell 'em to haul in on the sta'board cathead and slack away on the left hand piston rod."

"Right ye are, my hearty. If I had any doubts before they are gone now,' said the man as he patted Mr. Bowser on the shoulder.

Mr. Bowser had just given him a quarter when Mrs. Bowser came to the door. At sight of her the fellow made his way down to and out of the gate with all sails drawing, and after watching him around the corner she queried of the Old Salt beside her:

"Do you know who that person is?"

"He's been mate of a ship, I should say."

"He's the man that carries out the ashes next door. He's about as much sailor as you are."

The boys set up another yell and began hunting around for stones to throw at the "escaped," and Mr. Bowser struck his topsails and backed into the house. Mrs. Bowser looked for a row, but none came. He read and smoked, and they finally went to bed. She was hoping that he had given up the salty excursion, but soon discovered to the contrary. He had scarcely fallen asleep when he began to sing out, "Man overboard," "Lower away the main deck," "See that the pumps are in order," "Burn a blue light," and so on. At midnight he roused her up by singing in his sleep:

"Oh, the raging sea it roars around,
And the foam goes sweeping by,
And the gale is howling up aloft
As we race for the sunset sky!"

Mr. Bowser was up an hour ahead of time and was in such a hurry that he ate only a few mouthfuls of breakfast. Twenty minutes after leaving the house he was aboard of one of the club boats holding six men. There was a strong gale blowing and a good sea on, and many members as they came along were in favor of putting the sail off to another day. It was Mr. Bowser's words that decided the matter, and they were taken down in pencil to be framed and hung on the walls of the club. When asked for his opinion he replied:

"Down with the sta'board cathead and up with fo'sail boom! See that the rudder is greased with fat pork, and send aloft your heaviest anchor and let us get out of here. The man that won't face this wind and sea is no sailor and no shipmate of mine!"

Bowser Becomes Seasick.

Then they set out to brave the dangers of the briny. They had proceeded about a cable's length from shore when Mr. Bowser began to think of Mrs. Bowser.

Then of his stomach.

Then of his swimming head.

He tried to think of something heroic and was surprised to find that he could not.

Mrs. Bowser had told him that he would be sure to be seasick, but he would show her that—

"Look at Bowser!" shouted one of the men.

"He's a goner!" added another.

"There he goes, fellers!"

And Mr. Bowser went. He collapsed like a hinge and lay in the bottom of the boat.

Then he called upon Mrs. Bowser.

And upon his fellow members.

And upon heaven itself, and offered millions and millions of dollars to be set ashore, even among rattlesnakes and centipeds.

At high noon four men bearing a stretcher on which rested a human body arrived at the Bowser house. The human body was Mr. Bowser's.

"Shipmates, is he dead?" asked Mrs. Bowser from the steps.

"Not dead, matey," replied one of them, "but he won't want to see a boiled dinner again before snow flies. Better let him do his sailing in a bathtub after this." M. QUAD.

Sandy's Confession.

"You were a college man?" interrogated the lady in the vine covered bungalow.

"Yessum," replied Sandy Pikes as he tackled the wedge of peach pie.

"And took degrees?"

"Yessum."

"How many degrees did you take?"

"Ninety-one, mum. I stole de college thermometer one summer day."—Detroit Tribune.

In Dogland.

"Ghoul! You've been robbing the dead!"

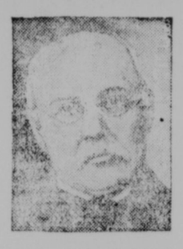
"Go on! I buried this bone yesterday."—Harper's Weekly.

Two Opinions.

"So you've stopped calling upon Miss Pert," said Gaussip. "She has rather a pretty face, but I consider her nose too long, don't you?"

"Huh!" snorted the rejected one. "I found her 'noes' entirely too short—and emphatic."—Catholic Standard and Times.

School Children Neglected At Home.



By WILLIAM H. MAXWELL, Superintendent of Schools, New York City.

PERHAPS where a child has A PLEASANT HOME AND A CHEERFUL NURSERY to play in his education need not begin at six years, which is the age at which children are admitted to the New York public schools.

We take them in the kindergartens at four, and the sooner a child of the tenements goes to school the better it is for his welfare. His surroundings are VASTLY IMPROVED, and he is compelled to go through a course of PHYSICAL exercise which trains and strengthens his body as it would never be developed at home. Games occupy a considerable space on the young child's programme in our schools, and altogether he is much better looked after than he would be if he remained at home. But he is not looked after well enough.

CHILDREN IN OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS SUFFER FROM FOUR PRINCIPAL EVILS—MALNUTRITION, ADENOID GROWTHS IN THE THROAT, DEFECTIVE EYESIGHT AND DEFECTIVE TEETH. EVEN WHERE PARENTS ARE FINANCIALLY ABLE TO PROVIDE PROPER NOURISHING FOOD THEY OFTEN FAIL THROUGH IGNORANCE TO DO SO.

I believe there should be attached to every public school a kitchen to provide the children with nourishing food at cost. Many school children suffer from adenoid growths in the throat which have a direct and deleterious effect on the nervous system. There should be a law passed COMPELLING PARENTS TO SUPPLY PROPER MEDICAL ATTENTION for the evil as well as to insure care of the eyes and teeth, and the board of education should have a corps of physicians to look after the health of those NEGLECTED children whose parents even the rigors of the law FAILED TO REACH.

We Must Have a Fleet of Air Warships.

By PARK BENJAMIN, New York Lawyer and Naval Expert.

IF the United States is to remain in the first rank of world powers we must have a fleet of war airships. The United States is MILES BEHIND the other countries in the matter of aerial warfare inventions. France and England have huge fighters of the air that have proved their worth after many tests, but not the United States.

IN FUTURE YEARS, BEYOND DOUBT, WARS WILL BE PARTLY CONDUCTED IN THE AIR, AND EVERY COUNTRY THAT WANTS TO HOLD HER PLACE AMONG THE POWERS MUST BE ABLE TO MAKE A SHOWING WITH AIRSHIPS.

What chance would a battleship or a fort have against half a dozen great airships SOARING OUT OF RANGE OF THEIR GUNS AND DROPPING DYNAMITE DOWN ON THEM?

The only way to fight aerial war craft is to build similar craft.

We have had a cheerful way in some matters of WAITING FOR FOREIGN COUNTRIES TO DO THINGS and then trailing along. What we must have is a corps of warships in the air as well as on the sea.

Evils of Race Suicide.

By CARDINAL GIBBONS.

MARRIAGE, ACCORDING TO THE CHRISTIAN DISPENSATION, IS NOT INSTITUTED FOR SELF INDULGENCE, BUT FOR THE REARING OF CHILDREN IN THE KNOWLEDGE AND FEAR OF GOD.

It is a great mistake to suppose that the two or three children of the small family who receive all the advantages and all the INDULGENCES that their parents can bestow are going to become the best men and women. There are a DISCIPLINE AND A TRAINING IN THE LARGE FAMILY, where the feelings and rights of others have constantly to be reckoned with, which are much more effective in preparing the right sort of men and women to meet the conditions of real life.

The race has not improved, but has SUFFERED DISASTER IN BOTH NATIONS AND COMMUNITIES where the procreation of children has not been looked upon as a matter far too SACRED AND MOMENTOUS to be left to the control of individual appreciation of its manifold and perplexing problems. The accidental occurring case of exceptional hardship for the mother, where physical health is gravely compromised, has been made far too much of. ALL IMPORTANT GENERAL LAWS BEAR HARD AT TIMES UPON THE INDIVIDUAL.

Effect of the Pure Food Law on Prices.

By Dr. HARVEY W. WILEY, Government Food Expert.

THE whole situation may be summed up in a few words. Pure and wholesome food, prepared in the most careful manner, is WORTH MORE than foods prepared from inferior raw materials and in an insanitary manner. Pure foods are worth more and should bring higher prices in the markets than the debased foods. Any LEGITIMATE RISE IN THE PRICE OF SUCH FOOD products is a BENEFIT to the consumer rather than the producer, and such an increased price should be regarded by the consumer as a blessing and not a curse.

THE PRICE OF FOOD PRODUCTS HAS NOT BEEN AFFECTED AT ALL BY THE PURE FOOD LAW, EXCEPT SO FAR AS THE UNNATURAL COMPETITION OF THE DEBASED PRODUCT HAS INCREASED THE COST OF THE PURE PRODUCT. THE LAW GIVES THE CONSUMER THE OPTION OF BUYING THE PURE, NATURALLY HIGH PRICED PRODUCT OR THE MIXED, ADULTERATED, LOW PRICED PRODUCT. THE LAW DOES NOT PROHIBIT THE SALE OF THE MIXED, IMPURE OR IMITATION PRODUCT PROVIDED NO DELETERIOUS SUBSTANCES ARE USED IN ITS MANUFACTURE.

THE LADY OF THE PARASOL.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

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So far as Tom Brewster was concerned, feminine accessories were fashioned for the sole purpose of frightening masculine beholders. If, for instance, when walking on the avenue in town he saw a mass of dancing plumes and feathery streamers about to swoop down upon him, he shied as would a nervous thoroughbred at the sight of fluttering paper.

This timidity was due both to his temperament and his circumstances. His mother had died when he was very young, he had had no sisters, had never cared for women's society, and last, but far from least, had never availed himself of the privilege of studying the eternal feminine in the abstract—that is, by gazing into shop windows.

And so it happened that Annette Avery, with her ruffly gowns and alarum supreme, her whirling parasol, terrified Tom to the point of paralysis. From the hotel veranda, painfully conscious of his own ineligibility, he watched other men from time to time stroll off with her, all of them adepts in the art of parasol manipulation.

Ordinarily such an exhibition of flippant superiority would not have piqued him. It would have either roused his disdain or escaped his observation altogether. But for some reason wholly unintelligible to himself the thought of any other man's holding Miss Avery's parasol sent him into a state of feverish emotion.

Tom was nothing if not ingenious and persistent. In the seclusion of his 9 by 9 hotel bedroom he practiced twirling a carefully poised umbrella over his shoulder. The idiocy of it tickled his demure sense of humor, and the results were very gratifying.

Whether the bewildering presence of Miss Avery beside him would upset this heroically acquired equilibrium could only be discovered by putting himself to the actual test. He decided to risk it.

"Miss Avery"—he ventured on having the good luck to find her alone on

"THEN ACCEPT ME, DEAREST," TOM PLEADED.

the veranda in the early part of an idyllic summer day—"won't you let me paddle you up the creek a bit this morning?"

Gracious as was Miss Avery's acknowledging smile, it could not quite conceal the astonishment in her wide open blue eyes. This Tom noticed, meeting the implication gallantly.

"You see," he explained, endeavoring to toss off the words with worldly ease, "you are so discouragingly popular, Miss Avery. This is the first time I ever found you—detached, as it were."

Annette Avery laughed with delightful ingenuousness.

"I'd love to go, Mr. Brewster," she assured him. "It's too glorious a morning to spend waiting for some one who does not show up."

"Oh," said Tom, crestfallen, "then you're not really detached, after all?"

"Absolutely," was Annette's emphatic reply. "A laggard in—a laggard," she finished weakly, "isn't worth waiting for. When shall we start?"

"Right away," urged Tom. He was apprehensive of that "laggard."

"All right," agreed Annette. "Just wait till I run in and tell mother."

"Bring your parasol," Tom cried after her and then stood dumfounded at his own temerity. But by the time Annette reappeared he had braced himself literally for the shouldering of this formidable responsibility. What matter if on their way to the boathouse he did carry the frivolous thing at an angle diametrically opposed to its protective purpose? He was happily unconscious of it, and Annette, blinking heroically, was too magnanimous to disillusion him.

The canoe launched, Tom, with some show of savoir faire, tossed the cushions into it and extended his hand to Annette. At length, with a long, graceful sweep of the paddle, they were off.

The shimmering radiance of the sea marshes as they followed the windings of the little creek soon subdued their outbursts of admiration, and they fell by mutual consent into dreamy silence.

Suddenly in her excitement at sight of a "blue" crab scuttling sidewise beneath the canoe Annette lost hold of her parasol. Before Tom could rescue it with his paddle a yelping mongrel of a dog sprang out of the tall grasses and dashed into the water after it.

"Bravo, old fellow!" called Tom. "Here, here, sir."

But to the victor belong the spoils, and the dog made off with his capture. Pursuit was impossible through the wet marshes. Powerless to avert the catastrophe, they watched the dog's fiendish demolition of the fragile contrivance.

"It's an outrage!" exclaimed Tom. "And it's your favorite sunshade too."

At this Annette burst into a merry peal of laughter. What other man among all her conventional friends would have used that quaint word "sunshade?" It tickled her fancy.

"How do you know?" she asked him teasingly.

"Because you always carry it," was Tom's candid admission.

"That's because I haven't any other," Annette informed him. "But it doesn't matter, really. It was just a garish cretonne thing."

Of these extraordinary specifications Tom took rapid mental note. The next day found him scouring the rural metropolis of Greenville for something that corresponded to Annette's description and to his own visual recollection of the ill fated parasol. But nowhere had such a novelty as a "garish cretonne sunshade" ever been heard of.

He told Annette so when, weary and disgusted, he returned to the hotel. She laughed at him mercilessly.

"Is it so funny?" he asked her wistfully.

"Well, you are," she enlightened him; "cretonne is quite a new thing for parasols to be made of. It's generally used for covering chairs and cushions and window boxes and things like that. So very probably all the shopkeepers over in Greenville thought you were crazy when you asked them for a cretonne para—sunshade."

"They acted so," was Tom's feeling comment.

A few days later, forearmed with this wealth of "cretonnic" information, Tom took his way confidentially up to town. Annette comforted herself with the thought that nothing short of very urgent business had forced him to postpone even for a day their morning paddle up the creek, which had come to be for each of them an accepted and anticipated pleasure.

On his return, although (or more likely because) it was late in the evening and full moonlight, Tom sought out Annette in the gay chatting groups on the hotel veranda and quietly signaled to her.

"Get something to throw around you, Annette," he directed, "and let's go down on the beach for a stroll. The moonlight is beautiful on the water."

Annette, her heart fluttering prophetically, acquiesced without a moment's hesitation.

When they had found a sheltered nook on the lee side of a picturesque old rock, Tom took off his overcoat and spread it for Annette to sit upon. As he did so a long, narrow package dropped on the sand at his feet.

"What's that?" asked Annette suspiciously.

"Something I picked up in town," Tom chuckled. "Want to see it?"

With exasperating deliberation Tom unrolled the wrappings.

"Of course," answered the truly feminine girl, perched on the rock.

"There!" he exclaimed at length, unfurling the treasure. "Do you like it?"

"Oh, what a beauty!" gasped Annette. "I never had such a—I mean I never saw such a lovely one. But, Tom, cretonne would have been all right."

Tom shook his head as one who knows whereof he speaks.

"No," he told her boastfully. "The cretonne ones aren't in the same class with this. I know because I've got two awfully garish ones of that kind for you up at the hotel."

"Why, Tom Brewster!" reproved Annette in astonishment. "Really, I can't accept"—

"What?" interrupted Tom calmly as with the slender tip of the parasol, which was all one mass of exquisite filmy flowers, he made marks in the smooth sand, upon which the moonlight shone with unmistakable distinctness.

Annette, her eyes tracing with fascinated wonder the written words, "I love you," almost forgot Tom's question.

"I couldn't accept but one," she suddenly roused herself to answer.

"Then accept me, dearest," Tom pleaded, smiling up at her.

As to what happened then under the sheltering "sunshade" even the man in the moon was left to imagine.

"Cut Off With a Shilling."

We often hear of the threat of being "cut off with a shilling" by our peculiar and crotchety relatives, but the following clause of a will is a literal execution of it which would not be considered by many of us to be a very effective salve for the pain attending their demise:

"Whereas it was my misfortune to be made very uneasy by Elizath M., my wife, from our marriage by her turbulent behavior, for she was not content with despising my admonitions, but she contrived every method to make me unhappy; she was so perverse in her nature that she would not be reclaimed, but seems only to be born to be a plague to me. The strength of Samson, the knowledge of Homer, the prudence of Augustus, the cunning of Pyrrhus, the patience of Job, the subtlety of Hannibal and the watchfulness of Hermogenes could not have been sufficient to subdue her, for no skill or force in the world could make her good. And as we have lived separate and apart from each other for eight years and she having perverted her son to leave and totally abandon me, therefore I give her 1 shilling only."—London Telegraph.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

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Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

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Takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

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Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
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Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agent & Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Mr. J. W. Giffin is home on a visit to his family.

Mr. Lloyd Deane, of Homestead, Pa., is shaking hands with his many friend.

Mrs. U. B. McCandlish returned to her home in Piedmont, W. Va., after a visit of a couple of weeks to her sister, Mrs. R. C. McCandlish, who accompanied her as far at Oakland.

Miss Oliyette Shartzer, of Oakland, is spending a week with her brother, Mr. Ernest Shartzer.

Miss Annie Welch, of Mt. Lake Park, is visiting at the home of Mr. Orval A. Welch.

Mr. VanZant returned from a trip east last Sunday bringing with him his sister Mrs. Gray. They expect to occupy the Chas. Frederick home in a few days.

Mrs. H. N. McQuilkin returned to her home in Glen Campbell last week after an extended visit to her mother, Mrs. W. Holman.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Humberson spent Sunday with Mrs. H.'s sister Mrs. Geo. Dunham and family.

BITTINGER.

The board of viewers and county surveyor were in this section last Monday viewing and locating a new road in this district.

Mrs. Sallie Ralston had a new piano installed in her home last week.

G. W. Engle, of Baltimore, is spending this week with his parents at this place.

The unfavorable condition of the weather prevented the success of the festival held here on last Saturday evening.

C. J. Beachy, of Blaine, W. Va., spent last Sunday with relatives here.

George Yommer and family, of Grantsville, are visiting here this week.

Attorneys Hamill and Peddicord, of Oakland, were here last week on professional business.

The Bunkard minister baptized eleven persons in the Casselman river near Levi Reshe's on last Sunday afternoon in the presence of many spectators.

P. Y. Lohr, who has been employed in this neighborhood for some months, left for new fields last week.

The first general frost of the season was visible in this section Friday morning, September 4th.

FIKE.

Several of the farmers have already sowed wheat.

The weather this week has been very nice.

Boiling the sweet juice of apples is now the work on hand and quite a number are boiling every day.

Mr. David Thomas, wife and little daughter were in this section last Saturday and Sunday visiting Mrs. Wm. L. Thomas.

There was a Sunday school convention held at Fairview, Pa., near this place on last Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Fike drilled Mr. Wm. H. Thomas wheat on last Wednesday.

Mr. Christian Thomas died on Sept. 1, 1908, at his home near Markleysburg, Pa., at the good old age of 92 years, 4 months and 15 days. The funeral took place the day following his death and was attended by a large number of people as he was well known. The body was taken to the cemetery immediately after the service and interment was made.

Mrs. Kity Anne Fike died at her home near Tissue, Pa., on Sept. 1, 1908, of typhoid fever. Interment was made at this place in the Barnthouse cemetry. She is survived by four children who mourn her loss. The crowd that attended the burial was very small owing to the fact that the date of burial was changed and few knew of it.

CARTER.

GORTNER.

Quite a number of people of this place attended the services held by Revs. Idleman and Kidwell, last Sunday on the crest of the great Back-bone Mountain, known as Alleghany Heights. The services were very interesting as well as instructive.

Mr. and Mrs. B S. Forman and children of near Crellin, were calling on H. L. Killius Sunday.

Our young friend Joshua Brenninger, of near here, went to Terra Alta Wednesday to join his company of militia there. He belongs to Co. M, First W. Va., which will leave for Fort Benj. Harrison, Ind., Thursday for their annual encampment of one month While we regret his absence for so long we join in wishing him a very pleasant trip.

J L. Shettler and family are now occupying their new residence, recently constructed near Gortner.

Mrs. Annie Erwin and children, who spent a few months here as the guests of Mrs S. F. Erwin, returned to their home at Pittsburg last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gortner, of Oakland, and Mrs. Mary McCloskey, of Altoona, Pa., were visiting relatives Sunday.

Preaching next Sunday at 9:30; Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. and Bible reading at 7:30 p. m.

WILLIE.

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NOTICE OF Registration of Voters.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS,
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 8, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of Article 34, as amended by the acts of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1904, the undersigned Officers of Registration of the respective Election District of Garrett county, Maryland, will hold their sittings from 8 o'clock a. m. until 7 o'clock p. m., on

Tuesday, September 29,
Tuesday, October 6,
and on
Tuesday, October 13,
for revision only

(No one can Register after Tuesday, October 6.)

at their respective places of registration hereinafter named, for the purpose of registering in their respective registries of voters all persons who possess or will before the day of election next ensuing possess the requisite qualifications under the Constitution of the State of Maryland and the laws made thereunder entitling them to vote in said Election Districts and for the purpose of performing all others duties required of them by Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

The Officers of Registration for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

The Officers of Registration of the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election Distict Number Three—Grantsville.

The Officers of Registration for the Third Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Old Postoffice Building in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Andrew Mullen's house in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

The Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

The Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Martin Storeroom corner Third and Oak Streets in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

The Officers of Registration for the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Election Building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

The Officers of Registration of the Ninth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

The Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the building owned by Charles R. Savage in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

The Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid at the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

The Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the storeroom of G. W. Engle in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillerville.

The Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Paul Shultz in Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the office of the Supervisors of Elections in the West building, Alder street in the town of Oakland.

WILLIAM TURNER,
JOHN A. WRIGHT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 1 of Garrett county.

JASPER GUARD,
WALTER G. MYERS,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 2 of Garrett county.

DANIEL W. DORSEY,
ELISHA B. DURST,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 3 of Garrett county.

STEPHEN F. BROADWATER,
HENRY BARNARD,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 4 of Garrett county.

ADAM J. RICHTER,
CONRAD SPIKER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 5 of Garrett county.

NATHAN C. BROWNING,
J. ALVIN FRIEND,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 6 of Garrett county.

W. H. BARTLETT,
GEORGE D. WHITE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 7 of Garrett county.

JAMES W. MASON,
JONAS YUTZY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 8 of Garrett county.

MICHAEL CUNNINGHAM,
RICHARD McKENZIE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 9 of Garrett county.

SEBASTIAN HINERAUGH,
BENJAMIN F. THRASHER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 10 of Garrett county.

JOSEPH BROADWATER,
HUGH McMILLAN,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 11 of Garrett county.

O. C. BUCKLE,
URNER BEACHY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 12 of Garrett county.

LEWIS C. HAMILL,
W. SCOTT PEW,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 13 of Garrett county.

JOHN O. THAYER,
BERT C. SCOTT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 14 of Garrett county.

D. M. MASON,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Coal Property
AND
Mining Rights

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Joseph W. Thompson and wife to the undersigned, bearing date the 10th day of March, 1908, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 55, folio 348, &c., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, Maryland, default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay the money secured by said mortgage when due, the undersigned, in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage mentioned, will on

THURSDAY,
the 1st Day of October, 1908

at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, at 11 o'clock a. m., sell at public auction all of the coal underlying all that tract of land known as the Thompson and Hilleary farm, situate, lying and being in Ryans Glade, Garrett County, Maryland, the same being a part of the tract of land called

FERTILE MEADS,

and also including certain other lands which have been claimed, occupied and held in peaceable possession for more than twenty years; the whole

Containing About 931 Acres,

and is fully described in a deed executed by Sophronia E. Hilleary and others to the said Joseph W. Thompson, bearing date the 10th day of March, 1908, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 55, folio 348, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County, to which deed reference is hereby made for a description of the land under which the coal hereby to be sold lies.

Said property is supposed to consist of

Three Veins of Coal,

ranging from four to six feet in thickness, and adjoins the coal property of the Stoyer Run Coal Company, and is in easy access to the Western Maryland Railroad, and the same offers a rare opportunity to any one desiring to invest in coal property. The property can be inspected by persons contemplating bidding on same and a map of the premises can be seen by calling on the undersigned. The property is undeveloped and will therefore be sold without warranty as to contents or quality.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash on day of sale or on the ratification thereof. Conveyancing at the cost of purchaser or purchasers.

CHARLES E. HILLEARY,
Mortgagee.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., the same being No. 16 Judicials to September Term, 1908, and to the undersigned Sheriff directed, at the suit of John Felty against Elizabeth Smith, I did sieze and take into execution all that lot or parcel of ground known as

Military Lot No. 1065,

being the same lot described in a deed for the same from John A. Williams and wife to the said Elizabeth Smith dated the 16th day of April, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 588, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and I hereby give notice that I will on

SATURDAY,
the 26th Day of September,

1908, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., in front of the court house door in the town of Oakland, Md., offer and sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder all the real estate described in said deed above referred to. Said land lies in District No. 10.

Said land will be sold to satisfy said execution and costs.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on the day of sale.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

TAX SALES
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate
IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-title, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY,
the 19th Day of September,

1908, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 2.—LOT NUMBER THREE THOUSAND AND TWENTY-SIX IN MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Lake Park Association as recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, page 800, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Upton Cuppett by Clarence E. Michaels et al. by deed dated the 21st day of January, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 394, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessmeht Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Upton Cuppett.

No. 3.—LOTS NUMBERS THIRTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-TWO AND THIRTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FOUR IN MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Lake Park Association recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, folio 800, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and being the same lots which were conveyed to Lydia S. Swearingen by Mountain Lake Park Association by deed dated the 8th day of February, 1899, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 36, folio 213, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said lots are located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county, and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lydia S. Swearingen.

No. 5.—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING THE QUANTITY OF THREE-QUARTERS OF AN ACRE, located in Crellin, in District No. 14 of said Garrett county, and more particularly described as follows: Beginning for the same at a stake standing 25 feet from the centre of the Preston Railroad and running thence North 86½ degrees West, 194 feet to a stake, thence West 9¼ degrees North, 200 feet to a pine stump, thence South 75 degrees East, 241½ feet to a stake standing 25 feet from the centre of said railroad, thence 25½ degrees West, 166½ feet to the beginning, being the same land which was conveyed by John Connell et al. to Lula B. Loraw by deed dated the 26th day of February, 1890, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 26, folio 410, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lula B. Loraw.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser, the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., August 28, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Sept. 15th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

We have just receive a car load of Extra Clear Red Cedar Shingles direct from the Pacific Coast. C. M. RATHBUN & SONS, Mt. Lake Park, Md. 22

(Benj. A. Richmond, Cumberland, Md., and Fred. A. Thayer, Oakland, Md., Solicitors.)

Stoyer Run Coal Company
TRUSTEE-MORTGAGEE'S FORECLOSURE SALE
OF VALUABLE
COAL MINES
AND
Village Property
AT
Stoyer, Garrett County, Md.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa., Trustee-Mortgagee.

By virtue of the power of sale to the undersigned mortgagee, a corporation, as set out in the mortgage from the STOYER RUN COAL COMPANY of Garrett county, Maryland, to it, dated the first day of April, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 51, page 46, of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Md., default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay said moneys secured by said mortgage when due, the said THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY of Philadelphia, Pa., in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage, will, on

SATURDAY,
The 12th Day of September,

1908, at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett county, Md., commencing at twelve o'clock, noon, sell at public sale as a whole coal and mining plant, all the real, leasehold and personal property, rights, franchises and privileges of said Stoyer Run Coal Company, particularly described and set out in the mortgage aforesaid, the same being more particularly described as follows:

First—All that piece of ground lying near Stoyer in said county, being a part of a tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

resurveyed for William W. Hoye July 13th, 1880, described as follows: Beginning for said part at a stone marked "X" standing near the East margin of the county road at Stoyer and South 25 degrees East, 18½ feet from a hemlock tree, which stands at the end of the first line of a part of said tract called "Addition to Paradise" which was conveyed by William Whitmore to John P. Stoyer, by deed dated March 4th, 1882, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 19, folio 353 of said land records, and running thence South 55 degrees East, 133 feet, South 35 degrees West, 194 feet to the north limits of the Western Maryland Railroad Company's right of way, with said limit, North 61¼ degrees West, 92 feet, North 25¾ degrees East, 210 feet to the beginning, containing ⅞ths of an acre more or less.

Second—All that other part of the tract of land called

"Addition to Paradise,"

aforesaid lying at said Stoyer, beginning for the same at a stake standing North 55 degrees West, 46 feet from the aforesaid point of beginning marked "X," standing at the beginning of the first parcel just above described, and running thence North 84¾ degrees West, 946 feet to a planted stone marked "2," then South 35¾ degrees West, 550 feet, South 82 degrees West, 127 feet to a large stone marked "X," then South 36 degrees East, 163 feet to the northern limits or right of way of the Western Maryland Railroad Company, then with said limits in an easterly direction about 1200 feet to the intersection of a line drawn South 25¾ degrees West, from the beginning thence reversing said line North 25¾ degrees East, 215 feet to the beginning, containing five acres more or less.

Third—All that other part of said tract called

"The Addition to Paradise,"

beginning for the same at a point on the southern limits of the Western Maryland Railroad, which is South 25¾ degrees West, 275 feet from the beginning of the second parcel just above described, and running thence South 25¾ degrees West, 200 feet to a stake standing on the north side of the North Branch of the Potomac River thence up the said River North 28¾ degrees West 162 feet to the mouth of Stoyer Run, then North 43 degrees West, 170 feet to the south limits of the right of way of said railroad, and with it, in an easterly direction, about 260 feet to the beginning, containing ⅞ths of an acre, more or less.

Fourth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under

Military Lots Nos. 203 & 199,

which said lots and leased land are adjacent to and near the three parcels just above described, being the same lots and premises, which were leased by and described in the lease from John P. Stoyer and wife to H. M. Datesman dated the 24th day of June, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 82, of said Land Records, to which lease reference is hereby made for a more particular description of the same.

Fifth—All that coal lease and leasehold estate with all the covenants, rights, mining rights and privileges therein which leases the coal under a tract of land known as

"Addition to Paradise,"

lying West of Stoyer in district No. 8 of Garrett county, which is particularly described in a lease from the Stoyer Coal and Coke Company to Harris M. Datesman, dated July 31st, 1905, recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 219, of said land records. For a more particular description of which property reference is made to said lease.

All the above described parcels of real and leasehold property being particularly referred to and conveyed by a deed from William H. Thomas, Trustee, to the said Stoyer Run Coal Co., dated the 13th day of June, 1905, and recorded among said Land Records in Folio E. Z. T. No. 49, p. 381.

Sixth—All and singular the personal property of the said Stoyer Run Coal Company owned by it at the time of said mortgage since acquired by it, situate at or near the village of Stoyer or at or in the coal mines at said place and upon the aforesaid properties or used in connection with said coal mines and mining plant of said coal company, consisting principally, but not wholly of one following viz.: 51 ton thirty six inch gauge mine cars, twenty-three tons of steel rails, one set of Fairbank's track scales, one full set of blacksmith tools, a large lot of mining tools, two mules and harness, two large boilers with pumps, several engines and all appliances appurtenant thereto, all tramways, hoists, gas engine, mine props, and all other tools, appliances and equipment constituting a first class plant for the mining and shipping of coal, together with all other goods and chattels and personal property of said mortagor now owned by it and situate on any of the aforesaid properties.

Seventh—All the corporate franchises, rights and privileges of said mortgagor, and all rights in connection with said property and coal mines and coal thereunder given by the aforesaid deeds and leases.

Said fee simple properties are improved by one large two and a half story superintendent's house, twenty two-story houses or cottages for miners' dwellings, twelve large shanties, one large store building 60 by 20 feet deep with dwelling attached and office room, one storehouse, ice house, magazines, stable for twelve head of mules, coal tipples, blacksmith shop, dumps and tramways.

The mines are said to have a coal area of about FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES of coal with three mine openings. Mine No. 1 is in the Lower Kittanning vein of about 4½ feet coal. Mine No. 2 is in the Masontown Seam with a vein of about 6 feet. Mine No. 3 is worked by plane with engine and is in the Upper Freeport Seam.

These mines lie on the Western Maryland Rail Road and have a siding costing over $2,000.00. Said mines are equipped with modern machinery, engines, pumps, boilers, tramways, hoists, etc. The storeroom is a fine stand for a store.

All the aforegoing will be sold as ONE WHOLE PLANT, including all the aforesaid real, leasehold, personal and mixed property, the same being open to inspection by purchasers without warranty by the Mortgagee-Trustee as to contents, quality or otherwise.

Reference is hereby made to the terms of the said recorded Mortgage as to the power of the Trustee-Mortgagee to adjourn the sale, the right of purchasers to use bonds in part payment of purchase money, and other provisions affecting the sale.

TERMS OF SALE.—$1000 cash on day of sale and the balance within ten days after the ratification of the sale by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, subject to such terms as may be prescribed by the Court, or announced by the Trustee at the time of sale.

THE LAND TITLE AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Trustee and Mortgagee.
WM. R. NICHOLSON, President.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. Jesse S. Severe.

No. 161 on Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Md., this 18th day of August, 1908, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause, by H. R. Dewitt, late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Md., be ratified and confirmed; unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18th day of September, 1908; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett county once a week for three successive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $85.45.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.
True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Ada Bowser, et al., vs. Cyrus Bowser.

No. 152 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 20th day of August, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by Amos Bowser, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15th day of September, 1908; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $300.00

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

William Hachman, et al., vs. Caroline Gontz et al.

No. 150 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 20th day of August, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by Edward H. Sincell and Gilmor S. Hamill, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 18th day of September, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once a week for three sucessive weeks before the 11th day of September, 1908.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $270.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

THOMAS DAVIS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves in debted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of May, 1908.

BRADLEY T. DAVIS,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.
FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.
MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
Six Courses of Instruction
Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."

Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
Mechanical. Horticultural.
Scientific. Chemical.

Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.

THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES.

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bathrooms, steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $90 per quarter, payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contageous diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance

Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for particulars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

Subscribe for the Republican.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1908. NUMBER 29

SCHOOL BOARD TRIAL.

Prof. Beahm, Principal-elect of Grantsville School, Will Be Given Hearing,

Prof. J. C. Beahm, until recently principal of the Accident public school, and at present principal-elect of the Grantsville public school, whose arrest on a criminal charge took place Wednesday of last week, as stated in these columns last Thursday, will be given a hearing before the Board of School Commissioners in Oakland on Saturday when the Board will decide whether or not the charges standing against Prof. Beahm are of a nature sufficiently serious to exclude him from filling the position to which he has been elected by the trustees of the Grantsville school.

On Monday Mr. Beahm appeared at Grantsville for the purpose of opened the school at that place, but the trustees, so it is reported, refused to allow him to teach, hence the higher grades in the school are without an instructor and will so remain until the Board acts either by exhonerating Mr. Beahm or employing an instructor to take his place.

Told by W. H. Taft.

"There was a lawyer in Cincinnati who was noted for the strength of his lungs and the vehemence with which he would roar out his remarks to the court," said Mr. Taft. "He had a case down for argument one morning, but was unable to be present. A clerk appeared and asked the judge to put over the case until 2 o'clock that afternoon. 'Where will Mr.—— be just before 2 o'clock?' queried the judge, 'In his office, your honor,' replied the clerk. 'And that is how far from here?' continued the judge. 'About three-quarters of a mile,' said the clerk. 'Tell Mr.——not to bother coming way up here to court,' said the judge. 'Let him make his argument right from his office. We can hear him just as well as though he were in court.'"

Leap Year Social.

A leap year social will be given Saturday evening, Sept. 19th, 1908, on the veranda of the Mountain Lake Hotel, for the benefit of the U. B. church.

For every letter in your name,
The Ladies' Aid from you will claim
—A penny.
And to repay your kindness there will be
—Maidens many.
So attend our social on this date, where
music fine will entertain and please you;
Refreshments, too, will be on hand,
Served to you by our faithful band;
And that will surely cheer you.

COMMITTEE.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

THE NATIONAL CAMPAIGN OPENED IN GARRETT CO.

Representative Pearre Addressed Large Crowds at Various Points.

TAFT AND SHERMAN CLUBS FORMED

At Each of the Meetings—All of the Clubs Started Out With a Goodly Number of Members and Are Enthusiastic.

The National Campaign, in so far as Garrett county's electorate is concerned, opened on Monday afternoon with a rousing meeting at Sang Run, followed on Monday night with a similar meeting at Accident. Tuesday afternoon a meeting was held at Bittinger. Tuesday night one at Grantsville and last night the series in the northern end of the county closed at Friendsville with a tremendous outpouring of the people.

The above mentioned meetings were addressed by Col. George A. Pearre, candidate for Congress, and State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, on the National issues as laid down in the Republican platform. Col. Pearre, as he usually does, drove his arguments home with facts that cannot be successfully contradicted and aroused much enthusiasm at all the meetings. Senator Brown spoke encouragingly of the outlook for Republican success and was instrumental in forming Taft and Sherman clubs with large enrollments of members at each of the meetings. The Sang Run club started off with 35 members; that at Accident with a membership of about 50, a like number at Bittinger and Grantsville, while at Friendsville nearly a hundred members were enrolled.

This afternoon the speakers will arrive in Oakland from Friendsville and go from here to Swanton, where a meeting will be held.

Col. Pearre is accompanied by Mrs. Pearre, whose charming personality has won the friendship of many Garrett countians.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

Circuit Court.

The non-jury term of the Circuit Court convened in Oakland Monday with Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd presiding, when a number of unimportant cases were disposed of. Wednesday Associate Judge Henderson presided, Judge Boyd returning to Cumberland.

A CONFESSION THAT FAILED TO CONFESS.

"Timothy Pepper" Strongly Ridicules the "Open Confession" of "A Republican."

The following well written communication from a correspondent of THE REPUBLICAN in answer to a letter appearing simultaneously last week, in the Mountain Democrat and the Garrett Journal, the two Democratic organs of this county, is given space in these columns, answering, as it does, the spacious arguments and showing up the inconsistencies of the individual signing himself "A REPUBLICAN," granting that the correspondent is or was a member of the Republican party, which is a question in the minds of many who read the communication:

THE REPUBLICAN'S correspondent says:

In the Mountain Democrat and Garrett Journal of Sept. 10th, there was published what was styled "An Open Confession," said to have come from the pen of "'a life-long Republican," and signed "A Republican." Even a casual reading of the article above referred to will reveal the utter fraud and deplorable inconsistency of the writer and his ill concealed purpose. If the writer of that "Open Confession" ever was a Republican, which appears very dountful from the tenor of the article, he surrendered all right to claim the title of a Republican as soon as he enrolled himself among the supporters of Bryan and the Democratic platform, which means an acceptance of Democratic principals, and thus became a full-fledged Democrat. Therefore in signing his article a Republican he was untrue to himself and to his fellowmen, seeking by false and faulty arguments and appropriating for campaign purposes, the influence of a title not his own. Such articles cast into the face of the public are an insult to the intelligence of the American voters and a reflection upon the manhood of Garrett county's citizens, therefore seeing that the article was conceived in fickle fancy and put forth in a cloak of partisan deception, it behooves every true man to review the several articles of that "open confession" lest in it may lurk other misleading statements.

If, as the writer declares, there is no difference between the platforms of the Republican and Democratic party, then the Democratic party can only claim credit for having copied what has been the product of Republican brains, and if they claim to stand on the same principles as the Republicans, then they are deserters from their traditions and Bryan himself not a Democrat. But no well informed person will assert that the parties are identical. The platforms differ essentially and behind it all the principals differ radically, and the supporters of Taft support not the Republican platform alone, but also all Republican principals, and the same is true of the other party; therefore, he who makes he candidates the issue rather than party principles fails to see the situation. The "open confession" praises with many words his ideal, W. J. Bryan, as a noble example of manhood, to which we make no objection, but before we can place him as the peerless statesman and leader we must see proofs of statesmanship and hear of him leading his followers to something more than repeated defeat. Bryan is said, in the same article, to be sincere above all things, which claim is hard to prove in the face of the many abandoned theories that gentleman has buried along his public career.

After saying these and several other fine things about Bryan, the "open confession" deals out a budget of false statements about Taft, making unwarranted assertions regarding Taft's personal views on religious subjects, which, in a country and under a government whose fundamental principle is personal liberty of opinion, is utterly absurd and reason may truly ask such an one, where is your boasted right to worship after the dictates of your own conscience, when you would rob a fellow citizen of that right and would even deny him the right of citizenship because of a religious opinion. I am convinced that the author of the article in question does not know Mr. Taft's private religious views and whatever they may be he has the same right to them as his critic has to his. Taft may deal with his own question of conscience, and his record proves him fully able to cope with the duties of the presidency, and if those who are so fearful of supporting him from a religious standpoint will be sincere with themselves they will see that they are swallowing a camel and pretend to be choking to death over a gnat.

TIMOTHY PEPPER.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

BENTLY POST, ARMY OF THE PHILIPPINES

Composed of Veterans of the Spanish-American War and Philippine Insurrection.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Capt. Geo. H. Bently Post, No. 9, is just a year old. It was organized last August by Geo. L. Armstrong of Lawton Post, and A. U. Betts of Egbert. This first birthday finds it walking alone and able to exist without the bottle as soon as the Philippines "go prohibition."

There are forty-three members in good standing and more coming. The veterans in the 26th Infantry are the backbone of the Post-men who pay their dues and attend meetings; when the ambulance from Camp Daraga rolls up before the Post Hall in Legaspi Saturday nights there is "something doing in the V. A. P."

The Post was fittingly named in honor of the brave Virginia captain of the 47th Volunteers, Geo. H. Bently, who was mortally wounded here in the shadow of Mauon Volcano. Capt. Bently was in command of the troops which held the Daraga church in this city when a howling mob of insurgents came in from the hills one night in 1900, set fire to and completely consumed one of the finest towns in these Islands—all for the purpose of getting light to kill two American soldiers. He was wounded in this fight by a bolo cut and afterwards shot from ambush while leading an expedition thru the hills nearby.

During the past year Bently Post collected and expended for charity more than P230, almost as much for public entertainments, and it has about the same sum deposited as a reserve fund in the savings bank. It has an excellent hall and club rooms in the International Chamber of Commerce building in Legaspi. It organized the Albay Memorial Day celebration, marched in the Independence Day parade, and expects to do great things in this neck of Luzon in the future.

The members discuss neither politics nor religion in public. They are all Taft men now, and as for religion, well they are rather quiet on that subject, yet the Post has a Bible a foot thick, and Chaplain Betts combines the dignity of an Episcopal clergyman with the bald 'cad of a Catholic priest; the members live in a continuous round o brotherly love, with hands always ready to assist comrades in need and to welcome visitors.

The Post is ably commanded by the great and only Republican boss of Albay province and adviser of the Chinese Empire in Legaspi, Capt. Goddard.

The officers are: Commander, Capt. L. S. Goddard; vice commander, Col. Peter Borseth; adjutant, Charles E. Hoye; quartermaster, Charle K. Bradbury; commissary, William J. Walker; surgeon, Dr. Shannon Richmond; chaplain, Ex. Gov. A. U. Betts; officer of the day, John R. Corfield; officer of the guard, William C. Farr.

C. E. HOYE.
Albay, P. I., Aug. 4, 1908.

K. OF P. DISTRICT CONVENTION.

Garrett and Allegany County Lodges to Meet at Frostburg, October 21.

Delegates from the Knights of Pythias lodges of Allegany and Garrett counties, which comprise the first district of Maryland, met at Nickel's hall last Wednesday evening to make arrangements for the holding of the third district meeting. The following delegates were present: Cumberland Lodge No. 60, of Cumberland, Messrs. L. C. Madore, T. R. Palmer and B. F. Shaffer; Frostburg City, No. 88, of Frostburg, D. J. Williams, William Lewis and John B. Rees; Rising Sun Lodge, No. 86, Lonaconing, James Picken and Robert Hutchinson; Monterey Lodge, No. 90, of Barton, Karl Lindauer and Nicholson Eilbeck; Garrett Lodge, No. 113, of Oakland, Wm. Newman; Queen City Lodge, No. 136, of Cumberland, and Anchor Lodge, No. 111, of Midland, were not represented, not having received notice in time.

The district convention will be held Wednesday, Oct. 21, at Frostburg. It is proposed to have an afternoon and an evening session. Addresses will be delivered by prominent members of the order and grand lodge officers. The evening session will be devoted to conferring of degrees and exemplification of the secret work. The honor of conferring of the degree work will be bestowed upon the team of Garrett Lodge, Oakland. This convention promises to be a great time among the Knights of Pythias of this and Allegany counties. Committees have been appointed to look after the different work to be done. Danial J. Williams has been appointed district deputy grand chancellor for the first district.

The Republican for Job Work.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Spent Sunday as Guest of Col. McGraw at Deer Park.

DECLINED TO DELIVER LECTURE

Candidate Disappointed a Large Crowd at Mountain Lake Park Who Had Gathered to Hear Him—A Day of Rest for Mr. Bryan.

The Democratic candidate for the Presidency, William Jennings Bryan, spent Sunday at Deer Park as the guest of Col. John T. McGraw, of Grafton, West Va., after ending a week of strenuous labor, leaving for Baltimore after midnight Sunday, his special car arriving in the Maryland metropolis about eight o'clock Monday morning.

Mr. Bryan and his party reached Deer Park just before midnight on Saturday night having left Cumberland for that point immediately after the meeting held there. Arriving there he was driven to the pretty cottage of Col. McGraw, who is national committeeman from West Virginia, whose guest Mr. Bryan and his party were for a few days previous to Sunday.

Besides Mr. Bryan and his traveling companions, who included ex-Governor Jennings, of Florida, his cousin, Colonel McGraw had as his guests a number of prominent West Virginia Democrats, among them ex-United States Senator Henry Gassaway Davis and his brother, Col. T. B. Davis, formerly a member of Congress from West Virginia. Mr. Davis was the candidate for Vice-President four years ago on the ticket with Judge Parker. He and Mr. Bryan took a long drive together Sunday afternoon and displayed great cordiality toward each other. Senator Davis would not discuss the national situation. Notwithstanding his 85 years Senator Davis is hale and hearty and vigorous, and says he feels in excellent health. He got into the carriage with Mr. Bryan with an alertness equal to that of the candidate, and insisted on Mr. Bryan climbing in first.

Sunday morning Mr. Bryan took an automobile ride over the mountains and returned to Deer Park enthusiastic over the beauty of the scenery of Garrett county. On effort was made to induce him to consent to deliver his "Prince of Peace" lecture at Mountain Lake Park in the afternoon, and the report that he would do so had been spread about the county. At Cumberland, however, Mr. Bryan concluded that he would not speak at all. A crowd of nearly 2,000 people had gathered in the auditorium with the expectation of hearing Mr. Bryan. Most of them had been waiting for hours.

Mr. Bryan, when he arrived, had no intention of getting out of the carriage, but was induced to say a word or so. He told the crowd that it was a day of rest, and that he could not address them, but that he would be glad to shake hands, and was busy for half an hour greeting the hundreds that crowded about him.

Mr. Bryan spent the evening quietly at the cottage and on the porch of the hotel. This is the fag end of the season at Deer Park, and there are few guests left, but nearly all of these met Mr. Bryan.

THE DEATH RECORD.

MISS REBECCA RIDGLEY.

Miss Rebecca Ridgley died on the 5th of September, 1908, at her quiet home, three miles south of Grantsville, in Garrett county, of an illness of two years, aged about 85 years. She died at the spot she was born, and where she lived happy all her many years. She was the youngest child of the late Elie Ridgley, one of old Allegany's most prominent and worthy citizens. She was tenderly laid to rest in the family cemetery on the old home farm, according to the rites and forms of the Catholic church. The family in all consisted of nine members—seven daughters and only two sons, all now deceased. Only a few years ago, Isabelle, a devoted sister, died at the same ancient mansion, in her ripe eighties. These two unmarried sisters lived together in the old hospitable Ridgley stone mansion, and conducted the ample farm in a business manner. All the other sisters were married and left a number of children, many of them well known. Among them: Dr. H. S. Bevans, of Grantsville, and Levi S. Hilleary, of Cumberland. These two last and youngest sisters chose lives of singleness, and so lived happily all their many years in quietude, comfort, purity and respect. They were ladies in the good sense of the term; no ill expressions or feelings could be held or expressed for either of the two. All who knew them well know and feel they have suffered a loss in these two deaths.

By the death of this worthy lady the Ridgly name, that had been prominent in the county for a century, suddenly became extinct, but the family blood yet flows in many warm veins.

OLD ACQUAINTANCE.
Cumberland, Sept. 14, 1908.

CHARLOTTE DAY.

Died, Sunday, September 13th, Charlotte, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Day, near Deer Park. The funeral took place Tuesday, the 15th inst., interment being made at the Deer Park cemetery. Many friends were present to show their sympathy for the bereaved parents. May God give them comfort and peace. The funeral was conducted by the writer.

C. W. HUDSON.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO
have just received a
Carload of Underwear

All sizes and kinds, and as usual the price will be the lowest.

Clothing! Clothing!

We have a complete line of Children's, Boys' and Men's Clothing. Come and see our Men's $15.00 Suit that we are selling for . . . $10

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The largest and best stock of Shoes in town. Our fnll line just opened and is complete and will please you in Style Price and Quality.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

P. S.---Will pay 60c for Potatoes. Will guarantee this price for two weeks.

E. A. WEIMER.

NEW FALL
CLOTHING
NOW COMING IN.

The best stock I have ever had. Fine line of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING in the best styles. Plenty to select from.

And don't forget, I have the best line of SHOES in the county.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

COL. PEARRE NOTIFIED

Regrets Opponent Used Personalities In Speech.

SAYS HE HAD AUDIENCE OF 20

Republican Candidate For Sixth Term Defends His Long Tenure In the House.

Col. George A. Pearre, renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Sixth district for a sixth term, was formally notified Thursday at the Queen City Hotel, Cumberland. Col. John R. Rouzer, of Frederick county, chairman of the committee, made a most complimentary speech, informing Colonel Pearre that a renomination, coming to him as it did by acclamation, was an honor rarely conferred by a convention in Maryland. State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of Garrett county, and Mr. Harman Nolte, of Cumberland, representing Allegany county, were the other members present. Others present were Horace P. Whitworth, chairman of the Republican County Committee, and F. Brooke Whiting, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee for Allegany County.

Before the party adjourned Colonel Pearre arranged with Messrs. Whiting and Whitworth for a joint meeting of the committees in Cumberland on Monday evening, September 21, at which time the candidate will be present. Colonel Pearre meets the Republican committee of Washington county at Hagerston on Saturday afternoon and all this week will be devoted to stumping in Garrett county.

In his speech of acceptance Colonel Pearre indorsed the national platform of the Republican party. He criticised the size and personnel of the Democratic convention at Oakland, saying the speech of his Democratic opponent was made before 20 people, "the total attendance of the Oakland convention." He regretted that the Democratic candidate saw fit in his speech accepting the nomination "to inject a personal feature in this campaign." "He makes but one issue between the Republicans and Democrats of the Sixth Congressional district in this campaign," continued Colonel Pearre, "and that is, first whether it is legal, and second, whether being legal is it wise for a Congressional constituency to send a representative to the Congress of the United States for a longer period of time than one term.

"He intimates that it is in violation of the spirit of the Constitution because, if its framers had intended that a representative in Congress should be sent for more than one term of two years, they would have said so in that instrument. This statement contained in both the resolutions of the Oakland convention and in the speech of occeptance of it nominee, both doubtless penned by the same hand and conceived by the same mind, reflects little credit upon tha legal discernment of the Democratic candidate and less upon his sincerity.

"If the framers of the Constitution had intended or desired to limit the number of terms a representative in Congress they could easily and would undoubtedly have done so.

"We are promised by the Democratic candidate in the closing remarks of his speech of acceptance a further expression of his views upon other matters of public interest, and these views we will await not only with curiosity, but with the hope that he may be perfectly frank with the people, and declare, as does his great chief, the Hon. William Jennings Bryan, that the platform of his party is binding not only in what it states, but in what it omits. We may then be regaled by a brilliant discussion of his unequivocal belief in the advocacy of the Government ownership of railroads and other political vagaries which have consumed so much of his time and attention.

"With Mr. Bryan at the head of the Democratic ticket no more fitting candidate could have been found in the Sixth district of Maryland to carry the Democratic banner in this campaign. And it can be stated with the assurance of a moral conviction that he will follow his leader, who, while patriotic and personally pure, is looked upon by most careful thinkers as a dreamer of dreams, a chaser of stars and the advocate of every political vagary that promises an increase of votes."

Upon the conclusion of the formal exercises Colonel Pearre entertained the committee at lunch.

NEW ACCOUNT OF BRADDOCK'S DEATH

Mr. Stewart Tells What Was Handed Down by His Grandfather.

Mr. Albert Stewart and son, Mr. Frank Stewart, arrived in Cumberland last night on their return to their home in Washington, D. C., in their Reo car, 18-20 h.-p. They had been to Uniontown, Pa., and Confluence, Pa., with Mrs. Albert Stewart, who took the train from Confluence back to Washington. Mr. Albert Stewart is a native of Uniontown, but he has been living in Washington for some years. He is a grandson of Abram Stewart, who was superintendent of the Braddock road, a route to the West before the days of the National pike. Mr. Stewart tells an interesting story of the death of Braddock, handed down by his grandfather, which has never heretofore been published.

He says his grandfather had a force of men working on the Braddock road about eight miles this side of Uniontown when there suddenly appeared from the bushes Thomas Fossett, a noted deer hunter in his day. Fossett to'd the men if they would dig further down they would come upon the body of Gen. Braddock. They did as suggested and the body was exhumed and was reinterred amid a clump of trees nearby and it still rests at the same spot which is marked with a tablet. Young Mr. Stewart took a photograph of Braddock's grave on this trip. Fossett then explained to Mr. Stewart's grandfather the manner in which Gen. Braddock met his death. And right there Fossett confessed that he killed Gen. Braddock and with the trusty deer rifle, which he was then carrying. The French and Indians were all in ambush. Braddock was conceited and arrogant and knew nothing of indian warfare. He wanted to fight in the open. He was exposed when he was shot as were many of the English soldiers who were completely bewildered by the Indian method of fighting. Fossett was behind a tree, as he was acquainted with Indian warfare and he was fighting the redskin after Indian style. Fossett's brother was also behind a tree picking off Indians. Gen. Braddock happened to see him and he upbraided him for not fighting in the open and hit him over the back with the broadside of his sword. This so angered Thomas Fossett, who saw what had happened that he fired on Gen. Braddock and he fell mortally wounded. This happened near Braddock, Pa. In the retreat the wounded general was carried to a point near Uniontown, where he died and the body was hastily buried at the point Fossett had pointed out to prevent its falling into the hands of the Indians.

Mr. Stewart says it is a known fact that Gen. George Washington laid out the town of Perryopolis, Pa.

Mr. Stewart and his son, who spent the night at the Windsor, leave this morning for Washington. The latter is an enthusiastic motorist. He says he ran from Washington to Frederick on the high gear, covering territory with great rapidity with little expenditure of gasoline. He has made 305 miles on this trip without the least mishap and he expects to run into Washington this evening "none the worse for the wear."—Cumberland News.

AN INTERESTING LIST OF NAMES

Of Early Settlers on Military Lots in This County.

COMPILED BY MR. JACOB BROWN

The Able Local Historian of Allegany and Garrett—Located and Surveyed in 1787 Francis Deakins and Assistants.

An alphabetical list of the settlers upon the military lots, westward of Fort Cumberland, when they were surveyed and located in 1787, by Francis Deakins, and his assistants:

A—Wm. Ashby, Anthony Able, George Anderson, Ralph Adams, Jno. Arnold of A., Jno. Arnold of John, Anthony Arnold, Moses Ayres, Sr., and Moses Ayres, Jr.

B—Patrick Burns, Charles Boyles, Thomas Baker, Philip Bray, Miller Brumsteader, John Beall, John Blair, John Brindige, Peter Bonham, Norman Bruce, Samuel Barrell, George Barcus, Frederick Bray, Thomas Barcus, Ben J. Biggs, Benjamin Brady, John Beehman, Michael Bumm, Wm. Barnes, Andrew Bruce, Robert Boyd, Mathew Ball, Frederick Burgett, Josiah Bonham, Micajah Bonham, Amariah Bonham, Jacob Beall, John Buckholder and John Briefly.

C—Benjamin Codington, Michael Conn, Elie Clark, Edmund Cutter, Nathan Corey, Godfrey Corbus, Wm. Codington, Peter Crawl, Thomas Cordray, Henry Crosby, John Cruise, Daniel Cresap, Sr., Daniel Cresap, Jr., Robert Cresap, James Cresap and Joseph Cresap.

D—Aaron Duckworth, John Durbin, Nicolas Durbin, Wm. Durbin, John Domer, Joseph Davis, Levi Davis, Stroven Davis, Samuel Dawson, Sr., Samuel Durbin, Peter Doogan, Edward Davis, Jacob Dutro, Sr., Jacob Dutro, Jr., Peter Deveemon, Francis Dyall, Barney Devitt, Joseph Dye, Thomas Dawson, Edward Dawson, Sr., Edward Dawson Jr., Samuel Dawson, William Dawson, Sr., and Wm. Dawson, Jr.

E—John Elbin, Samuel Ellison, John Eckhart, George Eckhart, David Eaton, Adam Eckhart, Samuel Elliott, John Ervin.

F—Gabriel Friend, John Friend, Joseph Friend, Charles Friend, Geo. Fidler, Henry Franks, Hezekiah Frazier, John Firman, Geo. Fazenbaker, Josiah Frost and Harman Frazee.

G—Richard Green, Daniel Green, Thomas Greenwade, Salathial Goff, John T. Goff, John Glaze, John Gary, John Glassman, Evan Gwynn, James C. Goff, Benjamin Geeen, John Great, Paul Grimm, Edward Grimes and Brant Gaines.

H—Andrew House, Elisha Hall, Moses Hall, John Harshan. Nicholas Holsbury, Charles Huddy, Richard Hall, George Harness, Samuel Humphreys, Edward Huston, James Henderson, John House, Paul Hoye, Wm. Howell, George Haever, Jacob Hagullwood, Abraham Hite, Samuel Hutton, Adam Hechsenbaugh, Benjamin Hull and Richard Harcout.

J—Samuel Jackson, Wm. Jones, Wm. Jacobs, John Jonas, Wm. Jonas, Conrad Coleman, Albert Johnson and Evan James.

K—Jacob Kruger, Leonard Kimble, John Kelley, Jacob Koontz, Henry Kemp, Henry Kite and John Keyser.

L—Wm. Logsdon, George Laporte, Ralph Logsdon, Elisha Logsdon, Zacharia Linton, John Lynn, David Lee, William Logsdon, John Lowdermilk, David Levitt, Jacob Lower, Rosemond Long and Joseph Lee.

M—Wm. Moose, James Montain, John Mathews, Jr., Jacob Miller, Alex Moore, David Moore, Moses McKinsey, Conrad Miller, Elias Majors, Thomas Mathews, James M. Pipe, John Metz, Joseph McKinsey, Solomon Monroe, Moses Monroe, Philip Michaels, Henry Mattingly, Henry Myers, Stephens Masters, Gabriel McKinsy, John ——, Jr., John Montgomery, Christopher Myers, James McMullen, Nathaniel Magruder, Josiah Magruder and Samuel McKinsey.

N—John Neff, John Nepton and Peter Ninirick.

P—Samuel Postelwait, Michael Paugh, Margaret Poling, John Poster, Samuel Poling, Martin Poling, Richard Poling, John Price, Martin Poling, Henry Pittinger, Nicholas Pettinger, Gabrie Powell, Robert Parker, Johannes Paugh, Hezekiah Pound, Stephen Pierson, Peter Poling, John Furguson, Henry Peter, George Preston, Moses Porter, Henry Porter and George Paine.

Q—Charles Queen.

R—John Ryan, John Rhodes, Jno. Rattan, Adam Rhodes, David Robinson, Daniel Reckner, John Rubash, John Richards, Wm. Ridgeford, Godfrey Richards, Benjamin Rush, Enoch Read, Roger Robertson, Aaron Rice, Michael Raway and John Ragan.

S—John Stuck, Mathew Singleman, John Strickler, Garrett Snedeger, Jno. Stover, George Sapp, Jacob Storm, John Simkins, Peter Stuck, Wm. Shaw, Joseph Scott, Simon Speed, Mathew Smooke, John Sigler, William Stagg, James Schimmer, John Streets Moses Spicers, Able Sergeant, Adam Sigler, Jacob Sigler, John Sibley and Jonathan Stritchfield.

T—Jesse Tomlinson, John Trimble, John Tomlinson, Jacob Tustlinger, Moses Tinlonel, Richard Telton, Ezekiel Totten, Peter Teter, Sr., David Troxell and John Trotter.

U—James Utter, Sr., James Utter, Jr., Wm. Utter, Thomas Umberson and Charles Uhl.

V—John Vanbuskirk, David Vansickle and John Vincent.

W—John Workman, Henry Woodger, Wm. Wells, Moses Williams, Andrew Workman, Jacob Workman, Stephen Workman, Thomas Williams, Joseph Warnick, John Whiteman, W. Workman, Isaac Workman, Geo. Wadingule, Alpheus Wigmine, James Woodinger, George Winters, Samuel Wicoff, James Witts, Jacob Wicoff, Peter Wikoff, George Wilhelm, Alexander Wilhelm, John Wikoff, Jesse Walter, Arthur Watson and Archibald White.

BLOCK SIGNALS ON B. & O. R. R.

More Appliances for Safety on the Washington-Philadelphia Division.

On account of the large number of trains that are run between Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington daily on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, these aggregating more than 130 east and westbound, automatic block signals have been in operation for some time past on this part of the road, this method of signaling being regarded by signal experts as the most reliable for the operation of busy sections of road. Records shows that the percentage of efficiency of these signals averages 99.98 per cent., the remaining .02 percent. being the percentage of failures, which it will be noted that the operation is very close to perfect.

The road is divided into what are known as blocks, usually about a mile in length and the signals are so constructed that the engineer knows the condition of the track two blocks in advance of his train. When a train enters a block protected by an automatic signal, a red light is displaved at night and the arm, by which enginemen are governed, by day, assumes a horizontal or "stop," position. This indicates to the engineer of a train following that the block is occupied and that he must under no circumstance proceed while the signal remains in this position. This is known as the "caution" indication, advising the engineer of a following train that the first block is clear and that the second is occupied by a train and that he may proceed cautiously prepared to stop at the next signal. As the train passes from the second block into the third block the signal at the entrance of the first block will display a white light and the arm will indicate in a vertical position or parallel with the post on which it is suspended. This tells the engineer of an oncoming train that the track is clear two blocks in advance and that the train may continue at its usual speed.

In addition, these signals also show the condition of the track and roadbed and should a rail break in a block the signal will immediately indicate "stop" and will remain so until the track is repaired. Likewise should a car be left standing on the main track through an oversight on the part of a train crew, the signal will indicate "stop," thus preventing a train from colliding with it from the rear. As an extra precaution against accidents the signals are so consrtucted that should they fail to operate at any time, due to the mechanism getting out of order, they will indicate "stop."

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. A. JOLLIFFE.

All the News Everything that happens in the home town; the births, marriages, deaths, the social affairs, the comings and goings of the people—your neighbors; the notes of the schools and churches; all these and many other new and interesting things this paper will give you **All the Time**

A TRANSFORMATION.

Although Jones Shot a Deer, His Friends Are Skeptical.

Jones would like to meet the man that did it. He says that if the party who took the deer will disclose his identity he may keep the animal for his trouble. But it is not likely the guilty wretch will come forward, as he dislikes to attract attention. Jones returned day before yesterday from northern Michigan, where he had been on a hunting trip. He claims that he shot a deer while he was there and brought it home with him. At any rate, he had one with him when he got back. This much the neighbors are willing to testify to, as he was careful to hang the deer on the back porch, where the whole neighborhood could not help seeing it.

One neighbor has been unkind enough to insinuate that one of its legs was broken and that there were other indications to prove that the deer had been caught in a trap and clubbed to death. Unfortunately, this point must always remain in doubt unless the guilty person comes forward and adds his testimony regarding the facts in the case.

Jones, after seeing that the deer was hung where the neighbors could see it, went downtown, collected a party of friends and lured them up to the house by promising them some of the venison. On their way there they were vastly entertained by his vivid account of how he killed the deer by making a shot that was next to impossible. He took them around to the rear of the house, only to find that some one had substituted a dead calf in its place. It is hard to tell which makes Jones the maddest, the loss of the deer or the doubt that his friends express whether he really did kill a deer, as he says.—Detroit Free Press.

Stockholders' Meeting.

All stockholders' of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company, of Garrett County, are hereby notified, that a meeting of the said stockholders will be held at the Court House, in Oakland, on Saturday, the 3rd day of October, next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider and ratify the extension of leases and to transact all such business that may lawfully brought before them.

D. M. MASON, Vice-Pres't.
E. J. FRINGER, Sec'y.

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and anouncements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Residence on North Third street.
Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in McComas Building, Second street

DR. R. F. BARTLETT,
DENTIST.
Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md.
Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

DR. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST,
OAKLAND MD.
Office at residence on Liberty street.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
All business given prompt attention.
Office—First National Bank Building,
KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in Garrett National Bank Building
Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK. Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.54 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *5.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBDELAND and Way Points. Depart §10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive §9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO. Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.). Depart *6.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING. Depart §9.26 a. m. (local), *5.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.). Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive §10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS. Depart *7.12 a. m., *5.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $75.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

GETTY BROWNING,
CIVIL AND MINING
ENGINEERING.

Office—"Mountain Democrat Building,"
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Real Estate Bought and Sold.

Particular Attention Given
Railroad & Mine Surveying.

Surveys made for Town Sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
6-tf Oakland, Md.

Executrix's Notice.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas J. Lowdermilk, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of Augz., 1908. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1908.

LOUISA A. LOWDERMILK,
Executrix.
McHenry, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM HACHMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 26th day of May, 1908.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
SAMUEL MOSSER,
Administrators.

ROOSEVELT'S
HUNTING STORIES

These Stories are Instinct with the Excitement and Dangers of the Chase. They Breathe the Free Air of the Mountain and Plain, Reflect the Glow of the Campfire and Express the Unique Personality of the Author.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

ROOSEVELT'S HUNTING STORIES

Written by Himself

Illustrated by Parker and Jones, with one page of double column cuts by Berger and Ryder

Most interesting stories of outdoor life ever written.
Each story will be published complete.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S deal with the Scribners for the publication of his jungle hunting stories puts him at the top notch as a popular writer. Not even Mark Twain has received the princely sum of $2.00 a word for his writings, the price it is figured Roosevelt will be paid.

Will Begin in These Columns Next Week.

... A ... Postponed Funeral.

By Curran Richard Greenley.

Copyright, 1908, by Curran R. Greenley.

OVER ridge and swamp and along the reaches of the Barraclaw the buds were swelling on the topmost branches of oak and cypress, and the lush grasses that stand up straight and tall in the dark red pools later on in the year began to send their first green shoots to herald the spring. There was a troublesome rumor going the rounds, ominous and dread. Men said that the new levee was treacherous, that it might hold, but all knew that a mighty river was sweeping down from the north, jealous of its ancient prerogatives over the valley. Would the narrow line of earth hold out against it?

Jake Alders heard the news when he was doing his trading down at Wash Evans' store. On the way home he fell in with little groups of men who jogged along discussing the probability of an overflow, not that it was a new thing on the Barraclaw, for many times and often had the Father of Waters swept his royal way across the land, but their little holdings had been heavily taxed to build the levee that was to protect them, and now, thanks to the gods of red tape, Father Messasable had challenged it and the levee was not.

Jake rode along slowly. He was turning a problem over in his mind. Amanda, his wife, had been one of the annual victims to the dread swamp fever, dying in the early winter. She had made him promise to have her funeral preached in the spring "when the woods is a-gittin' green an' things is a little mite more cheerful." Jake had just made arrangements for the funeral and that day had received a message from the parson to the effect that he would be on hand the following Sunday, and now, if the water came, there was no telling when the funeral could be preached.

Jake swung along the yellow ribbon of road, around the big bend and across the long bridge over the bayou thinking deeply. The first bluebird of the year fluttered ahead of him into a nearby cotton field. Over his head a robin wheeled, chattering to his mate. Against the dark gray green of the winter woods the red bud blazed its crimson banners and the nipping wind ruffled the brown breast of the river to scales of golden armor. He gathered himself together, gave the mule a sharp cut and began to whistle—he had made up his mind.

Miss Josie Derr whisked the broom sharply over the steps, shook out her starched purple calico skirt and settled herself on the gallery to enjoy the morning sunshine. There was some little appearance of thrift around the comfortable little log cabin of two rooms and the lean-to kitchen at the back, its well fenced yard and clapboarded outbuildings. Miss Josie herself, spare, gray haired and active as a well intentioned hornet, was known throughout the Barraclaw as a "bustlin' woman, if she is an old maid." Her sixty acres of land were well managed, and, though contrary to custom, she never worked in the cotton herself, at the end of the year she was usually ahead of those who did.

As Jake Alders came in sight, a limp and dejected figure astride of the patient mule, she stood up and peered under her hand. "Why don't the fool straighten up and use the back his God give him? He'd be right decent lookin' if it wan't for his slouchy ways." And Miss Josie pulled her own shoulders a trifle straighter as she walked slowly down the path.

"Howdy, Jake? How's the children and what's the news from the water?"

The mule came to a halt. "Well, now, Miss Josie, I was jes' a-sayin' to myself as how I was a-goin' to ask your advice this very mornin' along of the children. You heard tell how Mandy was a wantin' her funer'l preached in the spring? Sorter foolish. Lord! Wimmen folks has their notions, an' I'm a man what believes in humorin' 'em, dead or alive. Parson Arms, he 'lowed he'd get here a-Sunday, an' we was a-layin' off to have the funer'l preached down at the bayou; but, Miss Josie, them kids ain't got one rag what's decent to wear to their ma's funer'l, an' what I'm a-goin' to do 'twixt now an' then God knows!" Jake paused and looked hopefully at Miss Josie; then he went on, "Seein' as you be such a fine manager, I was a-thinkin' you might kinder help me out, and if"—

"Now, see here, Jake Alders! Do you think I'm a woman or a Christmas tree? How do you reckon I can make clothes grow on them six kids 'twixt now an' Sunday, an' this heah's Tuesday? Man, you've plum lost your senses."

Jake fidgeted with his rope bridle. "I didn't know but what you was"—

"Shut up, Jake Alders. You know you've been plannin' all along the road as how you was a-goin' to dump them kids an' their fixin's on my conscience, an' now you've been an' gone an' done it. Yes, I'm a fool for meddlin', but I'll get 'em ready, but don't you ask me nothin' more, 'cause I ain't goin' to do it." Miss Josie trailed this last over her shoulder as she disappeared into the house, and Jake grinned knowingly as he jogged down the road.

During the remainder of the week he made himself as scarce as possible about the straggling two room cabin that owned him as master. Miss Josie took possession of it and the six small Alders, whose tow heads were subjected to a process of yellow soap and rainwater and later to innumerable little rolls of paper. Meanwhile Miss Josie's machine clattered unending miles of pink calico and domestic, and her energetic tones stirred the Alders progeny to something like industry, so that the cabin shone with unwonted cleanliness as Saturday afternoon deepened into twilight.

The parson was to spend the night, and Jake had gone to the station to meet him. Miss Josie was preparing to go home, having completed all the arrangements, even to laying out the finery in six little heaps on the bench that ran along the wall. There were rolls of light bread and a jelly cake, two roasted fowls and some of Miss Josie's own pies, all destined to do duty as the funeral baked meats.

Miss Josie started down to the gate, trailing a torrent of minute instructions to the forlorn little group in the doorway. Away up the road she heard the clatter of hoofs and the rattle of the ancient buggy that Jake had borrowed from the squire, and it was coming faster than Jake Alders' old mare mule had ever traveled that road before. Jake was leaning over the dashboard in the effort to hurry old Mag along. He shouted something—nearer—and Miss Josie stood stock still. "The water's a-comin'! Levee's broke at Carter's end. Bend Nigger Wool swamp's plum full! She'll be here by daylight!"

Jake tumbled out, and the parson, a thin, active man, jumped to the ground and began to unharness the mule. Miss Josie started down the road in a run, but Jake yelled after her: "Don't be skeered. I'll be down there 'fore mornin'. You ain't got no men folks to be a-hailin' and a-liftin'. Them shif'less niggers will be a-lookin' out for their own fool necks. I'll put your chickens an' things in the loft an' your stock on my mound an'"— But the dark had swallowed Miss Josie.

Jake was roused from his careless ease. Other years had left their lesson. Aided by the parson, he drove his cattle into the field where the old Indian mound afforded a refuge. A dugout that had done duty as a trough in front of the cabin was wrenched from its posts and a pair of paddles hastily rived out. From under the cabin Jake dragged out an old bateau that with a little patching was made passably safe. Then a pile of rough planks was transferred to the front gallery from the corner of the yard where Jake had "'lowed" to build a crib in readiness for the building of a false floor should the necessity arise. They piled firewood in every inch of available space, even upon the flat part of the roof. "She'll be in the Barraclaw by mornin'," said Jake as he toiled in with the last load.

The hush of dawn was in the air when they ceased their labor. The parson straightened up. "It is the Sabbath morning, Brother Alders, but truly the ox is in the ditch before us Sister Derr needs our help."

"B'gosh!" Jake slapped his thigh. "If I didn't go and forget all about that woman clear as a whistle, an' me a-promisin' so big. Come on, parson."

She was waiting for them, her preparations all made. She had collected her cattle into the barnyard, tied the chickens by the legs ready to be transferred to the barn loft, and her trunk stood locked and strapped.

"How deep you reckon it will go?" she questioned.

Jake scratched his chin. "Can't say, Miss Josie. Last water I had to put a false floor in my house, an' they do say this'll beat that holler."

Miss Josie collapsed helplessly into the splint bottomed rocker. "If I'd the sense God gave geese I'd stayed back in them old red hills of Georgy 'stead of comin' to live in a frog pond."

The parson shook his head. "Now, my sister, you're tasking the Almighty with shortcomings. Every country has its drawbacks, but the Barraclaw folks never failed a stranger in trouble yet. Here's Brother Alders willing to take care of you and"— Jake coughed and looked at the parson, and the parson understood. He went to the door and stood peering into the brightening east.

"Miss Josie"—Jake twirled the ragged hat between his fingers and moved a step nearer to the sobbing woman in the chair—"parson heah has jes' about put into words what I been a-tryin' to say all this week. I'm a-needin' you terrible bad, me an' the chillun, an', though I 'low I ain't much to look at, Mandy was mighty fond of me, an' you know there never was nuthin' I wouldn't do for Mandy. Miss Josie, this ain't no time for a woman to be livin' alone with God A'mighty's ragin' floods comin' over her head. Can't you make up your mind to come along with me?"

The sobs had hushed, but the apron still sheltered Miss Josie, when the parson turned. "Brother Alders, I would suggest that you send Lem to the station as soon as he gets back and telegraph the clerk to issue the license. It's a little irregular, but I can make the return next time I go to Grayson. I'm here now, and it is not a time to stand on ceremony as to the manner of doing things."

Miss Josie jerked the apron down. "You two men are a-fixin' the whole thing an' a-plannin' it out without me gittin' a word in, as if a woman didn't have the right to settle about her own marryin.' Go ahead. But there's one comfort. I'll be on hand when the time comes to see that Mandy's funer'l goes off all right."

"Thanky, Miss Josie. There's comfort in them words, an'"— Jake's mouth hung open and his eyes widened as he tore out the door. One look at the river whispering, bubbling and creeping visibly up the bank. "She's here! Hustle with your traps, Miss Josie. There ain't no time to lose." And he fell to work.

As an example of muscular Christianity the parson was no laggard and the gospel of works was fully demonstrated that March Sunday when he laid down rod and staff to help Jake Alders rescue cattle and hogs.

The sun was climbing over the cypress brakes when they arrived at Jake's cabin. The children, breakfastless and forlorn, were huddled upon the doorstep. At sight of Miss Josie and her leather trunk on Jake's shoulder they came swarming about her skirts. "Oh, goody, she's goin' to stay!" announced Jemina, Jake's eldest, as she planted the baby in Miss Josie's arms with a gesture of finality.

All day long the muddy tide crept over the land. It entered the dusty road in thin streams, widening until road and dooryard, barnyard and pasture disappeared. Jake stood eying the pile of lumber as the water sucked and gurgled beneath him. The parson squared his shoulders. "Yes, Brother Alders, there is no time like the present," and the sound of hammer and saw rang over the rippling tide as the parson wrought for these sheep of his pasture. Ten o'clock saw the last nail as the high March wind sent the first wave over the cabin sill. Miss Josie settled the children and the household belongings with some degree of comfort, but the parson and Jake could not stand upright under the low rafters.

The irregular beat of dugout paddles came around the bend, and the parson stepped outside, while Jake stood fingering his hat and glancing sidewise at Miss Josie where she sat in the low rocker, bending over the drowsy baby. The other children slept upon the mattress. She lifted her head as the parson paused in the doorway, a bit of yellow paper between his fingers, and behind him, peering over his shoulder, the station agent and Jake's young brother Lem.

"Brother Alders, the clerk wires me that he has issued the license."

Miss Josie arose, the sleeping baby against her shoulder. The warm little body nestling there in drowsy helplessness stirred and woke the primal woman, virginal and shy, that slept below the crest of years. Her keen gray eyes softened with a new light above the sallow cheek, where the long banished blushes burned beneath Jake's ardent brown gaze. At her feet his children slept.

The parson raised his hand, and Jake blundered to Miss Josie's side, his tall head stooping to avoid the rafters. Over the lap-lap of the waves beneath them, over the keening of the wind in the cypress brakes, the parson's voice rose in solemn sentences, and then he was saying goodby, and the faces were gone from the doorway. Miss Josie took refuge behind the sleeping baby as she knelt to place it with the other children, and down the road she heard the parson singing as he paddled into the night.

And when the long May days came to the Barraclaw, newly risen from the chrism of the waters and teeming with the gifts of Father Messasabe, the first Mrs. Alders received due meed of song and service, thoroughly ordered by Mrs. Alders the second.

Fully Equal.

Aunt Mandy is an old colored woman who for years has done washing for several East Orange families. She has had several matrimonial experiences, and when her last husband died one of her customers attempted to condole with her.

"I was very sorry to hear of your husband's death, Aunt Mandy," she said.

"Ya'as, ma'am," said Aunt Mandy. "He was a pow'ful good man."

"What did he die of?"

"Ah really don't know, ma'am."

"You don't know! Gracious! Couldn't the doctor tell you?"

"Ah didn't have no doctah, ma'am," said Aunt Mandy. "He jes done died a natch'ral death."

It wasn't long, however, before Aunt Mandy had another husband.

"I hear you are married again," remarked her patron one day.

"Ya'as, ma'am," giggled Aunt Mandy. "Ah was done married las' Sunday."

"And is your new husband equal to the last?"

"Ya'as, indeedy, ma'am," said Aunt Mandy. "He's jes as equal if not equaler."—New York Times.

Division of Labor.

"What do you want here?" asked the warden of the penitentiary.

"I should like to spend a few days in this institution," said the caller.

"What for?"

"I wish to see how the inmates live."

"What is your object in that? Are you writing a book?"

"Not at all."

"Detective story?"

"Nothing of the sort."

"Story for the Sunday papers?"

"No, sir."

The warden reflected.

"I suppose," he said, "you are what they call a sociologist."

"No, sir," said the caller. "But my brother is. All I do is to study the conditions. He formulates the theories."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Request.

A lady complained to her milkman of the quality of milk he sold her.

"Well, mum," said the milkman, "the cows don't get enough grass feed this time o' year. Why, them cows are just as sorry about it as I am. I often see 'em cryin'—regular cryin' mum—because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. Don't you believe it, mum?"

"Oh, yes, I believe it," responded his customer, "but I wish in future you'd see that they don't drop their tears into our can."

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1908.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. TAFT,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
OF NEW YORK,

FOR CONGRESS,
GEORGE A. PEARRE,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

BRYAN VAGARIES.

Mr. Bryan has come and gone. He spent a whole day in this city Saturday and made two speeches. He cannot complain that he was not accorded the respect due him as a candidate for the highest office within the gift of the people of the United States. At both his afternoon and evening meetings a large number of Republicans were present and he was listened to with respectful attention. He has gone and we doubt if he made a single convert. Indeed it is more than likely there are fewer Bryan Democrats in Allegany county now than there were before he came. The special features of Mr. Bryan's speeches were a comparison of "my platform" with the Republican platform; insurance guarantee for bank deposits and the tariff or economy in the public expense. As to the difference between the two platforms it must have struck his auditors that the chief difference between the Republican and the Democratic platforms is the difference which has heretofore been seen between the policies of Mr. Roosevelt and those which have been advocated by the Democratic candidate. Mr. Roosevelt's policies have been progressive and regulative; Mr. Bryan's destructive. Mr. Roosevelt has favored regulation of the business in which evils have grown up so as to stamp out the evils and permit the business to continue. The tendency of Mr. Bryan's proposals has generally with respect to which he is demanding reform. Mr. Roosevelt would compel the trusts to conduct their business in a lawful manner and secure the benefits of their operation and the maintenance of the prosperity of the country of which they are important part; while Mr. Bryan would extirpate and destroy the entire business in order to stamp out the evils which they have practiced.

As to his insurance for bank deposits when you stop to think it over, it is a long step forward from a government guaranty of the fifty-cent dollar to an insurance guaranty for bank deposits. As an economist Mr. Bryan is progressing favorably on the whole.

As to his tariff and economy views they have a purely geographical sincerity. His epigrams and startling conundrums are especially designed to meet local demands. Of this nature are all his views on tariff and taxation.

Mr. Bryan's proposition that every time a trust is formed a tariff schedule should be repealed, and every time a trust is dissolved a new duty should be added, is too funny even for comic opera.

If on March 4 next Mr. Bryan should become President, with a Democratic Congress in both houses, and should actually place upon the statute books the financial and economic vagaries delivered by him in his speech last Saturday night in the Academy of Music here, it would plunge the nation into bankruptcy and bring on industrial chaos. If he should begin by repealing the duty on sugar to punish the sugar trust, he would upset the national finances by losing $60,000,000 a year in revenues, and would stir up a revolution in Louisiana, Utah, Colorado and Michigan. Then, if he should repeal the duty on cotton goods, because some hustling manufacturers of New England or the Carolinas were dumping goods in China in rivalry with with England and Germany, he would divert other millions from the treasury and invite still further industrial ruin.

But, of course, Mr. Bryan would do none of these things, any more than he will invade the solid South and summon the cohorts of Democracy to the defense of the Constitution with the battle cry "Shall the People Rule?" Mr. Bryan simply does not mean what he says. What he utters with Chadbandian unction in the North he repudiates with Pecksniffian duplicity in the South. In the East we may expect to hear another policy to fit the great manufacturing interests of that section. Vacillating, uncertain Bryan! —Cumberland News.

THE DAY AFTER.

Following Mr. Bryan's visit to Baltimore on Monday of this week the issue of the Sun of the following day contained this editorial utterance:

"Mr. Bryan, the Democratic candidate for President, addressed a meeting at the Fifth Regiment Armory in this city last night. A large number of people gathered to hear his words and receive his message with respectful attention. It will doubtless recur to the minds of many that when Mr. Bryan was a candidate for the Presidency 12 years ago he spoke here to one of the greatest outpourings of people that this city had ever seen at a political meeting, and that shortly afterward Baltimore gave a majority against him of 21,098 votes.

"The Sun has never failed to give Mr. William Jennings Bryan full credit for all his private and personal virtues. The Sun is, however, constrained to oppose him for the Pres dency because we do not believe that the best interests of the country would be promoted by his election. The people of the United States have had enough of panics, enough disturbance of business. They now desire above all things the return of normal business and industrial conditions and industrial peace. The working people want employment and good wages. We do not believe that these things can be attained by the election to the highest and most powerful place in the gift of the people of a man who has won prominence, not by sound and enlightened statesmanship, but by ceaseless agitation, by ceaseless strivings after something new and strange.

"In opposing the election of Mr. Bryan The Sun ia not opposing true Democracy or true Democratic principles. The time honored principles of that historic party are in strange company when associated with some of the planks in the platform upon which Mr. Bryan is making his campaign. Those planks are little more akin to the platforms upon which Tilden and Cleveland were elected than the Republican platform is. Indeed, one of those planks is in effect a declaration in favor of centralization, and Mr. Bryan to that extent stands committed to the doctrine of the centralization of power in the Federal Government as completely as the candidate of the Republican party. It is the fundamental principle of the Democratic party that all men should stand equal before the law. Mr. Bryan does not uphold that doctrine in demanding special privileges for special classes.

"Mr. Roosevelt has just proclaimed Mr. Taft his heir, but no one who knows Judge Taft will have any fear that he will indulge in any violent or extreme methods if he is Chief Executive. His whole record and character negative any such fear. No one who knows Mr. Bryan has any hope that he would cease to be an agitator if elected to the Presidency or that he would cease to recommend to Congress the extreme doctrines which he is known to entertain and which are largely expressed in the freak constitution of Oklahoma. No one who knows him can entertain a hope that he would be more conservative than Mr. Roosevelt. Indeed, the only criticism which he seems to have passed upon the President is that the views and doctrines which have alarmed capital and deprived labor of its employment were his (Bryan's) doctrines and stolen from him, and that they were not pressed with sufficient energy.

"The country is in no condition to stand four more years of violent vituperation and tempestuous haranguing from the White House. It wants railroads and interstate corporations regulated, but not strangled, and monoplies curbed, but it does not want its business interests destroyed by frenzied political crusades. Mr. Taft will carry out fearlessly and faithfully the policies which the people demand, but he will not consider it necessary to throw the country into bankruptcy and business stagnation in order to make it virtuous. The choice is not so much between parties as between men. The country does not want the man who would out-Roosevelt Roosevelt and batter business with a legislative bludgeon in the effort to make it good. On the other hand, what the country does want is a man who is strong, temperate and patriotic, who is pledged to promote the best interests of the whole country, without regard to class or section, and who, while protecting the country from the impositions of predatory wealth, will protect it from the greater—because more insidious—danger of predatory politicians. The people, we believe, will decide in favor of restoring prosperity through Mr. Taft, rather than in turning prosperity from the door through Mr. Bryan."

Almost a Joke.

The organization of the Bryan-Kern-Lewis club in Oakland last Thursday night, after a week's advertising in the two Democratic organs of the town and by handbills promiscuously scattered through the town and county generally, proved to be almost a joke. The members numbered thirty-one, officered as follows: President, Gilmor S. Hamill; vice presidents, John W. Hart and Thomas Little; secretary, A. S. Teats; treasurer, D. M. Mason.

Some Fine Apples.

Yesterday morning Mr. William Frush, of near town, left several specimens of an apple grown on his farm near Oakland. One of the apples weighs fourteen ounces; three of them two pounds and ten ounces—an even average of the first one weighed. What name the variety bears we are unable to state, having exhibited them to several farmers, all giving different brands. We are content to call them apples of a superior kind.

EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION

An Interesting Event to Local Epworthians.

The Sub-District Epworth League convention for Oakland district convened at Hoyes, Md., on Tuesday, September 8th, 1908, at 7 p. m., with a goodly number of delegates present from the different churches of the district.

A short devotional meeting was held by the local president, Chas. B. Callis, after which Rev. A. S. Wolfe introduced the district president, Rev. J. B. Workman of Oakland, who acted as chairman of the convention. W. E. Bishoff was elected secretary in the absence of the district secretary. G. E. Bishoff then delivered the address of welcome in behalf of the local chapter, making the visitors feel at home and fortelling of the rich feast to be enjoyed, responded to by W. W. Sweet of Swanton, in words glowing with the spirit of Christianity, and accept the welcome in behalf of the delegates. The choir sang an anthem which was followed by a few remarks by Rev. A. S. Wolfe, who introduced the symposium consisting of the following subjects: 1, What has the League Accomplished?; 2. What is the Purpose of the League?; 3, How Does the League Propose to Reach Its Desired End? Rev. E. J. Westfall of Mt. Lake Park, took up the discussion giving a short account of the League history, and bringing out as the keynote of his speech that the purpo e of the organization is to train and develop boys and girls to work for Christ, thus leading to the final aim: to evangelize the world. Rev. J. B. Workman discussed the third part of the symposium, pointing to the fact that the League does not expect to accomplish its end by deceitful method, nor by petting and flattering, neither by sheer force; but by discovering to workers the r own powers; by revealing a vision of the world's need, and their opportunities, and by developing them intellectually and spiritually.

On Wednesday morning a devotional service was held by W. E. Bishoff in which fervent prayers were sent to God and a few hymns sung. The topic for consideration was "Essentials Needed in Organizing an E. L. Chapter." This subject was ably discussed by Rev. H. E. Friend. He stated that the first essential is to have officers fully equipped to conduct a League. These officers must be trained, must be consecrated to God, and must be in sympathy with the doctrine of the M. E. Church. The subject was enthusiastically discussed by Revs. E. J. Westfall, W. M. Lister, A. S. Wolfe and Mr. W. W. Sweet. "The Right and the Wrong Kinds of Socials" was remarked upon by several leading men and valuable suggestions were dropped that we hope may sink into the minds of the young people. "Difficulties in League Work" was next approached in symposium, the first part of which was discussed as to difficulties in the country League by W. E. Bishoff, in which the following questions were presented: "How shall we get the four departments of the League to work in harmony?" "How shall we keep the machinery of the League in good running order?" Rev. W. M. Lister presented the difficulties in the town chapter, among which are: Many attractions in town lodges, etc. The general discussion which followed as to finding remedies for these difficulties was very interesting, instructive and productive of good results.

On Wednesday afternoon the session was opened with a short devotional ser- by F. D. DeWitt, after which the chairman took charge and appointed a committee on resolutions composed of H. N. Cuppett, W. M. Lister and Mabel Porter. H. N. Cuppett then opened the discusssions on "The Pastor's Duty to the League." His address hinged on the points that the pastor should see that the League is well organized, and that the right men are elected as president and vice presidents. The discussion was continued by several ministers and laymen who also, took up "The League's Duty to the Pastor." "How to Prepare for and Conduct an E. L. Devotional Service" was handled in a very practical manner by Rev. J. W. Engle of Terra Alta. He left an impression of the importance of the leaders preparation for the devotional meeting, both prayerfully and mentally, so that the meeting may be both interesting and helpful. An Epworth League experience meeting was the next part of the exercises. In this were included the answers to the following questions: "Who are you?" "Where are you from?" "What is your destination?"

The closing session was opened promptly at 7.30 p. m. with songs and a prayer by Rev. E. J. Westfall. The committee on resolutions then reported, in which they extended the thanks of the Convention to the officials of the Hoyes church, to the choir, to the people who opened their homes to the delegates, and to the officers of the local and district Leagues. Their report was adopted. The next in order was a collection to defray the expenses of the convention, and the result showed a surplus which was given to the District League.

After a beautiful anthem by the choir Rev. J. W. Engle preached a sermon on the text: "Despise not the day of thy youth." This was a most eloquent and forceful appeal to the youth of our land to righteous living and was inspiriag to all present. This discourse was followed by a consecration service conducted by Rev. E. J. Westfall, which served as an admirable climax to a convention conducted throughout in such a spiritual manner, and which sent visitors and local members to their homes cherishing grateful memories of this mingling of God's people.

WM. E. BISHOFF, Secretary.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Wm. Mickey, Sr., assistant trainmaster W. M. R. R., at the West Virginia Junction, who has been spending his vacation at Atlantic City, returned home this week. He was accompanied by his wife and youngest daughter.

Mr. Grant Hershberger, boss miner at the Marsteller mines, at Hampshire, is home after spending a few days at Elkins, the guest of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. James Green.

Congressman George A. Pearre is billed for a speech in town on the evening of Sept. 19. The date for Hon. David J. Lewis' debut has not been fixed.

All the reports from farmers and country people in this section of Garrett and Mineral counties, state the chestnut crop this season to be nearly an entire failure. Only a tree here and there in the large orchards around the Chestnut Grove settlement is found to be bearing.

Mrs. Edward Warnick is home after a week spent visiting her parents at Tunnelton.

The work at the different mines in this vicinity is almost at a standstill. Nothing of the kind has ever been experienced before and many miners and mine employes are compelled to seek employment elsewhere.

Miss Clara Tibbetts returned home this week from a visit to friends in Winchester, Va. She was accompanied on her return by Miss Pleasant Howard, who has been appointed assistant teacher in the public school here.

Rev. J. R. Creek will conduct religious services in Burke's Park, at Hampshire, on next Sunday afternoon.

Mr. O. Tibbetts superintendent of the Davis Coal & Coke Co., at Beryl, left this week in his automobile for Harper's Ferry. He was accompanied by his son Charles, Charles Barker, of Piedmont, and James La Rue, of Beryl. The party are bent on sport and will try their luck at bass fishing along the banks of the historic Shenandoah river.

Miss Adelaide Phillips, the popular Piedmont milliner, was in town during the week.

Mr. Martin Abernathy, of Grafton, spent a few days of this week visiting his aged mother at Windom.

Mr. and Mrs. George Macfarlane, of Barnum, left the first of the week for Tonawanda, Pa., on a visit to his home folks and friends in that city.

Mrs. Albert Ingram and two daughters, of Davis, have returned home after visiting relatives and friends in this place and Piedmont.

News came to town early yesterday afternoon of the sudden death of Mr. Albert Warnick of Elk Garden. He was working in mine No. 6, one of the group of mines owned and operated by the Davis Coal & Coke Co., at Elk Garden, when without warning, about 2 o'clock the roof gave way, crushing him to death. He was completely covered by the fall of bone rock and slate, and his fellow miners had to work for nearly two hours before his body was extricated. Mr. Warnick was born and raised on a farm a few miles from town, and was about fifty years of age. He was well and favorably known to all our citizens and up to five or six years ago, when he moved to his present location, was a resident of the town. He leaves a widow and eight children, three brothers, Messrs. Edward and George Warnick of this place, the latter a well known groceryman; Mr. Truman Warnick, of Cleveland, Ohio, and two sisters, Mrs. Ida Duckworth, of Westernport, and Mrs. Gertie Jeffries, of Altamont.

Misses Edith and Mildred Pickett, of Fairmont, daughters of the late John Pickett, some years ago a well known freight conductor on the Third Division of the B. & O., and later an agent of the road at Fairmont, are in town this week, visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Pattison.

Mr. Hiram Calkins, engineer on the W. M. R. R., between Elkins and Grafton, spent Monday and Tuesday in town, the guest of the Cleary family.

Miss Blanche Schreckengast, of Memphis, Tenn., and her sister Miss Carrie, of Dallas, Texas, both expert typewriters and stenographers, arrived at Bond on Friday and will remain there a month, visiting their two brothers and father.

Col. N. U. Bond, of Bond, is visiting relatives at Brockwayville. During his absence the management of the plant is under the care of Stephen Ashby, of Oakland.

Call for Your Letters.

Lewis Dewitt, Capt. John Buckey, Mrs. Robt. J. Carroll, Miss Vina Fray, Harry Rese, Dr. J. P. Shepherd, Miss Lilia Shrout, John Williams, H. L. McElelowerly, Miss Marie Wilson.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank
Of Allegany County.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank
FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Republican Meetings

Grand Republican Meetings will be held at the following named places and dates:

Kitzmillersville, Friday, Sept. 18,
At 7:30 o'clock P. M.;

Deer Park, Saturday, Sept. 19,
At 2 o'clock P. M.;

Bloomington, Saturday, Sept. 19,
At 7:30 o'clock P. M.

Come out and hear the Issues of the Campaign ably discussed by the

Hon. Geo. A. Pearre.

LADIES SPECIALLY INVITED.

Republican State Central Committee.

Plan the right heating, too!

If you are planning a new house, don't forget how important the heating question is. There isn't any other feature which will save you so much or give you equal comfort as

AMERICAN RADIATORS & IDEAL BOILERS

These outfits, for Low-Pressure Steam or Hot Water, will repay their cost in coal savings, hea' protection, safety, lower insuran absence of repairs. If property is sold, you get paid back their full value, or 10% to 15% higher rental. The outfit will outwear the building.

All ash-dust, soot, smoke, and coal-gases are kept out of living-rooms — saving housework and wear and tear on furnishings. Then, too, think of the comfort of having full enjoyment of every nook and corner of the house on cold or windy days! Ask for estimate and free book.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.,
OAKLAND, MD.

STRENGTH

STABILITY SECURITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, July 15th, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$277,285 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc	113,010 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	708 02
Due from State Banks and Bankers	2,170 80
Due from approved reserve agents	43,914 65
Checks and other cash items	264 65
Notes of other National Banks	475 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	230 10
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie $30,530 70	
Legal-tender notes 5,250 00	35,784 70
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	2,500 00
Total	$572,485 64

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	55,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,696 45
National Bank notes outstanding	48,540 00
Due to other National Banks	3,482 92
Due to State Banks and Bankers	101 02
Dividends unpaid	100 00
Individual deposits subject to check	190,657 84
Time certificates of deposit	262,605 05
Certified checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	12 36
Total	$572,483 64

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of July, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, is here this week visiting relatives.

Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill spent last Saturday evening in Cumberland.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wolfe, of Kingwood were Oakland visitors Sunday.

Mr. Gilead Broadwater, of near Grantsville, was a court visitor to Oakland Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mr. Milton Scherr and sister, Miss Alma, of Eglon, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

County Commissioner Otho S. Fike was a business caller at this office yesterday afternoon.

Justice A. S. Teats was in Cumberland last Saturday, where he went to attend the Bryan gathering of the great "unwashed."

Mr. James W. Leathers left Oakland yesterday for Parkersburg where he will visit relatives and friends until Sunday, when he will return home.

Mrs. R. W. Monroe and Miss Fairfax, of Kingwood, who spent a week in Oakland as the guests of friends, returned to their home Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Spedden and family, of Crellin, spent Sunnay in Oakland as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer.

Miss Lydia A. Hauger, who is employed as postmistress at Thomas, W. Va., is enjoying her vacation here as the guest her sister, Mrs. Clyde Liller.

Miss Anna Gonder, who spent the summer vacation with her parents in Oakland, returned on last Sunday morning to St. Mary's College, St. Mary's county.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman R. Sanner and children, of Thomas, W. Va., who spent a week with friends and relatives in Deer Park and at Lake Brown, returned to their home Tuesday.

Among the out-of-town attorneys attending the non-jury term of court in Oakland Monday were Capt. R. H. Gordon, ex-Judge Ferdinand Williams and Mr. R. T. Semmes, of Cumberland.

Messrs. A. J. Wilkinson and Joseph Mason, of this city, attended services at the Presbyterian church in Oakland on Sunday. They also took a look at Col. Bryan, at Mountain Lake Park, in the afternoon.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. Henry Speicher, of Accident, was in Oakland Monday en route to points in West Virginia where business called him.

Mr. Edward Leary, who was recently awarded the scholarship in Western Maryland College, Westminster, left Oakland for school Tuesday morning.

Miss Annie Renninger, of Pittsburg, Pa., who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs Julius C. Renninger in Oakland, for a week or two, returned to her home last Sunday morning.

Mrs. M. L. Scott, of the Baltimore Store has just returned from the east with a new stock of goods and is accompanied by Miss E. V. Catheil, who is an experienced trimmer and saleslady.

Among the improvements completed at the City Roller Mills this fall are bolting cloths for the bolting machines and new rolls in the mills, which will improve the quality of the products.

Editor James M. Litzinger, of the Grafton Leader, wearing a smile that couldn't be brushed off in anticipation of shaking hands with his idol, William Jennings Bryan, was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

WANTED—A girl for general house work, Dunkard preferred, to accompany a lady to Baltimore. Situation permanent for right party. Address, F. W. B., care Republican office, Oakland.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Baltimore, came up to Oakland last Friday night, when he met his family, who had spent the summer at Accident, and on Saturday accompanied them to Baltimore, where they will remain during the winter.

Miss Nell Workman left Tuesday morning for Buckhannon, West Va., where she will enter the West Virginia Wesleyan College as a student. She was accompanied by her father, Rev. J. B. Workman, who returned to Oakland last night.

Charles Vaughn, for a number of months an employe of this office, left Oakland last Friday morning for the home of his parents at Glady, West Va., and after spending a few days there went to Buckhannon, W. Va., where he entered school.

Two horses for sale. Apply to Chas. J. Newman, Oakland, Md.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

SCHOOLS OPENED MONDAY

Enrollment In Oakland Numbered Three Hundred and Twenty-Three.

The public schools of the county opened Monday of the present week for a term of seven and one-half months. From reports received in Oakland the attendance at the various schools in the smaller towns and rural districts is up to the average, some cases being in excess of the enrollment last year.

In Oakland the number of scholars enrolled in the several departments equal the highest reached any previous year, totaling three hundred and twenty-three, classified as follows:

1st grade, Miss DeWitt	72
2nd grade, Miss Miller	42
3d grade, Miss Browning	52
4th grade, Miss Loughridge	32
5th grade, Miss Dunhan	36
6th and 7th grades, Miss Leary	42
High School, Messrs. Palmer and Bishoff	47
Total	323

Mr. G. A. Shirer, who is slowly recovering from the terrible burns he sustained at the time his stable was burned a number of weeks ago, is slowly improving and will soon be able to be out.

The Sunday school of the Ferndale Baptist church will enjoy a picnic in the grove near the church next Friday afternoon. The ladies of the church will serve refreshments and supper for the benefit of the Woman's State Mission Society.

Dr. James Nydegger, a Garrett countian to the manor born, now in the Government service as a surgeon in the Marine Hospital, New York City spent yesterday in Oakland, going from here to Elkins, W. Va., where he will visit relatives two or three weeks before returning to his duties.

Dr. R. B. Ward, superintendent of Oakland District M. E. church, has returned to his home here from Youngstown, Ohio, where he officiated last Sunday in the services attending the dedication of a new M. E. church in that city of which his brother is the pastor.

Dr. W. L. Davidson, of the Mountain Chautauqua, preached very acceptably to a good audience in St. Paul's M. E. church in Oakland. His discourse was very favorably commented upon by many of his auditors. At the evening service Rev. W. M. Lister delivered the sermon, who also made a favorable impression.

Attention is directed to the new advertisements appearing in this paper this week, namely: Oakland Pharmacy, A. D. Naylor & Co., and Baltimore Store. Also to the notice of sale of valuable properties located at Mountain Lake Park which will be sold under foreclosure proceedings by Mr. D. J. Blackiston, attorney for the mortgagee.

Dr. W. L. Davidson, who has been sojourning quietly at his Mountain Lake Park cottage since the close of the Chautauqua season, went to Cleveland, Ohio, Tuesday evening to attend the Ohio Conference of the M. E. church, of which he is a member. On Friday Dr. Davidson expects to return to the Park and accompany his family to Washington, their winter home.

Last Saturday afternoon and evening the Independent Order of Red Men at Mountain Lake Park held a festival at Assembly Hall for the benefit of the local lodge. Some of the members, dressed in costume, with paint and feathers, presenting a truely aboriginal appearance, were driven to Oakland in a hay wagon and created some interest. A neat sum was realized at the festival.

To improve sanitary conditions along Wilson creek, the municipal authorities had a large quantity of lime and other disinfectants scattered along the channel of the stream last Saturday, which has had a good effect in keeping down, for the time being at least, the unwholesome odors arising therefrom, the water being at such a low stage as to be insufficient to carry off the sewage flowing into it.

Mr. Bernard Gonder, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Gonder, who has been at home for a month past visiting his parents and other relatives, will leave for Butte, Montana, Sunday night, where he will resume his position with the Northern Pacific Railway Company in the capacity of telegraph operator. On his journey west he will be accompanied the major portion of the way by Mr. Richard K. Maroney, who goes to Couer d'Alene, Idaho, to visit his brother-in-law Mr. "Dick" Browning, who has been in the west for a year or more.

Capt. Joseph Washington Thompsor, of Philadelohia, who is one of the bondholders of the Stoyer Run Coal Company, whose property was sold in Oakland last Saturday under foreclosure proceeding by the mortgagee the Land Title and Trust Company, of Philadelphia, was in Oakland attending the sale and purchase the property for the bondholders, paying therefor $21,00 . Capt. Thompson left for Philadelphia immediately after the sale and as soon as the proper transfers are made to the purchaser by the mortgagee, the mine will be reopened and operations resumed.

LOST—Ladies brooch. Pink enameled flower and small barouque pearl. Reward if returned to First National Bank.

Horse for sale cheap, rather than winter. Good to work anywhere. Address R. G. Richardson, Mt. Lake Park.

For the Boys and Girls.

To the Editor of The Republican:

A rare opportunity for a superior education is offered to a boy or girl in this county. The Anne Arundel Academy was founded in 1855 and incorporated in 1856. Since that date it has given a fine chance to hundreds of boys and girls many of whom have had great success in the business of life, as ministers, teachers, merchants, farmers, mechanics &c. Recently the Trustees have been able to offer the benefits of the Academy more extensively and liberally than before.

To one boy or one girl from each county and to three from Baltimore City the Academy offers a free scholarship worth $100 per year. The purpose of this offer is to give the boys and girls of old Maryland an opportunity to secure an education which will fit them for useful and distinguished careers in life. The Academy is finely equipped for its work.

The Academy gives a good English education. It also prepares for business and for any college in the country.

One evidence of the excellent character of its work is the fact that last year Mr. L. Wilson Wallis of Forest Hill, Harford county, entered into the competition for the Rhodes Fellowship at Oxford University, and won the prize. This prize is £250 or $1250 per year for three years end enables the successful man to go through Oxford University, the most noted seat of learning in England. In a letter to the President of the Board of Trustees, the Rev. Charles W. Baldwin, D. D., of Baltimore, Mr. Wallis attributes his success to the splendid preparation he got at the Anne Arundel Academy and is warm in his gratitude to the Academy and its teachers.

The school is located in Anne Arundel county and its grounds for a fourth of a mile are bound by the new and splendidly equipped trolley line, known as the Washington, Baltimore and Annapolis Railroad. The cars of this road pass every hour both ways. Baltimore and Washington may be reached in 40 or 45 minutes, and Annapolis in less than 15. It is in a beautiful and healthful region about two miles from the historic Severn river. The community is moral and intelligent and well supplied with churches. The school owns about 75 acres of farming land from which the table is partially supplied

Any boy or girl wishing to secure the valuable scholarship offered for this county should write at once to the principal, Mr. G. Gordon Newell, Millersville, Md.

CHAS. W. BALDWIN,
Pres't Board of Trustees.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9.15 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Reception of new members, preparatory service and communion, 10.30 a. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Reception of new members, preparatory service and communion at 3 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHARGE.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Mt. Lake Park—Class meeting at 9.30 a. m.; preaching 10.30 a. m., followed by communion; Sunday school at 2.30 p. m., Epworth League 6.30 p. m.; preaching 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Sunday school 10 a. m., Epworth League at 7 p. m.; preaching at 8 p. m.
The Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held at Mt. Lake Park Saturday at 3 p. m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. J. WESTFALL, Pastor.

UNITED BRETHREN.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Lyndale—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.
Pleasant Valley—Preaching at 3p. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
A cordial welcome to all.

J. F. PRITCHARD, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Elder Hill—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Deep Creek—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

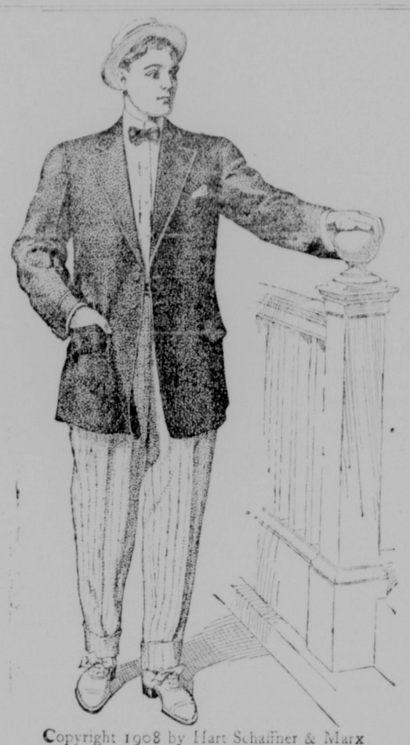
C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Attend To It Now.

Septemt er or October should see your cemetery lot beautified. Let us erect a monument before the snow comes. Make a selection from our stock at Frostburg, or at our Cumberland Yard, No. 99 North Centre street, or wait for one of our salesmen. Our stock of finished monuments at Cumberland is said to be the finest in the State. 27-3t

Subscribe for The Republican.

H. C. Sincell & Co.



Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

THE Clothing we are handling this Season is that distinguished kind which you see so many well dressed gentlemen wearing, and gives them that appearance of refinement that no other line of Clothing imparts. It is the Hart Schaffner & Marx kind. Come to our store and we will be pleased to exhibit the full line of this incomparable Clothing built scentifically for wear and appearance.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

FALL and WINTER OPENING OF TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED HATS and MILLINERY NOVELTIES

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th and 25th

MRS. M. L. SCOTT,
THE BALTIMORE STORE.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

STOVES FOR SALE CHEAP—1 Southern Queen cook stove; 1 double heater hard coal; 2 open grate, either hard or soft coal. J. L. POLLOCK.

AUNT ADRA'S APOLOGY.

By LILLIAN LEE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Jimmie, Aunt Adra's come."

Little Mrs. Boxley's voice was dull and lifeless.

"I don't think that she likes me," was the additional remark, which explained the depression.

"My dear child, she must! She is the only member of my family with money, and I was her favorite nephew. If she does not approve of my marriage it's all off. But she's got to like you, Dolly," he added fondly. "How could any one help liking you?"

"But she has done nothing except sit and glare at me," wailed the little woman. "I phoned Bess for an extra ticket for the concert tomorrow, and when I told Aunt Adra that we were going she just said 'Uh-hu' like that."

"She'll say you're the best little woman in the world before you get through," declared Jimmie as he put his arm about her shoulders and went in to welcome Aunt Adra.

"IT IS MY TREAT AND MY APOLOGY."

Jimmie was genuinely fond of his maiden aunt, even if she did call him James. Sometimes he wished that he did not have "expectations" from her so that he might insist upon her calling him Jimmie.

It was the first time since his marriage that he had seen her. He married Dolly because he could not help it. From the moment that he had set eyes on her as she stepped on the stage at a studio recital Jimmie had told himself that she was the one woman in the world whom he wanted for a wife. After that he was in the hands of fate.

Two months later they were married, and it was not until they had sat themselves down to address the wedding invitations that Jimmie even thought of asking Aunt Adra's permission.

A long letter of explanation had gone with the invitation, and the response had been a plated berry spoon and a promise from the old lady to pay them a visit.

Now, she was none the less welcome because she had come unannounced, and there was real sincerity in Jimmie's greeting. Aunt Adra unbent a little as he came in, but as they went out to dinner Jimmie was conscious of a certain air of disapproval which bore down on his spirits.

For Jimmie was proud of the little woman he had married and wanted all the world to approve his choice. Indeed he could not understand how one could do otherwise.

All through the evening this feeling wet blanketed their pleasure. For the first time the little parlor seemed distasteful to him. For the first time Discontent was a guest.

It was not that Jimmie was discontented with his wife. It was the first time that he was discontented with his home. The tiny parlor was no longer the center of paradise, and as Jimmie kissed Mrs. Jimmie good night he whispered that the visit would not last long, since Aunt Adra was clearly as unhappy as themselves.

But the visit did endure far beyond the first week. It was well toward the end of the first month that Jimmie was startled by the appearance of Aunt Adra at the office.

"Is there anything the matter with Dolly?" he gasped.

Aunt Adra shook her head.

"She is well, so far as I know," she answered coldly. "I want you to come out and have lunch with me. That is the purpose of my visit here."

It was the work of a minute to arrange with the managing clerk for a little additional time at lunch, and Jimmie led the way to the quiet cafe where he had often entertained his aunt before.

Then they had been jolly little occasions; now she sat grim faced and silent, while her nephew devoted himself to his lunch. Not until the table had been cleared and only the coffee cups were left did she speak.

"I have kept silent as long as I could, James," she began. "But this morning something occurred that I felt you should be informed of.

"I have tried to like your wife because she is your wife. I have withheld criticism and have sought to indorse your choice even while the first glimpse told me that you have been roped in by a designing woman. Don't say anything," she commanded hurriedly as Jimmie sought to make objection. "I know what I am talking about. There never was a man who was a match for a woman.

"I made up my mind to overlook the extravagant taste in dress that leads her to wear silks and satins. I overlooked the fact that you have a piano that is of a far more expensive make than I could afford to purchase. She even had the audacity to tell me that the piano was loaned her by the maker.

"Then she made you put in a telephone, and her extravagance about concert tickets is something shocking. James, there are hundreds of concert programmes in her room and even tickets that she purchased and did not use. They cost $1 and $2 a piece.

"All that I could stand—though such an extravagant woman never will get a chance to waste my money as she has yours—but today I insisted on going downstairs after my mail, in spite of her protest, and there in the box was a letter addressed to some one else. Your wife blushed when I handed it to her, but later I saw her reading it, and later still I heard her at the telephone telling a Signor Marascreck that she had his letter and would come right down.

"James, that shameless woman is meeting strange men, and you know what those foreigners are, and she is getting letters addressed to an alias. It is Dorothy Chappelle. If you want to get a divorce, I will pay all expenses, but not a penny of my money shall you have otherwise."

Miss Boxley settled back in her seat with a determined nod that made the plumes on her hat dance vigorously. Jimmie lay back in his seat and choked with laughter. Miss Boxley, supposing it to be hysterics, regarded him pityingly.

"It is all Dolly's fault," explained Jimmie at last. "She was afraid that you might be prejudiced against her profession, and she wanted to win your affection before we told you. Auntie, do you know that Dolly would love to own some gingham dresses, but that she can't afford them?"

"She might sell the piano," suggested Miss Boxley, with a sniff.

"But that is only loaned," explained Jimmie. "Here's the way it goes. Dolly is a concert singer and teacher. She has no pupils through the summer, so she closed her studio and had the piano moved over to the flat. It is loaned by the makers, and she pays for it by recommending it to her pupils. Her work also explains the concert tickets. The singers send her tickets free and are only too glad to have people like us come and lead the applause."

"And the dresses? They are also loans?"

"Not much! They were given to her by rich women who love to patronize struggling artists, but they give her only evening gowns. Dolly has one good street dress, but in the house she feels she ought to wear out this half worn finery. She can't afford to give the dresses away, and they would not bring a dollar apiece secondhand. You see we are paying for a little home in the country, and every penny goes into that fund.

"That is why we live so cheaply and that is why Dolly is trying to get a steady appointment at the conservatory. The fact that Maraschеck sent for her argues that she has landed it. It is good news, Aunt Adra, not bad, that you bring me. But to think that you have accused poor Dolly of wearing frivolous clothes when she loathes her 'glad rags' as she does."

Jimmie went off into another gale of laughter, then sobered down to tell the sacrifices they had made to earn a home that should be their very own. When he had finished the old lady's eyes were suspiciously moist, and as they rose to go she looked at him pleadingly.

"You will forgive a meddling old fool, won't you, Jimmie?" she pleaded, and Jimmie kissed her twice—once in token of forgiveness and once for the title "Jimmie."

That night as he let himself into the tiny flat he found the two women poring over samples and fashion sheets. Aunt Adra was sitting in the Morris chair, and Dolly was perched on its arm, the brown head against the gray. Miss Boxley looked up, with a smile, as Dolly flew to greet her husband.

"After this," she said dryly, "Miss Dorothy Chappelle is still going to wear silks and satins, but Dolly Boxley is selecting what she wants for her home use. It is my treat and my apology."

The Faster Nag.

A writer, relating some of the incidents of General Grant's last days, tells in the Century Magazine this anecdote of the ex-president. He was, as every one knows, very fond of horses and while spending a summer at Long Branch was accustomed to take a daily drive behind a noted trotter.

By courtesy, although often against his wish, he was always given a free and open course. One day while jogging along he noticed in a casual way a farmer and his wife, who, with a single horse and errand wagon, were just ahead, evidently returning from market.

On attempting to "draw alongside" and pass the couple there was a race on in a moment.

The farmer chirped in a peculiar way, and his horse squatted into a long gaited and easy trot. Altogether it was a veritable surprise to the other driver, with his "professional trotter" and light road wagon. But the farmer kept the lead in spite of General Grant's efforts to overtake him.

Occasionally through the dust he could see the farmer's wife look back to note their relative positions. Finally, after a mile heat, the farmer slowed up a little to allow the general to come within hearing distance.

"Did you know who it was?" General Grant was asked.

"Oh, yes," he replied. "The man simply said, 'General, you've got a good one,' and then I allowed him to go on."

With Mechanic's Aid Future of Aeroplane Assured.

By Captain THOMAS S. BALDWIN.

THE AEROPLANE IS NOW IN THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE, AND THE IDEA OF SUCH A MACHINE HAS BEEN WORKED ON ONLY BY DREAMERS WHOSE INVENTIONS SO FAR ARE BUT THE TOYS OF MILLIONAIRES. The automobile was developed through various competitions of endurance and speed, for which valuable prizes were offered by wealthy men.

THE SAME RAPID DEVELOPMENT WOULD RESULT IF SUCH CONTESTS WERE HELD WITH AIRSHIPS.

WHEN THE PRACTICAL MECHANIC GETS TO WORK ON THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE AIRSHIP, THEN YOU CAN LOOK FOR RESULTS THAT WILL BE STARTLING.

Today a man carrying aeroplane weighs from six hundred to nine hundred pounds. WHEN THE MECHANIC STARTS TO REFINE THESE CRUDE MACHINES I THINK THERE WILL BE BUILT AN AEROPLANE THAT WILL WEIGH BUT TWENTY POUNDS FOR EACH MAN CARRIED.

OF COURSE A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY WILL NECESSARILY BE LOST BEFORE THIS RESULT IS ATTAINED, FOR IT WILL ONLY FOLLOW REPEATED AND VERY COSTLY EXPERIMENTS.

No Substitute In Work World For Sterling Common Sense.

By JOHN A. HOWLAND, Chicago Journalist.

USE your brains—if you have any! Failing in this a few times, recognize the fact that it wasn't intended for you to take the initiative in the world's work. Then it will be time enough for you to line up with the army of the unemployed, working absolutely under direction.

AT A TIME WHEN MORE ADVICE TO THE YOUNG MAN IS PRINTED THAN EVER BEFORE IN HISTORY IT STRIKES ME THAT THIS MODERN YOUNG MAN NEEDS MORE THAN EVER BEFORE TO GET HIS OWN BEARINGS UPON HIMSELF IN RELATION TO HIS PARTICULAR WORK. THE WHOLE EQUATION IS PERSONAL AND SPECIFIC. GENERALITIES COVERING RULES OF CONDUCT ACCORDING TO CONVENTIONAL CATECHISMS MAY BE WORTHLESS. THEY MAY BE EVEN CONFUSING AND MISLEADING.

The situation is that the young man has work before him. With certain modifications, perhaps, he is the man to do it. The employer asks only that the work be done satisfactorily.

I read the other day a catechismic dissertation upon how every young man may succeed in life. It was in effect that, having true courage, this young man would recognize no obstacle in his way as unsurmountable; that, having no fear of failure, he would press on always to the accomplishment of anything he might attempt to do.

Fundamentally I DON'T KNOW OF ANYTHING SILLIER than the promulgating of any such philosophy as this. That young man who gets such a distorted idea into his head, believing it to be of practical, everyday value to him, must find DISAPPOINTMENT AND FAILURE INEVITABLE. There are a million commonplace things in business life that are impossible. Things that were possible yesterday are impossible today, and things possible today will be impracticable tomorrow.

"Learn to obey orders" is one of the old reiterations of the conventional teacher who fancies that an idealized philosophy should apply to every relation in the life of the employee. Yet there are men every day losing positions because of a fool's obedience to the letter of a rule.

Time was when an office boy would have been discharged if he had not untied carefully the twine binding a package and carefully preserved both string and paper. Today the boy who can cut the wrappings from such a package and drop them deepest in a wastebasket in the shortest time proves his efficiency.

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE IN THE WORKING WORLD FOR A STERLING COMMON SENSE. THERE IS NO COURAGE TO COMPARE WITH THAT WHICH MAY BE DISPLAYED BY THE YOUNG MAN WHO SAYS TO HIMSELF, "I'LL GIVE THIS UP RIGHT HERE," AND WHO AFTERWARD CAN JUSTIFY HIS MOVE.

Man's Nature Makes It Necessary to Be Ready For War.

By Premier ASQUITH of Great Britain.

AS long as man's nature continues what it is it will be necessary for prudent statesmen to provide for war. National security must always have first place in the thoughts and plans of the government of any country.

BUT, ADMITTING THAT ALL, THE PLAIN FACT REMAINS THAT THERE IS NO ENTERPRISE MORE WORTHY OF THE EFFORTS OF GOOD MEN THAN TO DEVISE PRACTICABLE MEANS NOT ONLY FOR MINIMIZING THE RISKS OF INTERNATIONAL QUARRELS, BUT FOR PROVIDING A RATIONAL SUBSTITUTE FOR THE SETTLEMENT OF DISPUTES BY WARFARE.

Among the various means of progress in this direction the first is the growth of international agreements.

I use the word agreements because alliances sometimes have the contrary effect. The second is the SUBSTITUTION OF INTERNATIONAL LITIGATION FOR THE BARBAROUS METHODS OF SLAUGHTER. The translation of these principles into practice is beset with difficulty, though not, in my opinion, insurmountable difficulty.

Of course there is a delicate sphere of international relations. The main thing is that the nations should get to know and understand one another.

POLICE SAVE BOWSER

Wife Telephones to Them When Swindler Calls to Defraud.

HOW PLAN WAS WORKED.

According to the Proposition, Victim Was to Be One of the Subjects In a Book of Heroes—Old Man Gets on His Dignity.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

That Mr. Bowser had something on his mind when he came home the other evening was as plainly evident to Mrs. Bowser as the rain on the ground. He had a nervous wiggle and an absentmindedness about him that gave him away within five minutes. All through dinner he was much preoccupied, but it was not until half an hour after the meal had been finished that he concluded to make a full breast of it. Then in a half ashamed way he looked up from his paper and said:

"There was a gentleman in the office today that had a proposition to make me."

"Yes?" answered Mrs. Bowser. "It is coming along toward summer, and I suppose you are thinking of buying another new milk cow."

"There you go the first thing—throwing out an insult! It's mighty funny that I can never sit down and talk with you as other men do with their wives."

"I THINK YOU WOULD LOOK WELL IN A ROMAN TOGA."

"But you can, dear. I mentioned the cow because you called out in your sleep the other night and woke me up saying: 'So, boss. Hist over.' You were probably dreaming of milking."

"I wasn't probably doing anything of the kind, and you know it. I was going to tell you something and ask your advice, but now I'll be hanged if I do!"

"You are foolish to feel that way, Mr. Bowser. I think the gentleman was here this morning soon after you left. He was a tall man with black whiskers and wore a silk hat and carried a cane. He asked for you, and I sent him to the office. Of course he had no cow to sell."

"Yes, that's the man," said Mr. Bowser, forgetting his indignation in a moment. "I expect him here about 8 o'clock this evening. Can you talk with me about ten minutes without insulting me?"

"Certainly, dear. What is it?"

"Well, he is getting up a history of the martyrs and heroes of America for the last hundred years."

"And he wants you in it?"

"Y-e-s—that is, he will give me a chance to come in if I want to. There is just one place left in his book, and that is beside Lincoln. I have got to give him my answer this evening, as a score of other men are anxious to take the space."

"Are you to go in as a hero or as a martyr?"

"As a hero, of course. I'm more or less a martyr, as is every other husband, but I don't care to publish the fact to the world."

"What is his charge for a page? I suppose he won't give you space for nothing."

"Of course not. It's $100 without and $150 with a photo. By the way, have I got a photo around?"

"Not one. The last half dozen you had you threw into the fire. You said they made you look too squatty."

"That's a gratuitous insult, but we'll pass it by for the moment. I can have another taken for the occasion. The question is, Shall I take a page or not?"

"As a hero of American history, do you mean?"

"Of course I mean it. I'm not going in as a hero of negro or Indian history, am I?"

"I was wondering," said Mrs. Bowser, after a moment's reflection, "what you had ever done to be classed with the heroes."

"Done? Humph! That's a nice way to talk about your husband. Done? Why, I ran over a few years of my life with the man, and he said there was material there for a dozen pages. I may be no hero to you. A husband never is to his wife, but to the public it's altogether different."

"Would you mind mentioning a few heroic incidents in your life, Mr. Bowser? If I have skipped them I want to apologize. Being you have asked my opinion"—

Wife Stirs Up Things.

"Being I haven't done anything of the kind!" he shouted as he promenaded up and down. "By the seventeen mules that brayed before Caesar, but this is too much—too much! When the gentleman calls I'll tell him that I have sent my wife to the idiot asylum and everything is off!"

"You are a very strenuous and impatient man," she replied, with a sigh. "If there are heroic incidents in your life I ought to be told of them, so that I can feel duly proud. However, if you want to keep them a secret until the book is out I shall have to submit. Yes, you can get a special photo taken, and if you want any help in getting up the article I shall cheerfully give it to you. In addition to that, I shall feel proud to see you go down to history beside such a great and good man as Lincoln—Lincoln and Bowser, Bowser and Lincoln, Abraham and Samuel, Samuel and Abraham!"

Mr. Bowser was mad all the way through, but this salved his hurts. A smile came to his face, and he said:

"I'm glad you see the point at last. Shall I pay a hundred or a hundred and fifty?"

"Why, the article will look better with a photo, of course—that is, if you can get one to please you. If I was going into the book as a hero I should drape for the picture. I think you would look well in a Roman toga, but you can ask the man what he thinks. That must be his ring at the bell. Don't pay him any money in advance until you are certain that he is an honest man. You know you lost $50 on just such a scheme a couple of years ago."

Mr. Bowser flushed up and scowled and wanted to stop and argue the point, but the caller rang the bell again and was admitted and taken to the library and the door shut and locked. Mrs. Bowser waited two minutes and then went to the telephone and softly called up police headquarters and was then switched on to the nearest station. Then the following conversation occurred:

"This is Mrs. Bowser of Chestnut place."

"Well?"

"I see by the papers that a man who calls himself Darling has swindled a dozen different people by getting money in advance to publish their histories in a book."

"Yes, ma'am. As a swindler he's a tiptopper. We have been on his trail for a month. What do you know about him, please?"

"Is he still wanted?"

"For sure. There are men who'd give $500 to have him arrested."

"Well, he's right here in the house this minute talking to my husband."

"You don't say! Tall man with black whiskers?"

"Yes."

"Wears a plug hat and carries a cane and is a soft talker?"

"Yes."

"And he wants to get your husband into the book? Good! We'll send up a couple of detectives and nab Johnny on the spot. They will be there within fifteen minutes and knock softly on the front door. Thanks to you."

Planned an Arrest.

The two officers were there within the time specified, and, having obtained some additional particulars, they took seats to wait for Mr. Darling's appearance. He and Mr. Bowser had a long and interesting conversation behind locked doors, and it was finally agreed that the latter should pay half cash in advance on the morrow and that Mrs. Bowser should know nothing about it.

Then they emerged, and the detectives gave the publisher of heroes and martyrs the collar.

Mr. Darling stood on his dignity.

Then Mr. Darling blustered.

Then Mr. Darling made a jump for the door and liberty, but was brought up like a calf at the end of a rope.

Then Mr. Bowser stood on his dignity and blustered and declared and threatened, but one of the officers showed him complaints from five or six victims, and he subsided, and the swindler was led from the house. When it was all over he and Mrs. Bowser stood for a moment and looked at each other. Then she queried:

"Well?"

"Woman," he said in a stage hiss, "you have a mother?"

"I have."

"She lives at Springdale?"

"She does."

"And by beginning to pack now you can get away on the 10:10 train in the morning. Good night to you, Mrs. Bowser; good night!" M. QUAD.

Working For It.

"Miss Belle Towne may be a pretty woman, but she has such a fixed countenance."

"Of course she has. It takes her half her time to fix it."—Baltimore American.

Too Sweet.

He—Isn't she a seraph?

She—Yes, indeed! Just too sweet for anything!

He (after a pause)—Did you think I said sirup?—Harper's Weekly.

"A Friend at Court."

The Genuine Article.

Joakley—Now, he's got what I really call "horse sense."

Coakley—How, for instance?

Joakley—He never bets on one.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Financial Stringency Caused by Lack of Confidence.

By JAMES SPEYER, New York Banker.

AS regards financial affairs generally, I do not think that America need concern itself very much or have any fears as to matters in Europe; but, on the other hand, we need not expect any favors or much assistance from there either. WE MUST AND CAN RELY UPON OURSELVES TO GET THROUGH THE PRESENT TROUBLES.

THE CAUSES FOR THE STILL PREVAILING FINANCIAL STRINGENCY ARE NOW PRETTY WELL UNDERSTOOD. THEY ARE LARGELY INTERNATIONAL AND OF A MORE OR LESS TEMPORARY CHARACTER. THIS STRINGENCY HAS BEEN AND IS FELT MOST ACUTELY BY THOSE COUNTRIES THAT HAVE HAD THE GREATEST INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT—VIZ. THE UNITED STATES AND GERMANY. IT SEEMS TO ME THERE IS BOUND TO BE A CONTRACTION OF THIS GREAT ACTIVITY, WHICH IN ITSELF WILL TEND AUTOMATICALLY TO RELIEVE THE MONEY MARKETS.

With us here the monetary stringency is intensified at present by a LACK OF CONFIDENCE, the signs of which are clearly apparent.

This lack of confidence is PRIMARILY due to investigations and subsequent disclosures. Some things have been brought to light here which the majority of business men will be loath to defend, but many matters have been GROSSLY EXAGGERATED by the sensational press for political purposes.

THESE ATTACKS, COMING AT A TIME OF INTERNATIONAL MONETARY STRINGENCY AND WHEN THE MINDS OF MANY HAVE BEEN DISTURBED THROUGH RECENT DISCLOSURES, HAVE HAD AND ARE HAVING A VERY UNSETTLING EFFECT ON CONFIDENCE.

This agitation has already resulted in a good deal of hasty legislation against railroads in various states, which, together with the fear of more hostile measures, has accentuated the fall in the prices of securities by which MILLIONS OF INNOCENT HOLDERS OF SMALL MEANS HAVE SUFFERED SEVERELY.

Make the Philippines And Hawaii Neutral.

By Former United States Senator CHARLES A. TOWNE.

THERE can be no doubt that we should take a very active part in the commerce, SOON TO REACH HUGE PROPORTIONS, of the far east. American enterprise will naturally and inevitably seek to do so. The policy of the government must contemplate this. Under no circumstances should we make any disposition of the Philippine Islands that would leave us without a NAVAL AND COMMERCIAL BASE adequate to the protection and advancement of our material interests in the orient.

MY OWN OPINION IS THAT WE SHOULD IMMEDIATELY SOUND THE CHANCELLERIES OF THE GREAT POWERS ON THE SUBJECT OF AN INTERNATIONAL NEUTRALIZATION OF THE ISLANDS. THE ALTERNATIVE TO THE NEUTRALIZATION OF THE ISLANDS IS TO MAKE THEM PRACTICALLY IMPREGNABLE IN CASE OF ATTACK.

To put Subig bay in such a condition would require in the neighborhood of $60,000,000. The same amount would be necessary to put the city and harbor of Manila in a similar situation.

The two places would need to be garrisoned by an aggregate of not far from 75,000 men. I cannot but believe it A MATTER OF PRESSING CONCERN to the statesmanship of the United States that our diplomacy should undertake at once the question of so treating this GREAT SUBJECT as to place it beyond the sphere of a growing national menace.

The same is EQUALLY TRUE OF THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS. It is substantially true to say that under existing or in all probability proximate conditions no United States fleet could leave either our Pacific coast or the Hawaiian Islands and arrive on the China coast in condition to fight. A NEARER BASE for repairs and for supplies of coal and other necessities is an absolute prerequisite.

Conditions Are All Unfavorable For a Panic.

By WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

WHILE there will be readjustments from time to time, I do not look for any GENERAL PANIC, because the industrial and financial conditions do not indicate it. We had a panic in 1893 because the prices had been FALLING for a period of years. Securities were decreasing in value, and men could not pay their debts. Today the conditions are JUST THE OPPOSITE. Prices are RISING instead of falling, and the purchasing power of the dollar is diminishing all over the world. While in some cases speculation may have raised prices above the normal level, the general level of prices is likely to continue to rise, and so long as people can sell their property for more than they paid for it THERE WILL BE NO PANIC.

When financial institutions have been MANAGED BADLY people may lose confidence in them, but this is not likely to injuriously affect the general public.

Because all immorality in business must finally be punished and because in the punishment the innocent often suffer with the guilty EVERYBODY ought to be interested in preventing business immorality.

IF NEW YORK FINANCIERS WERE AS ANXIOUS TO PREVENT THESE DISCLOSURES BY PREVENTING THE WICKEDNESS WHICH IS DISCLOSED AS THEY ARE ANXIOUS TO REMEDY THE DANGERS AFTER THEY ARE EXPOSED THEY COULD DO A GREAT DEAL IN THE WAY OF RESTORING CONFIDENCE, BUT THEY ALLOW HIGH FINANCE TO RUN RIOT UNTIL IT DOES SOME DANGEROUS THING, AND THEN THEY TREMBLE FOR THE PUBLIC WEAL.

Knowing Miss Knowlton

By MARSHALL LEONARD.

Copyright, 1907, by William Darcy.

It seemed to Travers that life really began for him when he came to Lester to superintend the building of the electric works, for until then life had been uneventful, and he had not known of Ada Knowlton.

Even now he merely knew of her, for Travers was not a ladies' man. He was too terribly in earnest to shine in society, and, though he had been in Lester for nearly two months, he seemed as far from his goal as ever. Every Sunday he went to church and sat where he could watch the choir where Ada sang, the stained glass forming a background for the shapely golden head. The Rev. Josiah Rumford watched approvingly the expression of rapt interest that was upon Travers' face all through the sermon. He could not notice that the keen blue eyes of the young contractor were upon the choir rather than upon the pulpit, and he felt gratified that he should hold his auditor so well.

So it happened that the Rev. Josiah stopped at the new factory one morning and extended an invitation to Travers to join a church picnic the following week.

"It is almost a family affair," he explained as Jimmie's hand went down into his trousers pocket. "I am not selling tickets. It is purely by invitation and only for the members of the Sunday school, but I thought that perhaps you might like to meet some of the young people and get acquainted."

Jimmy beamed upon the kindly old man as he thought of Ada Knowlton and accepted the invitation with an effusiveness that caused the minister to wonder at certain comments he had heard regarding the unsociability of the newcomer.

"He is most cordial," he told his wife. "I am sure that he needs only to get acquainted to be a decided addition to our little society. I am sorry that I did not look him up earlier."

Travers echoed the same sentiment as he went about his work. Surely at

"DON'T MOVE," SAID A GENTLE VOICE.

the picnic he should meet Miss Knowlton, and meeting Miss Knowlton had almost become an obsession with him. He climbed over the stagings and platforms with a light heart as he imagined the manner in which they should meet. He rather fancied an introduction under the trees. He would advance with bared head and bow low over her hand. Then she would give him one of those sunny smiles that almost seemed to be her habitual expression, and they would go walking together in the leafy shade. Over and over he mentally rehearsed this scene until it became almost real to him.

But at the last moment there came a complication at the factory, and it was after 11 when Travers finally got away. He lost his way trying to drive out in a livery buggy, and when at last he came to the lake lunch was over and the merrymakers had scattered through the woods.

The minister and his wife insisted that he have something to eat, and then motherly Mrs. Rumford took him in charge and introduced him to every one in sight, but Ada Knowlton was nowhere to be seen.

He made himself agreeable to the others, but his eyes continually sought a sight of the pink dress and golden head that had been the attraction. He had seen them drive past on their way to the lake, and he had carefully noted the dress, but not a glimpse of it did he get until well along in the afternoon.

Here and there the surface of the lake was dotted with small boats and canoes, and in one of the latter he saw the flash of pink that seemed to communicate its color to his face. Miss Knowlton, and alone! And she was paddling in to the landing!

With assumed carelessness he directed his steps toward the tiny wharf to which the boats were tied. He would be on hand to assist her from the canoe, and perhaps after he had introduced himself there might be a chance for the walk after all.

He had just reached the dock and the frail craft was but twenty yards away when some one called to the navigator, and she turned to respond with a wave of her paddle. As she did so the canoe tipped over and she was spilled into the water.

White with horror, Travers stripped off his coat and his low shoes and dived to her assistance. He was a splendid swimmer, and his heart beat high as he thought of the opportunity that had been offered him.

Then something loomed dark above his head. There was a shock, and all became black. It was half an hour later that Travers opened his eyes again and looked up into Ada Knowlton's face bending anxiously over him. His head throbbed with pain, and he was conscious that it was done up in bandages.

"Don't move," said a gentle voice. "You will be all right in a few moments. You were struck on the head by the canoe."

"You were the rescued instead of the rescuer," laughed Dr. Pyfrom. "Miss Knowlton brought you to shore."

"I am so sorry," she said, bending over. "I was pushing the boat in front of me and did not notice that any one had dived after me. I should have been more careful, but I never supposed that any one would imagine that I was in danger."

"You see," explained the doctor, "the lake is only three or four feet deep, and when we spill out we just walk ashore."

"And I, like an ass, didn't know that," murmured Travers. "I only saw that Miss Knowlton had gone overboard, and I did not know but what she might be in trouble. She seemed to be struggling."

"That was my skirt," explained the girl. "It caught in the gunwale, and I had to detach it before I could find my footing."

"I guess that's about explanation enough," put in the physician. "I don't want to have you come down with a cold on top of a cut scalp. I guess you'd better drive into town. Miss Knowlton needs to go too. She is soaked. Do you think you can handle your horse?"

"I'm all right now," declared Travers, rising to his feet with the doctor's aid. The crowd melted away, and Dr. Pyfrom and the minister led him to his buggy. Miss Knowlton climbed in after him, and they started off.

"I suppose," said Travers as they cleared the grove, "you must think that I am lacking in courtesy in not thanking you for saving my life, but I am so upset."

"You ought to scold me for injuring you," she declared. "It was very awkward of me."

"You couldn't know that I was going to swim out to you," he reminded. "I think I should apologize for being in the lake at all."

The girl's laugh rang out at the suggestion. "I'm rather glad that you were there," she said, "though I am sorry that you were injured. I never was rescued before."

"Nor performed a rescue," he reminded. "I don't suppose that you can claim a gold medal for life saving."

"I don't want a reward," she insisted. "You should be entitled to the reward, if any one was, because you did not realize that a rescue was not dangerous."

"I am sufficiently rewarded in that I know you," he declared. "I have been wanting to meet you for some time."

Miss Knowlton blushed and changed the subject. She could not admit that she, too, had felt an interest, but in her heart she was glad that they knew each other, and when Travers took advantage of his unconventional introduction to call frequently it was not long before she consented to reward him with her hand in the conventional fashion decreed by custom.

"It's such a short courtship," she said, "but I feel that I have known you for years."

"It all depends upon the introduction," said Travers smilingly. "Bless that boat!"

Everybody Has Met Him.

The melancholy man looked more than usually downcast—so depressed, in fact, that one of his acquaintances was rash enough to ask him what was the matter.

"Oh, everything!" replied the melancholy man.

"Market been against you?"

"No-o, not exactly," was the rejoinder, "but I'm considerably worried over what may happen next week."

"Sickness at home?"

"Not yet," replied the melancholy man, "though I'm afraid that I'm getting ready for my regular touch of malaria about this time of year."

"Forewarned is forearmed," returned the other with as much cheerfulness as he could summon up under the circumstances. "I see. Some one of your friends is in trouble, and it's preying on your mind."

"Friends?" sniffed the melancholy man. "Much good it would do my friends if I gave them advice. Think of them? Of course I do, but for all the benefit they derive from what I tell them I might as well never give them any thoughts at all."

"Well, what in thunder is it?" asked the other, coming back to first principles.

"Oh, everything," replied the melancholy man as he despondently turned away.—New York Press.

The Wisdom of Dorothy.

Dorothy does not relish being left alone to go to sleep. One night after she is tucked in bed by her mother, who then leaves her, she calls to her father and asks if he isn't coming to bed after he finishes his dinner.

"Yes; I'll go to bed as soon as my dinner digests."

"All right; come upstairs now. Your dinner will digest upstairs just as well as down," argues the young hopeful.—Judge's Library.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

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IN A BAD FIX.

Marrying For Money Gets a Man Into Serious Trouble.

Stringer had married his wife for no other reason in the world except that she had money, though he lied to her like a pirate, and she thought it was a love match. Naturally wedded life did not agree with him, or, rather, it was not as sweet as he had hoped, and Stringer was getting the bitterest end of it. One day he met a friend.

"By George," he exclaimed, "that wife of mine will drive me crazy!"

"What's the matter now?" inquired the friend consolingly.

"You know my wife has $150,000, and you know I married her for it and got it. There is no use lying about that any further."

The friend bowed in acquiescence.

"Well, do you know that she has divided the whole thing up into sums of $100 each and proposes to have me arrested 1,500 times for obtaining money under false pretenses? Think of that, will you? Did you ever hear of such a woman?" And Stringer went into a spasm.

The Helpmate.

The author's young wife burst in on him joyously.

"Oh, Milt," she cried, "I know now why Scribblers' Magazine has returned all your stories."

Milton Wiskar seemed to see light.

"Why is it?" he demanded, with hopeful eagerness.

"It is because you have always inclosed stamps," said the young woman. "Haven't you ever read the notice on the editorial page, which says that no MSS. are returned unless stamps are inclosed?"—New York Press.

Excavating.

Caddie (to golfer, who has been digging gashes in the turf all the way around the course)—You be a stranger to these parts, I suppose?

Golfer—Well, not exactly a stranger. I was born here, and all my folks are buried hereabouts.

Caddie (as the golfer skies another piece of turf with his driver)—I doot you'll no get deep enough with your driver; you'd better tak' your iron.—Glasgow Bailie.

No Limit.

Gunner—She's a very progressive young lady. She is going to enter the field of journalism and start a paper.

Guyer—Yes, and she is going to call it the Rumor. Don't you think that is rather an unusual name?

Gunner—Not at all. When a rumor is started by a woman it always gains a wonderful circulation.—Chicago News.

Chollie's Awful Mistake.

Marie—Wasn't it shocking about Chollie Worthington! He fell out of his new airship when it got stalled a half mile up in the air!

Lilian—How did Chollie come to fall?

Marie—He thought he was in his automobile and jumped out to push it back home.—Philadelphia Press.

The Very Thing.

"Mornin', boss! Movin' out, eh?" said the seedy tramp, who had stopped to watch the operation. "Is dey anything you don't need dat I might take?"

"Yes," snapped the grouchy suburbanite, tossing a bundle into the van, "a bath!"—Houston Post.

Not a Bidder.

"Do you intend to make a bid for public applause?"

"Certainly not," answered Senator Sorghum. "You don't have to bid for applause. It is one of the few things needed that you can get for nothing."—Washington Star.

Confidence.

Cynicus—I love——

Miss Anteek—Ah! I've suspected it all along—you naughty man!

Cynicus—I love the delicious freedom of bachelorhood.

Miss Anteek—Brute!—Ohio State Journal.

A Positive Defense.

Wife—This looks black against you. Husband—What?

Wife—The note I found in your pocket—"Ribbon for my typewriter."

Husband—Black! I was sure I ordered purple ink.—Baltimore American.

The Cleanly Hen.

A little girl staying in the country for the first time saw a hen scratching in the garden.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed, "there's a hen wiping her boots! Do look!"

Size No Advantage.

Marcia (sighing)—How little men understand women!

Shortleigh (bitterly)—They don't understand them any better than big ones.—Smart Set.

BITTINGER.

Our people are suffering from a continued drought and there is a scarcity of water in some localities.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ellithorp were visiting relatives over in West Virginia last Saturday and Sunday.

G. W. Engle and family returned to Baltimore last Saturday afternoon.

Our public school opened last Monday morning with E. S. Brenneman in charge and reached an enrollment of 23 the first day.

William Miller, of Accident, went spinning through this village last Saturday in his new automobile.

W. F. Frederick & Co., of Cumberland, have salesmen placing pianos in this community.

Daniel Orendorf and family, of Mt Lake Park, spent Sunday in this village

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hendershot were made exceedingly happy last week by the arrival of an infant son at their home.

There is a vacant seat in the corner grocery since Frederick M. Bittinger has to stay at home in the evening to rock the baby boy.

HUTTON.

Merchant W. R. Pendergast and Miss Marie Grusendorf were guests of Hotel Lantz, Aurora, on a recent Sunday.

School opened this week with Misses Marion Leary and Blanche Miller in charge.

Joseph Pendergast, son of M. W. Pendergast, has entered Rock Hall College at Ellicott City.

Frank Palmer returned to Charlotte Hall Sunday night.

Regular monthly appointments are maintained here by Rev. Bone of Terra Alta, and Rev. Manges of Oakland.

The B. & O. R. R. Co. has established a telegraph office and block at Corinth and is using a helping engine to push all east bound freights through 58-cut here, increasing the train load from 1400 tons to 1960 tons.

The freight shipments from this point are the largest on record, averaging about 20 carloads daily. On one day last week the railroad delivered 37 empties to the Kendall Lumber Company for loading.

Off for School.

Among Oakland's young people who left for school in the various parts of the country recently were Henry Leichty, who went to the West Virginia Wesleyan College, Buckhannon, W. Va.; Stanley Mitchell and Fred Townshend to Randolph-Macon Academy, Front Royal, Va.

Estray Notice.

There came to my farm, the Walsh place, five miles north of Deer Park on the Paradise road, two yearling and two spring pigs, all being marked with cropps off left ear and underbits out of right ears. Owner will please come forward, pay all costs and damages and take the animals away.

28-3t. C. W. MOON.

Dedication at Dodge.

The new Methodist Episcopal church, five miles north of Oakland on what is known as the Hooppole road, will be dedicated to the service of God by District Superintendent Ward on Sunday Sept. 20th, 1908, at 11 a. m. Come everybody. A good time is expected. Former pastors that can do so are respectfully invited to attend.

A. ENGLE, Pastor.

Lecture,

There will be a lecture at the Deep Creek Baptist church by the pastor on Saturday evening at 8 p. m., for the benefit of the Woman's State Mission Society. Everybody invited.

C. W. HUDSON.

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

FRED A. THAYER, Agent.
52-2t4s Oakland, Md.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C.&P. LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE Telephone Comp'y

Col. Wm. Jennings Bryan met with a very pleasant reception upon his arrival at the Deer Park Hotel station on Saturday night. Col. John T. McGraw was there with his carriage, but in addition, a bevy of beautiful young ladies from Deer Park. These young ladies had been spending the evening at the residence of Miss Vauda Thrasher, and as the time drew near for the arrival of No. 7 train it was proposed that all go over to the hotel station and give Col. Bryan a real Garrett county greeting. This was done and it was successfully carried out, Col. Bryan shaking hands with the party. Miss Vauda Thrasher, Dr. and Mrs. Hurley, the Misses Orbello, Miss Morse and Miss Irene Haulenbeck were present. G. W. H.

NOTICE OF Registration of Voters.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS,
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 8, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of Article 33, as amended by the acts of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1904, the undersigned Officers of Registration of the respective Election District of Garrett county, Maryland, will hold their sittings from 8 o'clock a. m. until 7 o'clock p. m., on

Tuesday, September 29,
Tuesday, October 6,
and on
Tuesday, October 13,
for revision only

(No one can Register after Tuesday, October 6.)

at their respective places of registration hereinafter named, for the purpose of registering in their respective registries of voters all persons who possess or will before the day of election next ensuing possess the requisite qualifications under the Constitution of the State of Maryland and the laws made thereunder entitling them to vote in said Election Districts and for the purpose of performing all others duties required of them by Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

The Officers of Registration for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

The Officers of Registration of the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election Distict Number Three—Grantsville.

The Officers of Registration for the Third Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Old Postoffice Building in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the postoffice building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

The Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

The Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Martin Storeroom corner Third and Oak Streets in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

The Officers of Registration for the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Election Building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

The Officers of Registration of the Ninth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

The Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the building owned by Charles R. Savage in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

The Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid at the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

The Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the storeroom of G. W. Engle in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillerville.

The Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Paul Shultz in Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the office of the Supervisors of Elections in the West building, Alder street in the town of Oakland.

WILLIAM TURNER,
JOHN A. WRIGHT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 1 of Garrett county.

JASPER GUARD,
WALTER G. MYERS,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 2 of Garrett county.

DANIEL W. DORSEY,
ELISHA B. DURST,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 3 of Garrett county.

STEPHEN F. BROADWATER,
HENRY BARNARD,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 4 of Garrett county.

ADAM J. RICHTER,
CONRAD SPIKER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 5 of Garrett county.

NATHAN C. BROWNING,
J. ALVIN FRIEND,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 6 of Garrett county.

W. H. BARTLETT,
GEORGE D. WHITE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 7 of Garrett county.

JAMES W. MASON,
JONAS YUTZY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 8 of Garrett county.

MICHAEL CUNNINGHAM,
RICHARD McKENZIE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 9 of Garrett county.

SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
BENJAMIN F. THRASHER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 10 of Garrett county.

JOSEPH BROADWATER,
HUGH McMILLAN,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 11 of Garrett county.

O. C. BUCKLE,
URNER BEACHY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 12 of Garrett county.

LEWIS C. HAMILL,
W. SCOTT PEW,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 13 of Garrett county.

JOHN O. THAYER,
BERT C. SCOTT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 14 of Garrett county.

D. M. MASON,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisiors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Coal Property
AND
Mining Rights

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Joseph W. Thompson and wife to the undersigned, bearing date the 16th day of March, 1898, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 55, folio 348, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, Maryland, default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay the money secured by said mortgage when due, the undersigned, in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage mentioned, will on

THURSDAY,
the 1st Day of October, 1908

at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, at 11 o'clock a. m., sell at public auction all of the coal underlying all that tract of land known as the Thompson and Hilleary farm, situate, lying and being in Ryans Glade, Garrett County, Maryland, the same being a part of the tract of land called

FERTILE MEADS,

and also including certain other lands which have been claimed, occupied and held in peaceable possession for more than twenty years; the whole

Containing About 931 Acres,

and is fully described in a deed executed by Sophronia E. Hilleary and others to the said Joseph W. Thompson, bearing date the 8th day of March, 1898, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. 56, folio 415, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County, to which deed reference is hereby made for a description of the land under which the coal hereby to be sold lies. Said property is supposed to consist of

Three Veins of Coal,

ranging from four to six feet in thickness, and adjoins the coal property of the Stover Run Coal Company, and is in easy access to the Western Maryland Railroad, and the same offers a rare opportunity to any one desiring to invest in coal property. The property can be inspected by persons contemplating bidding on same and a map of the premises can be seen by calling on the undersigned. The property is undeveloped and will therefore be sold without warranty as to contents or quality.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash on day of sale or on the ratification thereof. Conveyancing at the cost of purchaser or purchasers.

CHARLES E. HILLEARY,
Mortgagee.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., the same being No. 16 Judicials to September Term, 1908, and to the undersigned Sheriff directed, at the suit of John Feity against Elizabeth Smith, I did sieze and take into execution all that lot or parcel of ground known as

Military Lot No. 1065,

being the same lot described in a deed for the same from John A. Williams and wife to the said Elizabeth Smith dated the 16th day of April, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 588, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and I hereby give notice that I will on

SATURDAY,
the 26th Day of September,

1908, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., in front of the court house door in the town of Oakland, Md., offer and sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder all the real estate described in said deed above referred to. Said land lies in District No. 16.

Said land will be sold to satisfy said execution and costs.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on the day of sale.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate
In Mountain Lake Park,
Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale in two mortgages from Annie L. Felty and Henry E. Felty to George W. Clauson, one dated March 14th, 1903, and one dated August 2nd, 1905, the first of which is recorded among the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, in Liber No. 45, folio 382, and the other is recorded among said Mortgage Records in Liber Number 51, folio 134, default having been made in both of said mortgages, the undersigned as attorney named in said mortgages, in execution of the power of sale in said mortgages mentioned, will on

Saturday, October 10th,

1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., offer at public sale at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, all the following property to wit:

FIRST—All that lot or parcel of ground situate and lying in Mountain Lake Park, in Garrett County aforesaid, known as

LOT NO. 909,

on the plat of Mountain Lake Park, and fronting on H street, and more particularly described in the deed for the same from John Felty, Jr., and wife to Annie B. Felty dated March 4th, 1905, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County aforesaid.

This Lot is Improved by a Large Frame Building, with Storeroom and Warerooms on the First Floor and Dwelling above,

and is near the Auditorium at the Park.

SECOND—All that lot or parcel of ground situate and lying in Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Maryland, known and described as

LOT NUMBER 911,

on the plat of Mountain Lake Park, which said plat is recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, said property being known by the general name of

"HIGHLAND HALL,"

and being the same property which was conveyed to Annie L. Felty by Robert R. Henderson and A. J. Willison by deed dated August 8th, 1902, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County aforesaid, in Liber Number 42, folio 583.

This Lot is Improved by a Large Frame Building called the 'Queenwood Hotel'

and is now occupied and run as a hotel and has been for several years. It is a large commodious building.

Both of these properties are comparatively new and are in the most desirable and thickly populated part of Mountain Lake Park, and are in good repair.

TERMS—Cash on day of sale.

D. J. BLACKISTON,
Attorney named in Mortgage.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR MUNICIPAL BONDS.

$60,000 TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND, BONDS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, until

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908,

for the purchase of SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, FIVE PER CENT. WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE BONDS.

These bonds will be in denominations of $500 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of their issue. They shall be numbered serially, and Bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from date of issue, and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of Bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds to be exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Address, Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST,
Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM,
Clerk.
Sept. 17—5t

Fine Toilet Articles!

Soaps, Sponges, Bath Brushes, Tooth and Hair Brushes, Toilet Water and Powder, Shaving Goods and Sundries generally, you will find here, with the qualities high and the prices low at all times.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., August 28, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Sept. 15th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

BIDS FOR WATER WORKS AND A SEWERAGE SYSTEM FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Sealed bids, addressed to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, will be received until SEVEN O'CLOCK P. M., MONDAY, OCTOBER 12th, 1908, for the construction of a SYSTEM OF WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Plans and specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pennlman and Fairley, engineers, Baltimore, Md.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST,
Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM,
Clerk.
Sept. 17—5t

TAX SALES
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate
IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-title, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY,
the 19th Day of September,

1908, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 2.—LOT NUMBER THREE THOUSAND AND TWENTY-SIX IN MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK as shown on the Plat of the Mountain Lake Park Association as recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 6, page 800, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and being the same lot of ground which was conveyed to Upton Cuppett by Clarence E. Michaels et al. by deed dated the 21st day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 394, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 7 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Upton Cuppett.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser, the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

THOMAS DAVIS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of May, 1908.

BRADLEY T. DAVIS,
Administrator.
Kitzmiller, Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.
FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.
MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
Six Courses of Instruction
Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."
Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
Mechanical. Horticultural.
Scientific. Chemical.
Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.
THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES.

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bathrooms, steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $80 per quarter, payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contagious diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance.

Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for particulars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908. NUMBER 30

PRESIDENT MAKES APPEAL FOR JUDGE TAFT

Executive Says His Defeat Would be a Calamity to the Country.

A LOYAL NATIONAL CONGRESS

Wants Elected a Body Pledged to Support Him as Only Way to Perpetuate Policy of Government as Now Carried On.

The following letter from President Roosevelt to Hon. William B. McKinley, chairman of the Republican Congressional committee, bearing upon the national campaign, urging the election of Judge Taft and a Republican congress, should be carefully read. The President regards the perpetuation of the policy of government, as now carried on, as most important. The President says:

Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, N. Y.
September, 20, 1908.

Hon. Wm. B. McKinley, Chairman, Republican Congressional Committee, St. James Building, New York, N. Y.:

My Dear Sir: I have received your letter of August 28th. I agree with all that you say as to the amount of affirmative and constructive legislation for the social economic benefit of our people which has been accomplished by the Congress during the last seven years. The law establishing a national system of irrigation was of vital importance, and stands in its line as second only to the homestead law. The interstate commerce law has been amended so as to make it a new law, with three-fold the efficiency of the old law. The enactment of the pure food law was of almost of quite equal importance. The creation of the Department of Commerce and Labor together with the creation of a Bureau of Corporation, which marks the beginning of Federal control over the huge corporations doing an interstate business, the employers' liability law, the safety appliance law, the law limiting the working hours of railway employees, the meat inspection law, and denatured alcohol law, and the anti-rebate law, the laws increasing the powers of the Department of Justice in dealing with those, regardless of wealth and power, who infract the law, the law making the Government liable for injuries to its employees, the law under which the Panama Canal was acquired and is being built, the Philippines administration, and the navy developed, the laws creating a permanent Census Bureau and reforming the consular service and the system of naturalization, the law forbidding child labor in the District of Columbia, the law providing a commission under which our currency system can be put on a thoroly satisfactory basis, the laws for the proper administration of the forest service, the laws for the admission of Oklahoma and the development of Alaska, the great appropriations for the development of agriculture, the legal prohibition of campaign contributions from corporations—all these represent but a portion of what has been done by Congress, and form a record of substantial legislative achievement in harmony with the best and most progressive thought of our people.

It is urgently necessary, from the standpoint of the public interets, to elect Mr. Taft, and a Republican Congress which will support him; and they seek election on a platform which specifically pledges the party, alike in its executive and legislative branches to continue and develop the policies which have not merely profest but acted upon during these seven years. These policies can be successfully carried thru only by the hearty co-operation of the President and the Congress in both its branches, and it is therefore peculiarly important that there should obtain such harmony between them. To fail to elect Mr. Taft would be a calamity to the country; and it would be folly, while electing him, yet at the same time to elect a Congress hostile to him, a Congress which under the influence of partisan leadership would be certain to thwart and baffle him on every possible occasion. To elect Mr. Taft, and at the same time to elect a Congress pledged to support him, is the only way in which to perpetuate the policy of the Government as now carried on. I feel that all the aid that can be given to this policy by every good citizen should be given; for this is far more than a mere partisan matter.

Both your Committee, and the National Committee, of which Mr. Hitchcock is Chairman, are endeavoring to secure the active co-operation on the stump of Senators and Congressmen, party leaders and independent citizens generally. I most heartily join in urging the importance of such co-operation. I hope that every disinterested private citizen, whose sole concern in politics is to have the right kind of man carry out the right kind of policy, will join in backing up your Committee as well as the National Committee in this movement. No service is as effective, as valuable, as the disinterested service given in such manner by men whose one concern is for the triumph of the principles in which they believe; and I appeal with all the strength there is in me to such men to give such support.

Sincerely yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

A Festival.

The members of the Armistead M. E. church will hold a festival at the church on Saturday evening, September 26 for the benefit of the church. Refreshments will be on sale on the grounds. All are invited.

A. T. BROADWATER DIED AS RESULT OF ASSAULT

Made Upon Him Monday Evening By George Warnick and Two Sons.

TWO ASSAILANTS ARE IN JAIL

Animosity of Long Standing Between the Dead Man and the Warnicks Given As Cause of Fight Monday—Broadwater Died Yesterday in Cumberland.

Ashford T. Broadwater, known by his associates as "Bud" Broadwater, of Bond, this county, died at the Western Maryland Hospital at Cumberland yesterday morning at 9.30 o'clock, his death resulting from a number of injuries he received at the hands of George Warnick and his two sons, William and Lester, of near Bond, who, it is alleged by a number of witnesses to the affair, assaulted Broadwater without provocation.

The dead man is about fifty-two years of age, and for a long time there has been bad blood between the Warnicks and Broadwater, culminating on Monday morning by the arrest of Broadwater on a peace warrant sworn out by George Warnick. Broadwater was given a hearing Monday by Justice Teats who bound him over to keep the peace. The Warnicks were in Oakland at the hearing and all departed on the east bound accommodation for their homes, Bond being their destination. At Bond Junction on the B. & O. the party got off the train and while at the station there the quarrel was renewed.

According to a witness while the men were thus engaged George Warnick without a moment's warning struck Broadwater a blow behind the ear and knocked him down. Broadwater upon regaining his feet caught up a club and struck Warnick a glancing blow on the shoulder. The three Warnicks, it is alleged, then closed in on Broadwater and Donald Simpson, who accompanied him, and thumped and kicked the two men unmercifully, rendering Broadwater unconscious, in which condition he remained until death, and closing one of Simpson's eyes and otherwise abusing him.

As soon as possible physicians from Bloomington and Piedmont were summoned to Bond Junction to rendered aid to Broadwater. They worked with him all Monday night and on Tuesday he was taken to the Cumberland hospital where efforts were resumed to restore him to consciousness, but without avail. The physicians in the latter city did all they could for the injured man. They trephined the left side of his skull and removed therefrom a large piece of shattered bone. When the physicians raised the bone a large quantity of blood shot into the air. The right side was entirely paralyzed and the left brain was badly lacerated as a result of the rough usage he had received. The physicians at Cumberland stated that the fracture to Broadwater's skull extended from just above his left ear down and backward to the base of his brain.

The morning following the fight George and Lester Warnick came to Oakland with the intention of swearing out a warrant for the arrest of Broadwater, but the officers here having been apprised of the serious condition of the man the two Warnicks were placed in jail and a warrant was issued for the arrest of William Warnick. Up to the time of going to press this morning Deputy Sheriff Brown, who went to Bond yesterday morning to serve the warrant had not returned to Oakland.

The body of Broadwater was prepared for burial yesterday after a post mortem had been held by State's Attorney Robb of Cumberland, and will arrive at Bond this morning. An inquest will be held there today which will be conducted by Justice A. B. Gonder, who left for that point at 10 o'clock, accompanied by State's Attorney Renninger and Sheriff Austin Brown.

A number of people witnessed the assault made upon Broadwater, all of whom have been summoned and who will appear at the inquest this morning, among them being Mr. and Mrs. John Lantz, the former being B. & O. agent at Bond; George Grow, engineer on the Bond railroad; Mrs. Ashford Broadwater and Carrie and Emma Warnick.

Attend To It Now.

Septemt er or October should see your cemetery lot beautified. Let us erect a monument before the snow comes. Make a selection from our stock at Frostburg, or at our Cumberland Yard, No. 99 North Centre street, or wait for one of our salesmen. Our stock of finished monuments at Cumberland is said to be the finest in the State. 27-3t

A GRANTSVILLE DREAMER.

Ignoble Attack on Judge Taft's Pe-lion Scored by a Correspondent.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

Intoxicated by the wooing of a false muse, a Grantsville worshipper at the throne of Bryan, dreamed that mighty dream which occupied so much space in the columns of last week's issue of the Mountain Democrat, under the heading of "A Christian Man."

In that tremendous flight of his imagination the Grantsville correspondent would fain have borne his darling Bryan beyond the clouds of earth and had him prematurely entroned among angels. It was a noble effort, but the wings of fancy failed him, and as he came crashing back to earth, he, as others had done before him, resorted to the ignoble expedient of breaking down the bulwarks of individual liberty and rushing madly into the sacred precincts of Judge Taft's inalienable and God-given rights, and with the black hand of calumny would throttle the very soul of a fellow-man, hoping to win favor for his "Peerless Champion" by a base assault upon his opponent.

Every sense of right and every principle of justice and manhood is arrayed against the practice of small and unprincipled tactics in any competition between men, but in the present campaign, when two great men—noble sons of America—are before the people as the chosen candidates of the two great political parties, the pulpit, the press, and every source of human expression are lending themselves as tools for the purpose of creating a false and undeserved sentiment against the Republican candidate for the presidency on account of his religion. It would not be proper to publicly discuss Judge Taft's religious views, or possible, for it is as much as one man can do to know his own mind on that sacred subject, but the religion by which men are now and will hereafter be judged, is the religion which they live rather that which they profess and all who are most intimately associated with, and those who have watched most closely the daily public and private life of Judge Taft have no criticism to make on that point. It is a sacrilege to carry such a matter into a political issue and in direct opposition to the constitution to connect it in any way to the right of citizenship, which is not complete without the right to hold office.

Let the Grantsville dreamer and all the scavengers of Democracy ask themselves whether Democracy is any the worse for the atheism of Jefferson, or whether the unshackeling of four million souls from bondage was any the less noble because of Abraham Lincoln's peculiar religious views, and were the tears shed by the American people over the grave of the martyred Garfield any the less sincere for a like reason.

Bryan himself must blush at the absurdity of men who have not sufficient executive ability to manipulate a wheelbarrow and yet who consider these great men fools.

The dream ends with another flight heavenward and from the clouds are brought nosegays of mist robed for Mr. Bryan and promises to the people of great reforms.

The "Peerless" is an unparalleled reformer. Everybody knows how he forms a theory and rides it at a breakneck speed through one campaign and when it fails to land him in the White House he reforms it and it is an entirely different looking "critter" when he takes his next canter.

The dream passes away with a plea for the support of the party which has always defended the rights of the people which never means the party which made a $1 job look good to me and called out Coxey's army to keep the flies out of the Wilson and Gorman soup shops.

TIMOTHY PEPPER.

Last Notice to Delinquent Tax Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE R. DEWITT,
tf Late Treasurer of Garret County.

The Republican for Job Work.

GAS FROM TANK CAR EXPLODED WITH FORCE

Hurling Brakeman Knight Through the Air and Injuring Him.

NOISE AROUSED WHOLE TOWN

People Residing Near Scene of Explosion Badly Frightened by the Report—Injured Man Sent to Cumberland Hospital, Shortly After Accident.

Yesterday morning between the hours four and five o'clock the vapor escaping from an empty tank car which had contained gasoline, exploded at the water station at the foot of Fourth street in Oakland by coming in contact with the flame of a lantern on the arm of Brakeman William Knight, of Cumberland, who was very painfully burned about the face and arms by the flames and suffered a fracture of the skull by being struck with the screw cap of the tank, which was hurled with terrific force when the explosion came.

For several days past the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has been hauling water from Oakland in oil tank cars to supply the engines at Terra Alta and along the Cranberry grade, the water supply at these points having become exhausted owing to the dry weather. Tuesday an additional train of some eight or ten tank cars was put in service to supply water for the Rowlesburg water station, the stream at that point from which water was pumped having also failed. Among the cars on the Rowlesburg train was one which had contained gasoline and which was emptied but a few day previous and as a result a large quantity of gas had accumulated inside of it. When Brakeman Knight lifted the cap yesterday morning the vapor rushed forth and was exploded by coming in contact with the flame of his lantern. The cap was hurled into his face striking him above his eyes, fracturing his skull and throwing him some twenty feet from the car. His glove and coat were blown off and he was painfully burned about his neck and head and also his arm. The hair on his head was entirely burned off and he was otherwise hurt. Dr. Legge rendered aid to the injured man and sent him to the Cumberland hospital on train No. 8.

The explosion was terrific, people in the most remote sections of town being roused from their slumbers, while those in the immediate vicinity were badly frightened, being unable to locate the cause or the place where the explosion occurred.

Subscribe for The Republican.

WILL NOT TEACH

Prof. J. C. Beahm Has Resigned as An Instructor.

Last Saturday the Board of School Commissioners met for the purpose of giving Prof. J. C. Beahm, principal-elect of the Grantsville school, a hearing and to determine whether or not he is a fit person morally to instruct the young.

As will be remembered by the readers of this paper Mr. Beahm was recently arrested on a very serious charge preferred by a young girl of Accident, and was bonded for $700 for his appearance before the Circuit Court in December. Hearing of these charges the School Board instructed the trustees of the Grantsville school not to allow Mr. Beahm to open the school at that place but to select a substitute, and cited Mr. Beahm to appear before the Board for a hearing. Mr. Beahm, in response to the summons, appeared and tendered his resignation, preferring not to make his defense public. The resignation was accepted and Mr. C. E. Bender is now in charge, temporarily, of the school at Grantsville

Selecting Seed Corn.

To the Editor of The Republican:

One peculiarity of farmers is they select seed corn in the old way regardless of good advice. It is generally taken from the pile after husking. The proper place is in the field before cutting just about this time of the year. Go through the field and select the stalks you want and mark them with a red string. Mark twice as much as you really need so after you husk it you can take the best. But be careful what kind you select. Remember your next year will be just like the seed you select, so take it all from stalks having two large ears and your corn will all have two ears and you will get a double crop. Be sure it comes from a strong stalk not too high.

Ears must have large grains, full to the end and must be ripe or your corn will be late next year. You may not find all these qualities in every ear but get all you can.

Let it stand until good and ripe. Hang in a warm dry place. Do not put in airtight cans until dry and hard. The grain at both ends are apt to be stale, so do not plants any except the middle. You will be well repaid for you trouble.

A FARMER.

Congressman Sturgiss to Wed.

The engagement is announced of Representative George C. Sturgiss of the Second district of West Virginia, to Miss Charlotte Kent, daughter of Maj. and Mrs. L. A. Kent, of San Francisco. No date has been set for the wedding but it will take place before the opening of Congress, and Representative Sturgiss will take his bride to Washington for the season.

DIXON & KELSO

BARGAINS
IN
Sweet Potatoes!

DIXON & KELSO will exchange 1 barrel of Fancy Sweet Potatoes for 3 bushels of Potatoes delivered any time during the next two weeks.

CROSS TIES!

Will pay 55c for No. 1, and 40c for No 2 Oak Ties. ½ cash.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

NEW FALL STOCK OF
Walk-Over Shoes

Now in. Several of the most desirable styles. Come and see

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

ALTHOUGH ALL THE OFFICAILS ARE ELSEWHERE

"The Government at Washington Still Lives" in the Same Old Way.

GOSSIP OF NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Two "Heart Interest" Stories, a Disputation on Reform, the Rattle Snake Man, the Jealous Husband, and Other Incidents of an Interesting Nature.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—Who said Washington was dull in midsummer. What if the White House is in Oyster Bay, the heads of departments scattered to the four winds and Congressmen everywhere but in Washington? The national capital has a life all its own, and it is an exciting one at times.

Talk about stories of heart interesting. We have just two of the most unusual interest. Take the case of the boy who was being operated upon and whose heart stopped beating and who showed every symptom in a few moments of having lost all interest in subsequent proceedings. The doctors tried the usual restoratives, but they were of no avail. The one of them cut open the lad's abdomen,inserted his hand and began to massage his heart. In a few moments the heart resumed its pulsations, the boy opened his eyes and was alive again. He remained alive for a day and a half. But when he died the second time no effort was made to revive him again. Probably the doctors thought him to unappreciative.

Another youth got into some dispute and his antagonist pricked him with a knife. The weapon penetrated the chest and made a little slit it the heart. He was hurried to the hospital and there the surgeons went right to work and sewed up the cut and now the youth is as good as ever.

Can you beat those two stories for heart interest?

A little different sort of heart interest story is that of the husband of 30 who became so jealous of the gentleman of 68, who was a boarder in the house, that he beat him up shamefully on the alleged ground that the old man was paying undue attention to the wife of 25. It appeared that the gentleman 68 had been accustomed to give candy and flowers to the young wife now and then, all of which goes to show that no matter how old you are it is well to be careful to whose wife you pay even the most innocent attention.

Another happening that has served to keep ennui in the background was the rattlesnake affair. You have probably heard of it. One of the attendants at the Zoo, which is one of the things that Washington takes a sort of religious pride in and which is a pet of President Roosevelt, undertook to push aside a man-size rattlesnake while cleaning its cage. His rattleship resented the familiarity and struck the attendant in the hand. Then there was great ado. Everybody got busy. Surgeons, physicians and all sorts of specialists, osteopaths, mind healers, psychopaths and what not were interested, but the man kept getting worse and it looked like sure death for him until some rattlesnake serum was received from New York and administered and then he began to mend and now he has trouble in remembering which hand it was the snake bit. During all this time bulletins were issued regularly, the Washington papers got out extra after extra and great crowds gathered around the house that sheltered the "rattlesnake man," as he is generally spoken of by the people.

Our police court also has a tendency to banish the soporificness that generally taints the atmosphere here at this time of the year. The other morning an all-night rounder was arraigned before Judge Mullowny on the charge of disorderly conduct. When the judge called upon him for an explanation he started off with: "Well, old pal." That was as far as he got. The judge is no great stickler for court etiquet on the part of the accused, particularly the sort of accused that is usually arraigned before him, but he draws the line at being called "old pal" and, therefore sent this more or less dazed gentleman to join some of his real old palls at the workhouse.

Politics cut some figure in another case before the judge. A negro had been arrested on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. The officer who made the arrest told the details. "He was running up and down the avenue," he said, referring, of course to Pennsylvania avenue, which is always "the avenue" here, "shouting for Bryan—"

"That will do," said the judge. "Ten days."

A young colored woman was arraigned on the charge of disorderly conduct, which is the ruling form of vice in the capital, and she was inclined to be right pert in her answers to the judge, who was trying to find out what all the trouble was about. He cautioned he to be a little more respectful in her replies, whereupon she retorted:

"I'se gwine answer yo' as I choose an' yo' kaint sen' me to no jail neber."

To her absolute "confustification," as she afterward told a friend, the judge did send her to jail and at once and for that very remark.

Washington is now undergoing several reforms, all more or less sweeping in character, and these also serve to keep the citizens from sleeping all the time. Owing to the peculiar organization of the District politically, the manage of the street railways, above and beyond the rights and powers of the officers of those railways, comes directly into the hands of Uncle Sam himself. In other words every citizen of the United States is more or less directly concerned in the questions of whether the Washington street railways give good service, provide sufficient and suitable cars and charge no more than a reasonable rate for the service rendered. In was recently held that the railways were directly under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the commission, in order to fulfill its whole duty by the street railways and the District and at the same time not allow the matter of attending to transcontinental lines to go by default for lack of time, appointed a subcommission who e business it is to look after the District roads and listen to complaints of the citizens. As no one outside of the officers and stockholders of these lines was ever known to be satisfied with the way they are known to run or with the service they afford, you can imagine that this subcommission is having no holiday.

Another reform is one in which Washington has set a most wholesome example to the whole country, and that is the way of making its hotels, restaurants, eating houses, etc., clean and sanitary in every way. The health Board started out a band of inspectors and began a thorough in-side-and-out inspection of every place in Washington where the public was invited to stave off starvation. Some remarkable discoveries were made: some people were fined, others warned, other reprimanded and other put out of business. Cooking utensils that never had been washed from the day they began their range career, toilet rooms in kitchens, foul refrigerators and ice boxes, broken and cracked cups and dishes were among the the things the inspectors brought to light and which are now barred within the confines of the District of Columbia. Nor is there to be any let-up in the good work. Inspection is to continue and woe betide him who is found to have fallen back into the evil ways from which he has been warned.

The United States jail, which serves as a state penitentiary for the Disirict of Columbia, has also fallen under the searching eye of reform and investigation has revealed a most lamentable condition of affairs, almost rivaling that exposed by the convict pen investigation in Georgia. Cells, originally intended for one prisoner, have been found cluttered up with two and some times three or four. The prisoners have no room for exercise, and there is no privacy for either the women or the men. The District authorities blame the Department of Justice and the Department of Justice passes it along to Congress, where the blame for everything usually lands sooner or late.

RADICAL CHANGE IN PRIMARY LAW

New Act For Whole State Except Baltimore, Returns Vest Pocket System.

Among the acts of the legislature of 1908 were three very important ones relating to elections and known as Chapter 737, "Primary Elections;" Sections 160a to 160w and Chapter 122, Sections 161 to 175, entitled "Corrupt Practices;" also Chapter 400, Sections 1 to 12, entitled "Senatorial Primary Election Law." The latter provides that whenever there shall be a geneaal election for members of the General Assembly charged with the duty of electing a senator for the state of Maryland in the Congress of the United States, a primary election must be held on the same day by the Democratic party and the Republican party also others parties which at the last general election cast 10 per cent of the votes cast. The primary elections must not be closer than 100 feet of each other and not less than 100 yards away from the place where the general election is being held.

Section 160a of the new primary election law provides that political parties which polled ten per cent of the votes cast at the election held Nov. 5, 1907, in any county, shall hereafter nominate their candidates for public office in said counties, and shall elect all delegates to conventions or managing bodies of political parties not appointed by a party convention, by means of primary election under the provisions of this act, the said primary election to be held not later than the second Monday in September and between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and six o'clock p. m., but not less than four hours of the day of the primary. The State Central Committee for the states fixes the date for primaries in the several counties for state-judicial and congressional primary elections and the State Central Committee for the county fixes the date for the county primary. The committee must give notice by advertisement once a week for three weeks before the primary, giving the date, the hours and places where said primaries will be held.

The primary election shall be conducted by three judges and two clerks to be appointed by the supervisor of elections of his party and in case of a primary election by any other political party the whole board of election supervisors shall appoint the judges and clerks. One of the judges must be the registration officer of the party holding the primary and after being sworn in as a registration officer he must then take the prescribed oath as the return judge for the primary to be held in the precinct for which he is the registrar. He is authorized and required to swear in the other two judges and two clerks. The return judge is supplied with a ballot box and a copy of the registered voters of his precinct by the supervisors of elections. These with the official returns sealed must be returned by him on Tuesday following the day of the primary. The convention will be in session at 11 o'clock a. m. at the court house on said Tuesday. The county commissioners must pay the return judge nine dollars for his services and three dollars each to the two judges and two clerks.

All candidates must file their application with the State Central Committee of the respective parties at least fifteen days before the primary and five days thereafter must pay the committe the sum estimated as his fair proportion of the expenses to be incurred, the sum to be fixed according to the number of candidates and salaries of the office they seek.

The ballots shall be prepared by the State Central Committee and be printed on white opaque paper twice the number of registered voters and delivered to the return judges not less than three days before the said primary, and the said committe shall print at the same time and distribute to any candidate, ordering and paying the cost of the same any number of official ballots such candidates may desire. The names of candidates shall be arranged alphabetically according to the surname for each office. The ballot must also contain the names of all the delegates to any convention. White opaque envelopes must be used to seal the ballots in. Not more than one watcher or chalenger for each candidate will be allowed in the polling place and not more than five of such for all the candidates. No one will be allowed to vote except he be registered and a member of the party holding the primary. The voter shall prepare his ballot by marking out with black pencil the names of all persons he does not want to vote for, leaving those he desires to vote for unmarked.

The committees supply and pay for all things necessary, such as rent, advertising, blanks, ballots, ink, indelible and black pencils, candles, mucilage, pens, tally sheets, poll books and the county pays for delivery of box, copy of voters and twenty-one dollars to judges and clerks at each polling place. There are no squares on the tickets and no booths to vote in.

Candidates for state offices must be named on the ballot for county offices and voted for at the same primary.

All saloons shall be closed on primary election days and heavy penalties are named for the sale of or giving away liquors, beers, etc. Fourteen sections with heavy penalties attached covering seventeen pages are devoted to the corrupt practice act.

All the News Everything that happens in the home town; the births, marriages, deaths, the social affairs, the comings and goings of the people—your neighbors; the notes of the schools and churches; all these and many other new and interesting things this paper will give you **All the Time**

The Republican for Job Work.

Stockholders' Meeting.

All stockholders' of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company, of Garrett County, are hereby notified, that a meeting of the said stockholders will be held at the Court House, in Oakland, on Saturday, the 3rd day of October, next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider and ratify the extension of leases and to transact all such business that may lawfully brought before them.

D. M. MASON, Vice-Pres't.
E. J. FRINGER, Sec'y.

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and anouncements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

PROTEST FROM LABOR

Kind of Letters Unions Are Sending Mr. Gompers.

DISTRUST PARTY OF BRYAN.

Camden Central Labor Union Holds the Democracy Responsible For Deplorable Condition of Workers in the Southern States.

At the regular semimonthly meeting of the Camden (N. J.) Central Labor union held Aug. 18, 1908, a communication from national headquarters was received in which the work of the national convention of the dominant parties was set forth and commented upon. The letter closed with an appeal to "stand faithfully by our friends; oppose and defeat our enemies." Accompanying this communication was a request for a contribution to help make it possible to wage a successful campaign for the establishing of labor's rights. The matter was disposed of by the secretary being instructed to forward to the national office the following letter:

Camden, N. J., Aug. 18, 1908.

Samuel Gompers, Esq., President of the American Federation of Labor:

Dear Sir and Brother—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of an address issued by the executive council of the American Federation of Labor under date of Aug. 1. Accompanying this is an appeal for funds to carry out the political programme set forth in the address, in which you call upon the workers of our common country to stand faithfully by our friends. We hereby return to you both documents, not that we do not think the wageworkers should stand by their friends and defeat their enemies, but for the reason that we fail to agree with you as to who are our friends and who are our enemies. You claim to believe the Democratic party to be friendly to labor because at its last national convention it promised to do certain things if elected. For this reason you ask the trades unionists of the country to do the utmost to elect its candidates and to furnish means for carrying on its campaign.

The Central Labor union of Camden believe they have sufficient intelligence to designate who are the friends of labor and who are its foes. We take no stock in any party's promises made just prior to election when we have the record of that party to guide and direct us. We refuse to believe that any political party that has a continuous record for permitting the most degrading forms of labor to exist in states where its jurisdiction is complete can or will reverse itself when it comes into possession of the national government. Labor has found the Democratic party faithless and tyrannical in state government. By what legerdemain are we to believe it will do better when it has still greater power to oppress? In the southern states, where Bryan Democracy has been in the saddle for years and where it dominates every office from the highest to the lowest, are the places to get the party's record in its relation to the working class. Let us judge it by what it has done and is now doing in places where it is in power, and not by any promises it may make to gain our votes. The rule of the Democratic party in the south has produced conditions that rival the worst in the world. In the factories over which they have legislative control we find wages the lowest, the hours the longest and child labor the severest. Only under Democratic rule do we find peonage and convict labor farmed out by the state, with thousands of men and boys working with ball and chain, sentenced there by a Democratic official upon a trumped up charge of vagrancy. Nowhere in this broad land do you find the misery of the worker so hopeless or his poverty so degrading as you do in states ruled by the Democratic party.

Mr. Gompers, how can you ask the working class to support any party with such a damnable record? Are you so piqued because the Republican national convention handed you a lemon that in order to defeat its candidates you would foist into power a political party that for the past fifty years has never had the manhood to raise its voice in protest against any injustice or indignity suffered by the working class? The rule of the Democratic party whenever in power has been most tyrannous and degrading to labor. Upon what line of reason should the working class help a party that has never missed an opportunity to oppress it?

William Jennings Bryan, as the standard bearer you ask us to support, has never done anything to merit our votes. There has never yet occurred a crime to labor of sufficient magnitude to induce him to protest.

Mr. Gompers, the working class cannot trust a man to be high in power who is not brave enough to assert his belief in the innocence of men persecuted by parties who furnish the sinews of war to carry on his campaign. At no time has Mr. Bryan squarely faced the enemy of the working class and denounced their crimes. He has beheld the tragedies that have befallen labor with stony eyes and a muzzled jaw.

When Packingtown struck against a reduction of wages to $6.40 from $7.20 per week no Democratic politician raised his voice in protest. What the working class has suffered in the last few years for the sake of principle would stir the heart of Washington monument, if it had one, yet throughout it all Bryan, who stands as the champion of labor because he needs our support, has been as silent as the tomb.

If labor's friends are to be found in the Democratic party, labor would have no problem to solve and nothing to complain of in states controlled by the Democratic party. The fact that the worst blows labor is today receiving come from Democratic Alabama and by persons high up in the national councils of the Democratic party is conclusive proof that the working class has nothing to gain by supporting the party or its candidates.

Free press and free speech, the bulwark of the workers' path to a better condition, have time and again been attacked, and never once has any prominent Democratic paper or party leader raised a voice to protest. Our friends are they who stand by us continuously and are ever willing to fight our battles. Whenever trades unionism is attacked it is not the Democratic party or press that comes to our assistance, but the party and press of our class. If labor owes any allegiance to a political party it is certainly to a party composed of and guided solely by our class and not to one in which labor exploiters congregate and labor's enemies control, however much they may promise in order to secure our support. It is time for labor to awaken to the necessity of political action, but in doing so let it take no backward step or make any false moves. Respectfully yours,

CAMDEN CENTRAL LABOR UNION,
R. M. Hartman, President.
W. T. LORING, Secretary.

The sending of this letter was authorized by an almost unanimous vote. There was one dissenting voice and two members not voting.—Camden Daily Courier, Aug. 19.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Residence on North Third street.
Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in McComas Building, Second street

DR. R. F. BARTLETT,
DENTIST.
Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md.
Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

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AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in Garrett National Bank Building
Particular attention given to Conveyancing
Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice inthe Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK: Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.32 a. m., *6.55 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m., closely, *5.35 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *10.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *5.55 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland.

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $75.00.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
, Oakland, Md.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

GETTY BROWNING,
CIVIL AND MINING
ENGINEERING.

Office—"Mountain Democrat Building,"
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Particular Attention Given
Railroad & Mine Surveying.

Surveys made for Town Sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
6-tf Oakland, Md.

Executrix's Notice.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas J. Lowdermilk, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of Aug., 1908. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1908.

LOUISA A. LOWDERMILK,
Executrix.
McHenry, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM HACHMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 26th day of May, 1908.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
SAMUEL MOSER,
Administrators.

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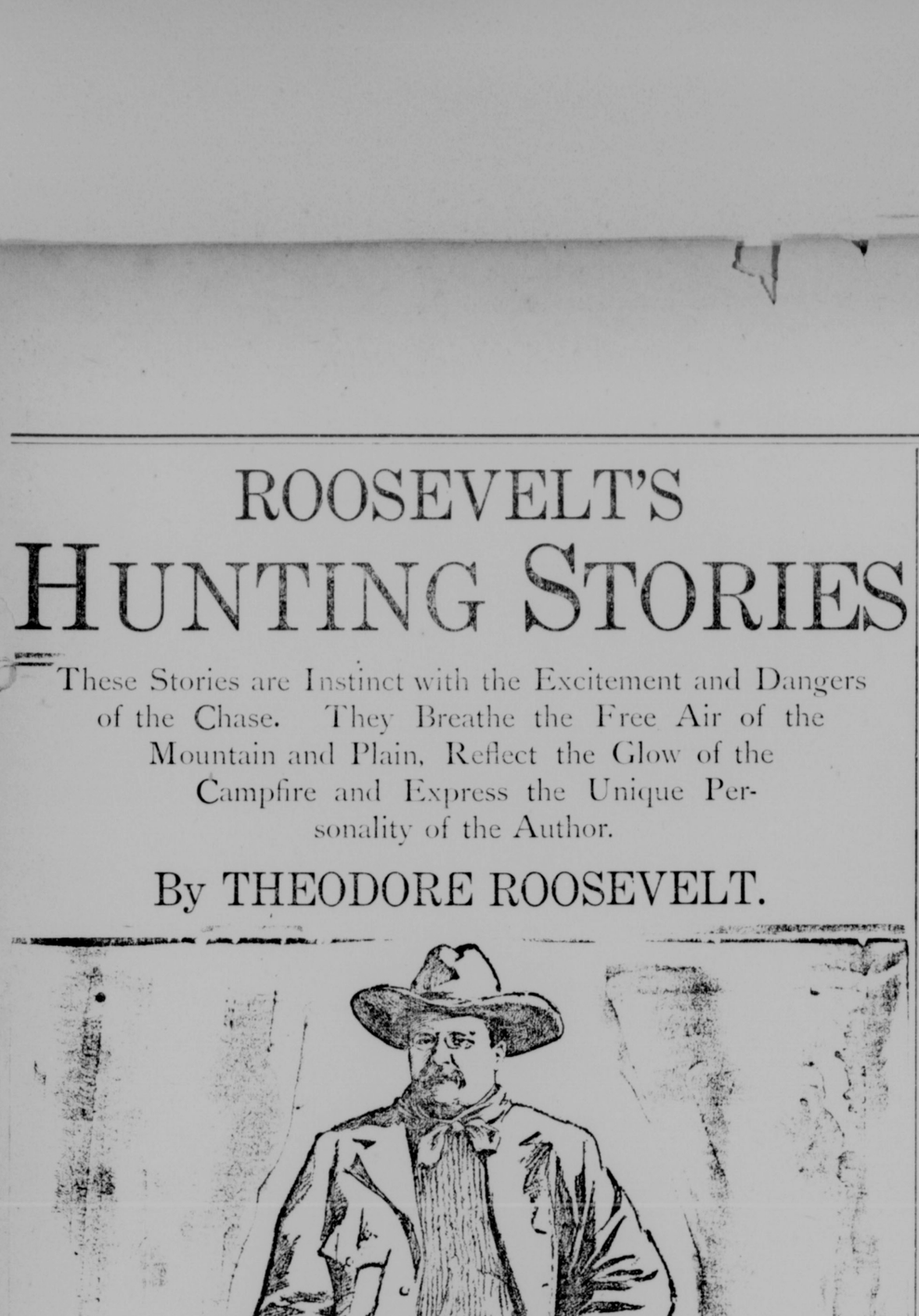

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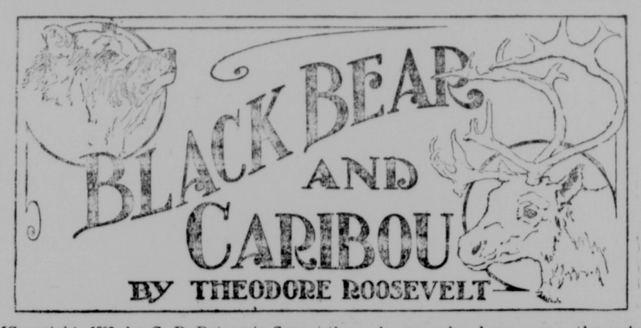
Written by Himself

Illustrated by Parker and Jones, with one page of double column cuts by Berger and Ryder

Most interesting stories of outdoor life ever written.
Each story will be published complete.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S deal with the Scribners for the publication of his jungle hunting stories puts him at the top notch as a popular writer. Not even Mark Twain has received the princely sum of $2.00 a word for his writings, the price it is figured Roosevelt will be paid.

Begins in These Columns This Week.



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We walked in single file, as is necessary in thick woods. The white hunter led, and I followed, each with rifle on shoulder and pack on back. Ammal, the Indian, pigeon toed along behind, carrying his pack, not as we did ours, but by help of a forehead band, which he sometimes shifted across his breast. The traveling through the tangled, brush choked forest, and along the bowlder strewn and precipitous mountain sides, was inconceivably rough and difficult.

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Sudden, the hunter, who was leading, dropped down in his tracks, pointing upward; and some fifty feet beyond I saw the head and shoulders of a bear as he rose to make a sweep at some berries. He was in a hollow where a tall, rank, prickly plant, with broad leaves, grew luxuriantly; and he was gathering its red berries, rising on his hind legs and sweeping them down into his mouth with his paw, and was much too intent on his work to notice us, for his head was pointed the other way. The moment he rose again I fired, meaning to shoot through the shoulders, but instead, in the hurry, taking him in the neck. Down he went, but whether hurt or not we could not see, for the second he was on all fours he was no longer visible. Rather to my surprise he uttered no sound—for bear when hit or when charging often make a great noise—so I raced toward the edge of the hollow, the hunter close behind me, while Ammal danced about in the rear, very much excited, as Indians always are in the presence of big game. The instant we reached the hollow and looked down into it from the low bank on which we stood we saw by the swaying of the tall plants that the bear was coming our way. The hunter was standing some ten feet distant, a hemlock trunk being between us; and the next moment the bear sprang clean up the bank the other side of the hemlock, and almost within arm's length of my companion. I do not think he had intended to charge; he was probably confused by the bullet through his neck, and had by chance blundered out of the hollow in our direction; but when he saw the hunter so close he turned for him, his hair bristling and his teeth showing. The man had no cartridge in his weapon, and with his pack on could not have used it anyhow; and for a moment it looked as if he stood a fair chance of being hurt. As the beast sprang out of the hollow he poised for a second on the edge of the bank to recover his balance, giving me a beautiful shot, as he stood sideways to me; the bullet struck between the eye and ear, and he fell as if hit with a pole axe.

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The morning after killing Bruin, we again took up our march, heading up stream, that we might go to its sources amidst the mountains, where the snow fields fed its springs. It was two full days' journey thither, but we took much longer to make it, as we kept halting to hunt the adjoining mountains. On such occasions Ammal was left as camp guard, while the white hunter and I would start by daybreak and return at dark utterly worn out by the excessive fatigue. We knew nothing of caribou, nor where to hunt for them; and we had been told that thus early in the season they were above tree limit on the mountain sides.

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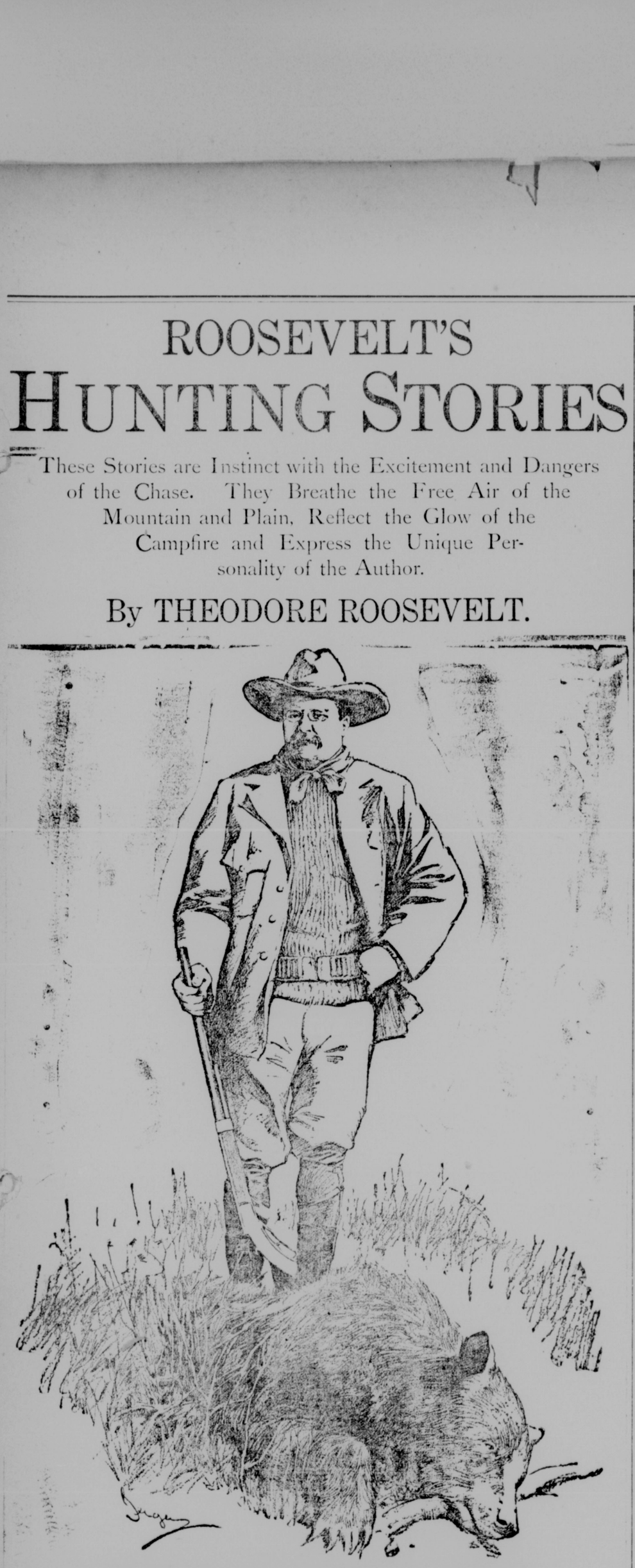

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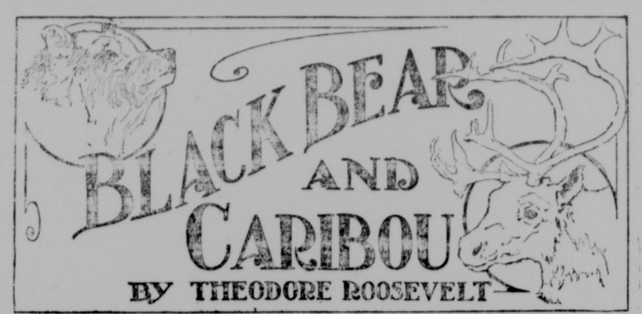

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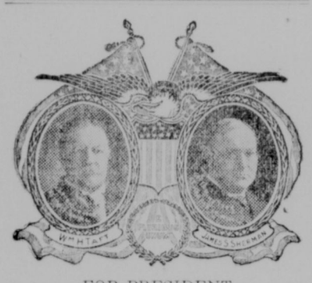
THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.



FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM H. TAFT,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR CONGRESS,

GEORGE A. PEARRE,

OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES!

The Republican voters of the various Election Districts of Garrett county, are hereby notified and urgently requested to meet in District Primaries at the usual places for holding primaries, on

Saturday, Oct. 3, 1908,

AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M.,

for the purpose of nominating by ballot two tax paying residents of each District for Road supervisor of their respective Districts, said two names to be submitted to the Board of County Commissioners one of such nominees to be appointed Road Supervisor as provided in Section 2 6-G, of the Acts of 1908, which reads as follows:

"At the respective District primaries of the two dominant political parties of the State, held in each Election District next preceding the annual November election, the qualified voters of each of said parties, attending such party primaries, shall nominate by ballot two tax payers of their party whom they consider qualified to act as Road Supervisors for their districts, and shall cause their names to be certified to by the Chairman and Secretary, or other officers of the primary in writing, and have the same forwarded to the Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, to be put upon file by him, for the use of the Board during the ensuing year."

By order of the Republican Central Committee for Garrett county.

A. G. STURGISS, Chairman.

THE NEW ROAD LAW.

At the head of this column today we publish an official call of the Republican State Central Committee for this county for primary meetings to be held in each of the election district in conformity with the new road law providing the manner for the selection of District Road Supervisors. This law went into effect on September 1st, 1908, hence the call for he primaries at this time is opportune. It is important that the people assemble and make their selection for supervisors, otherwise none can be appointed by the Commissioners as the old law was abrogated when the new law became effective.

MR. TAFT believes in revising the tariff with judgment. Bryan proposes to revise it with a bludgeon.

MR. BRYAN declares that President Roosevelt's letter indorsing Mr. Taft is "irrelevant and immaterial." That is what a troubled lawyer always says of hostile testimony which he cannot refute.

MR BRYAN dodged the cameras in Baltimore for fear that the photographer would catch him without his "victory expression." He clearly realizes that his "victory expression" won't pass at its face value in Maryland.

BEING scared to death and over-confident at the same time is the condition ascribed to Chairman Frank H. Hitchcock by Bryan organs. Those who have known Hitchcock any length of time have never known him to be either.

MR. TAFT has stirred up Mr. Bryan to a sharp retort, in the course of which he declares that the Republican candidate "knowns as little about my record as he does about public questions which he is attempting to discuss." Irrespective of Mr. Taft's knowledge of these questions, there is no reason why he should not know all about Mr. Bryan's record, for everybody else knows all about it. Mr. Bryan has not hidden his light under a bushel; he has proclaimed his theories at scores of Chautauquas, and from thousands of car platforms and innumerable platforms of other kinds. His record is an open book, and a remarkable record of impractical propositions advanced and abandoned it is. Evidently the Democratic nominee has heard of Mr. Nicholas Longworth's pat remark that Mr. Taft is running on his record, while Mr. Bryan is running away from his.

MR. TAFT is in some matters far less explicit, and in general far less prolific in promises than Mr. Bryan has been. Mr. Bryan has a personal plan for everything. Mr. Taft knows that some of the problems are so complex that no one man can furnish a complete solution for them. But, seemingly, nothing is too complex for Mr. Bryan to grasp. He reaches conclusions and he urges his conclusions as though he embodied all wisdom. But Mr. Bryan has discarded as many of his plans as he has adhered to. Mr. Taft has never declared for a policy or method that he has been obliged to abandon. He has never undertaken a task he has not completed. He is a practical man, having a just comprehension of the vastness and complexity of great practical problems. He does not profess to know it all. But he has demonstrated extraordinary wisdom in the public service, has an abounding faith in the right development of present national policies, and inspires confidence as to his judgment as well as his purpose. Mr. Taft may be counted upon to do something more than he promises to do; Mr. Bryan could not possibly accomplish all that he has pledged himself to do.

FORWARD OR BACKWARD.

The real question involved in the political campaign today is essentially whether the people desire a party in power which does things to enhance the credit of the nation and develop its economic resources, or whether it desires a party which only harps and cavils at things done. An opposition party has its uses, and in many cases it is fortunate that there should be a seesaw in the possession of power. The past twelve years, however, have been years of remarkable events in this country. They have opened the door to an expansion of influence and power abroad such as has not come to the United States for several generations. At home also they have witnessed the creation and carrying out of a great body of constructive policies by President Roosevelt, which Mr. Taft is pledged to continue.

To dismiss the Republican party at the present time from the seat of authority would be to turn the hand backward upon the clock of national progress. The election of Mr. Bryan, with the continuance of a great Republican majority in the senate, would mean a deadlock between the White House and Congress, a persistent playing of politics at Washington, and a complete arrest of all the bread reforms and progressive steps which have been accomplished or inaugurated during the past twelve years. Even President Cleveland, sturdy Democrat as he was, recognized the fact that the acquistion of the Philippines was a feat accomplished and that even in the Hawaiian Islands, which were abandoned by his authority, the duty was now imposed upon the United States of carrying out with a firm hand the task which they had undertaken. The resolute policies which Mr. Hay and Mr. Root inaugurated in the State Department—the maintenance of the open door in the Orient and the extension of our relations with Latin America—would be put in hazard by a change of administration. Only by a curious chance did the Democratic National Convention endorse a strong navy, which is an essential factor of Republican policy, but is not a natural part of the program of Mr. Bryan. Even in the regulation of the railways and the assurance of equal justice to all shippers and all citizens, the orderly and energetic policy adopted by the present administration and the Interstate Commerce Commission would be jarred and confused if put in new hands, more zealous perhaps than competent.

A change in the national administration might be a matter of indifference on some grouuds but for two important "ifs." The first of these is that the Republican party during the past twelve years had merely marked time without accomplishing or inaugurating any important reforms; but the work which President Roosevelt has done should be carried on by men who are now in the harness and who have been partners in framing his policies. The second IF is the important one. If Mr. Bryan were "safe and sane," but his efforts to establish such a reputation by promising to keep within the limits of his platform and to respect existing laws are hardly a sufficient guarantee against his kicking over the traces and doing something reckless and injurious to the country before its effect could be fully realized.

The trouble about Mr. Bryan's assurance that he will be bound by Republican legislation as he finds it is that much of the legislation is discretionary. No law can direct the President or Secretary of the Treasury at just what moment they should intervene to avoid a panic or to save the nation from some great financial disaster. No law can compel Mr. Bryan to issue circulation under the recent emergency currency law if he thinks it unwise. Indeed, in a thousand emergencies liable to confront the nation, not only financial but political and international, it is highly important that a man trained by public service and with a mind tempered by knowledge and respect for law should sit in the executiue chair of McKinley and Roosevelt.

Engraved cailing cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

THE NEW ROAD LAW.

Some Salient Features of the Garrett County Highway Act.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

The new road law for this county went into effect on September 1st, and I am sure its operation will be watched with interest.

I have read the law carefully and see that one of its marked features is that it provides for the systematic working of all our roads, instead of the hap-hazard method of the past, where each road supervisor followed his own ideas.

Now an engineer, appointed by the County Commissioners, is at the head and has the responsibility. Under him work the fourteen district supervisors, while under the supervisors may work the abutting property owners. The latter feature is worthy of note. It provides that any owner of land bordering upon a public road may work the road in front of his place by contract with the district supervisor (following the rules laid down by the engineer) at a price to be named by the supervisor, the work to be finished before June 1st.

This method would insure the early working of many miles of road, and should create a rivalry of neighbors to have and keep their road the best. The split log drag, which can be made by any farmer in an hour at a cost for irons and all of less than $1, should come into use here, as it has done in the west, and their work on a dirt road will nearly equal a road scraper if used early in the season while the road is soft.

With the property owners working the smoother parts of our roads, the district supervisors could then take their regular force of men and repair and work the rough and stony places.

Another feature is that the money for each district is at once available for the supervisor, and he can draw upon it at any time, but he must keep back 5 per cent. of the district levy for incidental repairs, such as drainage and opening of culverts and snow drifts. One great defect in the old method was that when the roads were once worked that was the end of all attention for the year, and no matter how badly the road might be washed by storms, there was no money and no interest to repair and turn the water off.

The engineer must prepare a booklet for free distribution, giving illustrations and rules to guide all road work in the county; he must give close attention to the work of all supervisors, and to him they report. He also has charge of all the road machinery and tools owned by the county.

The new law provides for the nomination of two candidates for district supervisor in each district, (who shall be taxpayers in that district), at a party primary, and from the names submitted the Commissioners select one to serve. Thus it is up to the voters to name good men, those who are capable, and who will give their time and interest to the work. If this is not done they have themselves only to blame, and their roads will suffer.

By reducing our road work to a system, much money, formerly wasted, will be saved, and at the same time that expended will accomplish more.

A TAX-PAYER.

Married.

MARONEY—ROWAN.—In St. Mary's church, Cumberland, yesterday morning, Miss Catharine Agnes Rowan became the bride of Mr. Patrick Robert Maroney, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Maroney, of Oakland. A large number of the groom's relatives went from Oakland to attend the wedding. After a brief honeymoon trip the couple will come to Oakland to reside.

GRANT—WATSON.—Cards announcing the marriage of one of Oakland's best known residents, in the person of Mr. John A. Grant, to Miss Lavinia Pearl Watson, of near Charlestown, W. Va., were received in Oakland last Friday by the friends of the groom, the ceremony having been performed on Thursday of last week at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. James E. Watson. The couple will be at home in Oakland after September 30th.

HUTTON.

Douglas and Harold Glover are attending the Keyser Preparatory School.

Earl Smith and Fred Bruner passed the examination at Grafton Monday and have begun working on the tracks.

M. A. Carney, of Carney, Pendergast and Hughes, is spending the week at their mill at Arden, W. Va

H. C. Grusendorf, of the Keyser Drug Co., is home sick, being threatened with typhoid-pneumonia.

L. A. Paulie is painting the new school house at Glendale.

There are fifty-seven pupils enrolled in the schools here at present.

Henry Stotz, who injured his ankles a month or two ago by falling in a vat at the tannery, is slowly recovering.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. A. JOLLIFFE.

THE DEATH RECORD.

JOHN WILLIAM BOWERS.

John William Bowers, aged 34 years, son of Mr. John T. Bowers, of near Oakland, died at Dodson, this county, Saturday, September 19th, after a four weeks' illness of typhoid fever, leaving to mourn his demise a wife, one son aged three years, father, a number of brothers and sisters and a host of friends. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. M. Davis on Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. John T. Bowers, where the body was conveyed from Dodson, assisted by a committee of Piedmont Council No. 19, Jr. O. U. A. M., of which the deceased was a consistent member. The interment was made in the Lower burying ground near the home of the deceased's father. The sympathy of the community goes out to the bereaved relatives.

JAMES H. RUSH.

James H. Rush, aged nearly 93 years, died at his home in Markleysburg, Pa., last Saturday. Until a few years ago the deceased was a resident of Garrett county. He was the father of a number of children, among them being Mrs. John C. Dunham, of Oakland, who in company with Mr. Dunham attended the funeral, which occurred Monday.

Hutton Tannery Prosperous.

The Tioga Tanning Company, which recently purchased the interests of the Garrett Leather Company at Hutton, this county, is making some improvements to the plant and preparing to do a larger volume of business. At present a machine shop is under construction in which all repairs for the tannery can be made. Additional bark sheds are being built to accommodate the several thousand cords of bark on hand and that which is being received daily from the producers. The tannery is now running day and night and producing about 210 sides of finished leather daily.

SHORT RUN.

As we have not seen any items from our vicinity for some time I will pen a few.

The farmers are now busy getting in their fall crops. Buckwheat and corn are considered a good crop.

Mr. James H. Wilson, one of our hustling farmers, after a hard summer's work, has just returned from Paw Paw, West Va., where he has spent his vacation in fishing, hunting and trapping. He reports a flood time.

Miss Lois and Mr. Arthur Harvey attended the dedication at Dodge Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wilson are visiting relatives in West Virginia this week.

Mr. A. E. Harvey, who has just recovered from a spell of fever, is doing a hustling business in Blaine blacksmithing.

Mr. Wm. More is now digging the dusty diamond.

The school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Emma Harvey. She is liked very much by parents and children.

Mr. Harrison Hardesty is visiting Short Run.

Mr. Alex Wilson is still staying at Mr. Kelso.

Mr. Scott Harvey is still out with his threshing machine. He reports grain a poor crop.

A box supper will be held at Short Run for the benefit of the Grange. The Blaine band will be present—the best along the line. Girls don't forget to bring a box.

UNDERFOOT.

DEEP CREEK.

The farmers of this vicinity are all busy with their fall crops.

The frost has of late been a frequent visitor and did considerable damage.

Mr. John Smith made a business trip to Swanton on Saturday.

Miss Anna Smith was the guest of Miss Anna Fielding Saturday night.

Miss Florence Barnard was the guest of Anna Smith Sunday evening.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Alma Turney.

Quite a number of our people attended the speaking at Swanton on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Stephen Mattingly, of Piedmont, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Calvin Glotfelty this week.

Water is getting very low in this section and people are almost suffering from the continued drought.

BITTINGER.

Forest fires are raging near this place and the clouds of smoke that darken the air makes breathing very uncomfortable at times.

Oliver Beachy was marketing apples over at Blaine, W. Va., last week.

Farmers are employed this week in digging, and while the yield is not large the potatoes are of good size and quality.

Thomas H. Brenneman is preparing to build a new residence on his farm this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Oester spent last Sunday with relatives at McHenry.

Elias Orendorf and wife were visiting their son Lewis near McHenry last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss, of Oakland, took dinner in this village last Monday.

Cleaver Brenneman is attending the annual Fair at Meyersdale, Pa., this week.

Messrs. Lichliter & Son, of Salisbury, Pa., bought a car load of maple sugar in this section last week. The price paid was seven cents per pound.

Miss Lizzie Orendorf, teacher of the Duckworth school, spent last Saturday and Sunday at her home here.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Bath-room comfort

Cleanliness is next to godliness, but requires a well-warmed bath-room to its full enjoyment, for only the hardiest men or women can bathe in a cold bath-room without endangering health.

AMERICAN RADIATORS & IDEAL BOILERS

make the bath-room comfortable, healthful, and inviting. And the whole house may have a Florida-like climate—all at the least cost of fuel and labor. No repairs—outfit will outlast the building. Bathing in an AMERICAN Radiator and IDEAL Boiler heated bath-room is a pleasure—not a punishment. Ask for our book *free*.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.,

OAKLAND, MD.

BIDS FOR WATER WORKS AND A SEWERAGE SYSTEM FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Sealed bids, addressed to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, will be received until SEVEN O'CLOCK P. M., MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908, for the construction of a SYSTEM OF WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Plans and specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Penniman and Fairley, engineers, Baltimore, Md.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.

J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk. Sept. 17—5t

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR MUNICIPAL BONDS.

$60,000 TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND, BONDS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, until

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908,

for the purchase of SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, FIVE PER CENT. WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE BONDS.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1000 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of their issue. They shall be numbered serially, and Bond No. 1 shall be and payable two years from date of issue and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from maturity of Bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds to be exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Address, Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.

J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk. Sept. 17—5t

See The Republican for Job Printing

STRENGTH

STABILITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, July 15th, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$277,285 68
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		2 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc		113,910 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		778 02
Due from State Banks and Bankers		2,150 80
Due from approved reserve agents		43,914 65
Checks and other cash items		564 55
Notes of other National Banks		475 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		230 10
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$20,591 70	
Legal-tender notes	5,500 00	25,781 70
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation)		2,500 00
Total		$572,483 64

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,686 45
National bank notes outstanding	48,750 00
Due to other National Banks	3,182 92
Due to state Banks and Bankers	164 02
Dividends unpaid	10 00
Individual deposits subject to check	190,657 84
Time certificates of deposit	242,685 00
Certified checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	12 38
Total	$572,483 64

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of July, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

SECURITY

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. George Loar, of Grafton, spent a few days this week in Oakland.

Mr. George D. Browning, of Swallow Falls, was in Oakland Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell, who spent a week in the east, returned to Oakland Tuesday morning.

Mr. Wm. T. White, of Terra Alta, spent yesterday in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones.

Miss Lottie Loar went to Grafton yesterday where she is the guest of relatives.

Mr. S. A. Kendall, of Meyersdale, spent a portion of Saturday in Oakland on business.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of this office spent Sunday with his parents at Lonaconing.

Mrs. Elizabeth Matheny, of Lonaconing, arrived here Monday afternoon to visit her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Sliger.

At the Sunday morning services in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, seven new members were admitted to membership.

Mr and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss left Oakland for Meyersdale, Pa., Monday morning, going overland via Grantsville.

Miss Kate Shirer went to Grafton, W. Va., last Friday where she will visit her aunt, Mrs. G. A. Bolden, for several weeks.

Mr. Henry Speicher drove up to Oakland from Accident Monday and took the train from here for points along the M. & K. Railroad.

Col. N. U. Bond, of Bond, who spent a week with friends and relatives at Du Bois, Pa., returned to Garrett county Saturday night.

Mr. E. H. Wolfe and son Jesse, of near Cranesville, were in Oakland on last Saturday when they made this office a brief business visit.

Sheriff Austin Brown, who spent a day or two this week at Friendsville, where he visited his mother, returned to Oakland Tuesday night.

Miss Marion Selby, of Howard county, this state, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Selby at their home on Alder street.

Mr. Chas. Sweeney, of St. Louis, Mo., arrived in Oakland Sunday night to visit his parents and other relatives, being accompanied by his little son.

Mrs. Margaret Selby, of Howard county, who was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Selby in Oakland last week, has returned to her home.

Mrs. D. I. Totten left Oakland Tuesday morning for Elkins, West Va., where she is visiting her niece, Miss Catherine Brown.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

Mr. J. N. Robinson and family, who occupied the Rectory on Alder street for several months past, have moved into Mr. H. R. DeWitt's residence on Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Shank and two daughters, who spent a month visiting Atlantic City and friends and relatives at various points in Pennsylvania, have returned to their home in Oakland.

Mrs. Emma Martin, of Cumberland, and Mrs. Mamie Deakins, of Rowlesburg, were guests for a few days recently of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Deffinbaugh at their home on Third street.

Mrs. J. C. Doughty and Mr. J. S. Downing, of Gordon avenue, Baltimore, accompanied by Miss Agnes B. Miller, of State Line, Pa., left yesterday on a visit to Deer Park.—Cumb. News.

Some excellent tomatoes, grown by Mr. H. D. Strawser, of near Deer Park, have been received by the editor, for which we return thanks. The tomatoes are much larger and better shaped than many we have seen this year.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" was played to a large audience Tuesday night under a tent on the Oakland Hotel grounds. The play was presented by a company traveling in its own car and carrying its own tent and paraphernalia.

Mr. Jonas C. Beachy, of near Bittinger, accompanied his niece, Miss Vernie Schrock, from her school at Bittinger to Mountain Lake Park on Saturday where they remained until Sunday afternoon when the return to Bittinger was made.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnished or unfurnished.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

OAKLAND AS A DRUG CENTRE

Distributing House for Large Manufacturing Company Established.

The Upjohn Company, of Kalamazoo, Mich., one of the largest concerns in the country manufacturing drugs and chemicals, has established a distributing depot in Oakland, with Mr. Thomas A. Gonder, a practical and experienced drug man, in charge.

The Upjohn Company is conceded by many druggists and physicians to be a leading factor in the preparation and manufacture of drugs and chemicals, the output being sold and distributed in all parts of the country.

The Oakland depot will at all times be kept with quantities of all the products of the company, so that those engaged in the drug business in any section of Maryland or adjoining states can be supplied without delay.

As soon as possible Mr. Gonder will go over the territory adjacent to Garrett county and introduce the preparations of the company which he represents.

We trust that he may make a success of the undertaking. The rooms of the company are located in the McComas building on Second street.

Messrs. Bernard Gonder and R. K. Maroney left in company Sunday midnight for their long journey to the nothwest, Mr. Gonder's destination being Butte, Mont., while Mr. Maroney will go on to Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

Two horses for sale. Apply to Chas. J. Newman, Oakland, Md.

Mr. Henry Leuchty, who went to Buckhannon to take a course in telegraphy and short hand, returned to his home in Oakland recently, the instructor at the school in these branches having resigned and created a vacancy which has not yet been filled.

FOR SALE.—Serviceable and trusty horse; also buggy and harness. Price and terms reasonable, REV. W. M. LISTER, Aurora, W. Va. 29-1t

Mr. William Crim, of Cincinnati, came to Oakland Monday morning in response to a telegram apprising him of the very serious illness of his father, Joseph M. Crim, Esq., who was taken suddenly ill Friday night with hemorrhages of the stomach. Mr. Crim's condition this morning remains unchanged.

Col. and Mrs. George A. Pearre and State Senator W. McCulloh Brown returned to Oakland last Thursday afternoon from points in the northern end of the county, going from here to Swanton the same evening where Col. Pearre and Senator Brown made addresses to a large meeting of the people.

One of Thomas Harne's horses died Tuesday morning of a peculiar illness and the life of another animal belonging to him was saved by hard work. The cause has not been ascertained, but Mr. Harne is of the opinion that the horses were made sick by the water they drank from the river in Oakland the night before.

LOST—Ladies brooch. Pink enameled flower and small barouque pearl. Reward if returned to First National Bank.

Mr. A. J. Alexander of near McHenry, has the belt for large potatoes, so far as we are able to judge. Monday he brought a load of the tubers to town town and shipped them. Several specimens are on exhibition at this office, one of which weighs 28 ounces, is 8 inches long, 4 inches wide and about 1½ inches thick.

Mr. Jacob S. Miller, of near Grantsville, arrived in Oakland Tuesday morning from his home, having come here via the National Road to Frostbug, thence over the electric line from that point to Piedmont and from there to Oakland by the B. & O. Mr. Miller left Grantsville at 1.3 in the morning and got here at 9.30, making close connections at all points along the way.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Smouse, of Fairmont, W. Va., who spent the summer at Mountain Lake Park, returned to their home recently. Until a few weeks ago Mr. Smouse was engaged in the mercantile business at Fairmont, when he disposed of his store, with the intention of leaving Fairmont on October 1st for Los Angeles, Cal., where he expects to reside in the future with his family.

Ex-County Treasurer Horace R. DeWitt, of Hoyes, was in the city a day or two last week on business connected with the office he recently vacated. In another column of this paper today Mr. DeWitt gives a final notice to delinquents to pay up. He has been extremely lenient with those who are in arrears with their taxes. The law is such as to give the Treasurer no option in the matter, hence if he advertises the properties of delinquents it will be because he is compelled to do so and not of his own volition.

Mr. Fred. Stroble, of Angus, Minn., who spent a day or two in Oakland with his nephews, Messrs. A. D. and E. G. Naylor, left for his home Monday night. Mr. Stroble had been east attending a reunion of his old regiment held at Carlisle, Pa., and stopped off in Oakland on his way west. He is one of the progressive farmers of the great wheat belt of Minnesota, the yield in grain on his farm this year being 2000 bushels of wheat, 3100 bushels of oats, 1900 bushels of barley, and 3900 bushels of flax, besides sufficent hay to winter 75 head of cattle and 25 head of farm horses.

Subscribe for The Republican.

A Commercial Course.

We take pleasure in announcing that the faculty of the Oakland High School is arranging for a first-class commercial course. It is intended to make this course equal to that of the best business colleges and commercial high schools in the country.

Prof. C. M. Miller, the instructor in charge, is highly recommended as an expert teacher of such branches. As a practical business writing teacher and also as on ornamental penman he has a national recognition and reputation. He has taken full charge of and instructs the classes and grades in all the rooms.

Parents are urged to give this matter careful attention and consideration. Why send your sons and daughters to outside educational institutions at great expense when with small outlay you can give them excellent instruction and training at home?

There is some inquiry and demand for commercial instruction in the evening. If a sufficient number signify their intention to enroll, such a class will probably be formed and organized as part of the high school. Tuition to be paid into the school treasury by students.

Anyone wishing further information may see or write to Principal Palmer, or the instructor in charge.

Let there be a large enrollment at an early day

A Band Organized.

Lovers of music to the number of about thirty of Oakland young men have organized a band for Oakland by electing Mr. Henry Lauer president, Charles Liller vice-president, and Andrew Gonder secretary and treasurer. The organization was affected Monday night and as soon as possible the members will meet to practice. The need of a band in Oakland has been sorely felt on more than one occasion and since such an organization has been made possible we hope that the proper encouragement may be extended the members.

Shooting at Game in Town

Tuesday morning four or five woodcock were seen flying to and fro over the narrow strip of land between the tracks of the B. & O. and the Little Yough froting the station platform and instantly the "call to the wild" was tingling through the veins of several sportsmen, two of whom armed themselves with their guns and went a-hunting. Half a dozen shots were fired by the hunters but not a feather of the game was turned.

Homing Pigeons Released.

Ten large crates, containing a total of two hundred and forty homing pigeons, were received at the express office in Oakland last Sunday morning from the Americus Club of Baltimore, with instructions to the agent to release the birds at nine o'clock the same day, with the expectation of that they would reach their lofts in Baltimore at one o'clock Sunday afternoon, covering the distance of a little over two hundred miles, air line, in four hours. When the crates were opened the birds rose in a compact mass and after circling over the town two or three times took a south east course, which if followed would place them at their destination.

Struck by a Train.

Dr. John Emerson, a dentist, who claims Blaine as his place of residence, was struck by the engine of train No. 71, east of the Frankville station Tuesday morning of this week and was brought to Oakland on the same train to receive medical attention. Arriving here Emerson got off the train, eluding the railway officials and within a very short time was loaded with booze. Later he declared he was not hurt and did not need the attention of a physician or anyone else. How or when he got out of town is not known.

Call for Your Letters.

Dudly Coddington. Mrs. M. Devenpeck, Mrs. R. S. Doffort, Miss Agnes Fariday, E. L. Harnit, T. L. Kelly, Miss Laura Lee, Thomas McKinzie, F. T. Pierce. F. D. Pierce (3), Mrs. W. A. Thompson, Marchel Wilson.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

A meeting of the Oakland District M. E. Conference was held at the residence of Dr. R. B. Ward in Oakland Monday, attended by nearly all the ministers of the District, when business pertaining to the welfare of the church was transacted. About twenty ministers were present, including Dr. J. H. Hess, of Kingwood; J. B. Workman, of Oakland; E. J. Westfall, of Mountain Lake Park; J. H. Strohmeyer, of Cranesville, and A. F. George, of Swanton.

Messrs. Semmes and Stewart Hamill, who went to Baltimore on last Friday evening, returned to Oakland Monday afternoon with their new automobile, a 40 h. p. Pullman, accompanied by Messrs. Richard and Lloyd Shaffer, state agents for the manufacturers. The start from Baltimore was made Sunday morning, arriving in Cumberland the same evening, and from the latter point the run to Oakland was made in about five hours Monday.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

THE Clothing we are handling this Season is that distinguished kind which you see so many well dressed gentlemen wearing, and gives them that appearance of refinement that no other line of Clothing imparts. It is the Hart Schaffner & Marx kind. Come to our store and we will be pleased to exhibit the full line of this incomparable Clothing built scentifically for wear and appearance.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

FALL and WINTER OPENING of TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED HATS and MILLINERY NOVELTIES

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th and 25th

MRS. M. L. SCOTT,
THE BALTIMORE STORE.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS

APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

STOVES FOR SALE CHEAP—1 Southern Queen cook stove; 1 double heater hard coal; 2 open grate, either hard or soft coal. J. L. POLLOCK

WHY TAFT SHOULD WIN

Prosperity Depends on Republican Success.

A RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT.

Nation Has Grown Rich and Great Under Sound Principles and Wise Policies of Grand Old Party—Democracy's Record Is One of Failure.

Because the principles and policies, the men and measures of the Republican party are essential to the prosperity of all our people and to the welfare of our beloved land the president of the United States and all associated with him in authority, the congress which formulates the laws for our protection and the courts which construe the laws in accordance with the letter and spirit of our constitution should be in sympathy with the purposes of the Republican party, whose administrations have made this mighty nation respected and admired wherever governments are known among men.

The principles of the Republican party are the same as were employed by Washington, Hamilton and their compatriots in the early days of the republic. They were the guides of Marshall and Webster in expounding the nation's organic law. They lighted the pathway of Lincoln and Grant, of McKinley and Dewey and were the beacons of progress for Roosevelt, Taft and their associates in the administrative affairs of the nation.

The strongest argument in favor of continuing the Republican party in power is the record of its achievements contrasted with that of the Democratic party and applying reasonable deductions therefrom to the chief issues before the people at this time.

First.—A revision of the customs tariff to meet changed conditions in trade and industry.

In 1883, 1890 and 1897 the Republican party revised the tariff. In each instance success crowned its labors. In 1897 it gave us the present tariff, and ten years of the most marvelous and universal prosperity the world has ever witnessed was the result. The Democratic party revised the tariff in 1894, and the country suffered industrial and financial disaster, which ended only with the return of the Republican party to power and the re-establishment of the tariff upon adequately protective lines.

Nothing in the language of human experience so eloquently appeals to the confidence of men as the magic word success. The policies of the Republican party have been successful. The wonderful record of American achievement under Republican administrations is a comfort to the hearts and inspiration to the hopes of American freemen.

The Republican party came into power in 1861. It has maintained the policy of protection to home industries, which has been and is now opposed by the Democratic party. The value of our farms in 1860 was less than $8,000,000,000; of our manufacturing plants less than $2,000,000,000. In 1900 our farms were valued at $20,000,000,000; our manufacturing plants in 1905 at $12,000,000,000. The annual value of our farm products increased $3,000,000,000. The addition of 3,000,000 salary and wage earners (in manufacturing plants established under protection) with individual yearly incomes increased from $290 in 1860 to $500 in 1905 contributed to make our home market the best in the world.

Grateful should a people be upon whom despite their opposition blessings unnumbered are bestowed. Eleven southern states of the American Union rejected the policies of the Republican party in 1861 and attempted to set up a government based upon free trade. The plan failed. In 1860 those states had capital invested in manufacturing to the amount of $108,000,000. In 1905 they had invested in manufacturing $1,151,000,000. The increase of investments in manufacturing in those states during five years only ending with 1905 was $475,000,000, or four times the value of all manufacturing plants within their borders when the Republican party arose to power and usefulness in the republic.

Second.—A reorganization of the banking and currency laws to furnish a safe currency for the convenience of our people in their daily exchanges.

The Republican party established the gold standard. Instead of "ruin," predicted by the Democratic party, wages and prices have risen, the former in so much greater ratio that at no time anywhere would a day's labor buy so much of the necessaries and luxuries of life as in the United States today. More than $1,000,000,000 in gold in our treasury is the greatest amount held by any nation. The Republican party gave us safe bank notes and provision for additional currency in emergencies, all "as good as gold." The Democratic party offered free silver coinage as a solution of the money question. Now it advocates United States notes, which it opposed when the Republican party issued such notes as a means of saving the Union.

Third.—The making of laws to insure that rich and powerful corporations shall not take tribute from smaller producers and consumers; that accompanying our increasing wealth production there shall be a check upon waste of our natural resources; that the courts shall be perfect safeguards of our people in the true spirit of liberty restrained by law, which is the cornerstone of our republican institutions.

The Republican party gave to the nation the anti-trust laws for the protection of the people against control of the market places by combinations of capital. It perfected the railway rate law, provided punishment for secret rebating to favored corporations and secured to all shippers equality in rates of transportation. Having given us industries which utilize natural resources in adding to the comforts of life, the Republican party will enact wise laws to prevent waste of those resources. With fidelity to the basic principles of the nation, unmoved by appeals of demagogues or clamor for class legislation, the Republican party will safeguard private rights through the processes of the courts to the end that justice shall remain a shield and protector to every citizen.

The Democratic party opposed the principles and policies of Washington and Hamilton until the decisions of Marshall fixed them securely in the laws and in the hearts and minds of the American people. It opposed the principles of union, for which Lincoln gave his great and gracious soul. It opposed the policies of the Republican party in meeting the issues which grew out of the civil and Spanish-American wars. In the decisions of the courts and in the approval of the people the Republican party has found complete justification.

The policies of the Republican party for dealing with the issues of the present are opposed by the Democratic party, but the plaudits of the people will again testify to the wisdom and patriotism of the Republican party when it shall have solved these problems in government, as surely it will if intrusted with that duty.

Devoted to principles which make for the betterment of our people in their domestic and foreign relations steadfast in support of policies which have brought prosperity, honor and glory to our country, the Republican party exhibits in its record conclusive proof of ability to administer government in keeping with the best traditions of the republic. For that reason it should be successful in November.

ARTHUR J. DODGE.

Washington, D. C.

Government ownership? Never.
Government regulation? Yes, with every person and every interest treated alike.

A Bryan Shout.

"Protection is robbery!" shouted the Democratic party. "Cut out all the protection to American workingmen!" shouts Mr. Bryan and enact "a tariff for revenue only." And then he has the monumental gall to turn around and ask the workingmen to contribute to "the cause."—Rochester Post-Express.

TAFT AND CONSTRUCTION
or
BRYAN AND DESTRUCTION?

Concerning the question of publicity of campaign funds, Mr. Bryan's contention that it is better to make the contributions public before the election seems a sound one. We are not sufficiently convinced, however, that the vote of the mass of Americans are on the auction block to consider this question of great importance.—Philadelphia North American.

There is no American institution that Bryan at some time has not desired to destroy.

Comprehensive Reply to Bryan.

The people shall, have, does, had was and will ruleth.—Boston Transcript.

"Mr. Taft is an old line Republican," says Colonel Watterson, head of the Bryan publicity bureau. The colonel is doing good work for the other side.

-:- THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD -:-

TIMES-STAR CIN. O.

On shame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread
And Bryan guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead—

DISTRUSTS MR. BRYAN

Letter of an Old Time Democrat to His Son.

COMPARES TWO CANDIDATES.

Demonstrated Ability of Mr. Taft Contrasted With the Vacillation of the Democratic Leader — Progressive Conservatism Versus Radicalism.

My Dear Son—You are now of age and about to exercise the right of an American citizen for the first time. Since you appear undecided as to which party to ally yourself with and have asked my advice upon this point, I will impart to you my own feelings in the matter.

I have regarded with increasing alarm the growing radicalism of the Democratic party and have long questioned the wisdom of many of its measures and both the sincerity and ability of certain of its leaders. I have, however, never hesitated until the present election to give it my unqualified support, for, while disliking Mr. Bryan and heartily disapproving a platform devoted to the free and unlimited coinage of silver as opposed to sound money and a gold standard, I nevertheless remembered my party loyalty and voted the Democratic ticket. For the same reason I voted as I had always done in the election of 1900, though less in sympathy with the Democratic platform than ever before and thoroughly convinced that the humanity of the American people would in the long run entirely approve the action of a Republican administration in liberating Cuba and the Philippines from the shackles of Spain, in developing their resources and in governing them wisely and firmly until such a time as they should be enabled to stand upon their own feet.

When in 1904 Mr. Parker received the nomination of my party I entertained lively hopes that we had at last hit upon a man who would unite the conservatism of the old with the progressiveness of a new Democracy. You will perhaps recall how bitterly I was to be disappointed, both in the makeshift policy of the party and in the bloodless character of the man.

After the overwhelming defeat of 1904 I gradually awoke to the fact that I was almost totally out of sympathy with the controlling forces in my party and began to feel something of disgust for the advocates of Populism, bimetallism, imperialism and radicalism. I am now of the opinion that the Democratic party cannot hold its conservatives and its Socialists at the same time. The bonds were bound to break and have done. Feeling the lack of a leader, thousands of the moderate wing of the Democratic party have flocked to the Republican standard. I have watched whole states become Republican which had always been staunchly Democratic. This will undoubtedly be true of Kentucky and Tennessee, and I should not be surprised to see Georgia and Florida following in their lead.

In looking over the platforms of the two principal parties I have been able to discover so little dissimilarity and hostility in all of the more vital measures that I begin to feel strongly that the ensuing elections will be a question of men rather than of issues and for this reason advise you to scrutinize the characters and careers of the respective candidates with the greatest care.

Both are men of the highest personal character and irreproachable in private and personal qualities. The crucial test is in the showing of their qualifications for public administration of large affairs and in their perception of the true public interest in the issues of the day. Such a test and such a comparison, it seems to me, are greatly in favor of Mr. Taft. He has had large experience in a variety of offices of trust and authority, exhibiting administrative ability of a very high order in every position to which he has been called. His rule in the Philippines and Cuba excited most favorable comment throughout the country. His superb equipment for the presidential office must appeal to the judgment of a large class of more or less independent voters when compared with Mr. Bryan's entire lack of experience as an administrator and his superabundant endowments as a theorist and a manufacturer of phrases. I can never forget that he has been defeated in almost every contest, whether national or local, into which he has ever entered, while the only two issues, the distinct product of his own brain, "sixteen to one silver" and "government ownership of railways," have been forcibly repudiated, the former by the American people in the elections of 1896 and 1900 and the latter by the Democratic party itself. Of the two men I am inclined to regard Mr. Taft as the broader and less sectional and the less inclined to arouse class hostility.

Two years ago I could not have voted the Republican ticket, but should have stayed away from the polls altogether. Recently, however, I have come to consider my duty as an American citizen as paramount to any obligations that I may owe to my party. Though admiring him personally, I really fear Mr. Bryan politically and believe it my duty and for the good of the country to vote for his opponent.

You will ask if I am not afraid to let the Republicans stay longer in power. A decade ago I should have answered "Yes," but when I reflect upon the patriotic administration of Mr. Roosevelt, who has ruled as one of the best and wisest presidents of our entire history, and when I further reflect upon the great strides which we have made in the production of wealth and general prosperity and that under the guidance of the Republican principles the American people have become the richest nation in the world, with wealth today exceeding that of England and all her colonies and that of France and Germany combined, why, then I am forced to say "No." If this great prosperity has come to us under Republican rule we can, I think, then safely trust it in office for four years more.

In consideration of the somewhat questionable filibustering of the Democratic minority in the house of representatives during the past session there were nevertheless many wholesome and progressive laws enacted which will prove of great benefit to the country. A congress has little need to apologize for lack of work accomplished which has passed an emergency currency bill, appointed a national monetary commission, an employers' government liability bill, a widows' pension bill, a child labor law for the District of Columbia, a new statute for the safety of railway engineers and firemen and repealed the unfair statute applying the American coastwise laws to the Philippines.

In a word, my dear boy, much as I regret the necessity, I nevertheless feel it my duty to vote the Republican ticket and sincerely trust that you will upon the outset of your career ally yourself with that party which has done so much for the laboring and agricultural classes in particular and the entire people in general. Affectionately,

YOUR FATHER.

Shall the people rule—or Bryan?

They Can't Lose Him.

When this campaign is over
And Sherman gets his wind,
When Taft gets back in clover
And Kern gets back to Ind.,
Then William Jennings Bryan,
With confidence sublime,
Will say, of course, "I'll try an-
Other time."

Women Themselves Defeating Suffrage Movement.

By Mrs. HUMPHRY WARD, English Author and Suffragette.

IT is now often said even by many of those in England who have no real sympathy with the suffrage movement, who believe, indeed, that its results if successful would be disastrous, that its success is none the less "inevitable." People are apt to think that when in a democratic country a claim of this kind has been asserted sufficiently long and with sufficient vehemence mere clamor and insistence wear down opposition and the claim must ultimately be granted.

THE SUCCESS OF THE MOVEMENT, HOWEVER, IS NOT "INEVITABLE" AT ALL, in spite of the increased parliamentary vote or the skillful organization of a Hyde park meeting. Let me quote the example of America. After sixty years' agitation—for the movement generally is dated in America from the meeting held in New York in July, 1848—THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE DEMAND IS NOW IN PROCESS OF DEFEAT AND EXTINCTION, AND THAT NOT AT THE HANDS OF MEN, BUT AT THE HANDS OF WOMEN THEMSELVES.

SINCE 1896, INDEED, IN FIVE STATES THE SUFFRAGE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS HAVE BEEN DEFEATED AT THE POLLS, AND IN 1903 THE LEGISLATURES OF THIRTEEN STATES REJECTED WOMAN SUFFRAGE BILLS OF ONE TYPE OR ANOTHER. SCHOOL SUFFRAGE HAS BEEN SECURED FOR WOMEN IN TWENTY-FIVE STATES, BUT THE STRIKING THING IS THAT THE SUFFRAGE AGITATION AND THE "UNWISE PRESSURE BROUGHT TO BEAR ON LEGISLATURES AND PUBLIC OFFICIALS" HAVE HINDERED THE NATURAL PROGRESS OF WOMEN IN THIS FIELD OF WORK SO WELL SUITED TO THEM.

We in England, however, are safe, thanks to the concession of the local government vote to women and to the act of last year enabling them to sit on local government bodies, from any similar reaction, AND THERE CAN BE LITTLE DOUBT THAT AMERICAN WOMEN, NOW THAT THE ANTISUFFRAGE MOVEMENT HAS PRACTICALLY ATTAINED ITS END, WILL SOON FIND MEANS AND CHANNELS BY WHICH THEIR LEGITIMATE PUBLIC INFLUENCE IN MATTERS OF EDUCATIONAL AND SOCIAL REFORM SHALL BE MORE FULLY BROUGHT TO BEAR.

THE IMPORTANT THING FOR US TO NOTICE IS THAT THE SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT HAS BEEN CHECKED AND WILL BE ULTIMATELY DEFEATED BY WOMEN THEMSELVES.

Home Rule Is Fundamental.

By HORACE E. DEMING Before National Municipal League.

HONEST, PROGRESSIVE AND EFFICIENT MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT IN THIS COUNTRY RESTS UPON THE FUNDAMENTAL DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLE OF LOCAL SELF GOVERNMENT.

Clothe the municipality with all necessary power to determine and enforce its local public policy, give it adequate machinery for that purpose, THEN LEAVE IT UNTRAMMELED BY OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE AND UNAIDED BY OUTSIDE ASSISTANCE. LEAVE IT ALONE. LET IT WORK OUT ITS OWN PROBLEM. THIS IS TRUE DEMOCRACY.

A superimposed government is not a democratic government. The struggle of the people of the town toward democracy, to control the local affairs of their own town, is the mainspring of the campaign for municipal betterment in this country.

America Deprives Foreigners of Much of Their Happiness.

By IDA M. TARBELL, Celebrated Author.

ONE of the first disappointing realizations of the immigrant to the United States must be that he has come to a country practically without fete days. Accustomed to a succession of religious and national holidays, all lively in color and movement; to local fairs running over days, even weeks sometimes; to street shows and games and merrymaking—a land where not more than six or eight legal holidays are known and where the church is contented with an annual Sunday school picnic for the children, must seem poverty stricken indeed in gayety, whatever its opportunity for money making.

THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT THAT THE VARIETY AND NUMBER OF FETE DAYS IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES GO A GREAT WAY TO MAKING UP TO THE LABORING CLASS FOR MATERIAL HARDSHIPS. HERE THERE IS NO SUCH COMPENSATION FOR NEW AND OFTEN VASTLY MORE PERPLEXING HARDSHIPS.

Even those among us who have appreciated the difficulties of the immigrant's transplanting and have tried to smooth them away have given little thought to this side of the matter. The tendency, indeed, has been to frown on the newcomer's efforts to introduce his own frolics and festivals as un-American and to impress upon him that it is work and not play which counts in the new land.

WE HAVE BEEN WILLING TO IMPROVE HIM, BUT UNWILLING TO AMUSE HIM, EVEN TO LET HIM AMUSE HIMSELF. THE RESULT HAS BEEN THAT HE HAS DROPPED HIS MERRYMAKINGS AND EVEN COME TO DESPISE THEM AND HAS SUBSTITUTED FAR LESS ATTRACTIVE AND TOO OFTEN FAR LESS INNOCENT AMUSEMENTS. THE BARROOM AND THE DANCE HALL ARE POOR SUBSTITUTES, INDEED, FOR THE OPEN AIR CAFE AND THE VILLAGE FAIR.

We Americans lose no less than the foreigner loses by this. One of the most precious things he brings us, indeed, is his capacity for gayety, expressed in picturesque dances and customs. We are always willing enough to travel far in Europe to study these expressions. Indeed, the popular fete is one of the things the tourist remembers longest, yet we have done almost nothing to encourage the preservation here of any of its features.

Locating Mrs. Porter.

.....By CARL WILLIAMS.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Jessie Morgan.

"Do you know," said Porter, with the air of a person who makes a great discovery, "I think I ought to get married."

For a moment Eda Kirby's heart stopped beating, but Porter continued in his easy, placid tones:

"You see, I am pretty comfortably fixed now, and it is high time I looked about me. I think I shall take a vacation and go to the mountains. I ought to find some one up there who should suit me well enough to be Mrs. Porter. And so I won't be around again. I leave tomorrow night."

He rose heavily to his feet, and Eda sprang to get his hat, forcing to her lips the smile that masked but poorly the quivering of her mouth. For three years she had loved John Porter. For nearly that length of time she had thought also that he loved her.

"Goodby and good luck," she said as he passed through the door. "You will let me know when your quest has succeeded, won't you?"

"To be sure," he agreed. "Take care of yourself and don't get sick."

He patted the slender hand that still lay within his own and turned to the stairs. Eda watched him past the next landing and then stepped into the apartment that had been her home ever since she had been forced to become a wage earner.

It was a tiny enough place, four small rooms opening off a hall the size of a soap box, but it was neat and homelike, and Porter loved to spend

THEN CAME THE TELEGRAM.

his evenings there when other distractions did not offer. He was always certain of finding Eda home and as regularly in good humor. He could not know at what cost she recruited at times her flagging energy that he might not see how hard the struggle was for her.

Now the cheery place seemed dark and lonesome, and, with a sobbing cry, she threw herself upon the sofa and gave vent to the grief within her soul. John Porter had never been a demonstrative man, but she had not dreamed that his calls were merely because he liked to spend a restful evening in her homelike apartment.

Now he had gone in search of a wife, and she should lead her life alone. Long ago the time for making new friends had passed.

Somehow during the next two weeks she managed to keep up her work while always the dull ache was in her heart and the soft color faded from her cheeks and the slender hands became more slender. Porter had not written. He never was much of a hand at letter writing, and she did not even know where he had gone. Then came the telegram that seemed to wring her heart afresh.

"Have discovered her," it ran. "Will be home this evening and will call to tell you about it."

So his quest had been successful. Eda signed the book and stood staring after the departing messenger, wondering what impulse had led her to tip the lad a quarter for bringing her bad news. Womanlike, she seldom tipped, but some impulse had led her to give the boy the money, and even in the first new access of her grief she had wondered at her liberality.

Late in the afternoon Eda roused herself to make the little flat presentable. It would probably be the last time that Porter would ever come. She could not receive calls from an engaged man. She wanted him to remember the place at its best.

It was a very inviting room that Porter entered that evening. The Morris chair was drawn close to the window, and his ash tray was beside it on a taboret. The shaded lamp sent a soft glow that did not suggest as did the gas, and Eda in her prettiest gown sat by the other window. Porter looked about him with pleasure.

"This seems like home," he sighed, "only I want a bigger place, this is so tiny. It's different from a hotel room even at a hotel where you are supposed to get the best. They can't make the rooms seem homelike."

"Where did you go?" she asked.

"All over," he replied, with a laugh.

"Surely you did not expect to find your ideal on the porch of the first place you registered," she suggested. "What is worth having is worth looking for."

"Don't I know?" he admitted. "The trouble is that you don't have to look hard enough sometimes. Then you are apt not to see it. I went to Glenville first. They have the athletic girl there. There was a golf tournament on, and every girl was walking about with a lot of sticks. Some of them were for hitting the ball, and the rest they called men, though they were mostly pretty poor apologies."

"The better chance for you," he reminded. Porter shook his head.

"I think," he said slowly, "that I could catalogue every variety of summer girl there is, and there are lots of them—about as many sorts of summer girls as there are girls."

"And which kind did you select?" she asked quietly.

"I went from there to Ridge Park," he went on, ignoring her question. "There was no golf there. It was mostly horseback riding. The women were rather more attractive, but I didn't like them, and I hit out for the seashore."

"And there you found a mermaid?" Her voice was light, but she gripped the arms of her chair nervously. She wanted to hear the worst at once. She wanted to get it over with. Then she could congratulate him, and he would go away and leave her alone.

"She's not a mermaid," he answered. "Somehow I never did fancy mermaids. They are rather moist companions, and, being part fish, they are apt to be cold blooded creatures. I did not find her on the shore. I found her up in my own room one night."

"In your room? Not a chambermaid?" cried Eda in horror.

Porter laughed. There was a boyish ring to the laugh that she had never heard before.

"She is not a chambermaid," he assured gravely. "I was all alone. It was one of those hot nights that come late in the season. I could not sleep, so I lighted a cigar and sat by the window watching the sea."

"Moonlight and solitude are dangerous," she reminded.

"Not always," he demurred. "I got to thinking over all the girls I had seen. There were girls all the way from sixteen to sixty—girls to suit every taste but mine. Then I got to thinking of how cool and pleasant it must be in these rooms of yours. Somehow you always manage to keep them cool and shady. Then I looked about the room I was sitting in and I got homesick for this."

"Or a home of your own like it," she corrected.

"That's it," he explained. "A home of my own like it instead of my bachelor apartments. Then all of a sudden I realized a great truth, and I found out what I wanted."

He waited for her query, but Eda was looking out across the green of the back yards, gleaming with a touch of silver in the moonlight. She did not turn her head as he rose and came toward her chair.

"I realized that it was you I had wanted all along," he said. "None of them was like you, and so none suited. We had been friends for so long that I did not realize how I loved you until I got away from you and missed you.

"I'm only a stupid, blundering man, Eda. I am more stupid even than most men. I have no right to expect that after all these years you will forgive my denseness, but don't you think that you can learn to love me, dear?"

"I knew that it was right to give that boy the money," she murmured. Porter puzzled at the words, but she drew his head down against her cheek, and he did not care. He had found Mrs. Porter, and that was all sufficient.

Handshakes.

Says Sydney Smith: On meeting a young lady who had just entered the garden and shaking hands with her, "I must," I said, "give you a lesson in shaking hands, I see. There is nothing more characteristic than shakes of the hand. I have classified them. Lister, when he was here, illustrated some of them. Ask Mrs. Sydney to show you his sketches of them when you go in.

"There is the high official—the body erect and a rapid, short shake near the chin. There is the mortmain—the flat hand introduced into your palm and hardly conscious of its contiguity; the digital—one finger held out, much used by the high clergy. There is the shaken rusticus, where your hand is seized in an iron grasp, betokening rude health, warm heart and distance from the metropolis, but producing a strong sense of relief on your part when you find your hand released and your fingers unbroken.

"The next to this is the retentive shake—one which, beginning with vigor, pauses, as it were, to take breath, but without relinquishing its prey, and before you are aware begins again, till you feel anxious as to the result and have no shake left in you. There are other varieties, but this is enough for one lesson."

Holding His Own.

Scattered through the pine clad mountains of California live some grizzly old miners whose dry wit is often amusing. After many years' absence a certain gentleman returned to the little mountain town that had been his birthplace. The first person he met was an old miner who had known him as a boy.

"Howdy, Tom?" he said as he shook hands. "How've you been getting along all these years?"

The old fellow shifted his quid of tobacco, spat into the dust, then said in the habitual drawl, "Waal, I didn't have a darn cent when I come here forty year ago, an' I'm holdin' my own."—Judge Library.

YARNS ABOUT TRAMPS

The Dilapidated Gentleman Relates Some Incidents.

THE FARMERS AND HOBOES.

Present Ill Feeling For Them Blamed on Press of Country—Cash on Delivery Only Way to Do Business, Says the C. O. D. Man.

[Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.]

"Thanks for ——coln," said the C. O. D. man as he pocketed the quarter and made ready to talk. "There is only one way for a dilapidated gentleman to do business, and that is to insist on cash on delivery. This saves the hire of a bookkeeper and cashier, and when night comes he knows exactly what he has got without consulting a cash register. Any other plan is bound to

"WHEN DID YOU GET OUT OF JAIL?" HE SAYS

bring him to grief. I deliver my yarn—you pay the cash. That ends the transaction.

"You want to know about country folks. You say you were born in the country, and you remember the green meadows, babbling brooks and frisking lambs. You also remember Uncle Josh and Aunt Mary and how they used to put a light in the window of a dark night to guide the tired wayfarer. You can remember of seeing a tramp or two when you was a little shaver. You can remember that he was invited in to dinner, that he was given old clothes and cash, that your mother had fears in her eyes and your father said it was a shame that the world drove a man from pillar to post in that way.

"Oh, yes! Oh, yes! I see the picture just as you do, and you will excuse me if I grin a grin or two. The world hasn't stood still while you have gone on. It's gone right along with you, and there have been a few changes in the country.

Why Tramps Go to Cities.

"Take a walk and you will find those same green meadows, those same brooks, those same lambs, but you won't find Uncle Josh and Aunt Mary no more. They have been dead for years. A city like this seems a hard hearted and cruel place, and you shiver at the idea of being dead broke. Let me tell you that tramps are driven into the cities to recuperate. All the clothing I have had for the last five years has been begged in the city. All the money I have had has come from the dwellers therein. The only kind words I have heard have come from the burly bugly. Makes you open your eyes, doesn't it? You are still clinging to the old fashioned ideas of the country.

"My friend, let me tell you something. There isn't today a harder man to deal with than the average farmer. There isn't a woman with less sentiment than his wife. There's been a mighty change in the last twenty years. Indeed, it is a change that was forced on the farmer to protect himself. In years agone, in tramping over the highway, I have met lightning rod men, windmill men, piano men, hayfork men, commission men, peddlers, chicken buyers and horse traders. All were after the farmer. Each and every one intended to beat him and did beat him. He was beaten when he sold his produce, and he was beaten when he bought his goods. He was considered fair game all around. It was argued that his peaceful surroundings made him gullible, and I guess they did.

"Well, Uncle Josh and Aunt Mary died twenty years ago, and their children took hold. That babbling brook babbles for cash now. The green meadow means greenbacks. The lambkins frisk, but they frisk for the dough. The watchdog at the gate can size up a swindler as well as a man. The farmer holds on until he gets the highest price, and the merchant who sells him shoddy has got to get up early in the morning. Say, now, but I'd rather start out to beat ten men in a city than one farmer. I'd rather be dead broke here than to have a dollar in my pocket out in the country. If taken ill here I'm sent to a free hospital; if taken sick in the country the Lord helps me.

Farmer Not to Blame.

"I'm not blaming the farmer in the least. For a hundred years he was the prey of swindlers and was taken for a fool. If he's got his eyes opened at last and is taking care of himself, and I assure you that such is the case, then so much the better for him. It is the dilapidated gentleman who suffers most from this change.

"Why is a sailor a sailor? Nineteen times out of twenty it is because he wants to rove the seas. Why is a tramp a tramp? Nineteen times out of twenty it is because he wants to rove the land. It is a nervous, restless feeling that he cannot withstand. He wants to get somewhere, and he is no sooner there than he wants to get somewhere else. The majority of them are sober men. They are as honest as the average. Not one in twenty will refuse to work for a meal or for pay. Not one in twenty commits a crime for which he should be jailed. You can't make statistics talk any other way. The whining, lying, vicious tramp has his home in the city and stays there.

"It is the press of the country that has got the farmer down on the tramp. You may drive for fifty miles and interview each farmer as you come to him and you won't find five to say that a tramp ever caused them any trouble. In summer the tramp may steal a few apples or turnips. Any one driving along the highway is free to do that. Should he steal an ax, shovel, plow, sheep, calf or break into the house and steal a watch or clothes, what is he going to do with his plunder? The instant he tries to realize on it he is nabbed. The tramp who entered a house and stole $50 in cash would be worse off than if he hadn't a cent.

"I can walk into that bakery over there and say that I am hungry and the woman will give me a stale loaf. I can tackle most any man passing here for a dime for lodgings money and get it. I can wander down most any residence street and raise a hat, a coat or a pair of shoes. How is it out in the country? We'll say I've hoofed it all day, making about fifteen miles. I've stopped to rest now and then and view the scenery. Don't you make no mistake about that scenery feature. If any art company wanted to publish a thousand views it couldn't do better than to ask the tramps where to find the best ones. For lunch I pulled two turnips from a field. My drink was from a brook. Along about 6 o'clock I hanger for cooked victuals, and, as it looks like rain, I would like to get lodgings in a barn. I turn aside to a farmhouse. The farmer is washing his hands at the well to go in to supper. Out of the tail of his eye he sees me approaching, but he pays no heed until I stand before him and say:

Accused of Being a Jailbird.

"'Mister, I can milk a cow, chop wood, mow weeds or hoe in the garden. If you will give me supper and lodging on the haymow, I will work an hour at anything you wish.'

"'When did you get out of jail?' he asks.

"'I have never been in jail.'

"'But you look like the durned skunk who stole a pitchfork from me last year.'

"'Last year I was in California.'

"'Want to set my barn afire with your old pipe, do you?'

"'I don't smoke.'

"He stands and thinks for a moment and then grudgingly tells me to take a seat on the kitchen doorsteps. The wife brings me out a stingy supper. There's an abundance on the table, and part of it will go to the hogs, but she cuts me short, thinking to get ahead of me. I have cleared my plate in ten minutes, and then I am set to work and buckle in until too dark to see longer. My bed is on the hay, and twice during the night the farmer comes out to see if I haven't stolen the shingles off the roof. In the morning if I want a meager breakfast I must put in a good hour's work for it. That means an hour and a half, and when I thank the farmer for his generosity and get ready to go on he says:

"'Goin', eh? Well, that's the way with you durned critters. I've filled you up and lodged you, and now you want to play the sneak on me.'

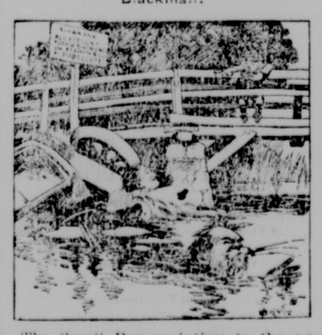
"My friend, don't look for much sentiment in humanity these days and don't look for a bit of it out in the country. You won't find it. The farmer can't afford it. He has been beaten by sharpers, squeezed by trusts until he has cash in every one. He has butternuts, but it's for sale, and before selling it to you he wants a certificate that you have never stolen a haystack or run away with a field of buckwheat. M. QUAD.

Ma's Objection.

"Mamma, have you any objection to my going to the woman's club?"

"But, my dear, you don't need it yet. Wait until you are married."—New York Life.

Blackmail!



The Small Boy (pointing to the notice board)—Give us a 'apenny, guv'ner, an' I won't tell on yer.—Sketch.

Hash.

The turkey now we finish
In manner to abash;
With philosophic musing
We meditate on hash.

It is the final windup
Of dynasties that crash.
Of Caesar's mighty eagles
What now remains but hash?

When great opposing nations
In mortal combat clash
The sated world discovers
The dove of peace is hash.

—McLandburgh Wilson in Woman's Home Companion.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money which waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest. Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, President
T. M. STANTON, Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, Cashier

DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, T. M. Stanton,
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You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows and Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞ For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agent and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m, and 7.30 p. m

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9.15 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 8 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Preaching at Crellin next Sunday at 3 p. m.
Hutton—Preaching at 8 p. m. October 1st.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m.
Ferndale—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHARGE.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Mt. Lake Park—Class meeting at 1 a. m.; preaching 11 a. m., Sunday school at 2.30 p. m., Epworth League 7 p. m.
Deer Park—Sunday school 10 a m., Epworth League at 6.30 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Wesley Chapel—Sunday school at 10 a. m., and preaching at 3 p. m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. J. WESTFALL, Pastor.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Mrs. Harter and daughter are spending a week with Mr. Harter at the Crawford hotel.

Grandma Mitchell returned home last Thursday after a month's visit with friends at Uniontown, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop, of Connellsville, Pa., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Frazee.

Misses Katheryn, Evelyn and Mary Putnam McCandlish returned to their home in Piedmont, W. Va., after a two weeks' visit to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McCandlish.

Mrs. Jaynes, of Fairmont, W. Va., has been visiting at the home of Mr. W. W. Savage.

Mr. Harry Wolf, who has been quite ill with typhoid fever, is on the streets again.

Mr. John W. McCullough has returned to his home after quite an extended business trip to his various interests.

Mrs. James Giffin and family left out town to spend the winter with Mr. Giffin, at Beamus, W. Va.

FIKE.

The dry weather still continues in this section.

The public school started at this place with an enrollment of eighteen pupils.

The second frost this season in this vicinity was seen on last Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Wm. R. Barnthouse made a trip to Tissue, Pa., to visit her daughter at that place.

Mr. Geo. W. Fike took a couple loads of apples to the cider mill one day last week.

Elder Jasper Barnthouse, of Uniontown, was in this section a few days last week.

On last Saturday evening at 7 p. m., a very quiet and pretty wedding took place in this section. The contracting parties were Mr. Ezra Fike and Miss Mary Lowery. Rev. Geo. W. Vansickle performed the ceremony, after which the guests partook of supper, which was most excellent.

Wm. H. Thomas made a trip to Markleysburg, Pa., on last Thursday.

Elder Jasper Barnthouse preached at this place on last Wednesday evening. The sermon was an excellent one, his text being St. John, 1:11-12, "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believed on His name." He confined his sermon especially to the last clause of the text.

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85.000.000. Write for information and rates.

FRED A. THAYER, Agent.
52-2t4s Oakland, Md.

"BRYAN CAN DO NO HARM."

A Frequent Statement That Will Not Bear Analysis.

The apologetic Democrat who wants to remain regular and who has swallowed Bryanism takes care to repeat as often as he is accused of inconsistency that Mr. Bryan can do no harm even if he is elected. It is time that this statement was met and smashed. Mr. Bryan if elected could and would do a great deal of harm in so many ways that it is almost impossible to enumerate them. In the first place, he would have an opportunity during his term to pack the supreme court, and no one doubts that he would so pack it that the confidence of the American people in its greatest institution would be lost or severely shattered.

Mr. Bryan would appoint a cabinet from his friends and not from his enemies, and it must be admitted that the best men in the Democratic party are not close friends of Mr. Bryan. He would appoint judges and district attorneys throughout the country who would carry out his designs as far as possible, but the greatest harm of all that could come upon the people through the election of Mr. Bryan would be the loss of confidence in business circles and the probable stagnation that would come over the country and remain for four years at least.

There is no measuring this blight that would come to our nation through the election of William J. Bryan. We endured it from 1893 to 1896 under a Democratic president of far sounder views and much more stable character than the present Democratic candidate for president. Mr. Bryan as a weather vane would be a great success, but as a president he would not only be a failure, but failures would come to every American institution and every American industrial center.

A "tariff for revenue only" means a general reduction of wages. There is no possible alternative.

REASON FOR CONVERSION.

Why the Baltimore Sun Decided to Support Taft.

[From the Baltimore Sun, Dem.]

It is our deliberate judgment that for the next four years the material interests of the people of this country would be safer with Mr. Taft at the head of the national government than with Mr. Bryan. We further believe that, while lawbreakers would be brought to account by Mr. Taft with as little fear or favor as Mr. Bryan could display, the methods employed by Mr. Taft would not curtail the workingman's opportunities for employment by disturbing the business of law abiding men and corporations as has been witnessed in the last few years.

Mr. Taft's experience in important administrative posts, his judicial temperament, his patience and thoroughness in investigation, justify the belief that as president he would execute the law faithfully and well, but not spectacularly. And, while this type of man ought to be in the White House all the time, he seems to be especially needed now, when the country is emerging from an industrial and financial depression which brought distress and suffering into many homes.

No weather vane for president. Our chief magistrate should have settled views, sound principles and honest methods.

Imagine It!

In commenting on the appeal made by Mr. Bryan to the farmers asking them to contribute to his campaign fund and to send their contributions to his personal newspaper office the New York Sun caustically asks its readers to imagine if they can "James Buchanan or Stephen A. Douglas or John C. Breckinridge or General McClellan or Horatio Seymour or General Hancock or any other Democratic candidate for the presidency save and except William Jennings Bryan demanding money from the farmers of the United States in order to put him in the White House?"

Mr. Bryan is reported as already planning what he will do when he is elected president. Mr. Bryan's ability to dream without the aid of narcotics is one of his most enviable characteristics.

Measures Up to Requirements.

Mr. Sherman says much in little space in his speech formally accepting the Republican nomination for vice president and says it admirably. The New Yorker on the Republican national ticket measures up to the requirements of his post and shows the qualities of an experienced and responsible public man in his acceptance address. —New York Mail.

Does any one doubt that Lincoln would support Taft in preference to Bryan?

The Democratic convention made a collective fool of itself by pledging the passage of a law forbidding contributions by corporations, a law which the last Republican congress passed.—Philadelphia North American.

Mr. Kern's record far outshines that of Mr. Bryan, since the latter was once elected to an office to which he was nominated—representative in congress—while the former's proud catalogue of repeated defeats is dimmed by no stain or blemish.

The Best Bargain

in reading matter that your money can buy is your local paper. It keeps you posted on the doings of the community.

This Paper

will tell you the things you want to know in an entertaining way; will give you all the news of the community; its every visit will prove a pleasure; it gives more than full value for the price asked for it.

FACTS

¶ The news items of the home community.
¶ The things in which you are most interested.
¶ The births, weddings, deaths of the people you know.
¶ The social affairs of our own and surrounding towns.

These are the kind of facts this paper gives you in every issue. They are certainly worth the subscription price.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C. & P. Telephone Comp'y

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 21, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Oct. 13th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received by W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary of the Court House Commission of Garrett county, Maryland, until noon of

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1908,

FOR THE FURNISHING OF SAID COURT HOUSE.

The Bench, Tables and Chairs for the Court Room, Orphans' Court and County Commissioners Office and such Metal Cases as may be required.

A copy of the specifications may be seen at the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court in Oakland or a list of articles may be obtained by applying to the Secretary.

At the same time and place the Commission will receive PROPOSALS FOR GAS AND ELECTRICAL FITTINGS.

The Commission reserves the right to reject any and all bids or to accept part and reject the remainder.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON, Chairman.
W. McCULLOH BROWN, Secretary.
Sep 24-3

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

THOMAS DAVIS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of May, 1908.

BRADLEY T. DAVIS,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.
FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.
MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
Six Courses of Instruction
Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."
Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
Mechanical. Horticultural.
Scientific. Chemical.
Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.
THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES.

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bathrooms, steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition, books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $60 per quarter, payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contageous diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance.

Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for parculars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Land Title and Trust Company of Philadelphia, vs. The Stoyer Run Coal Company of Garrett County.

No. 1553 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 21st day of September, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the real estate and personal property, franchises, rights and privileges made by Land Title and Trust Company, of Philadelphia, Trustee and Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 23d day of October, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of October, 1908.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $21,000.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk

NOTICE OF Registration of Voters.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS, FOR GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 8, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of Article 33, as amended by the acts of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1904, the undersigned Officers of Registration of the respective Election District of Garrett county, Maryland, will hold their sittings from 8 o'clock a. m. until 7 o'clock p. m., on

Tuesday, September 29,
Tuesday, October 6,
and on
Tuesday, October 13,
for revision only

(No one can Register after Tuesday, October 6.)

at their respective places of registration hereinafter named, for the purpose of registering in their respective registries of voters all persons who possess or will before the day of election next ensuing possess the requisite qualifications under the Constitution of the State of Maryland and the laws made thereunder entitling them to vote in said Election Districts and for the purpose of performing all others duties required of them by Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

The Officers of Registration for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

The Officers of Registration of the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election Distiet Number Three—Grantsville.

The Officers of Registration for the Third Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Old Postoffice Building in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the postoffice building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

The Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

The Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Martin Storeroom corner Third and Oak Streets in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

The Officers of Registration for the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Election Building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

The Officers of Registration of the Ninth Electi n District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

The Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the building owned by Charles R. Savage in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

The Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid at the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

The Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the storeroom of G. W. Engle in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillerville.

The Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Paul Shultz in Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the office of the Supervisors of Elections in the West building, Alder street in the town of Oakland.

WILLIAM TURNER,
JOHN A. WRIGHT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 1 of Garrett county.

JASPER GUARD,
WALTER G. MYERS,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 2 of Garrett county.

DANIEL W. DORSEY,
ELISHA B. DURST,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 3 of Garrett county.

STEPHEN F. BROADWATER,
HENRY BARNARD,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 4 of Garrett county.

ADAM J. EICHTER,
CONRAD SPIKER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 5 of Garrett county.

NATHAN C. BROWNING,
J. ALVIN FRIEND,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 6 of Garrett county.

W. H. BAPTLETT,
GEORGE D. WHITE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 7 of Garrett county.

JAMES W. MASON,
JONAS YUTZY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 8 of Garrett county.

MICHAEL CUNNINGHAM,
RICHARD McKENZIE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 9 of Garrett county.

SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
BENJAMIN F. THRASHER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 10 of Garrett county.

JOSEPH BROADWATER,
HUGH McMILLAN,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 11 of Garrett county.

O. C. BUCKLE,
URNER BEACHY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 12 of Garrett county.

LEWIS C. HAMILL,
W. SCOTT PEW,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 13 of Garrett county.

JOHN O. THAYER,
BERT C. SCOTT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 14 of Garrett county.

D. M. MASON,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisiors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Coal Property
AND
Mining Rights

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Joseph W. Thompson and wife to the undersigned, bearing date the 16th day of March, 1908, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 55, folio 418, &c., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, Maryland, default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay the money secured by said mortgage when due, the undersigned, in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage mentioned, will on

THURSDAY,
the 1st Day of October, 1908

at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, at 11 o'clock a. m., sell at public auction all of the coal mining all that tract of land known as the Thompson and Hilleary farm, situate, lying and being in Ryans Glade, Garrett County, Maryland, the same being a part of the tract of land called

FERTILE MEADS,

and also including certain other lands which have been claimed, occupied and held in peaceable possession for more than twenty years; the whole

Containing About 931 Acres,

and is fully described in a deed executed by Sophronia E. Hilleary and others to the said Joseph W. Thompson, bearing date the 14th day of March, 1908, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. 50, folio 415, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County, to which deed reference is hereby made for a description of the land under which the coal hereby to be sold lies.

Said property is supposed to consist of

Three Veins of Coal,

ranging from four to six feet in thickness, and adjoins the coal property of the Stoyer Run Coal Company, and is in easy access to the Western Maryland Railroad, and the same offers a rare opportunity to any one desiring to invest in coal property. The property can be inspected by persons contemplating bidding on same and a map of the premises can be seen by calling on the undersigned. The property is undeveloped and will therefore be sold without warranty as to contents or quality.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale or on the ratification thereof. Conveyancing at the cost of purchaser or purchasers.

CHARLES E. HILLEARY,
Mortgagee.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Md., the same being No. 16 Judicials to September Term, 1908, and to the undersigned Sheriff directed, at the suit of John Feity against Elizabeth Smith, I did sieze and take in execution all that lot or parcel of ground known as

Military Lot No. 1065,

being the same lot described in a deed for the same from John A. Williams and wife to the said Elizabeth Smith dated the 20th day of April, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 588, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and I hereby give notice that I will on

SATURDAY,
the 26th Day of September,

1908, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., in front of the court house door in the town of Oakland, Md., offer and sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder all the real estate described in said deed above referred to. Said land lies in District No. 10.

Said land will be sold to satisfy said execution and costs.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on the day of sale.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate
In Mountain Lake Park,
Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in two mortgages from Annie L. Felty and Henry E. Felty to George W. Clauson, one dated March 14th, 1903, and one dated August 2nd, 1905, the first of which is recorded among the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, in Liber No. 46, folio 382, and the other is recorded among said Mortgage Records in Liber Number 51, folio 134, default having been made in both of said mortgages the undersigned as attorney named in said mortgages, in execution of the power of sale in said mortgages mentioned, will on

Saturday, October 10th,

1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., offer at public sale at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, all the following property to wit:

FIRST—All that lot or parcel of ground situate and lying in Mountain Lake Park, in Garrett County aforesaid, known as

LOT NO. 909,

on the plat of Mountain Lake Park, and fronting on H street, and more particularly described in the deed for the same from John Felty, Jr., and wife to Annie E. Felty dated March 4th, 1903, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County aforesaid.

This Lot is Improved by a Large Frame Building, with Storeroom and Warerooms on the First Floor and Dwelling above,

and is near the Auditorium at the Park.

SECOND—All that lot or parcel of ground situate and lying in Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Maryland, known and described as

LOT NUMBER 911,

on the plat of Mountain Lake Park, which said plat is recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, said property being known by the general name of

"HIGHLAND HALL,"

and being the same property which was conveyed to Annie L. Felty by Robert R. Henderson and A. J. Willison by deed dated August 8th, 1902, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County aforesaid, in Liber Number 42, folio 585.

This Lot is Improved by a Large Frame Building called the 'Queenwood Hotel'

and is now occupied and run as a hotel and has been for several years. It is a large commodious building.

Both of these properties are comparatively new and are in the most desirable and thickly populated part of Mountain Lake Park, and are in good repair.

TERMS—Cash on day of sale.

D. J. BLACKISTON,
Attorney named in Mortgage.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Christian J. Yoder and Amanda Yoder, his wife, to the undersigned bearing date the 29th day of December, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 55, folio 81, one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, default having been made under the same by said mortgagors by failing to pay the money secured by said mortgage when due and the interest thereon, the undersigned hereby gives notice that on

THURSDAY,
the 15th Day of October, 1908

at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, he will sell at public auction the following described real estate and improvements:

All that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, beginning for the same at a stone standing on the west side of the County Road leading from Grantsville to the Pennsylvania Line, and running thence N. 15 degrees E. 51 rods, N. 85 degrees W. 126 rods and 11 links, S. 9 degrees W. 41½ rods, S. 81 degrees E. 121 rods and 9 links to the beginning, containing thirty-six acres and seventy-one perches, and being the same property that was conveyed to the said Christian J. Yoder and wife by the said Jacob S. Miller on the 30th day of June, 1894, and to secure the purchase money therefor the above mortgage was given.

Said property is improved by a Good Dwelling House and Barn and other Out-Buildings; also by an Orchard of good fruit; about all of it is under cultivation and would make a desirable home to anyone needing a small farm.

The same is situated about three-fourths of a mile North of Grantsville on what is known as the lower Salisbury road.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale or on the ratification thereof.

Conveyancing at the cost of purchaser.

JACOB S. MILLER,
Mortgagee.

Fine Toilet Articles!

Soaps, Sponges, Bath Brushes, Tooth and Hair Brushes, Toilet Water and Powder, Shaving Goods and Sundries generally, you will find here, with the qualities high and the prices low at all times.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908. NUMBER 31

WARNICKS ARE HELD ON CHARGE OF MURDER

In Connection With the Death of Ashford T. Broadwater.

CORONER'S JURY GAVE VERDICT

Last Thursday In Which They Determined That George Warnick and His Son Lester Were Responsible For the Death of Their Relative.

As stated in THE REPUBLICAN last Thursday Coroner Andrew B. Gonder, accompanied by Sheriff Brown and State's Attorney Julius C. Renninger went to Bond that morning, where they conducted an inquest on the body of Ashford T. Broadwater, whose death resulted on Wednesday from an assault made upon him by George Warnick, on the Monday previous at Bond Junction on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

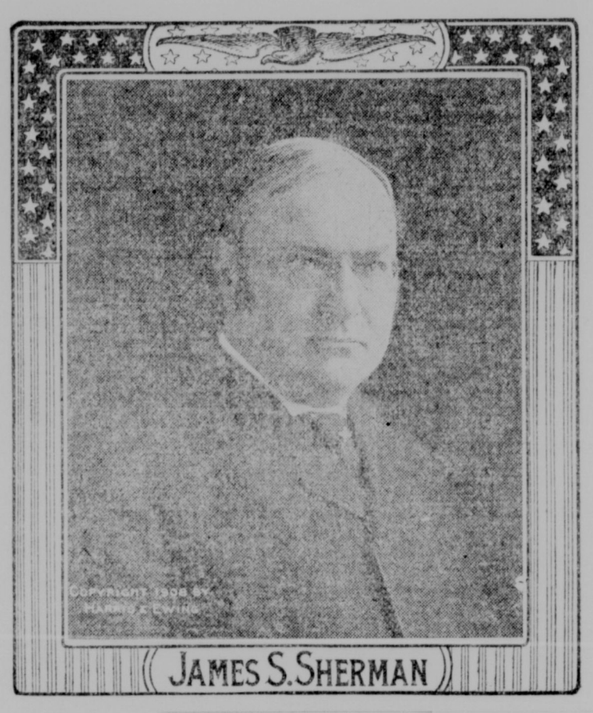
The coroner's jury was summoned by Sheriff Brown with Mr. N. U. Bond as foreman. A large number of witnesses were examined and the jury rendered its verdict in accord with the evidence that Broadwater came to his death by being feloniously assaulted by George and Lester Warnick on September 21st.

The two men implicated in the affair, whose arrest followed the day afterward, have been in jail ever since and are being held there without bond for their appearance at the December term of the Circuit Court.

In the melee which resulted in the death of Broadwater, Donald Simpson, of near Bond, and William Warnick, another son of George Warnick, also became engaged in a fight in which Simpson was pretty badly used up. Simpson, it is alleged by those claiming to be acquainted with the facts, is more or less responsible for the trouble between the dead man and the Warnicks. William Warnick was arrested on Wednesday last and brought to Oakland where he was placed in jail on warrant connecting him with the death of Broadwater but as no evidence was produced against him before the coroner's jury he was released on the charge but again arrested charged with assaulting Simpson. On this charge Warnick was given a hearing before Justice Gonder Friday and released on bond in the sum of $300 for his appearance at the Circuit Court in December.

Broadwater and George Warnick were brothers-in-law. Since the death of the former and incarceration of the latter the cause of the trouble between the two men has been a matter of speculation in the minds of many, the probable cause, however, being a dispute which arose between the two men over some land matters.

Wm H. TAFT



JAMES S. SHERMAN

KNOCK FROM BRIDGE FATAL

George C. Pierce, Young B & O. Brakeman Succumbs to Injury.

George C. Pierce, twenty-three years old, Baltimore and Ohio brakeman, who was knocked from his train by striking a girder of the overhead bridge, Washington street, Cumberland, Saturday night, died at the Allegany Hospital in Cumberland Monday afternoon. He sustained a scalp wound ten inches long, but the injury which caused death was to the brain. Two operations were performed. His mother and his half-brother, Mr. Philip Gough, of Mt. Lake Park, were with him when he did. The body was taken in charge by G. S. Butler, undertaker, and was sent to Rowlesburg, W. Va., the dead man's home, on B. & O. train No. 3, Tuesday morning.

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

FRED A. THAYER, Agent.
52-2t4s Oakland, Md.

PROHIBITIONISTS NAME A GARRETT COUNTIAN

As Their Candidate For Congress From The Sixth District.

HARVEY N. CUPPETT, MERCHANT.

Of Mountain Lake Park, the Nominee —Was Selected At the Convention Held in Frostburg Tuesday Afternoon.

At the Prohibition Congressional convention held at Frostburg on Tuesday of this week Mr. Harvey N. Cuppett, of Mountain Lake Park, was nominated as the standard bearer of the party for Congress from this Congressional District.

Last fall Mr. Cuppett was one of the candidates for House of Delegates on the Prohibition ticket in this county and polled a larger vote than any of his colleagues.

He is a prominent merchant at Mountain Lake Park and it is understood he will make an active canvass throughout the district.

BITTINGER.

The long continued drought was broken last Monday when rain fell in this section during the greater part of the day.

Senator Lewis, of Allegany county, Democratic candidate for Congress, and Attorney G. Semmes Hamill, of Oakland, passed through this village last Monday enroute to Grantsville where they were to address a Democratic mass-meeting.

Noah Stark is driving about in his handsome new buggy and he smiles at the young ladies with a smile that seems to say, "this buggy was built for two."

Mrs. Sallie Ralston sold her real estate to George Yommer last week and after disposing of her personal property will remove with her family to Keyser, W. Va.

Messrs. DeWitt and Mattingly were here last week buying lambs and took out a considerable number at $4.50 per cwt.

Dr. H. R. Boyer, of Accident, was making business calls in this section last Saturday.

A quantity of dynamite which was stored in Dennis Detrick's hen-house was mysteriously exploded on last Friday morning, totally demolishing the building and badly frightening the family who were near by at the time, but all of whom escaped uninjured.

T. H. Bittinger, of Grantsville, was calling here last Sunday.

Purchased Restaurant.

Mr. W. V. Fairall, who for a year or more has been in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway in various capacities, his last being assistant agent in Oakland, purchased the Morrison Restaurant located on Railroad street last Friday and will in a few days take personal charge of the business.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

Subscribe for The REPUBLICAN.

TO MEET AGAIN AT MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Central Conference of the Y. W. C. A. To Assemble There

FOR A SESSION OF TWO WEEKS

Beginning June 25th and Closing On July 4th—About Four Hundred Delegates Will Be Present From Different States.

Dr. W. W. Davis, Superintendent of the Mountain Lake Park Association, was in receipt of a letter yesterday stating that at a meeting of the advisory committee of the Young Woman's Christian Association it was decided to hold the East Central Conference for 1909 at Mountain Lake Park, beginning on June 25th and closing July 4th.

This conference will bring to the Park about four hundred delegates from different east central states and will be similar to the conference conducted at the Park the closing week of August and the first week in September of this year.

To the Fruit Growers of Garrett Co.

Through the kindness of the editor, I am allowed once more to call your attention to the State Horticultural Exhibit, which will be held in Baltimore December 1st, 1908, and to ask that you will aid in making the coming exhibit as successful for our county as that of 1906.

In Oakland on October 13th and 14th, the competition for county prizes, which I have offered, will be held in the old Townshend Store Building on Alder street, and any and all fruit sent for exhibit to me can be left with Mr. Arthur Townshend, (between October 10th to 13th) who has kindly offered to care for it.

The object of this competition is to learn as far as possible what variety of apples are most profitable for our county, and to encourage the raising of perfect fruit.

While picking apples lay aside your best, and compete for the prize.

The County Prizes are: For the best general collection of apples, consisting of not less than seven apples of one kind, and to include as many different kinds as possible—1st prize, $5; 2nd prize, $3.

For the best single plate of apples, consisting of not less than seven apples of one kind, fifteen prizes of $1 each are offered.

Pick and handle with great care, wrap each apple in paper and pack tightly in a box. Mark the name of the apple, and the grower's name upon each package. Perfection of fruit counts more than size.

W. MCCULLOH BROWN.
Vice-Pres. State Horticultural Society.
Oakland, Md., September 28.

Annual Conference of M. E. Church.

On Monday Dr. R. B. Ward, and Rev. J. B. Workman will leave Oakland on train No. 55 for Moundsville, West Va., where they go to attend the Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, convening there on Wednesday of next week. Rev. Workman is a candidate for secretary of the Conference and has hopes of being elected.

The Republican for Job Work.

GOV. HUGHES PASSED THROUGH

Oakland But Failed to Appear, Hence Crowd Was Disappointed.

Yesterday morning on the strength of a rumor that Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York, who was returning home from a speaking tour in the West, would pass through Oakland on a special train and would probably speak for a few minutes at the station, a large crowd of people assembled, including the scholars in the advanced grades of the public schools.

The train bearing Governor Hughes and his party was scheduled to arrive here at 11:15, but it was delayed west and did not get in until 11:40. Meanwhile the assembled crowd was in an expectant mood and when the train slowed down at the station the people were much disappointed when the signal was given to the engineer to go ahead, the train pulling out immediately and without Mr. Hughes making his appearance.

Ladies' Exchange.

Beginning on Saturday afternoon next at 2 o'clock and continuing each Saturday afternoon thereafter during the present month, the ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will conduct an exchange at the furniture store of Mr. D. E. Bolden on Second street. Home-made bread, pies, cakes, confections and other articles will be on sale. The proceeds will be used for church and charitable purposes. A liberal patronage is solicited.

A MILLION FEET OF LUMBER BURNED

Messrs. Bond Bros. Yard Near Thomas Destroyed Sunday.

W RK REQUIRED TO SAVE MILL

Which Belongs to Messrs Albert Frazee and Austin Brown, of Garrett County—Operations Had Ceased With Advent of Dry Weather.

Fire on Sunday originating in the woods surrounding the saw mill belonging to Messrs. Albert Frazee, of Friendsville, and Sheriff Austin Brown of Oakland, and located on the timber tract of Messrs. N. U. and W. C. Bond, of Garrett county, destroyed a million feet of sawed lumber, the property of Messrs. Bond Bros., entailing a loss which was covered by insurance amounting to $20,000.

As above stated the fire started in the woods near the lumber plant, and owing to the extreme dryness of everything on account of the lack of rain, the flames steadily gained on the small army of men sent into the woods to fight it and arrest its progress. Sunday morning the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible to stay it and very soon it had gotten into the immense piles of lumber stacked near the mill.

Mr. Brown was apprised of the danger by telephone and he at once went to the mill from Oakland and with the aid of the men who had been engaged in the fight against the progress of the fire it was kept out of the mill, although at times it was thought all would be burned.

On the lumber Messrs. Bond Bros. carried an insurance of $20,000, placed by the agency of Mr. Fred. A. Thayer, of Oakland.

Resolutions of Condolence.

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to again enter the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School at Friendsville and take from our midst one of the lambs of the flock, in the person of the little son of Dr. and Mrs. Greenwood; therefore be it

Resolved, That we as a School extend to the bereaved parents our most tender sympathies. Though their hearts are bruised and broken, on account of the loss of their little Willie, yet we believe that heaven will be more dear to them as they remember that their little one is safe within the "Gates of Pearl."

Signed, MRS. J. C. BLACK,
MRS. ANNA ROSS,
MRS. D. A. FRIEND,
Committee.

Subscribe for The Republican.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO OFFER
FOR THE
Next 10 Days

75c a bushel for Potatoes and Onions; $1.00 per hundred for Cabbage; 40c per bushel for large picked Apples, free from bruises; $2.50 bushel for Beans if nice and clean.

FLOUR We are now unloading two cars of Best grade of Spring Wheat Flour, (White Satin), which we offer to exchange for Buckwheat Flour.

Also one car White Middlings at $1.65 per hundred.

P. S.---Offer Sweet Potatoes at $1.80 per barrel.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

NEW FALL STOCK OF
WALK-OVER SHOES

Now in. Several of the most desirable styles. Come and see

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

FIGHTING FOREST FIRES

State Forester Beasley Warns His Men To Be On Alert.

Because of the drouth State Forester F. W. Beasley has sent notices to the various fire wardens of the State to be on the alert for forest fires. Notices and warnings to be posted on forest tree have also been furnished the wardens.

There have been only two forest fires in the State in September, and both were checked by the quick work of the forests wardens. Both occurred on September 18. At Gilpin, Allegany county, Warden H. S. Crumbine checked a fire that threatened a schoolhouse and a large wooded tract. The other fire was at Swallow Falls, Garrett county, and was extinguished by Forest Warden M. C. Browning. This fire threatened the State forest reserve.

While there are no exact rule for fighting forest fires, because each fire must be fought with methods best suited to the occasion, according to Mr. Beasley, yet he has formulated a set of general rules which are sent to wardens and owners of forests. They are as follows:

The best tools with which to fight a fire are the rake, hoe, shovel and ax.

A fire that could be put out by one man in 10 minutes, if left to spread, and under a high wind, may baffle the combined efforts of 100 men a few hours later. Therefore, get to the fire as soon as possible.

When a fire gets under headway in a dry, open woods it is best to go some little distance ahead to a road or stream and start a back fire. In backfiring, however, useless destruction should be avoided.

With all fires the night or early morning hours are the best time to work whenever any choice exists for nearly every forest fire dies down more or less during the cool of the night and then flare up again during the heat of the day.

A fire goes up a slope rapidly, pause at the crest of the hill, and is somewhat retarded in going down. Therefore, if possible, use the crest of the ridge and bottom as lines of attack.

Protect the valuable timber rather than the brush or waste.

Never leave a fire until it is out.

Young timber suffers more from a fire than old, mature timber.

A surface fire in open woods, though not dangerous, greatly damage young seedling trees.

Spring fires are damaging to the trees, for they are full of sap and can endure little heat.

Fall fire, owing to the ground being dry, usually runs deep, burning off the roots of trees and consuming all the vegetable material so valuable to the trees as a mulch or a fertilizer.

Of greater value than rules is the experience, activity and resourcefulness of the Forest Warden in whom great reliance is placed.

These rules, Mr. Beasley said, are the result of experience. While hoes and rakes are good things, a forked stick is sometimes better if the fire is so unaccommodating as to occur where there are no hoes and rakes. Also, he pointed out, where there are no roads or streams from which backfiring may be started, it is easy with a pronged stick to rake a wide path in the leaves and start the backfiring from the side of the path nearest the fire. It is necessary to have the path in the leaves wide enough to prevent the fire jumping across.

The money loss due to the destruction of timber and retarding the growth of future timber by fires is not the only consideration to occupy the study of foresters. While the money damage of the August fires in British Columbia, which cost many lives and swept out villages, was estimated at $5,000,000, the loss in other ways is incalculable. The New York Commissioner of Forests, Fish and Game, in a statement before the New York Legislature last winter, said that if the forests of the State of New York should be swept from the face of the State property would decrease in value 50 per cent. The total amount of milk, cream and butter produced in the State would shrink 50 per cent. He pointed out that the homes and breeding places of nearly every kind of bird would be destroyed and every obstruction to the rapid flow of water as it falls from the clouds would be swept away. In flood time the streams would be raging torrents, destroying property, bridges and buildings, and in torrid weather the creeks and rivers would soon run dry.

At present there are no indications of immediate relief from the drouth that spreads over almost the entire area of the nation. The Weather Bureau has predicted an area of low barometric pressure which will move across the country from west to from September 24 to the 28th.

As a rain usually accompanies "lows," it is hoped that the present one may not be a disappointment. Mr. Beasley, who has returned from a trip through the western part of the State, says the streams are so low that the railroads are hauling water in oil tanks for their engines.

Prof. Oliver C. Fassig, director of the local Weather Bureau, said yesterday that the drouth extends through practically all of the agricultural section of the country. The temperature has been far above normal in the Central States and the precipitation very small. The seasonal rainfall has been considerably below normal in New England, which has been visited by severe forest fires.

Professor Fassig said that conditions are favorable for forest fires in almost any section of the country. In some parts of Pennsylvania no rain has fallen in 10 weeks and rivers and canals are so low that much traffic has been stopped. Farmers are said to be experiencing inconvenience in watering their stock.

Modern Business.

If the business of the United States were limited to the buying and selling daily of what is needed for actual consumption, and if in each transaction the actual purchase money were paid down on the counter, our vast business would be astonishingly dwarfed, and commercially we would be transported back to the dark ages. But, fortunately, we have reached a time when, through an intelligent foresight into the course of business, we may buy up merchandise at low prices in anticipation of rises in the market, or we may take advantage of good prices today and escape the looses that would result from an expected decline in prices.

But this is called speculation, and although it is only putting in practice the wise maxim to provide in the present the possibilities of the future, it is denounced by those good people who are opposed to anybody but themselves making a profit in business. Of course, there are speculators who make mistakes of judgment and lose their money in transactions in futures. They should stick to the old plan of buying from hand to mouth, and of buying only when they have money for the purpose. Possibly they would make a living, but they would lose all the advantages of modern methods in business.

All the News Everything that happens in the home town; the births, marriages, deaths, the social affairs, the comings and goings of the people—your neighbors; the notes of the schools and churches; all these and many other new and interesting things this paper will give you **All the Time**

Stockholders' Meeting.

All stockholders' of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company, of Garrett County, are hereby notified, that a meeting of the said stockholders will be held at the Court House, in Oakland, on Saturday, the 3rd day of October, next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider and ratify the extension of leases and to transact all such business that may lawfully brought before them.

D. M. MASON, Vice-Pres't.
E. J. FRINGER, Sec'y.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

It is expected that the President will be at the White House by the time this letter is printed. The majority of the summer absentees have already returned. Postmaster General George Von L. Meyer returned to his home in Washington yesterday. He has spent part of the summer outing, hunting and fishing in the north, at the family's summer home in Hamilton, Mass. It was there Mrs. Meyer lost by burglary fifteen thousand dollars worth of jewelry. Mrs. Meyer and her daughter, who spent the early summer abroad, are not expected home until next month. The secretary of the treasury and Mrs. Cortelvou who have been spending the summer at Huntingdon, Long Island, are expected home next week. They have been living on a farm with all modern improvements, it is said, and their young family, of whom there are four, have had a very enjoyable time. Mrs. Robert McKee, the daughter of former President Benj. Harrison, and the mother of the once famous baby McKee, is expected to spend a portion of the coming season in Washington. She is now with old friends, the family of Senator Elkins, at Elkins, West Virginia.

All the arrangements for the opening of the Tuberculosis Congress on Monday the 21st, are well under way. The new National Museum will be the stage for the exhibition of the most up-to-date appliances for the prevention of the spread of consumption. When the hundreds of delegates from all parts of the world arrive, they will find the exhibits in a complete state of preparation. Every arrangement has been made for taking care of the delegates and for making the gathering as perfect as possible in the way of accommodations. A large dining room is being fitted up on the first floor of the Museum and it is planned to supply more than two thousand delegates daily with food. Washington has had a wide experienced with conventions. In many cases delegates and visitors have had difficulty in finding places to eat at a reasonable price. The restaurant accommodation of the city are not the best and when the city is overrun with visitors, many places put their prices up and try to rob the guests. Under the direction of Dr. Hickling a bureau of information has been established at the Union station and every delegate will receive instructions concerning car lines, hotels, and boarding houses. Interpreters speaking German, French, Italian and Spanish will be provided so that the foreign delegates will have little trouble in securing information.

There is universal sympathy in the city for the sad accident which befell Orville Wright and Lieutenant Selfridge, when they fell from the 75 foot elevation in Wright's aeroplane. During the past week thousands of people from the city and from other parts of the country have flocked in automobiles and in carriages to Fort Myer where the wonderful experiments that have filled the world with expectation have been made. Great as has been the advance in recent months, resulting in flying feats at which the world wondered, it is now clear that the experimental stage has not yet been passed. A test at the hands of so competent a flyer as Orville Wright who has broken all records, was no doubt as promising as human ingenuity could make it, but human ingenuity cannot prevent accident with wagon, automobile, or any machine and when that accidents happens in midair, it is necessarily more tragic and disastrous than on terra firma. Skeptics with reference to the success of flying machines are strengthened—and with reason—in their disbelief and the accident at Fort Myer has proven almost conclusively that it will never be possible to use airships for long voyages or for the transportation of passengers. The slightest accident will force the machine to the ground and even if the passengers escape accident, the machins may be miles from a point where it can be repaired. Mr. Thomas A. Edison in a recent interview given in Salt Lake City predicted that in five years or less airships will be carrying passengers across the ocean making the trip in a day at the rate of two hundred miles an hour. He also predicts that the North Pole can and will be reached in a forty hour trip by an airship. But imagine an airship or an aeroplane crossing the ocean when some mishap occurs such as is daily occuring with motor cars for example. Either it would be thrown in the deep, or, if it were able to maintain itself in the air, it would not be possible to move or to repair same. The experiments will go on. They have received too great an impetus to be arrested, but it is probable that the youngest child today will not live to see the airship, whether aeroplane or balloon, commercially successful.

Pumpkin Pie.

In the psychology of pie the pumpkin variety stands for old-fashioned common sense. In poetry it makes for rhyme, reason and verse that does not go lame in the feet. In memory it recalls the things that mother made. Apple may be the king of pies, as Nathaniel Hawthorne and some others have thought, but pumpkin is surely fit for the head of the cabinet.

"The pumpkin is very ancient," says one writer, thinking to be humorous, "for it dates back to Cinderella." This wise wit has another guess. There are the best reasons for believing that the American Indian cultivated our golded fruit of the trailing vine before the white man came over the sea. That the Indian did not know how to make the pumpkin into pie may account for many things unfortunate in his primeval state, and even for the decay of a noble race.

Pumpkin pie originated in New England. It was a youngter when New York first tasted and liked it. There is a whimsical slander abroad that Philadelphia did not get it till the centennial year. "A funny thing about it," says a Manhattan baker, "the Germans can't make 'em."

Last Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE R. DEWITT,
tf Late Treasurer of Garret County.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and anouncements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

MR. TAFT DOES THINGS.

One Incident That Shows the Quality of the Man.

This incident affords perhaps as good an insight into the psychology of Mr. Taft as any that could be cited. It illustrates the way Mr. Taft does things, the way he works and the way he plays, for when he plays he plays as hard and zestfully as he works. With him the thing is to do it. Accomplishment is ever his aim. It happened while Mr. Taft was on the sea, bound for Manila to open the Philippine assembly. The narrator watched the proceedings at close range. Three men stood between decks on the steamship, away up in the eyes of the ship, and contemplated a hole ten feet above their heads. A narrow iron ladder led perpendicularly to the deck. The circumference of the hole seemed to approximate that of a sugar barrel. One of the men, Ambassador O'Brien, bound for Tokyo, was tall and spare, lean and sinewy. The second, Judge Thomas Burke of Seattle, was short and rotund. The third, Mr. Taft, was larger and heavier than the other two put together.

"It would be easier for the camel to go through the needle's eye, Mr. Secretary, than for you to get through that hole," bantered Judge Burke.

"I wouldn't like to try that climb, I'll confess," said the ambassador.

"Well, I don't know," rejoined the 285 pound secretary of war. "It looks like a tough proposition."

For a moment the three turned aside to examine something to which their attention was directed. Unregarded, Mr. Taft stepped to the foot of the ladder and observed it contemplatively. One might have deduced from his manner that his thoughts ran something like this: "That's a hard climb, and that hole looks smaller than my body, but those fellows don't believe that I can climb up that ladder and get through the hole. I believe I can. I'm going to try it."

Before he was spied Mr. Taft had half scaled the ladder. Ambassador O'Brien and Judge Burke, despite their lesser weight, expressed in their faces an approximation of dismay when they saw what the secretary was about. "You'll never make it; better come back," advised the ambassador. "Look out the ladder doesn't break," cautioned Judge Burke. Round after round the secretary progressed until his body was halfway out of the hole. When the circumference of his girth came into conjunction with the circumference of the hole it was a toss-up for a minute which would win. But Mr. Taft proved that he had an elastic waist line, which won over the unyielding limits of the hole. But it was a struggle. He stuck to it grimly and doggedly. The lifting of 285 pounds of dead weight by the muscles of the arms is a task that would tax the strength of a far lighter man. A final heave and Mr. Taft hopped upon the deck as lightly as a boy. He was smiling all over. He had won. The passengers who had watched gave him a cheer. He would have stayed in the hole and fought it out for an hour rather than retreat. That is Taft.

NEGRO AND DEMOCRACY.

Would Be Suicidal For Colored Men to Vote For Bryan.

One of the greatest negroes this country has known, a leader of his race and the honored confidant of President Grant and Secretary Fish, recently said: "It would be suicidal for colored men to vote for Bryan. They have nothing to hope for from the Democratic party, which has disfranchised them in the south and which professes to regard them as unfit for the ballot anywhere. The only chance for the negro is with the Republican party, and it will be a sad day for the negro when a Republican president will be elected without the votes of negroes having helped to place him in power."

In view of the fact that Bryan himself has approved negro disfranchisement in the south there can be no doubt of his attitude should he be elected to the presidency, while the southern Democrats would regard northern negro votes for their candidates as an indorsement by the negro race of southern treatment of the negro.

It is impossible to believe that any negro who has studied intelligently the history of his race will go into the voting booth and cast a ballot in favor of Bryan and against Taft and Sherman, the Republican candidates—the candidates of the party which opened the door of hope to the colored man, which gave him the ballot and safeguards him in its use in every state in which Republicans rule.

Democracy Divided.

Thomas L. Hisgen, Hearst candidate for the presidency, looks for the election of Taft and then a new alignment of political parties. Mr. Hisgen says:

"The Democratic party is dividing. The radical and the more conservative elements can pull together only a little while longer. After Bryan is defeated for a third time there is bound to be a new alignment of the people, and the Democratic party will disintegrate. The Republicans will get some of those former Democrats, and the Independence league will get more of them. The campaign of 1912 will be fought out by a different set of political parties from those now in the field."

Bryan's great handicap in running for the presidency is that he cannot run away from his record.

The wind bloweth where it listeth. So does William Jennings Bryan. It is a way they both have.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Residence on North Third street.
Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in McComas Building, Second street

DR. R. F. BARTLETT,
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Office in McComas Building, Second street, Oakland, Md.
Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

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All business given prompt attention.
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Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.57 a. m., *6.34 a. m., *1.17 p. m. *8.20 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *2.33 p. m., *10.20 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *5.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *2.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.25 a. m., *6.34 a. m., *8.20 p. m.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
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GETTY BROWNING,
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Office—"Mountain Democrat Building,"
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,

Real Estate Bought and Sold.

Particular Attention Given
Railroad & Mine Surveying.

Surveys made for Town Sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 40 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
6-tf Oakland, Md.

Executrix's Notice.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas J. Lowdermilk, late of Garrett County, Maryland, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof duly authenticated, to the subscriber on or before the 20th day of Aug., 1908. They may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1908.

LOUISA A. LOWDERMILK,
Executrix.
McHenry, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM HACHMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 26th day of May, 1908.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
SAMUEL MOSER,
Administrators.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
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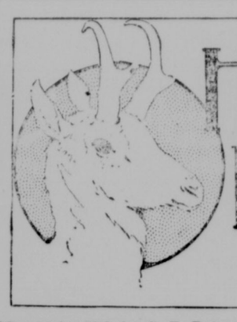
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.



HUNTING THE PRONG BUCK

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ON the wide plains where the prong-buck dwells the hunter must sometimes face thirst, as well as fire and frost. The only time I ever really suffered from thirst was while hunting prong-buck.

It was late in the summer. I was with the ranch wagon on the way to join a round-up, and as we were out of meat I started for a day's hunt.

After two or three hours' ride, up winding coulies, and through the scorched desolation of patches of Bad Lands, I reached the rolling prairie. The heat and drought had long burned the short grass dull brown; the bottoms of what had been pools were covered with hard, dry, cracked earth. The day was cloudless, and the heat oppressive. There were many antelope, but I got only one shot, breaking a buck's leg; and though I followed it for a couple of hours I could not overtake it. By this time it was late in the afternoon, and I was far away from the river; so I pushed for a creek, in the bed of which I had always found pools of water, especially towards the head, as is usual with plains watercourses. To my chagrin, however, they all proved to be dry; and though I rode up the creek bed toward the head, carefully searching for any sign of water, night closed on me before I found any. For two or three hours I stumbled on, leading my horse, in my fruitless search; then a tumble over a cut bank in the dark warned me that I might as well stay where I was for the rest of the warm night. Accordingly I unsaddled the horse, and tied him to a sage brush; after awhile he began to feed on the dewy grass. At first I was too thirsty to sleep. Finally I fell into a sumber, and when I awoke at dawn I felt no thirst. For an hour or two more I continued my search for water in the creek bed; then abandoned it and rode straight for the river. By the time we reached it my thirst had come back with redoubled force, my mouth was parched, and the horse was in quite as bad a plight; we rushed down to the brink, and it seemed as if we could neither of us ever drink our fill of the tepid, rather muddy water. Of course this experience was merely unpleasant; thirst is not a source of real danger in the plains country proper, whereas in the hideous deserts that extend from southern Idaho through Utah and Nevada to Arizona, it ever menaces with death the hunter and explorer.

In the plains the weather is apt to be in extremes; the heat is tropical, the cold arctic, and the droughts are relieved by furious floods. These are generally more severe and lasting in the spring, after the melting of the snow; and fierce local freshets follow the occasional cloudbursts. The large rivers then become wholly impassable, and even the smaller are formidable obstacles. It is not easy to get cattle across a swollen stream, where the current runs like a turbid mill-race over the bed of shifting quicksand. Once five of us took a thousand head of trail steers across the Little Missouri when the river was up, and it was no light task. The muddy current was boiling past the banks covered with driftwood and foul yellow froth, and the frightened cattle shrank from entering it. At last, by hard riding, with much loud shouting and swinging of ropes, we got the leaders in, and the whole herd followed. After them we went in our turn, the horses swimming at one moment, and the next staggering and floundering through the quicksand. I was riding my pet cutting horse, Muley, which has the provoking habit of making great bounds where the water is just not deep enough for swimming; once he almost unseated me. Some of the cattle were caught by the currents and rolled over and over; most of these we were able, with the help of our ropes, to put on their feet again; only one was drowned, or rather choked in a quicksand. Many swam down stream, and in consequence struck a difficult landing, where the river ran under a cut bank; these we had to haul out with our ropes.

Although I have often had a horse down in quicksand or in crossing a swollen river, and have had to work hard to save him, I have never myself lost one under such circumstances. Yet once I saw the horse of one of my men drown under him directly in front of the ranch house, while he was trying to cross the river. This was in early spring, soon after the ice had broken.

When making long wagon trips over the great plains, antelope often offer the only source of meat supply, save for occasional water fowl, sage fowl, and prairie fowl—the sharp-tailed prairie fowl, be it understood. This is the characteristic grouse of the cattle country; the true prairie fowl is a bird of the farming land farther east.

Towards the end of the summer of '92 I found it necessary to travel from my ranch to the Black Hills, some two hundred miles south. The ranch wagon went with me, driven by an all-round plainsman, a man of iron nerves and varied past, the sheriff of our county. He was an old friend of mine; at one time I had served as deputy-sheriff for the northern end of the county. In the wagon we carried our food and camp kit, and our three rolls of bedding, each wrapped in a thick, nearly waterproof canvas sheet; we had a tent, but we never needed it. The load being light, the wagon was drawn by but a span of horses, a pair of wild runaways, tough, and good travellers. My foreman and I rode beside the wagon on our wiry, unkempt, unshod cattle-ponies. They carried us all day at a rack, pace, single-foot or slow lope, varied by rapid galloping when we made long circles after game; the trot, the favorite gait with eastern park-riders, is disliked by all peoples who have to do much of their life-work in the saddle.

The first day's ride was not attractive. The heat was intense and the dust stifling, as we had to drive some loose horses for the first few miles, and afterwards to ride up and down the sandy river bed, where the cattle had gathered, to look over some young steers we had put on the range the preceding spring. When we did camp it was by a pool of stagnant water, in a creek bottom, and the mosquitoes were a torment. Nevertheless, as evening fell, it was pleasant to climb a little knoll nearby and gaze at the rows of strangely colored buttes, grass-clad, or of bare earth and scoria, their soft reds and purples showing as through a haze, and their irregular outlines gradually losing their sharpness in the fading twilight.

My foreman and I usually rode far off to one side of the wagon, looking out for antelope. Of these we at first saw few, but they grew more plentiful as we journeyed onward, approaching a big, scantily wooded creek, where I had found the prong-horn abundant in previous seasons. They were very wary and watchful whether going singly or in small parties, and the lay of the land made it exceedingly difficult to get within range. The last time I had hunted in this neighborhood was in the fall, at the height of the rutting season. Prong-bucks, even more than other game, seem fairly maddened by erotic excitement. At the time of my former hunt they were in ceaseless motion; each master buck being incessantly occupied in herding his harem, and fighting would-be rivals, while single bucks chased single does as gray-hounds chase hares, or else, if no does were in sight, from sheer excitement ran to and fro as if crazy, racing at full speed in one direction, then halting, wheeling, and tearing back again just as hard as they could go.

At this time, however, the rut was still some weeks off, and all the bucks had to do was to feed and keep a look-out for enemies. Try my best, I could not get within less than four or five hundred yards, and though I took a number of shots at these, or even longer distances, I missed. If a man is out merely for a day's hunt, and has all the time he wishes, he will not scare the game and waste cartridges by shooting at such long ranges, preferring to spend half a day or more in patient waiting and careful stalking; but if he is traveling, and is therefore cramped for time, he must take his chances, even at the cost of burning a good deal of powder.

We got the leaders in and the whole herd followed.

I was finally helped to success by a characteristic freak of the game I was following. No other animals are as keen-sighted, or are normally as wary as prong-horns; but no others are so whimsical and odd in their behavior at times, or so subject to fits of the most stupid curiosity and panic. Late in the afternoon, on topping a rise I saw two good bucks racing off about three hundred yards to one side; I sprang to the ground, and fired three shots at them in vain, as they ran like quarter-horses until they disappeared over a slight swell. In a minute, however, back they came, suddenly appearing over the crest of the same swell, immediately in front of me, and, as I afterwards found by pacing, some three hundred and thirty yards away. They stood side by side facing me, and remained motionless, unheeding the crack of the Winchester; I aimed at the right-hand one, but a front shot of the kind, at such a distance, is rather difficult, and it was not until I fired for the fourth time that he sank back out of sight. I could not tell whether I had killed him, and took two shots at his mate, as the latter went off, but without effect. Running forward, I found the first one dead, the bullet having gone through him lengthwise; the other did not seem satisfied even yet, and kept hanging round in the distance for some minutes, looking at us.

I had thus bagged one prong-buck, as the net outcome of the expenditure of fourteen cartridges. This was certainly not good shooting; but neither was it as bad as it would seem to the man inexperienced in antelope hunting.

They stood side by side facing me, and remained motionless.

When fresh meat is urgently needed, and when time is too short, the hunter who is after antelope in an open flattish country must risk many long shots. In no other kind of hunting is there so much long-distance shooting.

Throwing the buck into the wagon we continued our journey across the prairie, no longer following any road, and before sunset jolted down towards the big creek for which we had been heading. There were many water-holes therein, and timber of considerable size; box alder and ash grew here and there in clumps and fringes, beside the serpentine curves of the nearly dry torrent bed, the growth being thickest under the shelter of the occasional low bluffs. We drove down to a heavily grassed bottom, near a deep, narrow pool, with, at one end, that rarest of luxuries in the plains country, a bubbling spring of pure, cold water. With plantiy of wood, delicious water, ample feed for the horses, and fresh meat we had every comfort and luxury incident to camp life in good weather. The bedding was tossed out on a smooth spot beside the wagon; the horses were watered and tethered to picket pins where the feed was best; water was fetched from the spring; a deep hole was dug for the fire, and the grass roundabout carefully burned off; and in a few moments the bread was baking in the Dutch oven, the potatoes were boiling, antelope steaks were sizzling in the frying-pan, and the kettle was ready for the tea. After supper, eaten with the relish known well to every hard-working and successful hunter, we sat for half an hour or so round the fire, and then turned in under the blankets and listened to the wailing of the coyotes until we fell sound asleep.

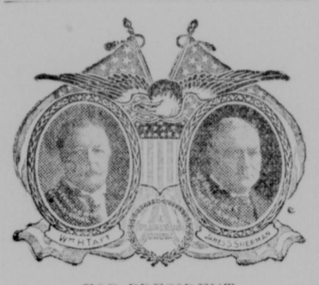
We determined to stay in this camp all day, so as to try and kill another prong-buck, as we would soon be past the good hunting grounds. I did not have to go far for my game next morning, for soon after breakfast, while sitting on my canvas bag cleaning my rifle, the sheriff suddenly called to me that a bunch of antelope were coming towards us. Sure enough there they were, four in number, rather over half a mile off, on the first bench of the prairie, two or three hundred yards back of the creek, leisurely feeding in our direction. In a minute or two they were out of sight, and I instantly ran along the creek towards them for a quarter of a mile, and then crawled up a short shallow coulie, close to the head of which they seemed likely to pass. When nearly at the end I cautiously raised my hatless head, peered through some straggling weeds, and at once saw the horns of the buck. He was a big fellow, about a hundred and twenty yards off; the others, a doe and two kids, were in front. As I lifted myself on my elbows he halted and turned his raised head towards me; the sunlight shone bright on his supple, vigorous body with its markings of sharply contrasted brown and white. I pulled trigger, and away he went; but I could see that his race was nearly run, and he fell after going a few hundred yards.

KODAK ◆◎ SAFETY ▲ FILM

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908.



FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. TAFT,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR CONGRESS,
GEORGE A. PEARRE,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES!

The Republican voters of the various Election Districts of Garrett county, are hereby notified and urgently requested to meet in District Primaries at the usual places for holding primaries, on

Saturday, Oct. 3, 1908,

AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M.,

for the purpose of nominating by ballot two tax paying residents of each District for Road Supervisor of their respective Districts, said two names to be submitted to the Board of County Commissioners one of such nominees to be appointed Road Supervisor as provided in Section 246—G, of the Acts of 1908, which reads as follows:

"At the respective District primaries of the two dominant political parties of the State, held in each Election District next preceding the annual November election, the qualified voters of each of said parties, attending such party primaries, shall nominate by ballot two tax payers of their party whom they consider qualified to act as Road Supervisors for their district; and shall cause their names to be certified to by the Chairman and Secretary, or other officers of the primary in writing, and have the same forwarded to the Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, to be put upon file by him, for the use of the Board during the ensuing year."

By order of the Republican Central Committee for Garrett county.

A. G. STURGISS, Chairman.

"SHALL the people rule?" See the official records of the votes cast in 1896 and 1900.

IN REPLY to the Roosevelt letter, Bryan attacks the Roosevelt policies. And yet he claims to have originated most of them.

BRYAN has settled the bank deposit question in his own mind, but the question of the deposit of ballots in November still worries him.

AND this man Hearst, who is saying such mean things about Bryan, is the one whom the Nebraskan recently mentioned in a list of Democrats "fit to be President."

MR. BRYAN shows what an unconscious humorist he is when he tells Judge Taft, after the latter has been so long in the public service, to go and make a record for himself.

WHEN John B. Gough, the famous temperance lecturer, fell expiring on a platform 20 years ago, his last words were: "Young man, keep your record clean!" The utterance is recalled by the past week's political developments. The disastrous disclosures which have set the country in a ferment are altogether due to the fact that some men have not kept their records clean. And now their past has found them out.

BANKERS CONDEMN GUARANTY.

No more serious warning against the adoption the favorite Bryan proposal could be made than that resolution, that has been indorsed by the savings bank section of the American Bankers' Association. It registers "solemn protest against enaction into law by states or the nation of any principle so subversive of sound economics and so revolutionary in character." But such a declaration from the best qualified source has not a feather's weight with Bryan He looks upon bankers as loons and regards economics as the science of obscuration instead of illuminatlon of business procedure.

But while the Democratic nominee will be unneedful of the condemnation pronounced by the Bankers' Association, not so the American people. They fully realize the fact that the nonpartisan expert views of the financiers of the country, the men who know the business of banking from end to end, is of too serious moment to be set aside for the arguments of the aspiring politician. Nor does the fact that, while condemnthe bank guaranty, the bankers register their disapproval of the postal savings bank plan after the force of the expression against Bryan. The dissent from the postal savings bank proposition is upon the ground of lack of nectssity for its creation and not because of inherent defect. The postal sayings bank is sound to the core; it is a proposition that is businesslike from every angle of views. It does not incorporate a single element of vagary or experiment. The bankers naturally want to do all the banking of the country and are, therefore, slow to approve the government setting up postal banks. Their dissent, therefore, is not a serious factor in the situation. Their tacit approval of the soundness of such banks it all that the public can ask from them. If there were financial heresies in the postal savings bank, the bankers would denounce it as vigorously as they condemn bank guaranty.

Even Bryan has the postal savings banks, as he says, "in reserve"—an anchor to the windward that the financial institutions of the country may not get wholly adrift in case his experiments with the guarantee of bank deposits should prove a failure. No better tribute could be paid the proposition of the Republichn party for encouraging and safeguarding the deposits of the people who do not have ready access to savings banks.

BRYAN'S BILLS.

In his several speeches in Maryland, here, in Annapolis and Baltimore, Mr. Bryan gave special emphasis to the following striking passage:

"Now, about fourteen years ago, I introduced a bill into Congress providing for a guarantee fund to protect the depositors in failed banks. We had a bad bank failure in our town, and a number of poor people suffered very severe losses. Some one called my attention to the insecurity, and I introduced a bill in Congress, but I could not get the people to consider it then."

Right here lies the keynote of Mr. Bryan's character. There is nothing according to his way of thinking, that cannot be cured by a "bill." He has them on tap for any and every emergency. When a bank fails, while a hundred other men as wise as Mr. Bryan devote their thought to some plan of making bankers more honest and banks more secure without throwing their control and management upon the Government, Mr. Bryan solves the problem offhand by "introducing a bill."

If we could get good government either by bills or by declamation, Mr. Bryan would be the greatest statesman this country ever produced. He is prolific in both. Glance for a moment at the reforms in government for which Mr. Bryan—who is still a comparatively young man—has stood:

Free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Government and State ownership of railroads.

Municipal ownership of public utilities.

To prevent the dupilication of directors among competing corporations.

Prohibition of any corporation controlling more than 50 per cent. of any product.

To require a corporation controlling 25 per cent. of the product in which it deals to take out a Federal license.

The initiative and referendum.

Compulsory arbitration of labor disputes.

Popular election of Federal judges.

Federal guarantee of bank deposits.

Self-government for the Philippines.

WILL THEY RETURN?

If William Jennings Bryan, still holding fast to the ruinous dogma of free silver, imagines that the patriotic sound money Democrats who opposed his candidacy in 1896 and 1900 will stultify themselves by supporting him this year, he is doomed to an overwhelming disappointment. His studied silence on the financial question will not deceive the independent members of his party who revolted against the Bryan menace of repudiation and dishonor twelve years ago. His policy is quite as hateful to them now as it was then. They remember that in nearly every one of his speeches in 1896 he insulted and sneered at them. As an example, take the following from his speech in Memphis, Tenn., on October 5 of that year:

"I want to tell you what I told others: That if you think the gold standard is absolutely necessary to the welfare of this country, you make a great mistake if you vote for me, because, if I can help it, the gold standard won't stay in this country for one moment."

Mr. Bryan has always insisted that there should not and could not be any compromise between those who opposed the gold standard and those who supported it. He is on record in scores of instances as denouncing its Democratic supporters as men "who want to use the party organization for private gain and their country for public plunder." He has notified the Democrats leaving their party because of his advocacy of free silver to "take their baggage with them and not expect to come back," and he has boasted that he does not know of a set of men he would rather lose than the gold Democrats.

Yet Mr. Bryan, in spite of his intolerant treatment of the sound money Democrats, appears to cherish the hope that they will compromise with conscience and vote for him this year. He forgets that their revolt in 1896 was inspired by devotion to a moral rather than a political principle. They took the position that questions affecting the national honor and the national credit were not legitimate subjects for partisan controversy, that no party can bind its members to support a policy which runs counter to their conscience, and that the integrity of party government implies the right of the individual to rebel against a party mandate when his own sense of duty requires him to do so.

There isn't a shred of evidence to show that Mr. Bryan's position on the coinage question has changed. There is every reason to believe that the attitude of the sound money Democrats remain absolutely unchanged. That the twice-defeated advocate of free silver, repudiation and dishonor should expect the support this year of the self-respecting Democrats who voted for his overthrow in 1896 and 1900, is simply another manifestation of his ridiculous notion that they are either cowards or fools.

SILAS McBEE FOR TAFT.

Regardless of past affiliations, students of affairs, delvers and thinkers, are fast lining up for Judge Taft. A recent example is that of Silas McBee, editor of the Churchman, of New York. In an interview he says:

"I am a North Carolinan by birth and a lifelong Democrat. I shall vote for Mr. Taft because he has it in his heart to bring my people of the South back into absolute union with the national life and to their historic place as a controlling force in the nation, and to do which would immortalize him as a statesman.

"I shall vote for him because he more nearly represents my ideals of government, of social order and economic policy that any living Democrat, or any man before the people today, save alone Theodore Roosevelt, who is the only Republican President I have ever voted for. Mr. Taft has administered every trust committed to him by the nation with an eye single to the nation's good and for the highest interests of the people that compose the nation."

MR. TAFT AS A COLONIAL ADMINISTRATOR.

During his last visit to Manila, Mr. Taft one day stood in his temporary office in Malacanan—the residence of the old Spanish governors to which the title "palace" in true Castilian grandiloquence used inappropriately to be applied—at the end of a long conversation with a caller. They had been discussing conditions in the Philippines. Gradually the talk, led by the visitor, merged into more personal matters. But the enthusiasm of the impersonal subject, of the earnest fires which the more than casual reference to the islands and their people invariably aroused in Mr. Taft, was still stirring his blood. He met a reference to his prospective candidacy for the presidency with a characteristic up-fling of the head, indicative of impatience:

"It isn't a question of what it means to me," said he; "think what it will mean to the Philippines, for I believe that it will be one of the best strokes of fortune that could befall the islands, if the people should see fit to make me President. How much more I could do for the islands if I were President! How much stronger and potent my efforts and influence in their behalf would be!"

To the listener it was an enlightening and impressive demonstration of how near to his heart Mr. Taft holds the welfare and the future of the 8,000,00 people whom we godfathered when Dewey forced the Dons to strike their castled banner over Manila in 1898, and the despotic hand which Spain had rested upon the Philippines for three centuries was thrust away. "I believe I have the missionary spirit," Mr. Taft told some of his friends before he sailed from the United States in 1900 to head the Philippine Commission. So he had. And as militantly, confidently and determinedly as had Philip II when he said, in reply to those who besought him to withdraw from the Philippines because of the cost of conquest: "For the conversion of only a single soul in the islands I would give up all the treasures of the Indies!"

But the spirit which animated Mr. Taft was not that of conquest, of profit, of seeking aggrandizement, either for himself or his country. He is a builder, a creator and uplifter of a down-trodden, illy-used people. On the question of relinquishing control of the islands he has pronounced no less certainty, but from motives vastly more altruistic, than did Philip III, when the proposal of non-retention of the islands was being debated in his court: "It shall not be said of me that I abandoned what my father conquered and left me!"

Compare this with Mr. Taft's ringing notice to the world at large, at a period when irresponsibles were agitating the anomalous proposition of "selling" the Philippines (to whom and by what license, one wonders?) that we would not either abandon the islands, or shuffle out of the obligation there which the fortunes of war brought to us unsought:

"The United States could not sell the islands to another power without the grossest violation of its obligation to the Philippine people. It must maintain a government of law and order and the protection of life, liberty and property itself, or fit the islands to do so and turn the government over to them. No other course is open to it."

In considering the gradual and continuous evolution of Mr. Taft's work in the Philippines into a whole that will ever stand for him as a surpassing monument of accomplishment one is struck by a contrast. Mr. Taft was in the beginning opposed to the taking of the Philippines and to their retention, both on grounds of conscience and political expediency. He did not believe in expansion in theory for the United States and especially that description of expansion comprehended in the retention and the shaping of the future of the islands. Our form of government and our political mutations, he believed, precluded our entering upon experiments in colonial government with any but the most remote chances of an emergency creditable to ourselves or profitable to any peoples who might become the objects of our fostering. But having been convinced that we must, as much in justice to the Filipinos as to our national credit, refrain from scuttling and educate, encourage and direct the people by instruction and example to a point where they should become fitted for self-government and independence for which they so ardently wished, he thrust his prejudices, theories and fears behind him. He became, as much as any single man may hold the relation to a nation, the savior of the Philippines and their inhabitants.

Prone as they were until recently to belittle our work in the islands and prophecy disastrous failures for the altruistic policy pursued by Mr. Taft, English colonial experts have been brought to grant the success and apparent permanency of his constructive work there since 1,00. Mr. Taft gave the Filipinos their popular Assembly. He did it against the advice of some of his associates who did not believe that the people were ready for even this limited extension of autonomous rights. But Mr. Taft knew. It mattered nothing to him that in less than a decade after we took the islands we were granting the Filipinos what the English were afraid to allow after more than a hundred years of suzerainty in England and thirty years control in Egypt. His study of the conditions in the Philippines and his exact knowledge of the people satisfied him that the Filipinos could be trusted. He had brought them to this pass by extending to the utmost that confidence, by providing them with those educational facilities, which the British studiously withheld from the natives in India and Egypt. He held that the practice of self-government, to quote one of his critics, is in itself a training in character and morals and that all peoples, after proper preparation, may reasonably be expected to profit by it.

The propriety with which the Philippine Assembly has conducted itself, the wisdom and temperateness of its official acts and the absence of extreme radicalism to which some feared it would lend itself, has amply vindicated Mr. Taft's judgment. His "policy of attraction" has puzzled and dismayed the English colonial authorities and bred in them doubts as to the wisdom and infallability of their own hitherto highly vaunted systems of colonial government.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m, and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Elder Hill—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Deep Creek—Preaching at 7 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHARGE.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Mt. Lake Park—Class meeting at 10 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.30 p. m., Epworth League 6.30 p. m., preaching 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Sunday school 10 a. m., preachingat 3 p. m., Epworth League at 7 p. m.
Wesley Chapel—Sunday school at 9.30 a. m., and preaching at 10.30 a. m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

E. J. WESTFALL, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 10.30 a. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 7.30 p. m.
Hutton—Preaching at 8 p. m. October 8th.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

STOVES FOR SALE CHEAP—1 Southern Queen cook stove; 1 double heater hard coal; 2 open grate, either hard or soft coal. J. L. POLLOCK.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank
FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Stop the coal-hod slavery!

Many a couple have had their home happiness wrecked by being yoked in slavery to a coal bucket—she in slavery to the uncleanliness and care of old-fashioned heating methods, and he in slavery to its ever-increasing bills. Often it is just this extra, needless expense and work that keeps them from getting on—getting a right start in domestic life.

AMERICAN RADIATORS & IDEAL BOILERS for Hot Water or Low-Pressure Steam free you of this slavery. The outfit saves so much in coal and cleaning, in time and temper, that it soon pays for itself. The house is changed into a home, the family health is protected; and as the outfit will not rust out or wear out, you get your money back if you sell the property, or get 10% to 15% more rental. Don't put it off! Write or ask today for free book, "Heating Investments Successful."

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.,
OAKLAND, MD.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. V. JOLLIFFE.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

BIDS FOR WATER WORKS AND A SEWERAGE SYSTEM FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Sealed bids, addressed to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, will be received until SEVEN O'CLOCK P. M., MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908, for the construction of a SYSTEM OF WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Plans and specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pennuman and Fairley, engineers, Baltimore, Md.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk. Sept. 17—5t

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR MUNICIPAL BONDS.

$60,000 TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND, BONDS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, until

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908,

for the purchase of SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, FIVE PER CENT. WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE BONDS.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1000 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of their issue. They shall be numbered serially, and Bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from date of i , and thereafter each bond shall mature be payable each consecutive year from ate maturity of Bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonus to be exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Address, Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk. Sept. 17—5t

See The Republican for Job Printing

STRENGTH

STABILITY SECURITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23d, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$297,356 87
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.		NONE
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc		120,300 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,500 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers		3 2 66
Due from approved reserve agents.		48,061 10
Checks and other cash items		478 26
Notes of other National Banks		545 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		110 94
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$19,881 95	
Legal-tender notes	6,465 00	26,346 95
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation		2,500 00
Total		$561,782 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid-in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,061 72
National Bank notes outstanding	48,500 00
Due to other National Banks	9,350 04
Due to State Banks and Bankers	80 54
Individual deposits subject to check	213,020 78
Time certificates of deposit	201,828 94
Cashier's checks outstanding	359 46
Total	$561,782 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1908.
HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT,
GILMOR S. HAMILL,
J. M. DAVIS,
Directors.

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Miss Cleo Krantz spent last Sunday with relatives in Cumberland.

Mrs. J. W. Laughlin and Mrs. Sallie Laughlin, of Deer Park, were Oakland visitors Tuesday.

Mr. C. McC. Lemley, of Morgantown, was in Oakland and vicinity a day or two this week on business.

Mr. John Felty of the Felty & West Lumber Company, went to Rowlesburg Tuesday morning on business.

Mrs. Harland L. Jones and little daughter spent Tuesday in Terra Alta where they were guests of relatives.

Mr. John H. Rafter, of Kitzmiller, was in Oakland this morning enroute to Clarksburg where he goes on business.

Mr. Harvey L. Speicher, of Accident spent a day or two last week in Baltimore where he disposed of several car loads of sheep and lambs.

Miss Anna Manges left Oakland Monday morning for York, Pa., where she expects to spend the winter instructing a class in elocution and oratory.

Mr. Charles Sweeney and son, of St. Louis, who spent a week in Oakland visiting relatives, returned home Monday morning.

Mrs. John Somerville, Sr., and Miss Alice Maillieu, of Lonaconing, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Creutzburg a few days recently.

Mr. John M. Crane, of Kingwood, spent Friday night in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hyde at their home on Alder street.

Clerk to the County Commissoners A. G. Ross, who was kept at his home for upwards of two weeks suffering with an injury to his foot, is again at his office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, who spent the summer in Oakland as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Offutt, have returned to their home.

A very handsome clock has been placed in the Oakland school building, the time piece having been purchased by a few individuals and donated to the school.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Grant, whose marriage was noted in these columns last week, arrived in Oakland last Sunday evening and are at home to their friends at their residence on Liberty street.

At the Oakland public school a cadet corps has been organized and a requisition made upon the National Government for a sufficient number of rifles to equip the young soldiers.

Mr. R. A. Smith, of Blaine, one of the most successful coal operators along the line of the Western Maryland Railroad, spent a day or two in Oakland this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harned have removed to Oakland from their farm near Hutton and are occupying rooms at the residence of Mrs. Wolfe on Third street.

A pheasant which was evidently bewildered, flew into the court room of the new court house in Oakland Monday morning and striking against the wall broke its neck.

Dr. W. W. Davis, of the Park, who returned from a few days' visit east, was in Oakland yesterday and will go from here next week to attend the West Virginian Conference at Moundsville.

All stockholders of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company, who have not already done so, are requested to send their proxies, properly signed, to Mr. E. J. Fringer, secretary, at once.

Mr. A. W. Duty and daughter, who resided here for the past year, left this morning for Enterprise, W. Va., where they will spend the winter, expecting to return to Oakland April 1st of next year.

Messrs. Cal and William Crim, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and George Crim, of Pittsburgh, who came to Oakland to attend the funeral of their father, Mr. Joseph M. Crim, returned to their respective homes Tuesday.

Mr. W. O. Davis, who has been B. & O. station agent at Deer Park for the past several months, is on a few days' vacation at present, and will shortly return to Oakland where he will resume his position as assistant agent here.

At the American Bankers' Convention now in session at Denver, Col., Mr. W. T. Ravenscraft, son of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ravenscraft, of Oakland, delivered the address of welcome to the visiting bankers on last Monday. Mr. Ravenscraft is one among the youngest bankers of the country and has been successfully conducting a large business in Denver for several years.

CAPITAL 50,0 0,00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

THE DEATH RECORD.

JOSEPH MARION CRIM.

The death of Mr. Joseph Marion Crim, which occurred at his home on Oak street in Oakland last Thursday afternoon, after an illness of less than a week, removed one of the oldest and best known residents of the community. On Friday, the 18th inst., the deceased was taken ill while on his way home from work on the Dodge church, north of Oakland, and was compelled to take his bed, Mr. Crim's ailment being hemorrhages. The attacks made such inroads on his vitality that no hopes were held out for his recovery, although everything was done for him. He was born in Frederick county, Va., February 24, 1824; removed from the place of his birth to Allegany county, Md., about the year 1857 or '58, and from thence came to Oakland in 1867. He married Miss Waltz while yet a resident of Allegany county and from this union eight children—four sons and four daughters—all yet living—were born. His wife died on July 2, 1896. Mr. Crim was a member of Shaeltiel Lodge No. 122, I. O. O. F., and of Oakland Lodge No. 85, Knights of Pythias, both organizations having disbanded many years ago. Mr. Crim's funeral was conducted on Saturday by Rev. J. B. Workman of St. Paul's M. E. church. A large number of the members of the present Knights of Pythias lodge were in attendanbe. Interment was made in the Oakland cemetery.

WILLIAM FRUSH.

Mr. William Frush, for several years a resident of Garrett county, his home being the property on the Oakland-Mt. Lake Park road, formerly owned by J. A. Delawder, from whom Mr. Frush purchased it, died there last Sunday morning after a brief illness of heart disease, the deceased being upward of 75 years of age. Mr. Frush came to Garrett county from his former home at Brookside, W. Va., and was a model citizen. He leaves besides his wife, several children, all of whom are grown and residing in different sections of the country. His funeral took place on Tuesday, the interment being made at Aurora, W. Va.

JERRY SAVAGE.

Jerry Savage, a most highly respected citizen of this county, died at his home at Friendsville on Sunday morning, Aug. 2, at the age of 69 years, 6 months and 16 days. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Wesley, of Sand Spring; Thomas, of Gans, Pa.; David, and Katie, of White Rock; Phoebe Collins, of Crellin; Silas, of Somerfield, Pa.; May Keefer, of Sand Patch, Pa., and Frank, at home. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Wolfe of the M. E. church of Friendsville. The remains were laid to rest in the Blooming Rose cemetery where a large number of friends and relatives attended. A FRIEND.

Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder, of Oakland, who accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Hilleary, of near Gorman, on a driving tour over the old Northwestern Turnpike through Greenland Gap to Petersburg, Va., returned to their home in Oakland yesterday afternoon

Messrs. Harry L. McComas and Will W. Grant left Oakland yesterday morning for Baltimore, where the former will enter Maryland University to prepare himself for the medical profession, while the latter will re-enter Maryland University to complete a course in dentistry.

Mrs. Swann, of Denver, Col., who spent several weeks in Oakland visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Furbee at their residence on Liberty street, left on train No. 3 Tuesday morning for her home, accompanied by her brother, Mr. Fred Furbee, who expects to remain in Denver until early in the spring.

Mr. C. W. Beamer and family who for the past year or two have been residents of Oakland, occupying the Leathers property opposite the school building, removed to Cumberland, their former home, yesterday. While residing in Oakland Mr. and Mrs. Beamer made many warm friends who will be sorry to learn of their departure.

Deputy Game Warden Charles Janoski, of District No. 8, was in Oakland yesterday in company with some witnesses to an alleged pollution of the Potomac river near Gorman, whereby a large number of fish were killed. Whether or not a warrant was issued for the arrest of the suspected parties we are not informed

Dr. W. W. Davis, of the Park, has been tendered and will probably accept the position of superintendent of the Gainesville (Fla.) Chautauqua which meets in February of next year for a session of two weeks. Mrs. Davis will accompany Dr. Davis to Florida and while in the south they will visit the St. Petersburg and Orlando Chautauquas, both of which will be under the superintendency of Dr. W. L. Davidson.

One of Mr. B. C. Feather's sorrel driving horses sustained such injuries by falling into an old walled spring near his residence a mile west of Oakland Sunday morning that it died shortly after being taken out. The combined efforts of a number of men and a block and rope were required to release the animal from its position. Mr. Feather had sold the pair of horses a few days prior for $400, hence his loss is considerable.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT OAKLAND,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$159,312 21
Overdrafts		13 38
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		5,540 00
Bonds, securities, etc		24,134 57
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		42,997 19
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		610 55
Due from State Banks and Bankers		68 37
Due from approved reserve agents		19,900 20
Checks and other cash items		1,730 35
Notes of other National Banks		375 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		131 22
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$18,006 95	18,006 95
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)		2,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		500 00
Total		$375,819 99

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	878 27
National Bank notes out standing	50,000 00
Due to other National Banks	3,691 18
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	30 15
Dividends unpaid,	66 00
Individual deposits subject to check	71,306 00
Savings Department	122,845 77
Time certificates of deposit	1,274 95
Cashier's checks outstanding	727 67
United States deposits	50,000 00
Total	$375,819 99

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. E. Sliger, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of September, 1908.
JAMES P. TREACY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: A. G. STURGISS,
F. A. THAYER,
E. H. SINCELL,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$119,538 90
Overdrafts		332 78
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		7,060 83
Due from State Banks and Bankers		2,347 49
Due from approved reserve agents		11,163 49
Checks and other cash items		10
Notes of other National Banks		625 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		164 66
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$ 404 25	
Legal-tender notes	7,199 00	7,603 25
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		1,250 00
Total		$248,937 92

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	25,851 87
Undivided profits	1,678 94
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	224 61
Individual deposits subject to check	72,835 64
Time certificates of deposit.	98,346 86
Total	$248,937 92

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1908.
ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND,
W. W. SAVAGE,
D. S. CUSTER,
Directors.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

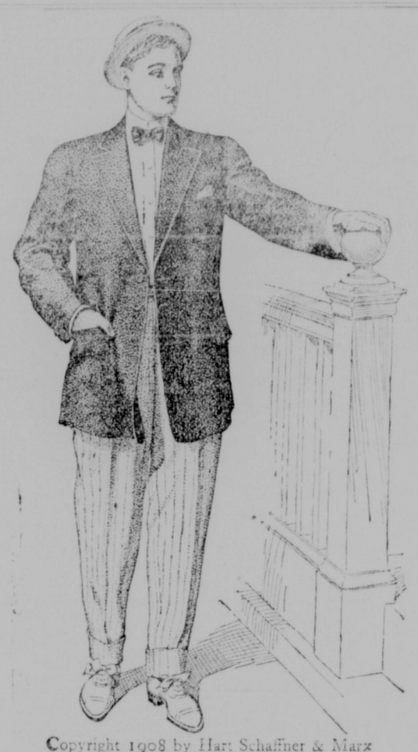
Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

H. C. Sincell & Co.



Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

THE Clothing we are handling this Season is that distinguished kind which you see so many well dressed gentlemen wearing, and gives them that appearance of refinement that no other line of Clothing imparts. It is the Hart Schaffner & Marx kind. Come to our store and we will be pleased to exhibit the full line of this incomparable Clothing built scentifically for wear and appearance.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,851 45
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		5,347 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		965 86
Due from State Banks and Bankers		67 80
Due from approved reserve agents		7,654 76
Checks and other cash itemr		221 00
Notes of other National Banks		495 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		34 89
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$3,820 15	
Legal-tender notes	30 00	3,850 15
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)		312 50
Total		$ 87,045 11

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	926 98
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	1,916 58
Individual deposits subject to check	24,314 14
Demand certificates of deposit	25,538 26
Certified Checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	74 15
Total	$ 87,045 11

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of September, 1908.
GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
A. C. SMITH,
Directors.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle one question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

Subscribe for the Republican.

Call for Your Letters.

Miss Lizzie Coyle, Mr. W. W. Davison (2), J. M. Feather, Miss Canie Fuces, Miss Louise Haglu, R. P. Hildreth, Miss Maude Hutchinson (3), Mrs. J. M. Kesner, Mrs. Claude Nickles, Mrs. P. J. Mugler, Miss Grace Nail, Mrs. L. H. Simmons, Mrs. Nannie K. Wilson, Miss Cleo Woods.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

TAFT AS A SPEAKER.

His Talks to the People Winning Many Votes.

DOESN'T POSE AS AN ORATOR.

Word Pictures Not Needed to State Facts Plainly—Republican Candidate's Clearness and Sincerity Carry Conviction.

From being decidedly apprehensive as to the outcome of Judge Taft's speaking tours Republican leaders are now convinced that one of the wisest moves of the campaign was the decision to let the Republican candidate visit as many sections of the country as possible between now and election day and talk to as many voters as the time will permit. When speaking tours for Taft were first discussed the opponents of the plan based their opposition on the fact that as an orator Taft cannot be compared to Bryan. They argued that Taft, who makes no pretense to oratory, would be placed at a disadvantage appearing on the stump against the gifted Nebraskan. But Judge Taft himself solved the problem and cleared the whole situation with one sentence in his recent speech at Sandusky, O.

"I cannot dwell in the cerulean blue but have to deal with facts," he declared. It is this dealing with facts in a clear, dispassionate manner that has made William Howard Taft what he is, that will cause him to gain strength every time he appears in public. Taft's best friends cannot claim for him that he is an orator. But he can tell the truth and does tell it. He will not have to paint beautiful word pictures of what should be done. He will not have to plead with silvery eloquence for the alleged downtrodden nor call on "the masses" to rise up and save the country from the ruin which Bryan has been predicting and finding various panaceas for during the past twelve years.

What Taft has to do is to state cold, clear cut facts, to tell the truth about himself, to give to his auditors a clear and unmistakable idea of what Taft the man is and what he stands for. And this he can do, and do well. By nature he is frank and open. It would be difficult for him to dissemble if he wished to do so.

Already Taft has begun making serious impressions on his audiences. Bryan never fails to tickle his audiences. In most instances he arouses enthusiasm, but it is an enthusiasm which rarely lasts. Those who listen and applaud go away and forget. With the Taft audiences it is different. By the clearness of his exposition and the absolute sincerity of his manner he carries conviction. His auditors are soon impressed by two things—Taft's ability and Taft's sincerity.

"That man means what he says," is a comment frequently heard after Taft has spoken. Another Taft characteristic that is winning many friends for the Republican candidate among those who knew nothing of him before they saw and heard him is his great courage. He says what he thinks, and says it in such a way that it remains fixed in the minds of those who hear him. At Athens, O., he was addressing 400 union coal miners. He told them about having issued injunctions.

"I issued them," he said, "because the rights of the plaintiffs demanded it. When I am on the bench I enforce the law. And I have no apology to make."

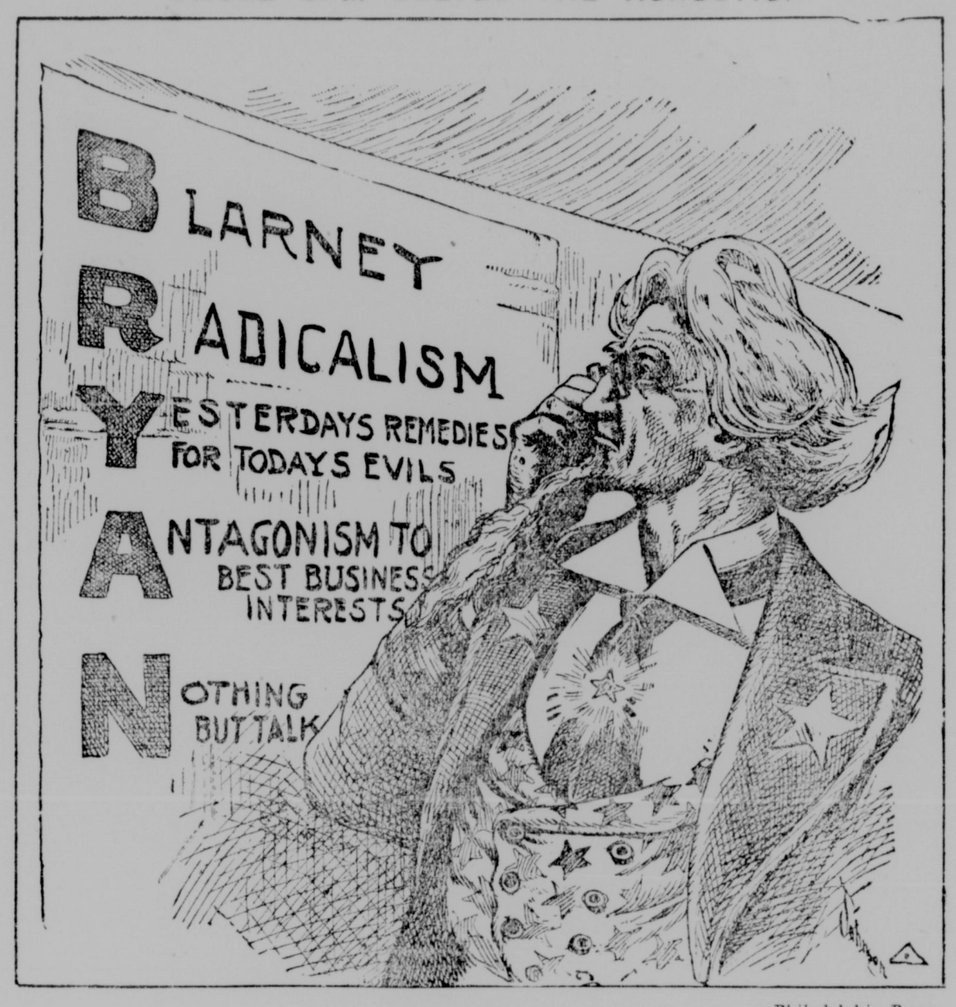
For a minute there was absolute silence, dramatic in its intensity. Then the 400 miners broke not merely into applause, but into enthusiastic cheers. After the meeting they were heard expressing their views.

"That man is on the level," said one. "He doesn't hand out any 'con' talk. He knows where he stands and is not afraid to come straight out with a thing. He ain't the orator Bryan is, but he says things that Bryan wouldn't dare say."

Unlike many of Bryan's utterances Taft's utterances will bear inspection. He will make no declration that is open to doubt. "I have to deal with facts," he said. In some of his speeches Bryan, intoxicated with the sound of his own words, frequently makes statements not entirely trustworthy. Taft has been too long on the bench, too long in high government positions, where his utterances carried weight, to permit of his making careless statements. Furthermore, Taft possesses to a marked degree the ability to discuss the most intricate subjects in the simplest language. He proved this most conclusively at Sandusky when he made perfectly plain to his audience the development of anti-trust legislation and the powers and limitations of the federal government. Everybody knew exactly what he was talking about and understood it clearly, yet there were few in the audience who realized that he was discussing abstruse legal problems without resorting to bewildering legal phraseology.

As far as personal magnetism goes, Taft and Bryan are nearly equal. But where Bryan's personality is one that creates interest and enthusiasm Taft's is one that inspires affection and trustfulness. "That man has a fine face; I would trust him anywhere," said a West Virginia woman who with a large party came over the mountains to hear Taft speak at Hot Springs. Those who meet him feel that he is not only sincere, but that he possesses the ability and courage to handle safely the many problems that confront a president. It is the knowledge of all this that makes the Taft managers glad that he is to go out and meet the people.

UNCLE SAM SOLVES THE ACROSTIC.



—Philadelphia Press.

THE BRYAN PARROT.

The Same Feathered Nuisance That Screeched in 1896.

In 1908, as in 1900 and 1896, the dominant voice in the Bryan campaign is the voice of the parrot. It is just as shrill, just as insistent and just as meaningless as it was twelve years ago and is bound to become quite as wearisome to the public.

In 1896 the sleek, green parrot of Bryanism teetered to and fro upon his comfortable swing and screeched "Free silver! Free silver!" That was the only phrase the bird could utter, and its dismal iteration so exasperated the people that they grabbed the noisy parrot from his perch and cast him into the garbage heap.

But the plumed nuisance survived and appeared in the campaign of 1900 with a brand new scream. This time it was "Imperialism! Imperialism!" To the unthinking that alarmist outcry was momentarily terrifying, suggesting thrones and tyrants bent on oppressing the people. But it never scared the sane people themselves even for a moment. They knew it was the same old parrot singing the same old tune with merely a change of words. To every challenge to a discussion of real political issues the parrot made but one reply—"Imperialism!"—and again the feathered pest was torn from his perch and tossed into the junk pile by the public whose patience he had exhausted.

With his inability either to charm or frighten, so rudely demonstrated in two successive trials, an ordinary parrot would have dedicated himself to a future of silent meditation on the follies of talking too much. But the Bryan parrot is an extraordinary parrot, not an ordinary one, and the campaign of 1908 finds him perched aloft again with another screech wherewith to affright the timid and amuse the thoughtful. His cry this year—and its accents show that it has been rehearsed with rare patience—is, "Shall the people rule?" It fits the parrot's voice to perfection, and, though it is as empty as his own head, he accompanies it with an uprolling of his eyes that might scare people if they could forget for a moment that it is only a parrot screech, after all.

The voice of the Bryan parrot is unchanged. It is as rasping, monotonous and as lacking in the note of sincerity as it was twelve years ago. The senseless shriek of "Free silver!" could not mislead the people in 1896. The alarmist scream of "Imperialism!" never disturbed their composure for a single moment in 1900. And the shrill, insulting screech, "Shall the people rule?" can have no other result than to provoke their angry contempt in 1908.

Parrot politics will not do this year. Serious questions are before the people for discussion and settlement. Public attention cannot be drawn away from them either by the witless chatter of parrots or the theatrical tricks of demagogues. This is no more a parrot year than was 1900 or 1896.

Mr. Conners brings distinct signs of irritation because nobody thinks it worth while to get out an injunction against his speaking his mind to the fullest extent. He will awaken in November to the fact that there is a great gulf between his political rights and the strictly economic purposes of labor unions.

The Bryan proposition that conservative banks should pay for the failures of speculative banks will not appeal to the thrifty depositor.

BRYAN COULD HARM.

Danger of Placing Nebraskan In White House.

EVEN WITH SENATE OPPOSED.

Administration and Enforcement of Laws Would Be In His Hands—The Treasury Would Be Under His Thumb—National Banks Would Be at His Mercy.

Nobody with brains enough to get in out of a blizzard can have patience with the argument so complacently put forth by some of the Bryanites who want to humbug others into believing what they don't believe themselves—that Bryan can do no harm should he be elected. The usual way of putting it is that there will be a Republican senate and probably a Republican house and that Bryan's hands will be tied even if his tongue continues to wag—certainly a poor reason for electing a president even were it true.

But it is not true. A grammar school boy who has studied the constitution of the United States knows that. Of course Bryan as president in face of a sane congress could not pass laws. But the whole administration of national laws, including their enforcement, which is at least as important as passing them, would be in his hands. He would have the treasury under his thumb; the national banks would be at the mercy of a comptroller of the currency appointed by him; the foreign policy of the government would be directed by him, and ambassadors, ministers and consuls would be named by him. The army and navy would be under his command. Collectors, postmasters and other officials of the civil service would be nominated by him. While he could not establish "a tariff for revenue only," he could make things much smoother and easier for the class that come back from European trips loaded with all sorts of luxuries purchased abroad to the detriment of American labor.

Then he could smash any bank that might offend him by not going into his compulsory guarantee scheme, just as his campaign treasurer, Governor Haskell, smashed the International Bank of Coalgate, Okla., to make a demonstration of the guarantee law for the Democratic Denver convention.

Oh, yes, Bryan could do harm—so much harm that it might take the country many long years to recover from the damage done by four years of Bryan in the White House.

But Bryan will do no harm because he will not have the opportunity, because the American people are going to elect as their president William H. Taft, the candidate of the Republican party, the impartial judge, the constructive statesman, the man of whom McKinley said, "He is the broadest and most unselfishly brave man I know and will carry the constitution of the United States in his very blood." Taft's election will be an assurance that the voters of the United States are determined to have in the White House one whose presence there will be in itself a pledge of good government, of efficient and equitable administration of the laws, of intellectual and educational advancement and of progress and prosperity in the material affairs of the republic.

PROPHETIC WORDS.

Statement of Lawton Like an Accusation From the Grave.

Among the many gallant American soldiers whose lives were sacrificed in the difficult task of suppressing the Filipino insurrection none was more beloved either by his brother officers or the men in the ranks than General Henry W. Lawton. He realized the ideal American soldier as completely as any of his contemporaries, and his record in the war for the Union, in various Indian campaigns, in Cuba during the Spanish war and in trying work which called him to the Philippines constitutes a lustrous chapter in the annals of American valor. No braver officer ever wore his country's uniform. No gentler, more considerate commander ever led his troops into battle. No more chivalric leader ever gave up his life in defense of his country's flag.

General Lawton was killed in battle with insurrectos in the island of Luzon in 1900 while fighting at the head of his troops. A short time before the tragic close of his career he had written to a friend in the United States a letter, in which he said:

"If I am shot by a Filipino bullet it might as well come from one of my own men, because I know from observation, confirmed by captured prisoners, that the continuance of fighting is chiefly due to reports that are sent out from America."

The words of Lawton, fighting a treacherous foe in a tropical country, were meant as a protest against the unpatriotic "anti-imperialist" agitators here in the United States, where expressions of sympathy for the insurrection gave constant aid and comfort to the enemy. Army officers of high character and rugged experience in the Philippines have frequently expressed the opinion that the insurrection would not have lasted ninety days had it not been for the support, moral and otherwise, which its leaders received from their sympathizers in America.

Chief among those sympathizers, the insistent and most reckless of all, was William Jennings Bryan, and against him the prophetic words of the lamented Lawton stand like an accusation from the grave. For his unpatriotic course during the Filipino insurrection Mr. Bryan lacked even the shadow of an excuse. He had entered the military service during the Spanish war as a volunteer officer, and he knew that the war and the insurrection in the islands could be concluded only with the unqualified recognition of American authority wherever it was asserted. But in spite of that he encouraged the Filipino to continue in armed resistance, and his reckless expressions undoubtedly helped to prolong a desperate and costly struggle which he knew in his heart could never end except in the way it was ended. Mr. Bryan's conduct throughout that conflict, which cost so much alike to the United States and to the deluded Filipinos themselves, amounted to moral treason, and it will never be forgiven by the survivors of those gallant men from whom it exacted the last full measure of sacrifice in devotion to duty.

The words of Lawton will confound Mr. Bryan every time he opens his mouth to speak on the Philippines in the present campaign. He cannot escape them. They indict him for giving aid and comfort to the Armed enemies of American authority and they brand him as a man who openly encouraged a desperate uprising against the flag in defense of which Lawton died.

DEMOCRAT ADVOCATES NEGRO DISFRANCHISEMENT.

National Committeeman Atwood, Bryan's Close Friend, Openly Favors Taking Vote From Colored Men of Kansas.

Disfranchisement of as many colored voters as possible is advocated by John H. Atwood, Democratic national committeeman from Kansas, chairman of the speakers' bureau of the Democratic national committee, one of Bryan's closest friends and a man who, it is said, Mr Bryan intends to make attorney general if he should be elected president.

Disfranchisement of the colored men of Kansas was advocated by Mr Atwood in the following letter published in the Kansas City Post of Kansas City, Kan., May 7, 1908:

Letter Urging Disfranchisement.

"By one of those strange ironies of fate which sometimes overtake the benefactors of individuals, peoples or races the state of Kansas, which has done more perhaps for the negro than any other state in the Union, is now suffering a grievous political wrong from the hands of the freedman and his descendants.

"William A. Harris would now be governor of Kansas had it not been for the ignorant negro vote, and there have been times in the past when the Democratic party could have elected its state ticket had it not been for the ignorant black vote of Kansas City, Kan., Leavenworth, Atchison, Lawrence and Topeka.

"There was a time when the negro vote was not a considerable factor in Kansas politics, but that time has passed. The influx of negroes from the south, the rapid multiplication of those native to Kansas soil and the increasing insistence of the negro upon social equality make the Kansas negro not only a political factor, but a social and political menace.

Atwood Favors "Jim Crow" Schools.

"If the last election be a criterion, the negro now holds the balance of political power in Kansas, as he does in Missouri. This in itself is bad enough, but in Kansas we have suffered for long years the outrage of mixed schools, fastened upon us by the Republican politician.

"Mixed schools lead the negroes to aspire to a mixed society, and this close contact of the races is productive of troubles from which Kansas would be free if the negro had less political power and were not admitted to the same schools with the whites.

"Kansas has long been weary of the negro politician, and it is more than weary of the mixed school. Patience has its limits, and I believe that the time has come when the people of Kansas will join with the people of Missouri in restricting negro suffrage.

"I do not advocate the disfranchisement of the negro on the ground of his color. That idea is abhorrent to the principles of our free government, and its execution would be in conflict with the constitution.

"But our constitution will permit the disfranchisement of the ignorant, depraved, lazy, vicious and debauched negro, and this disfranchisement should be accomplished to the end that our free institutions may not suffer."

AMERICAN GOODS ABROAD.

Policy of Cheaper Sales Has Consent of Both Parties.

Secretary Shaw estimates that out of every $1,000 worth of manufactures exported from this country 30 cents' worth are sold abroad cheaper than at home. So far the complaint of the Democrats that our manufactures sell abroad cheaper than at home seems to be true. But this is not as great a discount in the export trade as the advantage given to manufactures in the importation of raw materials, that they may employ American labor at American wages in the manufacture of goods that are to be sold abroad in competition.

It has been the policy of the Republican party for a number of years to encourage such competition in foreign markets. The drawback on materials imported for manufactures that are to be exported is not peculiar to the Dingley law. The same provision was in the McKinley law, and it was incorporated in the Wilson-Gorman law by the Democrats. It was kept in the law when the Dingley act was passed because it became the policy of the government by common consent of both parties.

Last year we imported $10,000,000 worth of materials which went into manufactures for export, and the drawback was paid on about 5 per cent of our imports. This would make it possible for the American manufacturers to sell about 5 per cent of their exports, or $120,000,000 worth, cheaper abroad than at home. The advantage given by the drawback was given for the purpose of enabling them to go into foreign markets and compete, even if they had to sell cheaper than at home. And this advantage was given in the Democratic tariff act of 1894, just as it had been in the McKinley act of 1890 and as it is now given by the Dingley act of 1897.

It is therefore not a partisan question, because it has had recognition from both political parties. It is a part of the policy to meet competition in foreign markets rather than protection for the home market. Its definite purpose is to enable manufacturers in this country to give employment to American labor for the production of goods for consumption in Europe instead of letting that manufacture to European producers employing European labor.

TAFT'S WORK IN CHINA

He Rehabilitated Our National Reputation.

CHECKED COURT ABUSES.

Cleared the United States Banner From the Dishonor That American Criminals Had Brought Upon It Readjusted Consular Service.

It was chiefly through the influence and at the instigation of Mr. Taft that the recent rehabilitation of our national reputation in China was accomplished by the establishment of the United States court in China. Until Mr. Taft became a paramount figure in the far east scandalous conditions had prevailed in Shanghai and other cities of China where the United States exercised extra territorial rights. Undesirable subjects of the United States, men and women, had degraded the American flag by using it as a cloak under which to conduct numerous nefarious enterprises. American sharpers, gamblers and promoters of questionable schemes had long worked in conjunction with discredited lawyers to their mutual and illegal gain. In various instances these criminal endeavors were aided and abetted by American consular officers, who were dismissed from the service. The former practice of adjudicating all causes in which Americans were parties in consular courts gave rise to abuses. The American flag, in Shanghai particularly, stood for national dishonor in the eyes of other nations who by legislation and the creating of proper courts had spared their flags the disgrace that descended upon the United States banner.

When he was at the head of the Philippine government in Manila Mr. Taft by his proximity to China soon appreciated the seriousness of the conditions there and foresaw the loss of standing in the eyes of the Chinese to which we were indifferently exposing ourselves by our failure to keep in check American criminals. He brought the matter to the attention of the state department and joined with Secretary Root, Representative Edwin Denby of Michigan, a son of the former United States minister to China; Charles Denby, another son, who is now consul general at Shanghai; Senator Spooner and some others in an endeavor to remedy conditions. He exerted his influence to obtain the passage by congress of a bill creating the United States court for China. Lebbeus Redmond Willfley of Missouri, who had been Mr. Taft's attorney general in the Philippines, was named as judge.

Mr. Taft from the first took a deep personal interest in the work of Judge Willfley and his court. In a way he supervised its work and was frequently appealed to by Judge Willfley for advice as to procedure and other details. The lack of adequate laws hampered Judge Willfley, but by proceeding in accordance with the common law he quickly made the court effective. Within a few months after the court was organized Shanghai and other cities in China where conditions were such as to require it were thoroughly and drastically cleaned up. Shyster American lawyers were disbarred, so that the gamblers, disreputable women and other offenders against the law were deprived of legal support. The reputable American lawyers in good standing aided Judge Willfley. Heavy fines and terms of imprisonment exercised a deterrent effect upon the lawbreakers, many of whom summarily fled from China before the court could bring them to account for their misdeeds.

When Mr. Taft was in Shanghai last fall he was heartily thanked and congratulated by the law abiding Americans there for the part he had taken in removing the stigma from the American flag and restoring the good fame of the national name in the orient. In his speech before the American association in China he paid a high tribute to Judge Willfley, saying in part:

"Our government was fortunate in the selection as the first judge of the court of a gentleman who had had four years' experience in the orient as attorney general of the Philippines and who went to Shanghai with an intimate knowledge of the method of uniting in one administration the principles of the common law of the United States with the traditions and conditions of a foreign country. His policy in raising high the standard of admission to the bar and in promoting the vigorous prosecution of American violators of law, which eliminated from that community many undesirable characters who had brought disgrace upon the name of Americans in the cities of China, cannot but commend itself to every one interested in the good name of the United States among the Chinese people and with our brethren of other countries who live in China."

England is alarmed against the physical deterioration of the "submerged classes." In this land protection the rule of social progress is that of emergence and physical, mental and moral development.

Public ownership of the railroads would add $1,000,000,000 to the public debt, but William Jennings Bryan doesn't worry about a little thing like that.

Republican voters will make the "peerless one" without a peer in the number of his defeats.

Bryan has discovered the proper ratio between paralysis and prosperity. It is himself.

Obliging D. D. D.

By M. M. CUNNINGHAM.

Copyright, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

Carman scowled as a tiny figure in brown linen scuttled across the lawn.

"Up to more mischief," he growled. "Just had one spanking and getting ready for another. I hope he gets it. It's a pity I can't give it to him. He'd remember it better than the hairbrush lessons he usually has."

Daniel Davenport Dudley slipped round a corner of the carriage house, and Will Carman resumed his book. The day was far too fine for reading, but his clothes were downstairs drying out, and one of Bob Dudley's dressing gowns was scarcely an appropriate costume for outdoor exercise.

He had run down to his partner's bungalow for the day only. He had wanted to make a base of operations against Ruth Emory, who was staying across the river at the Blessington's country place. Ruth was to leave tomorrow for Bar Harbor, and unless he spoke today there was small chance of winning her hand for another six months. Carman was no letter writer, and he could not hope to conduct an epistolary courtship.

"WON'T YOU PLEASE MARRY HIM SO I WON'T BE SPANKED?"

Helen Dudley, his partner's wife, had suggested the scheme of his running down ostensibly upon business just at the time that Dudley was going away. He might go over to Blessington's for want of better occupation, and the battle would be won.

But they had not counted upon D. D. D. That ingenuous six-year-old had spent the early morning in bridging a ditch with branches and sod the tiny stream that cut through the Dudley lawn. Carman had broken through the shaky bridge and had soaked himself to the knees. Mrs. Dudley had spanked D. D. D., but that did not dry damp trousers nor muddy boots, and now Carman was sitting in the guest room smoking Bob Dudley's cigars and softly cursing small boys and other fates that kept him from Miss Emory's side.

Presently he laid down the book as D. D. D. came around the corner of the carriage house again. The roof repairers had left some tar on the dirt heap, and in making up a ball of the sticky compound D. D. D. had smeared his clothes with the mess.

"Good!" commented Carman. "Now he will get spanking No. 2. Just wait till your mother sees you."

There was not long to wait. D. D. D. ran to the rear of the house, and presently a succession of wails announced that the youngster's condition had been discovered by his long suffering mother. Carman chuckled.

"Vengeance was swift, my boy, and you'll wind up on the gallows yet."

Carman was not ordinarily heartless, and, as a rule, he was fond of children, but the provocation had been great.

Mrs. Dudley tapped on his door, and Carman answered.

"Do you think," she asked, "it would hurt your boots to put them in the oven to dry? We had them in the sun, but they are drying very slowly. Here are your other clothes."

Carman decided in favor of the oven; anything to hurry the process. Perhaps, after all, he might be in time. He assumed his restored clothing and shuffled down to the porch in Bob Dudley's bath slippers. Carman was a six foot giant, while Dudley was small and dapper. There was nothing in the house that would fit Carman.

On the porch he chatted with his hostess and found it more pleasant to talk of Ruth than to sit in a room by himself and brood over his lost opportunity.

D. D. D. was playing at the other end of the piazza under the maternal eye. With the prospect of a speedy return of his footwear Carman even found it possible to smile upon the youngster mildly.

Then the servant came out bearing the boots, and as she neared Carman D. D. D. made a dive for the footwear.

"I want my tar," he exclaimed. "I hid it there when Norah ran after me."

Norah dropped the boots on Carman's stockinged feet, and, with a howl of dismay and pain, the latter picked them up. It was all too true. In the right boot were the dark stains that told how well the heat of the oven had spread the pitch. The shoes were ruined.

Mrs. Dudley was all concern, but it began to look as though all the fates were against Carman. There was not another pair of shoes about the place that approached his size. It was out of the question to send the girl to town. The chauffeur had driven the head of the house to the city and had not yet returned.

"It's all over," said Carman grimly. "I'll go to town in the morning in the auto. Until then it will have to be bath slippers for me, and I cannot very well propose in bath slippers.

"It is scarcely the costume of romance," said Mrs. Dudley.

"It is fate," he said resignedly. "Ruth Emory will never be mine."

"Perhaps it is not as bad as that. You might write, you know," comforted Mrs. Dudley, but Carman refused to be comforted. He knew how vainly he had tried to frame a letter that would sound unlike a business communication. It was only the prospect of her leaving that had moved him to speaking. Now the chance was lost, thanks to D. D. D.

That evening Carman sat on the porch looking across the water to where the lights betrayed the Blessington's place. Mrs. Dudley had promised to call on a sick friend, and Carman would not hear of her remaining at home. It was nearly 10 when a figure stole across the grass, and Carman rose from his chair.

"Look out for the pitfall," he warned. "Don't get in the brook."

"I won't," came the cheery reply, and Carman started. It was not Mrs. Dudley, but Ruth Emory who presently emerged from the gloom of the trees to offer her slim, cool hand.

"I thought that Helen was here," she said. "I paddled over to say goodby to her."

"She will be home presently," he said eagerly. "Won't you wait?"

Somehow, now that she was here, he had lost his courage again.

Ruth sat down and demanded an explanation of his warning, and he explained the device of D. D. D.

"And you have been cooped up here all day," she cried. "What a shame! It was a perfect day."

"Not for me," he said mournfully. "That little limb of Satan spoiled it for me."

"I ain't a limb of Satan," denied a sleepy voice from the low French window. "I am a good boy, only I am bad sometimes," he explained as he puttered out upon the piazza and climbed upon Ruth's lap. "I was bad today," he added. "I got tar in Mr. Carman's boots, and I got spanked because he couldn't come over and ask you to marry him. Won't you please marry him, so I won't be spanked?" he added. "I was spanked three times today."

"Won't you?" asked Carman softly. "I want you so, dear! When it seemed that I had lost my opportunity I was nearly crazy. It was fate that brought you over. I am not a good pleader. Won't you let D. D. D. plead for me?"

Miss Emory's eyes grew softly bright. She, too, had been afraid that perhaps the word that would mean so much to them both would never be spoken.

"I am a member of the Children's Aid society," she said, with a low laugh. "Perhaps for the sake of D. D. D. I had better say yes."

In a moment Carman's arms were about her, and he knelt beside her chair. Mrs. Dudley's first hint that all was well was gained as she rounded the porch from D. D. D.'s sleepy voice.

"Kiss me, too," he pleaded. And Mrs. Dudley smiled and went softly to the back door lest she disturb them.

Early Refrigeration.

The most ancient method of making ice is practiced in parts of India. Holes are made in the ground, dry straw is put at the bottom of these, and on it at the close of the day are placed pans of water which are left until the next morning, when the ice that is found within the pans is collected. This industry is carried on only in districts where the ground is dry and will readily absorb the vapor given off from the water in the pans. The freezing, of course, is due to the great amount of heat absorbed by the vapor in passing from its liquid to its gaseous form.

Another process was practiced in the day of ancient Rome, when the wealthy are said to have had their wines cooled by having the bottles placed in water into which saltpeter was thrown, the bottles being the while rotated.

Dr. Cullen in 1755 discovered that the evaporation of water could be facilitated by the removal of the pressure of the atmosphere and that by doing this water could be frozen. Nairn in 1777 discovered that sulphuric acid would absorb the vapor of water if placed in a second vessel separate from that containing the water, but connected with it. This discovery he put to use in 1810 by constructing an apparatus for absorbing the vapor of the water that it was desired to cool or freeze. This apparatus greatly facilitated the freezing operations of a vacuum freezing machine.

The Black Sea.

The Black sea differs in a most remarkable manner from other lakes and seas. A surface current flows continually from it into the Mediterranean and an undercurrent from the Mediterranean into the Black sea. The latter current is salt and, being heavier than the fresh water above it, becomes stagnant at the bottom. Being saturated with sulphureted hydrogen, this water will not maintain life, and so the Black sea contains no living thing below the depth of about a hundred fathoms. Its area is 168,500 square miles. It is 730 miles long, and its greatest width is 390 miles.

BOWSER IS MALIGNED

Wife's Headache Causes Him to Become Solicitous For Welfare.

MOTHER-IN-LAW SUSPICIOUS.

Thinks His Apparent Goodness Covers Up Some Dark Scheme—Tells Her Daughter to Be on the Lookout. Philosopher Falls Asleep.

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.]

Soon after Mr Bowser left the house the other morning Mrs. Bowser was taken with sick headache, and after battling against it for two or three hours she had to take to her bed. She knew that she would be feeling better next day, but she almost dreaded Mr. Bowser's home coming that evening. He had said on leaving the house that they would take a trolley ride that evening. The dinner would be left to the cook to get, and she would be sure to burn the steak and leave lumps in the mashed potatoes. Mr. Bowser would come tramping upstairs when he found that she was ill and, standing by her bedside, would indulge in the following remarks:

"Sick again, eh? I thought it was about time you made another fifty dollar doctor's bill.

"That's always the way when we plan to go anywhere.

"You have probably devoured a raw cocoanut and been around barefoot.

"No use to call a doctor. You are struck with death already.

"By John, but not one woman in a thousand knows the first thing about taking care of her health!

"I suppose I must eat dinner with the cook.

"I'll be going out this evening and may not be back until after midnight.

HE TOOK THE CAT BY THE BACK OF THE NECK.

If you should want anything, you can ask the cook."

"If I ever marry again, I'll wed a Dutch girl who has worked in the fields every day of her life. I was figuring up the other day, and I find that your doctor bills have averaged about a thousand dollars a year since we got married. That's what a man gets for marrying a string."

Mrs. Bowser groaned and moaned when she thought of it, but as 6 o'clock came she braced up to meet the inevitable. She heard Mr. Bowser in the hall downstairs, she heard the cook explaining to him, she heard him on the stairs, and then he was in the room and saying:

"You poor, dear child, you! But why didn't you telephone me to come home and take care of you? I could have come as well as not."

"I've got—got one of my old headaches," she explained.

"Too bad. I know how you always suffer with them."

"But I thought—thought you'd be mad."

"What a silly woman! Why should I be mad because you are temporarily ill? You are not ill because you want to be. Any one is liable to a headache any day. Did you send for the doctor?"

"I didn't dare to. I thought you'd complain about the bill."

"More nonsense. Your doctor's bill wouldn't buy seed for a canary. Shall I make up a cup of tea and some toast with my own hands?"

"Y-yes."

Had a Crying Spell.

And when he had departed downstairs Mrs. Bowser had a crying spell and said to herself that he was the best husband that ever lived. She was a bit scared too. He had come home to act so totally different that she could not make it out. She had prepared herself for a bit of bulldozing, but he had used only the kindest words. She didn't feel that she could eat or drink a thing, but to reward him she made a heroic pretense and even made the statement that she felt better. Then Mr. Bowser continued his strange antics.

He got a wet cloth for her head.

He shook up her pillow.

He sat and fanned her.

He removed his shoes so as not to make a noise.

He took the cat by the back of the neck and dropped her on the stairs, and in soft whispers he warned her that if there was any miauling around the house that night it would mean a sudden and terrible death to at least one feline he knew of.

He sneaked down and saw the cook and warned her against bangs and slams and jars. He said that if she felt she must break plates and platters to do it gently.

Then he sneaked back upstairs and resumed the fanning, and when Mrs. Bowser said that she was sorry to make him so much trouble he replied:

"It's no trouble at all. It's a privilege to wait on you. See if you can't go to sleep while I sit and fan you."

Fifteen minutes later Mrs. Bowser was asleep. Then the cook came to the head of the stairs and indulged in strange motions, and when he slipped out to see what was wanted she whispered:

"There's an old woman down in the hall who wants to see you, and I don't think it will be healthy for you to keep her waiting."

Mr. Bowser went down, and there sat his mother-in-law. At sight of him she rose up and said:

"Look here, Samuel, what's going on in this house? Where's my daughter? Have you finally poisoned her off?"

Welcomes Mother-in-law.

"I'm glad to see you, mother," he answered as he held out his hand. "If you'd told me you were coming I'd have been at the depot to meet you. The poor wife is upstairs with one of her headaches."

"And I suppose you have been jawling around because it happens to be so?"

"I made her some tea and toast, and she is now asleep."

"You haven't banged around with hammer or saw?"

"No, mother."

"Nor run the lawn mower or whistled a dancing tune?"

"No. Come down and have something to eat before you go up. I haven't had my dinner yet."

The mother-in-law went down with him, but she looked at him with doubt and distrust and finally asked:

"What did you do when you came home and found Sarah in bed?"

"I tried to make her comfortable, of course."

"You didn't ask her if she thought this was a public hospital?"

"No."

"You didn't say she must have slept with her feet out of the window?"

"No."

"You didn't lay it to cheese or raw turnip or chipped up cabbage and ask where her senses had gone to?"

"No, mother—nothing of the kind."

"Didn't say that but for her doctor bills you'd have been a millionaire by this time?"

"No."

Would Find Out the Truth.

That was all, but the old lady set her jaw and said to herself that she'd find out the truth of things within a few minutes. When she rose from the table she said to Mr. Bowser:

"I want you right here the whole evening. No sneaking out to any of your clubs."

"I wasn't going to."

"And you don't want to get no flying machines out in the back yard and no roller skating in the attic."

"No, mother; I shall take a book and sit down and read until you call me."

The mother-in-law gave him a strange look and then went upstairs to find the invalid awake and feeling considerably better. When she was told of the kind words and attitude of Mr. Bowser she thought for a moment and then said:

"Sarah, you look out. It isn't natural. It isn't the way husbands do. There's something behind all this."

"Why, mother, how should he act?"

"Natural. The natural way for a husband to act when he comes home and finds his wife with a headache is to blow around and make things worse. On a dozen different occasions I've had your father call me a doll and a string and threaten to get a divorce. It's a good thing I arrived here when I did. If Samuel Bowser has got any little game of putting arsenic in your tea or spreading paris green on your toast, he'll have me to deal with."

It was fully three hours before she descended to the sitting room to see what Mr. Bowser was about and to give him certain instructions to be followed on the morrow, and then she found him curled up on the lounge and fast asleep and the cat watching him from a distance.

"Looks like innocence," she murmured as she bent over him, "but you never can tell about these husbands—you never can tell." M. QUAD.

A Sense of Fitness.

"Sooner or later," said the earnest citizen, "we will send to jail every man who has made a crooked dollar on Wall street."

"I hope not," answered the cynical person. "Bad as it may be, I'd rather go to Wall street to transact my financial business than to a jail."—Washington Star.

He Must Have Had a Rough Time.

Jones (to himself)—That's victory, is it? Then I'd like to see the other fellow, by Jove!—Sloper's Half Holiday.

Mean of Him.

Prodigal—Father, I have come home to die.

"Confound you, haven't you cost me enough already without adding the expense of a funeral?"—New York Life.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
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Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

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The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

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Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

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Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

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We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agent and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

AN HONEST MAN.

Says He'll Pay That Ten Dollar Bill When He Comes Across It.

"Now, look here, Thompson," remarked Bloom, "it is six months since you borrowed that ten dollar bill from me."

"Seven," corrected Thompson gravely.

"Well, then, seven months," snorted Bloom. "And you promised to give it back to me in a week—promised faithfully to return it me in seven days instead of months."

"I know it," answered Thompson sadly, drawing a memorandum book from his pocket. "That bill was marked No. 672,929. I made this memo, and then I spent the money. Since then I've been trying to recover it."

"But," shouted Bloom, "any other would do as well."

"No," responded Thompson, shaking his head. "I'm a man of my word. When you gave me the bill I said, 'I will return this to you,' and I meant it. Bloom, old man, just as soon as I come across No. 672,929 I'll see that you get it, for I am not the one to go back on my promise."—Harper's Weekly.

Very Confidential.

Village Postmistress—And what are those dashes?

Hodge—Oh, he'll understand them right enough.

Postmistress—Yes, but we can't send them by telegraph.

Hodge—Well, they're the price o' the pigs. He'll understand.

Postmistress—Yes, but you must put it in words or figures, else we can't send it.

Hodge—Must I? Well, I'll whisper it to 'ee then!—Punch.

Poor Taste.

"Is your dog blind?"

"Good gracious—our Rover! I should say not! What ever led you to ask such a question?"

"Why, I knew he was either blind or else had very poor taste."

"Explain yourself."

"There's not much to explain. Last night Rover tried to bite that awfully thin Miss Blinker."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Another Objection.

"There's one great objection to the flying machine," said Mr. Sirius Barker, "and that's the question of safety appliances."

"It can carry a parachute."

"Yes, but a parachute looks so much like an umbrella that every time you want to use it you're sure to find it has been borrowed."—Washington Star.

Enough For All.

"You have deceived me."

"How?"

"You said you could die for me, and I learn you have told eight other cats the same thing. Boo-hoo!"

"Cheer up! I've got nine lives, haven't I?"—Kansas City Times.

The Simple Truth.

The Powder Manufacturer—Fancy old Bill of all people going into the gunpowder shed with a lighted candle! I should have thought that that would be the last thing he'd do.

The Workman—Which, properly speakin', it were, sir.—Sketch.

A Sense of Security.

"Weren't you worried about the members of your family during their long absence from home?"

"Not at all. I don't own an automobile, and none of them think they can swim or sail a boat."—Minneapolis Journal.

Recognizing His Limitations.

Cholly—Let me see—what's that quotation about a nod being as good as a wink, and so forth?

Fweddy—Why—er—I can't think—

Cholly—Oh, I know that. I'm asking you to try to remember.—Chicago Tribune.

Giac Finelli.

W'en Giac Finelli maka joke
I laugha teell my sides ees broke.
I weesh som'time dat you could be
Jus' near enough to heem to see.
You don'ta gotta be so near
For dat you musta seet an' hear.
Eet ees not dat you gotta pay
Mooch notice to da words he say,
Baycause een sooch artista way
He tweest hees face an' move da han'
All theengs ees plain to ondrastan',
He ees so smarta Dagoman.
Oh, my, your sides dey would be broke
W'en Giac Finelli maka joke!

Two men dat play at cards wan night
Ees gat so mad an' so excite'
Dey pull deir knives an' gona fight.
Up jompa Giac Finelli den
An' eemitate dose fightin' men.
He growl an' stampa roun' da place
An' mak' sooch tweestin' of da face,
Now justa like deesa man
An' now so like da othra wan,
He mak' dem look sooch foolish sight
Dey laugh an' jus' forgat to fight.
Oh, my, eef dat time you could be
Jus' near enough to heem to see
You laugha teell your sides ees broke
W'en Giac Finelli maka joke!

—T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

Last Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE R. DEWITT,
tf Late Treasurer of Garret County.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

Your Stationery

is your silent representative. If you sell fine goods that are up-to-date in style and of superior quality it ought to be reflected in your printing. We produce the kind that you need and will not feel ashamed to have represent you. That is the only kind it pays to send out. Send your orders to this office.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF
Valuable Coal
SURFACE AND
Mining Rights
In Garrett County, Maryland, Near Henry, West Va.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, the same being No. 5 Judicials to December Term, 1908, of said Court, and to the undersigned Sheriff directed, at the suit of Charles D. Gillaspie against Edward R. Pence, I did sieze and take into execution, on the 26th day of September, 1908, by an actual entry upon the premises hereinafter described, the following property, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, near Henry, West Virginia.

1. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to all the coal and the right to mine and remove the same, underlying all that part of the tract of land called "Elk Garden," situate, lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, contained within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit: Beginning for the same at two birches growing from one root, and a spruce pine, standing at the end of the 6th line of a tract of land called "Mount Pisgah," and also at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," and running thence with the 12th, 13th and 14th lines of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," South 73 degrees West, 315 perches; North 32 degrees West, 110 perches to a stone; North 53 degrees East, 270 perches to a stone standing at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," then crossing said tract, South 58 degrees East, 171 perches to a stone-pile and stake, thence due South, 76 perches to the beginning, containing 315 acres.

2. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to all that part of the surface of the said tract of land called "Elk Garden" contained within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit: Beginning for the same at two birches growing from one root, and a spruce pine, standing at the end of the 6th line of a tract of land called "Mount Pisgah," and at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," and running thence with part of the 12th line of said whole tract, South 73 degrees West, 65½ perches to a stone; thence North 37½ degrees West, 198 perches to a stone standing in the 11th line of said whole tract, thence with part of said 14th line, North 53 degrees East 48 perches to a stone standing at the end of the 14th line of "Elk Garden," thence crossing said tract, South 58 degrees East, 171 perches to a stake and stone-pile, thence due South, 76 perches to the beginning, containing 80 acres.

3. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to the right to use, in connection with a like use by a certain Ada A. V. Halterman, her heirs and assigns, of the water from a spring upon the land of the said Ada A. V. Halterman, adjoining the above described part of "Elk Garden," and to lay a pipe or pipes from said spring or from a reservoir to be built near said spring, and to use and employ the said water in business, the property, rights, &c., siezed, taken into execution and above described being the same undivided one-third interest in and to the same which were conveyed to the said Edward R. Pence by A. A. V. Halterman and husband, by deed dated the 6th day of June, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 47, folio 142 &c., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, Maryland, and I hereby give notice that I will on

FRIDAY,
the 23d Day of October, 1908

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the Court House door, in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder, all of the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence in and to the property above described and conveyed by the aforesaid deed.

Said property lies in District No. 8, of Garrett County, Maryland, and will be sold to satisfy said execution and costs.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.
AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County, Maryland.

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will tell you the things you want to know in an entertaining way; will give you all the news of the community; its every visit will prove a pleasure; it gives more than full value for the price asked for it.

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Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 24, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Oct. 13th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received by W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary of the Court House Commission of Garrett county, Maryland, until noon of

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1908,

FOR THE FURNISHING OF SAID COURT HOUSE.

The Bench, Tables and Chairs for the Court Room, Orphans' Court and County Commissioners Office and such Metal Cases as may be required.

A copy of the specifications may be seen at the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court in Oakland or a list of articles may be obtained by applying to the Secretary.

At the same time and place the Commission will receive PROPOSALS FOR GAS AND ELECTRICAL FITTINGS.

The Commission reserves the right to reject any and all bids or to accept part and reject the remainder.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON, Chairman.
W. McCULLOH BROWN,
Sep 24-3 Secretary.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOYCE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 5th day of March next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 30th day of September, 1908.

JOHN T. BOYCE,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.
FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.
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Scientific. Chemical.

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Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for particulars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Land Title and Trust Company of Philadelphia, vs. The Stoyer Run Coal Company of Garrett County.

No. 1553 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 21st day of September, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the real estate and personal property, franchises, rights and privileges made by Land Title and Trust Company, of Philadelphia, Trustee and Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 23d day of October, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of October, 1908.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $21,000.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk

NOTICE OF Registration of Voters.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS,
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 8, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of Article 33, as amended by the acts of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1904, the undersigned Officers of Registration of the respective Election Districts of Garrett county, Maryland, will hold their sittings from 8 o'clock a. m. until 7 o'clock p. m., on

Tuesday, September 29,
Tuesday, October 6,
and on
Tuesday, October 13,
for revision only

(No one can Register after Tuesday, October 6.)

at their respective places of registration hereinafter named, for the purpose of registering in their respective registries of voters all persons who possess or will before the day of election next ensuing possess the requisite qualifications under the Constitution of the State of Maryland and the laws made thereunder entitling them to vote in said Election Districts and for the purpose of performing all others duties required of them by Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

The Officers of Registration for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

The Officers of Registration of the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election Distict Number Three—Grantsville.

The Officers of Registration for the Third Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Old Postoffice Building in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the postoffice building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

The Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

The Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Martin Storeroom corner Third and Oak Streets in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

The Officers of Registration for the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Election Building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

The Officers of Registration of the Ninth Electi n District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

The Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the building owned by Charles R. Savage in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

The Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid at the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

The Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the storeroom of G. W. Engle in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillerville.

The Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Paul Shultz in Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the office of the Supervisors of Elections in the West building, Alder street in the town of Oakland.

WILLIAM TURNER,
JOHN A. WRIGHT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 1 of Garrett county.

JASPER GUARD,
WALTER G. MYERS,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 2 of Garrett county.

DANIEL V. DORSEY,
ELISHA B. DURST,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 3 of Garrett county.

STEPHEN F. BROADWATER,
HENRY BARNARD,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 4 of Garrett county.

ADAM J. RICHTER,
CONRAD SPIKER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 5 of Garrett county.

NATHAN C. BROWNING,
J. ALVIN FRIEND,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 6 of Garrett county.

W. H. BARTLETT,
GEORGE D. WHITE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 7 of Garrett county.

JAMES W. MASON,
JONAS YUTZY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 8 of Garrett county.

MICHAEL CUNNINGHAM,
RICHARD McKENZIE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 9 of Garrett county.

SEBASTIAN HINERAUGH,
BENJAMIN F. THRASHER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 10 of Garrett county.

JOSEPH BROADWATER,
HUGH McMILLAN,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 11 of Garrett county.

O. C. BUCKLE,
ERNER BEACHY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 12 of Garrett county.

LEWIS C. HAMILL,
W. SCOTT PEW,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 13 of Garrett county.

JOHN O. THAYER,
BERT C. SCOTT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 14 of Garrett county.

D. M. MASON,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Coal Property
AND
Mining Rights

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Joseph W. Thompson and wife to the undersigned, bearing date the 10th day of March, 1898, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 35, folio 348, &c., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, Maryland, default having been made under the same by said mortgagor, in failing to pay the money secured by said mortgage when due, the undersigned, in execution of said power of sale in said mortgage mentioned, will on

THURSDAY,
the 1st Day of October, 1908

at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, at 11 o'clock a. m., sell at public auction all of the coal underlying all that tract of land known as the Thompson and Hilleary farm, situate, lying and being in Bvans Glade, Garrett County, Maryland, the same being a part of the tract of land called

FERTILE MEADS,

and also including certain other lands which have been claimed, occupied and held in peaceable possession for more than twenty years; the whole

Containing About 931 Acres,

and is fully described in a deed executed by Sophronia E. Hilleary and others to the said Joseph W. Thompson, bearing date the 14th day of March, 1898, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. 56, folio 415, one of the Land Records of said Garrett County, to which deed reference is hereby made for a description of the land under which the coal hereby to be sold lies.

Said property is supposed to consist of

Three Veins of Coal,

ranging from four to six feet in thickness, and adjoins the coal property of the Stoyer Run Coal Company, and is in easy access to the Western Maryland Railroad, and the same offers a rare opportunity to any one desiring to invest in coal property. The property can be inspected by persons contemplating bidding on same and a map of the premises can be seen by calling on the undersigned. The property is undeveloped and will therefore be sold without warranty as to contents or quality.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash on day of sale or on the ratification thereof. Conveyancing at the cost of purchaser or purchasers.

CHARLES E. HILLEARY,
Mortgagee.

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Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate
In Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in two mortgages from Annie L. Felty and Henry E. Felty to George W. Clauson, one dated March 14th, 1905, and one dated August 2nd, 1905, the first of which is recorded among the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, in Liber No. 45, folio 382, and the other is recorded among said Mortgage Records in Liber Number 51, folio 24, default having been made in both of said mortgages the undersigned as attorney named in said mortgages, in execution of the power of sale in said mortgages mentioned, will on

Saturday, October 10th,

1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., offer at public sale at the First National Bank corner in Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, all the following property to wit:

First—All that lot or parcel of ground situate and lying in Mountain Lake Park, in Garrett County aforesaid, known as

LOT NO. 909,

on the plat of Mountain Lake Park, and fronting on B street and more particularly described in the deed for the same from John Felty, Jr., and wife to Annie B. Felty dated March 4th, 1903 and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County aforesaid.

This Lot is Improved by a Large Frame Building, with Storeroom and Warerooms on the First Floor and Dwelling above,

and is near the Auditorium at the Park.

SECOND—All that lot or parcel of ground situate and lying in Mountain Lake Park, Garrett County, Maryland, known and described as

LOT NUMBER 911,

on the plat of Mountain Lake Park, which said plat is recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, said property being known by the general name of

"HIGHLAND HALL,"

and being the same property which was conveyed to Annie L. Felty by Robert R. Henderson and A. J. Willison by deed dated August 5th, 1902, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County aforesaid, in Liber Number 42, folio 583.

This Lot is Improved by a Large Frame Building called the 'Queenwood Hotel'

and is now occupied and run as a hotel and has been for several years. It is a large commodious building.

Both of these properties are comparatively new and are in the most desirable and thickly populated part of Mountain Lake Park, and are in good repair.

TERMS—Cash on day of sale.
D. J. BLACKISTON,
Attorney named in Mortgage.

Mortgagee's Sale
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Christian Yoder and Amanda Yoder, his wife, to the undersigned bearing date the 29th day of December, 1906 and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 55, folio 231, one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, default having been made under the same by said mortgagors by failing to pay the money secured by said mortgage when due and the interest thereon, the undersigned hereby gives notice that on

THURSDAY,
the 15th Day of October, 1908

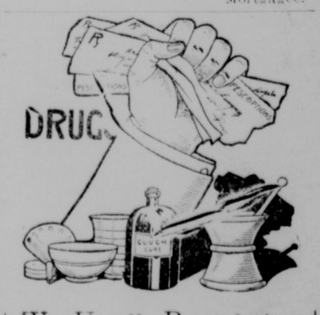
at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, he will sell at public auction the following described real estate and improvements.

All that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, beginning for the same at a stone standing on the west side of the County road leading from Grantsville to the Pennsylvania Line, and running thence N. 1 degrees E. 51 rods, N. 87 degrees W. 126 rods and 11 links, S. 9 degrees W. 41½ rods, S. 81 degrees E. 121 rods and 9 links to the beginning, containing thirty-six acres and seventy-one perches, and being the same property that was conveyed to the said Christian J. Yoder and wife by the said Jacob S. Miller on the 30th day of June, 1904, and to secure the purchase money therefor the above mortgage was given.

Said Property is improved by a Good Dwelling House and Barn and other Out-Buildings; also by an Orchard of good fruit; about all of it is under cultivation and would make a desirable home to anyone needing a small farm.

The same is situated about three-fourths of a mile North of Grantsville on what is known as the lower Salisbury road.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash on day of sale or on the ratification thereof.
Conveyancing at the cost of purchaser.
JACOB S. MILLER,
Mortgagee.



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THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1908. NUMBER 32

DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT WARD'S REPORT

ade to the Annual Conference of the M. E. Church at Moundsville.

At the annual session of the West Virginia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church at Moundsville yesterday Rev. Dr. R. B. Ward, superintendent of the Oakland District submitted his report for the year as follows:

To Bishop David H. Moore, President, and the Members of the West Virginia Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

In making this my fifth annual report, I wish to recognize the goodness of God, and the graciousness of his providence in the preservation of the lives of the Superintendent, his family, and the preachers and their households, and our people in general, have much for which to be thankful.

I am glad to report that in the main the work has gone smoothly and steadily forward. The preachers have wrought with their usual energy and fidelity for the upbuilding of the Master's Kingdom, and not without results. Our laymen, generally, love the church and are fairly loyal to the general interests and our church institutions, yet in this we have not reached a relative perfection. Once in a while we hear some one say that the preachers get too much for preaching, and that it costs too much to carry on the work of the church, and that we expect too much in the missionary collection, all of which only calls for a halt, in the business in the Quarterly Conference, and a brief explanation upon the part of the Superintendent, as to the purpose and plans of the missionary enterprises, and an earnest exhortation for a larger liberality in supporting these great interests of our church.

There has been more or less of the revival spirit throughout the district during the year. The preachers are all of the evangelic type, preaching the fundamental doctrines of the Gospel, emphasing the fact of sin in the world, the necessity of repentance, regeneration, and the witness of the Spirit with a fidelity characteristic of the Father. There have been during the year about 1000 souls professed conversion, many of whom have united with the church. Some of these converts, however, were already members of the church. More and more are we convinced that we should emphasize the doctrine of Christian assurance as the high privilege of all Christians.

The preachers of the Oakland District, in the main, are good pastors, going from house to house visiting the people, learning their lives, coming in close personal touch with them. The people like to have their ministers visit with them. But few complaints reach me on this line, and the pastors who visit succeed.

Sunday schools are organized in all our charges, most of which are in a flourishing condition. Many of our Sunday school scholars have already been converted and are members of the church.

In the district, there are 490 officers and teachers and 6600 scholars, and in answer to the question, "Have the rules respecting the instruction of children been observed?" most of the pastors answer, "They have."

The Epworth League is in a fairly prosperous condition. In all our important stations and towns Leagues are organized and doing good work. In a number of country places it seems a little difficult to maintain a continued interest, I think mostly because of the difficulty in securing suitable leadership. In many places, however, our Leagues are prosperous and form quite an auxiliary to our church work.

In reference to the benevolence of the church, I have urged with diligence, patience and persistence, the importance of larger liberality upon the part of all our people in reference to the benevolent work of the church. Many of our peoples appreciate the importance of this work and are fairly liberal in its support, yet great improvements can be made.

The pastors have been faithful in cooperating with me in pushing the missionary interest throughout the district, yet I fear there will be a decline in the in the missionary collection this year. The depressed financial conditions in some of our communities have embarrassed the preachers and people alike, making it difficult to raise money for church purposes. This is especially true in coal mining and coke producing localities, a number of which are in the district. I do not give this as a cry of alarm, but simply state it as a condition effecting us now which doubtless will pass away in the near future.

With consistency, have I urged our people to a more liberal support of our preachers, and am glad to say there has been some improvement, but in many places the salary is entirely too meager. The preachers do not complain but they are cramped and embarrassed, many of them in proviging for the education of their children, and the comforts of the home. Surely this ought not be deprived of our ministers. I continually say to our official members, Brethern, let us advance in these matters!

We have built three churches during the year. One at Dodge on the Swanton charge costing $1000, all of which is provided for except a little less than $20. The Brethren prefer not to dedicate until the debt is paid.

One at number 7 on the Howesville work, costing $1000, which is about ready for dedication. This church has been a great necessity for many years.

At Newburg a splendid brick church, costing $7200, was dedicated by Bishop D. H. Moore, Oct. 4th, debt provided for. This is a splendid achievement and reflects great credit on all concerned.

At Albright improvements have been made to the parsonage and lot to the amount of $200, adding much to the comfort and utility of the property.

Aurora has improved the parsonage to the amount of $50.

Blaine has paid a debt on the parsonage of about $300.

Brandonville has improved, and is in the process of improving the parsonage property at the cost of $200.

Davis has made extensive improvement on the parsonage and church property of about $600.

Friendsville charge repaired the church at Johnstown at a cost of $700, making the church as good as new, all of which was provided for by the congregation.

On the Newburg charge besides building the new church, the church at Independence was improved at a cost of $125.

At Swanton the debt of $500 has been provided for. This is a great victory for this charge.

Terra Alta has improved the church and parsonage property at a cost of $600. This church it in a splendid condition, as well as the property.

There are probably 4000 or 5000 Italian laborers within the bounds of the Oakland district. Some of them have heir wives and children with then, others are arranging to bring them to this country. Early in June it was my good fortune to become acquainted with and to employ Mr. Nicholas Di Stefano, as an evanglist to go among these people and see what could be done. He was received with open arms and marked enthusiasm. Quite a number of the Italians were induced to attend our churches, some joining on probation and some attending our Sunday schools. In some of these services voluntary prayer was called for, and a number responded in Methodistic style. We hope to continue the young man at this work and expect good results.

The preachers have been faithful and loyal putting the interest of the church in preference to their own ease and comfort. I have trust in them. They have not betrayed that trust.

This has been a strenuous year. More than once I have gone to the limit of physical endurance, but my trust is in God, and His providence has been sufficient.

With this report we close the work of this Conference year, and turn our eyes to the future, which is as bright as the unfailing promise of God, when He said, "Lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the world."

Thus we await orders.

R. B. WARD.

BITTINGER.

At the primary held here last Saturday afternoon Jacob Brenneman and Ex-Sheriff A. J. Oester were elected by the Republicans of the district, as candidates for appointment as road supervisor under the provisions of the new road law.

G. W. Engle, of Baltimore, was in this village last Tuesday to attend to some matters before the district board of registrars at their sitting on that day.

Farmers are busy this week picking apples and report a fair crop and fruit of good quality.

Mrs. Hester Fazenbaker is erecting a new stable on her farm near here.

Martin Rush, of Accident, bought a nice drove of lambs in this neighborhood this week at $4.25 per hundred weight.

Luther and Charles Ralston are spending this week with their mother at this place.

Amos H. Reckner drove up to Oakland last Friday and purchased a fine kitchen range for the Lutheran parsonsonage.

Clarence Brenneman, who has been employed in Pennsylvania for a year past, has returned to this place for the winter.

Christian Shrock and family were visiting in this village last Sunday.

HUTTON.

Rev. E. Manges will preach in the school house this (Thursday) evening.

Hon. David J. Lewis and G. Semmes Hamill addressed a gathering of the "unterrified" here last Thursday night.

J. L. Snyder, of Wellsboro, Pa., is spending the week at the tannery.

John A. Connell is now Sunday school superintendent, having succeeded U. G Palmer.

B. & O. Conductor Dennis Glover has taken a house at Keyser, West Va., for the winter, and his daughter, Mrs. Beulah Christian, will have charge.

The Kendall Lumber Company has just received a fine new locomotive built by the Lima Iron Works, Lima, O. This is No. 8.

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TUBERCULOSIS EXHIBIT.

Cause of the Disease, Its Treatment and Eradication in Time.

The traveling exhibit of the Maryland Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis, which is being displayed in Townshend's Hall on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week, has given quite an impetus to the interest already manifested in this disease. There is no denying the fact that people are waking up to the possibilities of an organized campaign against tuberculosis. The Tuberculosis Congress just closing in Washington has had a vast influence in bringing this about, and these traveling exhibits can only serve to bring it nearer home. It would seem, indeed, as tho many of us now living will live to see the time when the "great white plague" will be no more of a scourge than small pox it at present. Thanks to the achievements of modern medical and social science, many of these dreaded diseases have already practically disappeared, and though tuberculosis has held the title of "the Captain of the Men of Death" for thousands of years, its fearful inroads have, in some places, been greatly lessened and the outlook is bright for the future.

The following are some of the things emphasized in this exhibit:

Tuberculosis is a germ disease and is communicated from one person to another. It is spread most easily in dark, damp, ill-ventilated places and places where people come in close contact with each other.

The germ is also carried with food which has been exposed to dust particles or otherwise contaminated.

Promiscuous spitting is a most common source of infection.

"Don't stir up dust in sweeping. Sprinkle carpet and floors with dampened paper torn into bits or sawdust or tea leaves. When you sweep this out, you remove the dust."

"Don't use a feather duster. That only stirs up the dust. Use a soft cloth dampened to get the dust out of the house."

"Consumption is primarily a house disease. Remove danger by keeping your house clean."

"Consumption is a filth disease. Hence be clean."

"Consumption is catching; the poison is most often carried in the spit. Never spit on the sidewalks, floors or walls. Spit in the gutter, in a cuspador, or a spit cup."

Consumption can be prevented, first, by carefully looking after the patient so that the infection will not spread to those about him; and second, by keeping one's general health up to such a standard that the body will be able to resist attacks of the tuberculosis germ.

"Do you have lots of fresh air in your sleeping room? Costs nothing, means health."

"The careful consumptive is not dangerous to those with whom he lives and works."

"If you have consumption or think you have it, go to a doctor or dispensary at once; don't try to doctor yourself."

"Don't spend your money for advertised consumption cures. Rest, food and fresh air are the best medicines known for consumption."

If a patient is in a position to go to a sanitorium, it is well to do so, but much progress can be made, even tho the patient is compelled to remain at home. Simple and inexpensive out-door sleeping arrangements can usually be made which, with competent medical attendance, will bring good results.

The exhibit has been in charge of Mr. Roy Stockwell, the assistant secretary of the Association, who explains it to visitors. The audiences, which have alway been gratifying, have listened to several talks on various phases of the subject by our local physicians who have cooperated heartily, as well as remarks from other leading citizens. Speaking of his work throughout the state, Mr. Stockwell said yesterday:

"The work of our Association is largely educational. By means of this exhibit, lectures, etc., held in all parts of Maryland, we are calling attention to the disease and the possibilities of combating it, and when this is done we feel that we are in a position to look for more substantial results. For instance, this educational work has already had much to do with the crystalizing of sentiment which has brought the legislation that we already have. The law provides for the registration, with the State Board of Health, of every case of tuberculosis and the disinfection of the premises after death or removal of a consumptive—a most important provision. These two features of the law are well enforced in some sections and in others, not at all. The state has made some provision for the care of consumptives who are unable properly to care for themselves, but this provision so far is very inadequate. We have the new sanitorium at Sabillasville, which is entirely a state institution, and the Eudowood Sanitorium near Towson, a private institution with a state subsidy. Both of these places have many times as many applications as they can take care of. When we remember that the great number of consumptives are among the poor and that they are much more liable to infect those about them on account of their poverty, it is evident that the task of the State's properly caring for them is a most important one."

The showing Maryland has made at the International Congress at Washington, in competition with states like New York and Pennsylvania which are much larger and wealthier, speaks well for the work already accomplished here.

THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. ELIZABETH REBECCA TOWNSHEND.

In the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Rebecca Townshend, widow of the late Singleton L. Townshend, who died at her residence on Water street on last Saturday, October 3, after a short illness of heart disease, Oakland generally experienced the loss of one of its best known, highest respected and a lovable Christian woman, the church a devout member and her family a devoted and exemplary mother. Mrs. Townshend was born at or near Aurora, Preston county, West Va., Nov. 8, 1831, and had reached the ripe age of 76 years, 10 months and 25 days when the summons came calling her from her labors on earth to eternal rest in heaven, there to join her husband and six children who had preceded her. The deceased lady was joined in wedlock to Singleton L. Townshend in the year 1854, and as a result of this union eleven children were born, five of whom—Messrs. Arthur, Robert and Ernest, and Mrs. A. D. Naylor, of Oakland, and Mrs. Charles D. Smith, of Parsons, West Va.,—survive. Her husband died on June 25th, 1898. Of the children dead Messrs. Playford and Ellsworth and Mrs. Kate T. Crane, the latter dyirg on February 13th, 1907, are well remembered by many. For more than half a century Mrs. Townshend was a resident of Oakland, and a consciencious, consistent member of the M. E. church, a liberal contributor toward its support and a regular attendant at all its services. As a mother and neighbor her death creates an achirg void, as a friend her counsels will no longer be heard, but as a Christian, imbued with the spirit of love and abiding faith in the great unknown, she has received her eternal reward. Her life is worthy of emulation by all. Her funeral was conducted Monday afternoon, October 5th, at 2.30 o'clock in St. Paul's M. E. church, by Rev. J. B. Workman, assisted by Dr. R. B. Ward and Rev. J. M. Davis. The latter, being intimately associated with the Townshend family for fifty years or more, spoke with much feeling of the past and paid a tribute to the memory of the deceased. The floral tributes were most profuse, among the number being one from each of the Masonic and Knights of Pythias lodges, both organizations attending the funeral in a body. The pall bearers were Messrs. D. E. Offutt, S. T. Jones, F. A. Thayer, A. G. Sturgiss, J. M. Jarboe and John T. Mitchell. The interment was made in the Oakland cemetery.

THOMAS A. MAULSBY.

After long weeks, in fact, years of suffering, Capt. Thomas A. Maulsby, of Fairmont, West Va., died at his summer home, Mountain Lake Park, on Tuesday morning, aged 77 years. His body was forwarded to Fairmont the same afternoon and was buried there this morning. During the War of the Rebellion Captain Maulsby commanded Battery F, First West Virginia Light Artillery, and at Martinsburg, W. Va., on June 14, 1863, while in an encounter with Rhodes Division, Ewell's Corps, he received a wound to his leg, from the effects of which he never recovered.

PETER WILT.

Peter Wilt, of Garrett county, who died at his home about eight miles from Barton, was buried in the Broadwater cemetery on Road Hill last Saturday afternoon. Mr. Wilt was about 55 years of age, a farmer by occupation, and is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. Delia Warnick, of Bond, and four sons, Benjamin, John, Howard and Thomas.

Married.

MORRISON—JOHNSON.—Mr. Taylor Morrison, now of Keyser, but recently of Piedmont, W. Va., and Miss Georgiana Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Knox Polk Johnson, of Piedmont, were married Tuesday morn at the residence of the bride's parents, East Hampshire street, in Piedmont, W. Va., by Rev. Thos. E. Gallagher. Only the immediate families were present. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison left on train No. 2 for New York, where they will spend about two weeks, returning to Keyser, their future home, on October 20.

GORTNER.

Husking corn is the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Serock left on Tuesday for Springs, Pa., where they will visit relatives for a few days.

Elias Yoder, of Norfolk, Va., who was visiting relatives here for the past week, left for Pennsylvania Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Kilius, who have been residing on the Smithman farm, near Oakland, moved their household effects to Breedlove, W. Va., on last Monday, where they have located for the winter.

Ben Yoder is visiting his old home near Lancaster, this week.

DIXON & KELSO

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75c a bushel for Potatoes and Onions; $1.00 per hundred for Cabbage; 50c per bushel for large picked Apples, free from bruises; $2.50 bushel for Beans if nice and clean.

FLOUR We are now unloading two cars of Best grade of Spring Wheat Flour, (White Satin), which we offer to exchange for Buckwheat Flour.

Also one car White Middlings at $1.65 per hundred.

P. S.---Offer Sweet Potatoes at $1.80 per barrel.

Will pay 3c lb for Buckwheat Flour

50c bushel for Fancy large Picked Apples.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

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Now is the time to buy your

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

while stocks are complete. I have hundreds of Suits of new Fall Goods and can please almost anvone in both Quality and Price.

A lot of Men's Suits to close out

At $3.75

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Plenty of Good, Warm UNDERWEAR.

And the most complete line of SHOES in town, from the cheapest that is good, to the best that is made. COME AND SEE!

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

Christian Missions and Civilization

An Address by the
HON. WM. H. TAFT,
Sec'y of War.

Delivered at the Mass-Meeting of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, Carnegie Hall, New York City, April 20, 1908

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have known a good many people that were opposed to foreign missions. I have known a good many regular attendants at church, consistent members, perhaps like our friend Governor Smith, of Georgia, that religiously, if you choose to use that term, refused to contribute to foreign missions.

It has been the custom in literature sometimes to make fun of them. You remember in Dickens, when Sam Weller came home to see his father, Tony, and the widow whom Tony had married, the widow and the Rev. Stiggins framed an indictment against Tony on the ground that he would not contribute any money to pay for flannel waistcoats and colored pocket handkerchiefs for little infants in the West Indies. He said they were little humbugs, and he said, moreover, in an undertone to Sam, that he would come down pretty handsome for some straight veskits for some people at home.

Now, I confess that there was a time when I was enjoying a smug provincialism that I hope has left me now, when I rather sympathized with that view. Until I went to the Orient, until there were thrown on me the responsibilities with reference to the extension of civilization in those far distant lands, I did not realize the immense importance of foreign missions. The truth is we got to wake up in this country. We are not all there are in the world. There are lots besides us, and there are lots of people besides us that are entitled to our efforts and our money and our sacrifice to to help them on in the world. Now no man can study the movement of modern civilization from an utterly impartial standpoint and not realize that Christianity and the spirit of Christianity is the only basis for the hope of modern civilization and the growth of popular self-government. The spirit of Christianity is pure democracy. It is the equality of man before God, the equality of man before the law, which is, as I understand it, the most God-like manifestation that man has been able to make. Now I am not here tonight to speak of foreign missions from a purely religious standpoint. That has been done and will be done. I am here to speak of it from the standpoint of political, governmental advancement, the advancement of modern civilization. And I think I have had some opportunity to know how dependent we are on the spread of Christianity in any hope that we may have of uplifting the peoples whom Providence has thrust upon us for our guidance.

FOREIGN MISSIONS AND THE PHILIPPINES.

Foreign missions began a long time ago. In the Philippines from 1565 to 1571 there were five Augustinian friars that came out by direction of Philip II, charged with the duty under Legaste of Christianizing those islands. By the greatest good luck, they reached there just at the time when the Mohammedans were thinking of coming into the same place, and they spread Christianity through those islands with no violence, but in the true spirit of Christian missionaries. They taught the natives of those islands agriculture, they taught them peace and the arts of peace. And so it came about the only people as a body that are Christians in the whole Orient are the Filipino people of the Christian provinces of the Philippines, 7,000,000 souls. Now I dwell upon this because it is the basis of the whole hope of sucess that we have in our problem in those islands. It is true that these people were not developed beyond the point of Christian tutelage. Those old missionaries felt that it was not wise to expose these people to the temptations of the knowledge which European Christians had, and so they were kept in a state of ignorance, but, nevertheless, they were Christians, and for 300 years have been under that influence, and now in this condition of Christian tutelage, their ideals are western, their ideals are European, their ideals are Christian, and they understand us when we attempt to unfold to them the theories and doctrines of self-government, of democracy; because they are Christians, they are fit material to make in two or three generations a self-governing people. Now we have the opportunity to know, because we have got 1,000,000 non-Christians there; we have 400,000 or 500,000 Mohammedans, and they don't understand republican government; they don't understand popular government. They welcome a despotism. And they never will understand that kind of a government until they have been converted to Christianity.

OUR BUSINESS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Now I suppose I ought not to get into a discussion here of our business in the Philippines, but I never can take up that subject without pointing a moral. It is my conviction that our nation is just as much charged with the obligation to help the unfortunate people of other countries that are thrust upon us by fate until they are fit to become self-governing people, as it is the business of the wealthy and fortunate in the community to help the infirm and the unfortunate of that community. I know that it is said that there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States that authorizes national altruism of that sort. Well, of course there is not. But there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States that forbids it. What there is in the Constitution of the United States, is a breathing spirit that we as a nation with all the responsibilities and power that any nation ever had, and, therefore, when it becomes the Christian duty of a nation to assist another nation, the Constitution authorizes it because it is part of its being. We went into the Cuban war, and we didn't go there for conquest. We went there because we thought there was an international scandal there that ought to be ended, and that we had some responsibility with respect to that scandal, if we could end it and did not do it—and with the best and most self-denying purpose with respect to Cuba—and then we find these countries on our hands.

ROMAN CATHOLICS AND PROTESTANTS.

Now then, in the islands: I have been at the head of the Philippines, and I know what I am talking about when I say that the hope of these islands depends upon the development of the power of the churches that are in those islands. One of the most discouraging things today is not the helpless, but the poverty-stricken condition of the Roman Catholic Church, which has the largest congregation in those islands; and every man, be he Protestant or Catholic, must in his soul hope for the prosperity of the Roman Catholic Church in those islands in order that it may do the work that it ought in uplifting those people.

So too with reference to the Protestant missions in those islands. They are doing a grand and noble work. It may be that their congregations will not be so large as those of the Roman Catholic Church—it is not to be so expected—but the spirit of Christian emalation, if I may use it, of competition, between the representatives of the churches, has the grandest effect upon the agents of all the churches, and so indirectly upon the people. And it is the influence of the churches upon a people as ignorant as they are that holds up the hands of the civil governor, charged as he is with the responsibility of maintaining peace and order, of inducing them to educate their children, and to go on upward toward the plane of self-government.

I am talking practical facts about the effect of religion on the political government, and I know what I am talking about. Now foreign missions accomplish—I did not realize it until I went into the Orient the variety of things that they accomplish. They have reached the conclusion that in order to make a man a good Christian, you have got to make him useful in a community and teach him something to do and give him some sense and intelligence.

So, connected with every successful foreign mission is a school, ordinarily an industrial school. Also you have to teach him cleanliness is next to Godliness, and that one business of his is to keep himself healthy, and so in connection with every good foreign mission they have hospitals and doctors. And, therefore, the mission makes a nucleus of modern civilization, with schools, teachers, and physicians, and the church. In that way, having educated the native, having taught him how to live, then they are able to be sure that they have made him a consistent Christian.

CHINA HEADED RIGHT.

Of course they say there are a great many rich Christians in China. Doubtless there are. Chinese do not differ from other people, and they are quite willing to admit a conversion they do not have in order that they may fill their stomachs; but that does not affect the real fact, which is that every foreign mission in China is a great state of transition. China is looking forward to progress. China is to be guided by whom? It is to be guided by the young Christian students and scholars that either learn English or some foreign language at home or are sent abroad to be instructed, and who come back and whose words are listened to by those who exercise influence at the head of the government. Therefore it is that these frontier posts of civilization are so much more important than the mere numerical count of converts seem to make them.

I speak from the standpoint of, as I say, political civilization in such a country as China. They have, I think, 3,000 missionaries in China. The number of students was 35,000 last year. They go out into the neighborhood, and they cannot but have a good effect throughout that great empire, large as it is, to promote Christianity and the ideas of civilization. Now two or three things make one impatient when he understands the facts. One is this criticism of the missionaries as constantly involving the governments in trouble, as constantly bringing about war. The truth is that western civilization in trade is pressing into the Orient and the agents that are sent forward, I am sorry to say, are not the best representatives of Western civilization. The American and Englishman and others who live in the Orient are, many of them, excellent, honest, God-fearing men; but there are in that set of advance agents of Western civilization gentlemen who left the West for the good of the West, and because their history in the West might prove embarrassing at home. More than that, even where they are honest, hard-working tradesmen and merchants attempting to push business into the Orient, their minds are constantly on business. It is not human nature that they should resist the temptations that not infrequently present themselves to get ahead of the Oriental brother in business transactions. They are generally quite out of sympathy with a spirit of brotherhood toward the Oriental natives. Even in the Philippines that spirit is shown, for while I was there I can remember hearing on the streets, sung by a gentleman that did not agree with my views of our duty towards the Filipinos:

He may be a brother of William H. Taft
But he ain't no brother of mine.

Now that is the spirit that we are too likely to find among the gentlemen who go into the East for the mere purpose of extending trade. Then I am bound to say that the restraint of public opinion, of a fear of criticism of one's neighbors that one finds at home, to keep men in the straight and narrow path are loosened in the Orient, and we do not find that they are the models, many of them, that they ought to be, in probity and morality. They look upon the native as inferior, and they are too likely to treat him with insult.

Hence it is that in the progress of civilization we must move along as trade moves, and as foreign missions moves on it is through the foreign missions that we must expect to have the true picture of Christian brotherhood presented to those natives, the true spirit of Christian sympathy. That is what makes, in the progress of civilization, the immense importance of Christian missions. You go into China today and try to find out what the conditions are in the interior—consult in Peking the gentlemen who are supposed to know and where do they go? They go at once to the missionaries, to the men who have spent their lives far advanced into the nation, far beyond the point of safety if any uprisng takes place, and who have learned by association with the natives, by living with them, by bringing them into their houses, by helping them on to their feet, who have learned the secret of what Chinese life is. And therefore it is that the only reliable books that you can read, telling you the exact condition of Chinese civilization, are written by these same foreign missionaries who have been so much blamed for involving us in foreign war.

It is said that the Boxer War was due to the interference of missionaries, and the feeling of the Chinese against the Christian religion as manifested and exemplified by the missionaries. That is not true. It is true that the first outbreak was against the missionaries—because the outbreak was against foreign interference, and it was easiest to attack those men who were fartherest in the Chinese nation, and there they made expression of that feeling by their attack against the whole foreign interference. But that which really roused the opposition of the Chinese was the feeling that all we Christian nations were sitting around waiting to divide up the Middle Kingdom, and waiting to get our piece of the pork. Now that is the feeling that the Chinese have; and I am not prepared to say that there was not some ground for the suspicion.

I think when a men has done his duty, and when he has made an issue, that he is entitled to have it stated in the face of accusations that are unjust. I have described to you some of the conditions that prevail with respect to the Americans in the cities of the Orient—in Shanghai and in other of those cities; and I am sorry to say that there was nothing there that ought to fill the mind of an American with pride. Our consular system has been greatly improved; and then we established a court, a consular of China, the Circuit Court of the United States; and a man was put in there who had been attorney general of the Philipine Islands, who had had some experience in dealing with the waifs that come around up the coast and through one town and then go on up to another town. They left Manila, and then after they had left Manila they spent their time in damning the government of Manila. We call them in Manila Shanghai roosters.

Wilfley went up there as judge of that court and he found a condition of an Augean stable that needed cleaning out, so far as the Americans were concerned; and I think perhaps in this audience I would be able to call on witnesses who could testify to the condition of morality that was carried on there under the protection of the American flag; because we have extra-territorial jurisdiction, under concession made by the Chinese Government to us. Wilfley went to work, and before he got through the American flag floated over a moral community; and in so doing he had the sympathy of the foreign missionaries that were in that neighborhood. But he has come home—and when you are a good many miles away facts are difficult to prove—pictures are easy to paint in lurid colors, of the tyranny of a judge away off there—and he has been subjected to a good deal of criticism of that kind. I want to give my personal testimony on the subject in favor of the defendant.

With this change in our diplomatic relations to China, and by doing what was a clean honest thing to do, but which as between nations seems to be a little more exceptional, perhaps, than between individuals—by agreeing to return the money that we really ought not to have taken as the Boxer indemnity, by the influence of our own foreign missions there and by the belief in China that we are not there for our own exploitation, or to appropriate jurisdiction, territorial or otherwise, I think we stand well in China today.

I think we stand in such a position that such a movement as this, in order to raise money to increase the number of missionaries and the number of nuclei of Christianity and civilization in that teeming population of 450,000,000, has a better prospect today than it ever had before. Therefore such a movement as this must enlist the sympathy and the aid of all who understand the great good that self-denying men who go so far to accomplish their good are doing.

MISSIONARIES: THEIR LIFE AND DWELLINGS.

Now you can read books—I have read them—in which the missions are described as most comfortable buildings; and it is said that missionaries are living more luxuriously than they would at home, and therefore do not call for our help or sympathy. It is true that there are a good many mission buildings that are handsome buildings; I have seen them. It is true that they are comfortable; but they ought to be comfortable. One of the things that you got to do with the Oriental is to fill his eyes with something he can see, and if you erect a great missionary building, he deems your coming into that community of some importance; and the missionary societies that are doing that and are building their own buildings for the missionaries, are following a very much more sensible course than is the United States in denying to its representatives anything but mere hovels. But it is not a life of ease; it is not a life of comfort and luxury. I do not know how many of you have felt that thing I think the physicians call nostalgia. I do not know whether you have experienced that sense of distance from home, that being surrounded by an alien people, that impression that if you could only have two hours of association with your old friends of home, if you could only get into the street car and sit down, or hang to a strap, in order to be with them. I tell you, when you come back after an absence of five or ten years, even the strap seems a dear old memory. These men are doing grand, good work. I do not mean to say that there are not exceptions among them; that sometimes they do not make mistakes, and sometimes to not meddle in something which it would be better for them from a politic motive to keep out of; but I mean as a whole, these missionaries in China and in other countries worthily represent the best Christian spirit of this country, and worthily are doing the work that you have sent them to do.

I thank you for the opportunity of speaking on behalf of this body of Christian men and women who are doing a work which is indispensable to the spirit of Christian civilization.

The Republican for Job Work.

Stockholders' Meeting.

All stockholders' of the Yough River Oil and Gas Company, of Garrett County, are hereby notified, that a meeting of the said stockholders will be held at the Court House, in Oakland, on Saturday, the 3rd day of October, next, at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider and ratify the extension of leases and to transact all such business that may lawfully brought before them.

D. M. MASON, Vice-Pres't.
E. J. FRINGER, Sec'y.

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK. Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.54 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.55 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *9.55 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points. Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m. *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO. Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.37 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.). Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING. Depart *9.26 a. m., local, 7.35 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.37 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 midnight.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.). Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS. Depart *7.12 a. m., *6.55 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.51 a. m., *8.29 a. m.

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HUNTING THE GRIZZLY
BY
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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FOR some days after our arrival on the Bighorn range we did not come across any grizzly.

Although it was still early in September, the weather was cool and pleasant, the nights being frost; and every two or three days there was a flurry of light snow, which rendered the labor of tracking much more easy. Indeed, throughout our stay on the mountains, the peaks were snow-capped almost all the time. Our fare was excellent, consisting of elk venison, mountain grouse, and small trout; the last caught in one of the beautiful little lakes that lay almost up by timber line. There were plenty of black-tail deer in the woods, and we came across a number of bands of cow and calf elk, or of young bulls; but after several days' hunting, we were still without any head worth taking home, and had seen no signs of grizzly, which was the game we were especially anxious to kill. One day I

We sat still to wait for his approach.

reached camp early in the afternoon, and waited a couple of hours before Merrifield put in an appearance. At last I heard a shout—the familiar long-drawn Eikoh-h-h of the cattle-men—and he came in sight galloping at speed down an open glade, and waving his hat, evidently having had good luck; and when he reined in his small, wiry, cow-pony, we saw that he had packed behind his saddle the fine, glossy pelt of a black bear. Better still, he announced that he had been off about ten miles to a perfect tangle of ravines and valleys where bear sign was very thick; and not of black bear either, but grizzly.

Merrifield's tale made me decide to shift camp at once, and go over to the spot where the bear-tracks were so plenty. Next morning we were off, and by noon pitched camp by a clear brook, in a valley with steep, wooded sides, but with good feed for the horses in the open bottom. We rigged the canvas wagon sheet into a small tent, sheltered by the trees from the wind, and piled great pine logs near by where we wished to place the fire; for a night camp in the sharp fall weather is cold and dreary unless there is a roaring blaze of flame in front of the tent.

That afternoon we again went out, and I shot a fine bull elk. I came home alone toward nightfall, walking through a reach of burnt forest, where there was nothing but charred tree-trunks and black mould. When nearly through it I came across the huge, half-human footprints of a great grizzly, which must have passed by within a few minutes. It gave me rather an eerie feeling in the silent, lonely woods, to see the unmistakable proofs that I was in the home of the mighty lord of the wilderness. I followed the tracks in the fading twilight until it became too dark to see them any longer, and then shouldered my rifle and walked back to camp.

That evening we almost had a visit from one of the animals we were after. Several times we had heard at night the musical calling of the bull elk. This particular night, when we were in bed and the fire was smouldering, we were roused by a ruder noise—a kind of grunting or roaring whine, answered by the frightened snorts of the ponies. It was a bear which had evidently not seen the fire, as it came from behind the bank, and had probably been attracted by the smell of the horses. After it made out what we were it stayed round a short while, again uttered its peculiar roaring grunt, and went off; we had seized our rifles and had run out into the woods, but in the darkness could see nothing; indeed it was rather lucky we did not stumble across the bear, as he could have made short work of us when we were at such a disadvantage.

Next day we went off on a long tramp through the woods and along the sides of the canyons. There were plenty of berry bushes growing in clusters; and all around these there were fresh tracks of bear. But the grizzly is also a flesh-eater, and has a great liking for carrion. On visiting the place where Merrifield had killed the black bear, we found that the grizzlies had been there before us, and had utterly devoured the carcass, with cannibal relish. Hardly a scrap was left, and we turned our steps toward where lay the bull elk I had killed. It was quite late in the afternoon when we reached the place. A grizzly had evidently been at the carcass during the preceding night, for his great footprints were in the ground all around it, and the carcass itself was gnawed and torn, and partially covered with earth and leaves—for the grizzly has a curious habit of burying all of his prey that he does not at the moment need. A great many ravens had been feeding on the body, and they wheeled about over the tree tops above us, uttering their barking croaks.

The forest was composed mainly of what are called ridge-pole pines, which grow close together, and do not branch out until the stems are thirty or forty feet from the ground. Beneath these trees we walked over a carpet of pine needles, upon which our moccasined feet made no sound. The woods seemed vast and lonely, and their silence was broken now and then by the strange noises always to be heard in the great forests, and which seem to mark the sad and everlasting unrest of the wilderness. We climbed up along the trunk of a dead tree which had toppled over until its upper branches struck in the limb crotch of another, that thus supported it at an angle half-way in its fall. When above the ground far enough to prevent the bear's smelling us, we sat still to wait for his approach; until, in the gathering gloom, we could no longer see the sights of our rifles, and could but dimly make out the carcass of the great elk.

It was useless to wait longer; and we clambered down and stole out to the edge of the woods. The forest here covered one side of a steep, almost canyon-like ravine, whose other side was bare except of rock and sage-brush. Once out from under the trees there was still plenty of light, although the sun had set, and we crossed over some fifty yards to the opposite hill-side, and crouched down under a bush to see if perchance some animal might not also leave the cover. To our right the ravine sloped downward toward the valley of the Bighorn River, and far on its other side we could catch a glimpse of the great main chain of the Rockies, their snow peaks glinting crimson in the light of the set sun. Again we waited quietly in the growing dusk until the pine trees in our front blended into one dark, frowning mass. We saw nothing; but the wild creatures of the forest had begun to stir abroad. The owls hooted dismally from the tops of the tall trees, and two or three times a harsh wailing cry, probably the voice of some lynx or wolverine, arose from the depths of the woods. At last, as we were rising to leave, we heard the sound of the breaking of a dead stick, from the spot where we knew the carcass lay. It was a sharp, sudden noise, perfectly distinct from the natural creaking and snapping of the branches; just such a sound as would be made by the tread of some heavy creature. "Old Ephraim" had come back to the carcass. A minute afterward, listening with strained ears, we heard him brush by some dry twigs. It was entirely too dark to go in after him; but we made up our minds that on the morrow he should be ours.

Early next morning we were over at the elk carcass, and, as we expected, found that the bear had eaten his fill at it during the night. His tracks showed him to be an immense fellow, and were so fresh that we doubted if he had left long before we arrived; and we made up our minds to follow him up and try to find his lair. The bears that lived on these mountains had evidently been little disturbed; indeed, the Indians and most of the white hunters are rather chary of meddling with "Old Ephraim," as the mountain men style the grizzly, unless they get him at a disadvantage; for the sport is fraught with some danger and but small profit. The bears thus seemed to have very little fear of harm, and we thought it likely that the bed of the one who had fed on the elk would not be far away.

My companion was a skilful tracker, and we took up the trail at once. For some distance it led over the soft, yielding carpet of moss and pine needles, and the footprints were quite easily made out, although we could follow them but slowly; for we had, of course, to keep a sharp look-out ahead and around us as we walked noiselessly on in the sombre half-light always prevailing under the great pine trees, through whose thickly interlacing branches stray but few beams of light, no matter how bright the sun may be outside. We made no sound ourselves, and every little sudden noise sent a thrill through me as I peered about with each sense on the alert.

After going a few hundred yards the tracks turned off on a well-beaten path made by the elk; the woods were in many places cut up by these game trails, which had often become as distinct as ordinary foot-paths. The beast's footprints were perfectly plain in the dust, and he had lumbered along up the path until near the middle of the hillside, where the ground broke away and there were hollows and boulders. Here there had been a windfall, and the dead trees lay among the living, piled across one another in all directions; while between and around them sprouted up a thick growth of young spruces and other evergreens. The trail turned off into the tangled thicket, within which it was almost certain we would find our quarry. We could still follow the tracks, by the slight scrapes of the claws on the bark, or by the bent and broken twigs; and we advanced with noiseless caution, slowly climbing over the dead tree trunks and upturned stumps, and not letting a branch rustle or catch on our clothes. When in the middle of the thicket we crossed what was almost a breastwork of fallen logs, and Merrifield, who was leading, passed by the upright stem of a great pine. As soon as he was by it he sank suddenly on one knee, turning half round, his face fairly aflame with excitement; and as I strode past him, with my rifle at the ready, there, not ten steps off, was the great bear, slowly rising from his bed among the young spruces. He had heard us, but apparently hardly knew exactly where or what we were, for he reared up on his haunches sideways to us. Then he saw us and dropped down again on all fours, the shaggy hair on his neck and shoulders seeming to bristle as he turned towards us. As he sank down on his forefeet I had raised the rifle; his head was bent slightly down, and when I saw the top of the white bead fairly between his small, glittering evil eyes, I pulled trigger. Half-rising up, the huge beast fell over on his side in the death throes, the ball having gone into his brain, striking as fairly between the eyes as if the distance had been measured by a carpenter's rule.

The whole thing was over in twenty seconds from the time I caught sight of the game; indeed, it was over so quickly that the grizzly did not have time to show fight at all or come a step toward us. He was a monstrous fellow, much larger than any I have seen since, whether alive or brought in dead by the hunters. As near as we could estimate (for of course we had nothing with which to weigh more than very small portions) he must have weighed about twelve hundred pounds, and though this is not as large as some of his kind are said to grow in California, it is yet a very unusual size for a bear. He was a good deal heavier than any of our horses; and it was with the greatest difficulty that we were able to skin him. He must have been very old, his teeth and claws being all worn down and blunted; but nevertheless he had been living in plenty, for he was as fat as a prize hog, the layers on his back being a finger's length in thickness. He was still in the summer coat, his hair be-

There, not ten steps off, was the great bear.

ing short, and in color a curious brindled brown, somewhat like that of certain bulldogs; while all the bears we shot afterward had the long thick winter fur, cinnamon or yellowish brown. By the way, the name of this bear has reference to its character and not to its color, and should, I suppose, be properly spelt grisly—in the sense of horrible, exactly as we speak of a "grisly spectre"—and not grizzly; but perhaps the latter way of spelling it is too well established to be now changed.

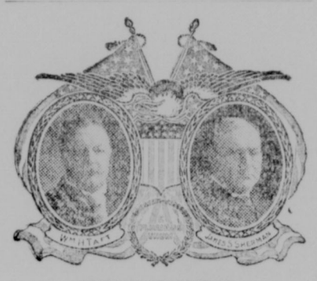
"I see," said Mrs. Starvem, "that a certain scientist claims we'll soon get a palatable food from wood"—

"Well," growled the cranky boarder, "it seems impossible to get it out of 'board.'"

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1908.



FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM H. TAFT,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR CONGRESS,

GEORGE A. PEARRE,

OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

COL. PEARRE RIDICULES LEWIS.

Col. George A. Pearre, Republican condidate for Congress, opened his Montgomery county campaign Monday evening, when he addressed a mass meeting at Tacoma Park. The crowd was not large, but it made up in enthusiasm what it lacked in numbers. A brass band was on hand to help whoop things up. George R. Davis of Linden presided and spoke briefly in introducing the speakers. Former Senator Marion Butler of North Carolina also addressed the meeting.

Col. Pearre's speech consumed about an hour. He touched on the tariff, contrasting the present prices of farm products with those under the Democratic administration, and paid attention to the guaranty of bank deposits, severely criticising that plank in the Democratic platform.

Col. Pearre devoted a considerable portion of his speech to his Democratic opponent, David J. Lewis, whom he declared to be without fixed political principles, charging that he has belonged to three parties in his brief career. He ridiculed the claims of his opponent that Allegany county would give a Democratic majority and predicted that not only would that county register its usual big Republican majority, but that there would be no falling off of the Republican vote in any of the counties, and that the district would go Republican by 5,000 majority.

TAFT AND LABOR.

At Leavenworth, Kan., Monday, there was an incident which goes to show that the labor vote is not to be misled by all the schemes that Gompers and Bryan can hatch between them. All the workshops in the town were closed while the men flocked to see and greet Judge Taft, and they stood in a drenching rain to hear what he had to say. For two weeks past Mr. Taft has been touring the northwest and west and it is of record that his audiences have been large and everywhere workingmen have welcomed him and listened to his speeches with unmistakable evidence of attention and interest. Such of them as may have heard Mr. Bryan also during this campaign must have been impressed in the attitudes of the two men. Mr. Bryan harangues his audiences, attacks the Republican party viciously and assails the record of Judge Taft as that of an enemy of labor. He makes the appeal of the agitator, the soothsayer and the patent medicine man.

Judge Taft, on the other hand, analyzes the record of the Republican party, financially, economically and as to labor legislation and shows by what has been done that his party is pre-eminently the friend of the wage-earner, in that it has accomplished definite results, while the Democracy has promised, denounced and condemned. Nor does he stoop to apologetic defense of his own accord on labor issues, but tells the plain facts and demands that they be their own justification. He does not accuse Mr. Bryan recklessly of being the enemy of labor, but he throws the spotlight on the Democratic nominee's career in congress, where the latter might have been of some service to workingmen, and lets them see that the one piece of legislation with which Mr. Bryan's name is linked brought on a period of widespread depression, an era of soup houses, during which, according to Mr. Gompers himself, the army of the unemployed numbered 3,000,000.

Instead of the labor vote being bound hand and foot for delivery by Mr. Gompers it will be found that it still thinks for itself and acts as it thinks. When it does that there need be no apprehension as to the fate of Taft and Sherman.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

SCARED!

If Mr. Rooseveit's activity is making votes for Bryan then one would suppose that supporters of the Denver nominee would welcome anything the President might do, whether it were by written or spoken words. As to the effect of his entry upon the field we should say that it might not be safe to trust to the judgment of Mr. Bryan and Mr. Kern. They are vitally interested. They are in position to determine just how much or how little an influence upon the tide of the campaign Mr. Roosevelt's personal and persistent advocacy of Judge Taft is having. And both of them are protesting vehemently and bitterly. Would they do so if their cause were being benefited? Not by a long shot. Moreover they fully understand, if Democratic newspapers and some squeamish Republicans do not, that the battle of 1908, for reasons well known, centers about Roocsevelt and the Roosevelt adminisnistration. It cannot well be otherwise. For seven years the President has pursued such a course and followed such policies as inevitably make his actions and record the subject of deep public concern. Mr. Bryan attacks these, and promises something better. Judge Taft defends them.

Unless the Republican party, therefore, can demonstrate that Mr. Roosevelt's administration and policies are superior to Mr. Bryan's platform and prospectus, unless Republicans stand by Roosevelt and the man they have nominated to succeed him, with all that that implies, there can be no hope for Judge Taft. It is the realization of this that prompts Democratic papers and orators to the frenzy of the present. They know Mr. Roosevelt's force, they appreciate his skill as a political leader, they do not underestimate his strength with the people. They fear nothing quite as much as his almost daily participation in the campaign. If he goes on the stump they are done for.

SECRETARY TAFT'S GOOD WORD FOR MISSIONS.

Under the above caption the New York Christian Advocate April 30 last, said editorially of an address delivered by Secretary Taft at Carnegie Hall, New York City on the Monday night preceeding the publication in the Advocate, the following:

Secretary Taft was the principal speaker at the men's meeting of the Laymen's Missionary Movement on Monday night of last week. John R. Mott in his opening remarks paid a glowing tribute to the Secretary for the part he had taken in advancing Christianity throughout the uncivilized world.

Many of the papers quoted only what Secretary Taft said in favor of the Catholic Church, and the impression was made upon those who read only the papers that he was endeavoring to gain favor with the Roman Catholic Church; whereas he spoke just as he should speak on the whole subject. When a man is mentioned for the Presidency of the United States every one thinks that he is speaking for votes, but there is no reason to believe that this address was aimed at any such result. We present the entire speech to our readers without the correction of the speaker. It reads well and is a valuable testimony to the influence of Christian missions, and an antidote to the incorrect or magnified statements which are set afloat by haters of Christianity, in some cases, and by careless observers, by sectarians, by mere politicians, or by travelers who stay in a country from twenty-four hours to a week.

Dr. James M. Buckley, who is editor of the Advocate, is one of the best known churchmen of the country and as editor of the leading publication of the Methodist Episcopal church, his endorsement of Secretary Taft's work in the cause of Christianity carries with it influence which will be hard to overcome.

The address as pubilshed in the Advocate will be found in full on another page of THE REPUBLICAN today.

WHICH OF THE TWO?

The great and practical issue, says the Baltimore Sun, which of the two men presented, respectively, by the two principal parties will it be best for the country to elect as President. Which will the people have—a theorist, a dreamer, an agitator who has been agitating and proposing remedies for 12 years, but whose theories and remedies have never been tested?

Or will the people prefer the calm and honest man of affairs who is experienced in government and has made good in each one of the high and important places in which he has been tested? Do the people want talk and threats of annihalation or do they want action that will restore confidence? If they want talk, Mr. Bryan is the man for the place. If they want action and achievement, Mr. Taft is to be preferred.

The country wants a rest from agitation; there is need of business peace. Mr. Taft promises this, and he will keep his promise. His whole record is surety for him. He will enforce the law and punish violators of the law, high or low, rich or poor. But he will not undertake to establish an autocracy at Washington and prescribe how much a manufacturer shall be permitted to sell. He will not undertake to say what prices shall be charged; he will not undertake to wipe out the states and establish a new form of government. He will not take away the money of depositors in honest banks to pay the debts of dishonest banks. Mr. Bryan promises to keep the country stirred up by ringing messages to congress and by all kinds of political nostrums which will make the patient worse instead of better. We want no quack political doctors or quack prescriptions, and consequently we do not want Mr. Bryan.

HOW WILL HE VOTE?

The Workingman's Interest in the Coming Election.

That the railroad employe is more concerned in the prosperity of the railroad for which he works than the people who own the stock and bonds was a proposition which Mr. B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the executive committee of the Rock Island and San Francisco lines, explained to the Convention of Locomotive Engineers at Columbus, Ohio, on Monday. Of each dollar earned by the railroads of the country 42 cents goes to the employes and 21 cents to the investors; that is to say the owners of the road.

Any danger which threatens the railroad investor threatens the payroll. The investor hesitates to risk his money in a business which is being constantly attacked by the lawmakers and threatened and denounced by the politicians. Therefore, war against capital means war against labor, for if capital gets scared and goes into hiding labor will go hunnry. "Any political party or any candidate, either for national or State office," Mr. Yoakum impressively declared, "who stands for a policy that means the retarding of the growth of this country and the building of new railroads and the improvement of the old ones, stands for a policy that takes the throttle from the locomotive engineer, the shovel from the locomotive fireman, the bell cord from the conductor, the lantern from the brakeman and the flagman, the hammer and the chisel from the shopman and the track tools from the trackman."

And this is going only part of the way. The same conditions which would deprive these railroad men of their employment would deprive also a multitude of others of the means of earning their daily bread. It became popular and the fashion some time ago to denounce the railroads. High officials indulged in fulminations; Congress got to work on them; the Legislatures in 20 States began enacting laws for the reduction of rates; county commissioners, city and State officials began marking up taxes; the courts got busy and the various attorney-generals here and there began prosecutions, and the management of railroads was denounced. There was prosecutions of railroads because shippers could not get all the cars they needed. The effect followed as the thunder follows the lightning flash. In a short time business had so decreased that instead of not having enough cars to go around, there were about half a million idle on the sidetracks and a good many thousands of locomotives in the roundhouse, and the men who had run them were furloughed. Capital took alarm and would not lend their money to the railroad companies. Improvements and new construction had to be discontinued, and thousands of laborers started the rounds to look for work. Then the orders for cars and locomotives were countermanded, and such concerns as the South Baltimore Car Works and various locomotive works suffered, and men were thrown out of employment. The usual amount of steel rails was not ordered. This caused the reduction of forces at the rail mills, such as Sparrows Point, and the army of the unemployed was augmented. It takes two tons of iron ore, one ton of coke and a half ton of limestone to make a ton of rails. When the rails were not ordered the men who mined the coal, made the coke, quarried the limestone and transported all of them to the rail mill were out of their jobs. The Burlington road, Mr. Yoakum said, had been in the habit of buying each year 80,000 tons of rails. Last year it bought none, and that meant a loss to railroad employes of the transportation of 12,000 carloads of freight for this one road.

This was but the beginning of troubles. When the railroad men, the iron workers and miners lost their jobs or went on short hours they were unable to buy the manufactured articles which they always buy when they are receiving full wages. That meant that many factories had to reduce force or close for a time.

All this trouble came from excessive agitation and extreme legislation hostile to the railroads. The people of Georgia discovered the trouble, and when a State primary was held some time ago the people repudiated the agitators and selected a man for Governor who pledged himself to do his best to attract capital to the South, instead of driving it out.

Has there not been enough reckless agitation? Is it not time for the land to have a rest? It is for the people to answer this question at the polls in November. One candidate is a perpetual agitator, who has spent the last 12 years in agitating—in appeal to class feeling, in denouncing capital and urging strife; in the work of pulling down. The other candidate has spent those 12 years in constructive work, in building up. By nature and temperament he is averse to extremes. He is calm and has the judicial habit of examining problems carefully, looking on both sides and speaking cautiously. Which will the workingman choose—the man who represents the restoration of stability and prosperity, or the man whose methods and theories threaten the continuation of business depression?—Baltimore Sun.

EV. LUTHERAN CONFERENCE

To Be Held at Red House Church Next Week.

The Allegany Conference of the Ev. Lutheran church will meet on next Monday in St. John's church, Red House, Garrett county.

The announcement for the Conference says, "for several reasons this should be a profitable meeting and largely attended." The following is the program:

Monday, 7 30 p. m.—Conference sermon, Rev. J. Wm. McCauley; Conference offering; announcements; benediction

Tuesday morning, 10—Devotional half hour, Rev. W. C. Ney; 10.30, business; appointment of committees, arrangements and announcements. 2 o'clock—Reports: Missionary committee; Mt. Lake Reunion; Young Lutheran; 2.30—Addresses, "The Divinity of Christ," Rev. Samuel Stouffer, Rev. Alvin Yugel; "The Mid-Week Prayer Service—Its Importance and How Sustain It?" Rev. C. P. Bastian; 7.30—Installation of Rev. P. J. Wade; charge to the pastor, Rev. Edmund Manges; charge to the people, Rev. John S. Braren; conference offering.

Wednesday, 10 a. m.—Devotions, G. Trostle; discussion, "The Proposed Enlargement of the Allegany Conference" opened by Rev. A. F. Richardson; 1.30 p. m.—Reports from missions and vacant churches; addresses, "How Save the Country Church," Rev. F. R. Wagner and Rev. W. H. Berry; closing business session; 7.30 p. m.—Addresses, "The Church, Her Strength and Her Weakness," opened by Rev. W. Edgar Pierce; presentation of resolutions and adjournment.

A Grange Fair at Swanton.

On October 24th, 1908, the farmers of Swanton and vicinity under the auspices of Swanton Grange will hold the first fair of Garrett county. Every member of any Grange in the county will be expected to exhibit some farm or household product and an invitation is hereby extended to our brother and sister farmers in Garrett county not belonging to our organization to likewise exhibit with us at the trifling expense of 25 cents entrance fee for each exhibiter not belonging to the order. Admission to the fair is free to everybody. All exhibits should be in the hands of the committee by 9 a. m. of said day so as to be properly placed on the tables that the public may know the winners of the prizes.

This first fair will cover the following departments: 1st, General farm products, including dairy and apiary; 2nd, horticultural, including products of the garden, fruit and flowers; 3rd, thoroughbred poultry; 4th, household products. Of grain four quarts should be shown; corn on the ear at least six ears; potatoes one peck; other products a reasonable amount; in horticulture five apples constitute a plate and they should have their stems and be named.

As the object of this fair is to develop greater interest in agriculture in Garrett county, first and second prizes will be awarded wherever warranted by the exhibits in each class of the several departments, also a sweepstakes prize for the largest and best exhibit in each department.

Nothing is being left undone by the committee to make this farmers' rally a memorable and enjoyable day to all. To this end Prof. T. C. Atkeson, the talented and eloquent overseer of the National Grange and Master of West Virginia State Grange has been secured to address the public at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. While the Swanton Grange has arranged an elaborate program of talks, music, recitations, etc., for 7.30 p. m.

Remember that this entire literary program is free to everybody, including the editors. All are invited to come. Bring your baskets and help to make this fair, picnic and literary treat a grand success.

C. T. SWEET,
J. G. FRIEND,
HENRY JOHNSON,
FRANK BROBST,
MOLLY FRIEND,
FLORENCE BERNARD,
ANNIE STEIDING,
Committe of arrangements.

IT IS because of his loyalty to high ideals, because of his broad sympathies and his rare equipment in character, ability and experience, because tested in the difficult field of judicial and administrative work he has proved his quality by eminent service, because of his varied learning, his acquaintance with affairs, respect for constitutional government, and his capacity intelligently and justly to plan and direct necessary reforms that I most earnestly support the candidacy of William Howard Taft.—Gov. Hughes.

Lost $25,000 Worth of Bark.

The Babcock Lumber Company lost over $25,000 worth of bark at Douglass, W. Va., by the recent forest fires in that vicinity, and three trestles and a camp were destroyed in the Blackwater woods, tieing up the logging trains until yesterday. A large force of men has been busy all week rebuilding the trestles. Only by the mill closing down and the men working all day and a night as a bucket brigade was a large lumber mill saved in that vicinity.

Subscribe for The Republican.

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Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entities the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

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R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

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W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Stop the coal-hod slavery!

Many a couple have had their home happiness wrecked by being yoked in slavery to a coal bucket—she in slavery to the uncleanliness and care of old-fashioned heating methods, and he in slavery to its ever-increasing bills. Often it is just this extra, needless expense and work that keeps them from getting on—getting a right start in domestic life.

AMERICAN & IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS for Hot Water or Low-Pressure Steam free you of this slavery. The outfit saves so much in coal and cleaning, in time and temper, that it soon pays for itself. The house is changed into a home, the family health is protected; and as the outfit will not rust out or wear out, you get your money back if you sell the property, or get 10% to 15% more rental. Don't put it off! Write or ask today for free book, "Heating Investments Successful."

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.,

OAKLAND, MD.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. V. JOLLIFFE.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

BIDS FOR WATER WORKS AND A SEWERAGE SYSTEM FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Sealed bids, addressed to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, will be received until SEVEN O'CLOCK P. M., MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908, for the construction of a SYSTEM OF WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Plans and specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pennington and Fairley, engineers, Baltimore, Md.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.
Sept. 17–5t

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR MUNICIPAL BONDS.

$60,000 TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND, BONDS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, until

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908,

for the purchase of SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, FIVE PER CENT. WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE BONDS.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1000 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of their issue. They shall be numbered serially, and Bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from date of issue and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of Bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds twenty five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds to be exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Address, Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.
Sept. 17–5t

See The Republican for Job Printing

STRENGTH

STABILITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23d, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$297,350 87
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.	None
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc	120,300 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers	53 06
Due from approved reserve agents.	48,461 40
Checks and other cash items	478 26
Notes of other National Banks	545 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	110 94
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	$10,881 65
Legal-tender notes	6,265 00 — 26,146 95
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation	2,500 00
Total	$561,782 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,061 72
National Bank notes outstanding	48,500 00
Due to other National Banks	9,969 04
Due to State Banks and Bankers	89 74
Individual deposits subject to check	213,621 28
Time certificates of deposit	201,828 94
Cashie 's checks outstanding	753 46
Total	$561,782 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1908.
HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

SECURITY

Garrett National Bank
OF
Oakland, Maryland.

See Sincell & Co. before buying cloaks and suits.

Mr. H. P. Tasker of the Democrat, spent Tuesday in Cumberland.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGettigan, of near Accident, were in town Monday.

Mr. Robt. Jackson, of Lonaconing, spent Sunday with relatives at Weber.

Mr. U. M. Stanton, of Grantsville, was a business visitor to Oakland Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Bowie Johnson spent Monday in Cumberland as the guest of Mrs. H. W. Matheny.

FOR SALE.—At half price, one new first-class repeating shot gun. Apply at HOTEL BOSLEY. 2t

Mrs. F. C. Schroeder went to Lonaconing Tuesday morning to visit her parents for a week.

Mr. Lloyd Shaffer, of Aurora, accompanied by his two daughters, spent Tuesday in Oakland.

A full silk lined Broadcloth Cloak, any color, for $12 at Sincell & Co.'s.

Mr. J. E. Fleming, of Bloomsburg, Ill., arrived in Oakland last Saturday night to visit his family.

Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill was in Baltimore Monday on business, returning to Oakland Tuesday morning.

Mrs. John W. Davis and two children went to Terra Alta yesterday afternoon to visit relatives a few days.

Miss Sue Shirer went to Grafton yesterday afternoon to remain for a few days as the guest of relatives.

Mrs. Delia I. Totten has returned to her home in Oakland from a brief visit to relatives in Elkins, W. Va.

Sincell & Co.'s cloak and suit stock is greater than ever.

Mrs. J. O. Thomas, of Hutton, who spent several weeks in Canada, returned to her home yesterday afternoon.

Miss Martha Townshend, of Morgantown, is here on a visit to the family of Mr. E. D. Kepner, and other relatives.

STOVES FOR SALE CHEAP—1 Southern Queen cook stove; 1 double heater hard coal; 2 open grate, either hard or soft coal. J. L. POLLOCK.

Mr. Thomas A. Gonder, manager of the Mountain Pharmaceutical Company, went to Thomas, West Va., Monday on business.

Mr. J. O. Thomas, vice president of the Tioga Tanning Company at Hutton, spent Tuesday morning in Oakland on business.

Mr. John B. Fay, Jr., formerly of Oakland, now a coal operator of Clearfield county, Pa., is in Oakland on a visit to friends.

Sheriff Austin Brown went to Friendsville Tuesday morning on business and also to visit his mother, who has been quite ill for some weeks.

Capt. James A. Hayden left Mountain Lake Park yesterday morning for a two weeks' inspection trip through the lower counties of the State.

Mrs J. B. Workman leaves Oakland this afternoon for Moundsville, West Va., where she joins Rev. Workman, who is at Conference in that city this week.

Dr. Charles W. Baldwin, of Baltimore, president of the Mountain Lake Park Association, was in Oakland yesterday on business connected with the management of the Park.

Helbig & West, of the Oakland Roller Mills, have the best grades of spring and winter wheat flour in town, which they will trade for buckwheat flour and also pay cash for buckwheat grain. 2t

Mr. W. O. Davis, after a visit of a week to Baltimore and other points east, returned to Oakland Monday night and on Tuesday resumed his position as assistant agent at the B. & O. station here.

Mrs. John Alexander, of Morgantown, and her son Mr. Earle Townshend, of Huntington, W. Va., who were here attending the funeral of Mrs. E. R. Townshend, returned to their respective homes yesterday.

In this paper today Messrs. Renninger & Offutt advertise the sale of bar fixtures, liquors, etc., now in the building formerly occupied by C. A. Hesen, under a mortgage executed by Hesen to the Misses Shaffer.

Rev. Dr. R. B. Ward and Rev. J. B. Workman, of Oakland, accompanied by Rev. H. E. Friend, of Hoyes, and Rev. E. J. Westfall, of Mountain Lake Park, left here on train No. 7 for Moundsville, West Va., Monday night where they are attending the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank
OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

REV. WORKMAN ELECTED SEC'Y

Of the West Virginia Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church.

Yesterday at the morning session of the West Virginia Conference of the M. E. church now being held at Moundsville, W. Va., Rev. J. B. Workman, pastor of the Oakland congregation, was elected secretary of the Conference by a vote of 81 to 66, his opponent being Rev. Sterling J. Miller, of Wheeling, who has been secretary for the past four years.

The election of Mr. Workman to the position is a source of gratificatian to his many friends throughout the Conference District.

Mr. Andy Schlossnagle, formerly of this county, but for a number of years residing in Pennsylvania, was in the city yesterday on business connected with the Rockwood Brewing Company, which he represents in this territory.

The first of a series of local teachers' institutes to be held under the auspices of the Garrett County Teachers' Association will be conducted at Grantsville on October 17th. All teachers within a reasonable distance are requested and urged to attend.

Messrs. Lee Hoffman and Adam Hirsh, of Meyersdale, accompanied by Ernest Livengood of Elk Lick, Pa., and W. A. Sturgiss, of Oakland, who was on a visit to Meyersdale, came over to Oakland Monday afternoon in Mr. Hoffman's automobile, returning to Meyersdale yesterday morning.

Mr. Ferris Bosley, who is connected with the customs service at Sault Ste Marie, Michigan, arrived in Oakland last Friday to visit relatives and friends. Mrs. Bosley, who preceded him to Oakland by several weeks, will accompany her husband home when he returns, which will be in about three weeks.

Miss Marion Selby, of Howard county, who has been on a visit to her brother, Dr. B. F. Selby in Oakland for several weeks, left here Tuesday morning in company with Mrs. M. E. McQuay for Philadelphia, where the latter will spend the winter in company with Mr. McQuay, who is located in that city.

Mr. G. A. Shirer, who was so badly burned at the fire two months ago which destroyed his stable and burned up his horses, was down town Tuesday for the first time since the calamity befel him. While not yet entirely recovered from his horrible injuries Mr. Shirer is able to give some attention to business matters.

Dr. H. R. Boyer, of Accident, who is now in Baltimore, leaves that city on Tuesday for a tour of the Western states and will spend some time in California. After his return from the west he expects to take a post graduate course either in Chicago or New York and resume the practice of his profession at Accident in the early part of next year.

C. A. Hesen, who conducted a wholesale and retail liquor store in Oakland for a number of years, has gone to Allegany City, Pa., where, it is stated, he has engaged in other business. An attempt on his part to remove his furniture from Oakland on last Saturday resulted in attachment proceedings being instituted against the property, which was taken in possession by Sheriff Brown to satisfy a judgment rendered against Hesen.

G. W. Eckles, who formerly conducted the commissary department of B. & O. camp trains and also the Oakland Hotel, and who is well known all over the Cumberland division, has leased the Frederick City Hotel, Frederick, Md., for a number of years. The City Hotel is the biggest and best, and, in many respects, the only hotel in that well known Maryland city. The hotel secured by Mr. Eckles is now undergoing repairs, twenty-three private baths are being added and a new lobby, office, dining rooms and parlor are also being added. The hotel is one of about seventy-five bedrooms and ample parlors, sample rooms, &c., and is considered a very fine property.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m, and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Gortner—Preaching in Union church next Sunday at 3 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

ST. MATTHEW'S P. E. CHURCH.

Wednesday 7.30 p. m., evening prayer and study class.
Thursday 9.30 a. m., baptism; 10 a. m., Holy Communion.

HORACE WARD STOWELL, Rector.

Subscribe for The Republican.

"Sis Perkins" at the Opera House.

Fashions change in the theatre just as they do in the dry goods store and millinery shop. One form of entertainment is the fad for a few weeks and then another springs up to take its place. Foolish farce, inane musical comedy and sensational plays of the slums are each popular in their turn for a time and then cease to attract the public. But there is a style of entertainment of which the patrons of the theatre never seems to tire—the drama which tells a story of life as it is, not all tears, but a happy blending of the two. It makes little difference where the scene of the play is laid, whether in quiet country lanes or on the busy city pavements, if it possesses true human interest, if the characters represent real men and women, with their joys and sorrows, their struggles and triumphs, it will live long after the shows which offer only gaudy scenery, flashy dresses and dismal jokes are forgotten. Plays like "Way Down East," "In Old Kentucky" and "Shore Acres" will never wear out, and the management of "Sis Perkins," which will be seen at Oakland Opera House on Monday, next, claim that its merits place it in this class. The central character is true to the soil and may be found in every village in the land. Uncouth, careless in dress and manner, yet inherently good and noble and true, she shows the qualities of mind and heart that are lacking in many of her fashionable sisters.

Road Improvement by the D. P. V. I. Society.

The Deer Park Village Improvement Society has widened its sphere of usefulness this year by undertaking the care of twenty-five miles of road in the vicinity of the village. This was accomplished by the County Commissioners appointing a member of the society, Dr. Mitchell, as supervisor. Mr. H. C. Hersman was engaged as foreman and has been at work with other men and teams continuously since May 15th. In addition to the usual levy for road repairs received from the Commissioners, the Improvement Society has spent about $350 on the roads. The road to Eagle Rock has been used by automobiles this summer as one result of this work. A year ago it was hardly practicable for anything less sturdy than a lumber wagon to get to the Rock. There is universal agreement among the hotel and cottage guests as well as in the village that the roads have never been in such good order.

Some Large Potatoes.

Yesterday Mr. B. C. Feather, who resides on the Charles Shaffer farm, a mile west of Oakland, brought to this office twelve potatoes, six each of two varieties, which weighed just fourteen pounds. On half an acre of ground Mr. Feather raised 160 bushels of the tubers, which is quite a record. Who can beat it?

District Meeting.

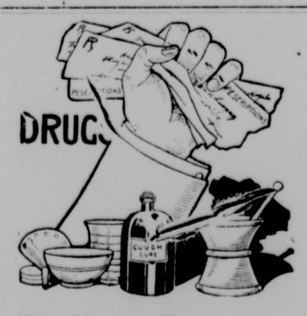
As District Representative of Oakland Lodge, No. 113, Knights of Pythias, Mr. William Newman has received a notice that a meeting of the District Committee will be held in Oakland on Friday night of this week, at which time representatives of all the Garrett and Allegany county Lodges are expected to d present. Members of the local lodge are requested to meet on Friday evening with the representatives.

Barn Burned.

The barn on the farm of Peter F. Michaels, in Garrett County, three miles west of Barton was destroyed by a fire caused by lightning. Nearly all the contents of the barn were destroyed. There was no insurance.

Ladies' Exchange.

Beginning on Saturday afternoon next at 2 oclock and continuing each Saturday afternoon thereafter during the present month, the ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will conduct an exchange at the furniture store of Mr. D. E. Bolden on Second street. Homemade bread, pies, cakes, confections and other articles will be on sale. The proceeds will be used for church and charitable purposes. A liberal patronage is solicited



We Handle Prescriptions

As if each were for members of our own family. We employ none but the very purest drugs. We use every precaution to insure accuracy and faithfulness. Have your prescriptions filled here and you can have perfect confidence in the medicine. And confidence you know is a great help in effecting a cure.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

$5.50 TO $30.00

are far superior to any previous effort.

See this line before you buy and be convinced that the

Fit and Style

you get here is what you desire.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank
AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$53,851 45
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	218 75
Bonds, securities, etc	7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	5,347 95
Other real estate owned	400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	965 86
Due from State Banks and Bankers	67 80
Due from approved reserve agents	7,654 76
Checks and other cash itemr	221 00
Notes of other National Banks	495 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	34 89
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie $3,820 15	
Legal-tender notes 30 00	3,850 15
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	312 50
Total	$ 87,045 11

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	926 98
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	1,916 58
Individual deposits subject to check	24,314 14
Demand certificates of deposit	25,538 26
Certified Checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	74 15
Total	$ 87,045 11

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of September, 1908.
GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH, WADE SAPP, A. C. SMITH, Directors.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building.
Oakland, Maryland.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

Call for Your Letters.

Lt. S. H. Bryant, James B. Canby, Thomas C. F. Crim, Miss Mary A. Gantt (2), Miss Rose Johnson, Mr. Ernest Lee, Mrs. Harriet McCloskey, Mrs. Jennie Stultz.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

MR. ROOSEVELT LAUDS TAFT.

True Friend of Reform and Foe of Abuses.

NAMES HIM POLITICAL HEIR

Republican Candidate Stands For Same Policies as Present Administration—Can Be Trusted to Do Justice to Both Capital and Labor—A Champion of the Right and True Representative of All the People.

In the following letter of President Roosevelt to Mr. Conrad Kohrs of Montana he tells why voters should support William H. Taft at the polls.

Mr. Conrad Kohrs of Helena, Mont., is an old time Montana cattleman and one of the most prominent citizens of Montana. He and the president came into close relationship more than twenty years ago, when they were both members of the Montana Stock Growers' association, the president being at that time the representative of the Little Missouri stock growers in the association. The intimacy has been kept up ever since. Mr. Kohrs is one of the pioneer citizens of the northern Rocky mountain region and one of the men who has taken a leading part in its great development.

Mr. Kohrs' letter was called forth by Mr. Bryan's statement that he (Mr. Bryan) was the president's heir and natural successor:

Sagamore Hill,
Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 9, 1908.

My Dear Mr. Kohrs—I have received your letter about the candidacy of Mr. Taft, the man who I feel is in an especial sense the representative of all that in which I most believe in political life.

Every good citizen should desire to see both prosperity and justice, prosperity and fair and righteous dealing as between man and man, obtain permanently in this great republic. As a people we are justly proud of our business industry, of our energy and intelligence in such work, and it is entirely right that we should ask ourselves as to any given course of conduct, "Will it be profitable?" But it is also no less emphatically true that the bulk of our people, the plain people who found in Abraham Lincoln their especial champion and spokesman, regard the question, "Is this morally right?" as even more important than the question, "Is this profitable?" which applied to any given course of conduct. Indeed, in the long run our people are sure to find that in all dealings, alike in the business and political world, what is really profitable is that which is morally right. The last few years have seen a great awakening of the public conscience and the growth of a stern determination to do away with corruption and unfair dealing, political, economic, social. It is urgently necessary that this great reform movement should go on. But no reform movement is healthy if it goes on by spasms, if it is marked by periods of frenzied advance, followed, as such periods of frenzied advance must always be followed, by equally violent periods of reaction. The revolutionary and the reactionary really play into one another's hands to the extent that each by his excesses necessarily tends to arouse such disgust, such a feeling of revolt, in the minds of quiet people as temporarily to restore the other to power.

To permit the direction of our public affairs to fall alternately into the hands of revolutionaries and of reactionaries, of the extreme radicals of unrest and of the short-sighted conservatives who recognize no wrongs to redress, would merely mean that the nation had embarked on a feverish course of violent agitation which would be fraught with great temporary trouble and would produce no adequate good in the end. The true friend of reform, the true foe of abuses, is the man who steadily perseveres in righting wrongs, in warring against abuses, but whose character and training are such that he never promises what he cannot perform, that he always a little more than makes good what he does promise and that, while steadily advancing, he never permits himself to be led into foolish excesses which would damage the very cause he champions. In Mr. Taft we have a man who combines all of these qualities to a degree which no other man in our public life since the civil war has surpassed. To a flaming hatred of injustice, to a scorn of all that is base and mean, to a hearty sympathy with the oppressed, he unites entire disinterestedness, courage, both moral and physical of the very highest type and a kindly generosity of nature which makes him feel that all of his fellow countrymen are in very truth his friends and brothers, that their interests are his and that all his great qualities are to be spent with lavish freedom in their service. The honest man of means, the honest and law abiding business man, can feel safe in his hands because of the very fact that the dishonest man of great wealth, the man who swindles or robs his fellows, would not so much as dare to defend his evil doing in Mr. Taft's presence. The honest wage-worker, the honest laboring man, the honest farmer, the honest mechanic or small trader or man of small means can feel that in a peculiar sense Mr. Taft will be his representative because of the very fact that he has the same scorn for the demagogue that he has for the corruptionist and that he would front threats of personal violence from a mob with the unqualified and lofty indifference with which he would front the bitter anger of the wealthiest and most powerful corporations. Broad though his sympathies are, there is in him not the slightest tinge of weakness. No consideration of personal interest, any more than of fear for his personal safety, could make him swerve a hair's breadth from the course which he regards as right and in the interest of the whole people.

I have naturally a peculiar interest in the success of Mr. Taft and in seeing him backed by a majority in both houses of congress which will heartily support his policies. For the last ten years, while I have been governor of New York and president, I have been thrown into the closest intimacy with him, and he and I have on every essential point stood in heartiest agreement, shoulder to shoulder. We have the same views as to what is demanded by the national interest and honor, both within our own borders and as regards the relations of this nation with other nations. There is no fight for decency and fair dealing which I have waged in which I have not had his heartiest and most effective sympathy and support, and the policies for which I stand are his policies as much as mine.

It is not possible in the space of this letter to discuss all the many and infinitely varied questions of moment with which Mr. Taft as president would have to deal. Let him be judged by what he has himself done and by what the administration in which he has played so conspicuous a part has done. But to illustrate just what his attitude is let me touch on two matters now prominent in the public mind.

Mr. Taft can be trusted to exact justice from the railroads for the very reason that he can be trusted to do justice to the railroads. The railroads are the chief instruments of interstate commerce in the country, and they can neither be held to a proper accountability on the one hand nor given proper protection on the other save by the affirmative action of the federal government. The law as laid down by the federal courts clearly shows that the states have not and cannot devise laws adequate to meet the problems caused by the great growth of the railroads doing an interstate commerce business, for more than four-fifths of the business of the railroads is interstate, and under the constitution of the United States only the federal government can exercise control thereover. It is absolutely necessary that this control should be affirmative and thoroughgoing.

All interstate business carried on by the great corporations should in the interest of the whole people be far more closely supervised than at present by the national government, but this is especially true of the railroads, which cannot exist at all save by the exercise of powers granted them on behalf of the people and which, therefore, should be held to a peculiar accountability to the people. It is in the interest of the people that they should not be permitted to do injustice, and it is no less to the interest of the people that they should not suffer injustice. Their prime purpose is to carry the commodities of the farmers and the business men. They could not be built save for the money contributed to them by their shareholders. They could not be run at all save for the money paid out in wages to the railroad employees, and, finally, they could not be run judiciously or profitably to any one were it not for the employment by them of some masterful guiding intelligence, whether of one man or of a group of men. There are therefore several sets of interests to be considered. Each must receive proper consideration, and when any one of them selfishly demands exclusive consideration the demand must be refused. Along certain lines all of these groups have the same interests. It is to the interest of shipper, farmer, wageworker, business man, honest shareholder and honest manager alike that there should be economy, honesty, intelligence and fair treatment of all. To put an effective stop to stock watering would be a benefit to everybody except the swindlers who profit by stock watering. It would benefit the honest shareholder because honest investments would not be brought into competition with mere paper. It would benefit the wageworker because when the money earned does not have to go to paying interest on watered capital more of it is left out of which to pay wages. It would benefit the shipper because, when only honest stockholders have to be paid interest, rates need not be improperly raised. It would benefit the public because there would be ample money with which to give efficient service. Similarly the prevention of favoritism as among shippers does no damage to any one who is honest and confers great good upon the smaller business man and the farmer, whom it relieves of oppression.

Again, such supervision of accounts and management as will prevent crookedness and oppression works good, directly or indirectly, to all honest people. Therefore everything that can be done along all these lines should be done, and no man's legitimate interest would thereby be hurt. But after this point has been reached great care must be exercised not to work injustice to one class in the effort to show favor to another class, and each class naturally tends to remember only its own needs. The stockholders must receive an ample return on their investments or the railroads cannot be built and successfully maintained, and the rates to shippers and the wages to employees, from the highest to the lowest, must all be conditioned upon this fact. On the other hand, in a public service corporation we have no right to allow such excessive profits as will necessitate rates being unduly high and wages unduly low. Again, while in all proper ways rates must be kept low, we must always remember that we have no right and no justification to reduce them when the result is the reduction of the wages of the great army of railroad men. A fair working arrangement must be devised according to the needs of the several cases, so that profits, wages and rates shall each be reasonable with reference to the other two, and in wages I include the properly large amounts which should always be paid to those whose masterful ability is required for the successful direction of great enterprises. Combinations which favor such an equitable arrangement should themselves be favored and not forbidden by law, although they should be strictly supervised by the government through the interstate commerce commission, which should have the power of passing summarily upon not only the question of the reduction, but the raising of rates.

This railroad problem is itself one of the phases of one of the greatest and most intricate problems of our civilization. For its proper solution we need not merely honesty and courage, but judgment, good sense and entire fair mindedness. Demagogy in such a matter is as certain to work evil as corruption itself. The man who promises to raise the wages of railroad employees to the highest point and at the same time to reduce rates to the lowest point is promising what neither he nor any one else can perform, and if the effort to perform it were attempted disaster would result to both shipper and wageworker and ruin to the business interests of the country. The man to trust in such a matter as this is the man who, like Judge Taft, does not promise too much, but who could not be swayed from the path of duty by any argument, by any consideration, who will wage relentless war on the successful wrongdoer among railroad men as among all other men, who will do all that can be done to secure legitimately low rates to shippers and absolute evenness among the rates thus secured, but who will neither promise nor attempt to secure rates so low that the wage earner would lose his earnings and the shareholder, whose money built the road, his profits. He will not favor a ruinous experiment like government ownership of railways. He will stand against any kind of confiscation of honestly acquired property, but he will work effectively for the most efficient type of government supervision and control of railways, so as to secure just and fair treatment of the people as a whole.

What is here said as to his attitude on the railway question applies to the whole question of the trusts. He will promise nothing on this subject unless he firmly believes he can make his promise good. He will go into no chimerical movement to destroy all great business combinations, for this can only be done by destroying all modern business, but he will in practical fashion do everything possible to secure such efficient control on behalf of the people as a whole over these great combinations as will deprive them of the power to work evil. Mr. Taft's decision in the Addyston pipe line case while on the bench is proof in deeds, not by words, of the far-sighted wisdom with which he serves the interests of the whole people even when those of the most powerful corporations are hostile thereto.

If there is one body of men more than another whose support I feel I have a right to challenge on behalf of Secretary Taft it is the body of wageworkers of the country. A stancher friend, a fairer and truer representative they cannot find within the borders of the United States. He will do everything in his power for them except to do that which is wrong. He will do wrong for no man and therefore can be trusted by all men. During the ten years of my intimate acquaintance with him, since I have myself as governor and president been obliged to deal practically with labor problems, he has been one of the men upon whose judgment and aid I could always rely in doing everything possible for the cause of the wageworker, of the man who works with his hands or with both hands and head.

Mr. Taft has been attacked because of the injunctions he delivered while on the bench. I am content to rest his case on these very injunctions. I maintain that they show why all our people should be grateful to him and should feel it safe to entrust their dearest interests to him. Most assuredly he never has yielded and never will yield to threat or to pressure of any sort, as little as if it comes from labor as if it comes from capital. He will no more tolerate the violence of a mob than the corruption and oppression and arrogance of a corporation or of a wealthy man. He will not consent to limit the power of the courts to put a stop to wrongdoing wherever found. This very fact should make the labor people feel a peculiar confidence in him. He has incurred the bitter hostility of foolish and bigoted reactionaries by his frank criticism of the abuse of the power of injunction in labor disputes, and he is pledged to do all he can to put a stop to the abuses in the exercise of the power of injunction. He will never promise anything that he will not do all in his power to perform. He can always be trusted to do a little better than his word, and the fact that before election he will not promise the impossible is in itself a guaranty that after election all that is possible will be done.

His record as a judge makes the whole country his debtor. His actions and decisions are part of the great traditions of the bench. They guaranteed and set forth in striking fashion the rights of the general public as against the selfish interests of any class, whether of capitalists or of laborers. They set forth and stand by the rights of the wageworkers to organize and to strike as unequivocally as they set forth and stand by the doctrine that no conduct will be tolerated that would spell destruction to the nation as a whole. As for the attack upon his injunctions in labor disputes made while he was on the bench, I ask that the injunctions be carefully examined. I ask that every responsible and fair minded labor leader, every responsible and fair minded member of a labor organization, read these injunctions for himself. If he will do so, instead of condemning them he will heartily approve of them and will recognize this further astonishing fact that the principles laid down by Judge Taft in these very injunctions, which laboring people are asked to condemn, are themselves the very principles which are now embodied in the laws or practices of every responsible labor organization. No responsible organization would now hesitate to condemn the abuses against which Judge Taft's injunctions were aimed. The principles which he therein so wisely and fearlessly laid down serve as a charter of liberty for all of us, for wageworkers, for employers, for the general public, for they rest on the principles of fair dealing for all, of even handed justice for all. They mark the judge who rendered them as standing for the rights of the whole people. As far as daylight is from darkness so far is such a judge from the time server, the truckler to the mob or the cringing tool of great, corrupt and corrupting corporations. Judge Taft on the bench—as since, in the Philippines, in Panama, in Cuba, in the war department—showed himself to be a wise, a fearless and an upright servant of the whole people, whose services to the whole people were beyond all price. Moreover, let all good citizens remember that he rendered these services not when it was easy to do so, but when lawless violence was threatened, when malice, domestic and civic disturbance threatened the whole fabric of our government and of civilization. His actions showed not only the highest kind of moral courage, but of physical courage as well, for his life was freely and violently threatened.

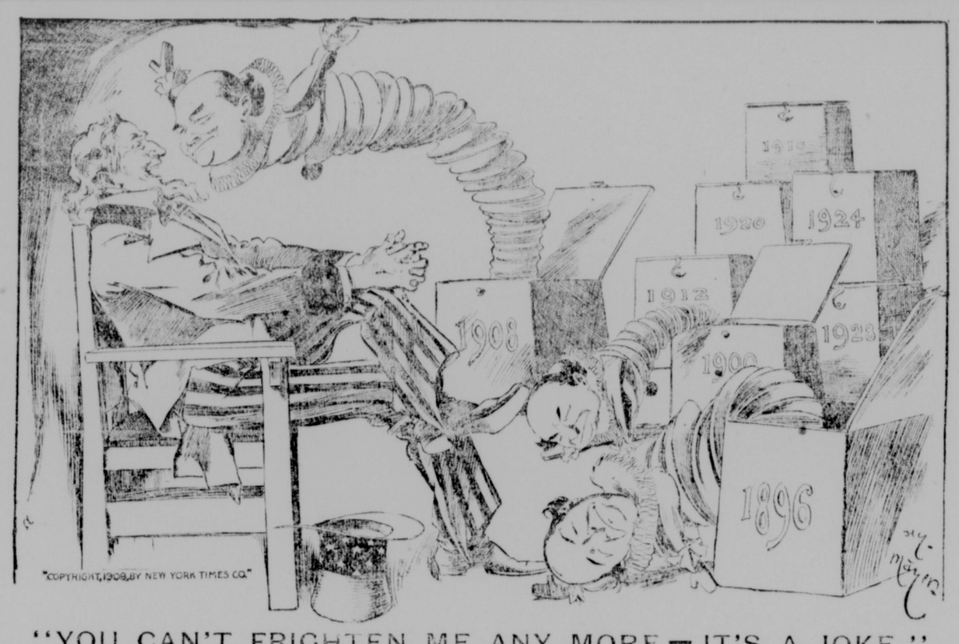
Let all fair minded men, wageworkers and capitalists alike, consider yet another fact. In one of his decisions upon the bench Judge Taft upheld in the strongest fashion and for the first time gave full vitality to the principle of the employers' liability for injuries done workmen. This was before any national law on the subject was enacted. Judge Taft's sense of right, his indignation against oppression in any form, against any attitude that is not fair and just, drove him to take a position which was violently condemned by shortsighted capitalists and enemyers of labor, which was so far in advance of the time that it was not generally upheld by the state courts, but which we are now embodying in the law of the land. Judge Taft was a leader, a pioneer, while on the bench in the effort to get justice for the wageworker in jealous championship of his rights, and all upright and farsighted laboring men should hold it to his credit that at the same time he fearlessly stood against the abuses of labor, just as he fearlessly stood against the abuses of capital. If elected, he has shown by his deeds that he will be president of no class, but of the people as a whole. He can be trusted to stand stoutly against the two real enemies of our democracy—against the man who to please one class would undermine the whole foundation of orderly liberty and against the man who in the interest of another class would secure class privilege, prosperity, by sacrificing every right of the working people.

I have striven as president to champion in every proper way the interests of the wageworker, for I regard the wageworker, excepting only the farmer, the tiller of the soil, as the man whose well being is most essential to the healthy growth of this great nation. I would for no consideration advise the wageworker to do what I thought was against his interest. I ask his support for Mr. Taft exactly as I ask such support from every farsighted and right thinking American citizen, because I believe with all my heart that nowhere within the borders of our great country can there be found another man who will as vigilantly and efficiently as Mr. Taft support the rights of the workingman as he will the rights of every man who in good faith strives to do his duty as an American citizen. He will protect the just rights of both rich and poor, and he will war relentlessly against lawlessness and injustice whether exercised on behalf of property or of labor.

On the bench Judge Taft showed the two qualities which make a great judge—wisdom and moral courage. They are also the two qualities which make a great president. Sincerely yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Mr. Conrad Kohrs, Helena, Mont.



"YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME ANY MORE—IT'S A JOKE."

WHY TAFT WILL WIN.

Business Interests Working For Republican Success.

The president of the Claflin company in an annual statement of that company to stockholders sums up the business situation with much accuracy and fairness. He said that after six months of severe depression in the dry goods industry a recovery occurred in June and since then has been well maintained, but no great improvement can be expected until the presidential election is over.

Expressed or implied, a marked revival within the next few weeks is predicted by the most cautious business men in the country because of the influential belief that Judge Taft will be elected on Nov. 3. Recent accounts of the iron trade show that the gain of the early summer is being held; bank clearings and railway gross earnings tell a similar story. To every one the evidence is unmistakable that if the election of Judge Taft was now placed beyond peradventure business would take on an immediate boom. For this reason masterful minds everywhere in industrial and commercial activities are bending every energy for the election of Taft.

Depositors Safe.

Congressmen and others will be interested to note that, although thirteen banks and trust companies closed their doors in consequence of the October panic, not one of the 51,000 depositors will lose a dollar. Some of these institutions had been wickedly mismanaged, but in every case the men responsible have been expelled, some indicted, and some have committed suicide. It hardly looks in these circumstances as if we needed federal guarantee of national bank deposits. If that were provided, as the Democrats propose, one great agency for holding bank officers up to a proper sense of individual responsibility for the safe and proper conduct of their institutions would be removed.—Boston Transcript.

So far as honorary degrees are concerned, Mr. Bryan is a doctor of laws. Measured by his profession and practice, he is simply a would be tinker of statutes.

THE PARTY OF YOUTH

Why Young Men Vote the Republican Ticket.

IT STANDS FOR PROGRESS.

New Voters Proud to Ally Themselves With the Party of Lincoln—Its Past Performances Presage a Still More Glorious Future.

It is not without significance that young men who have just attained their majority are found, as a rule, voting the Republican ticket. The reason is plain. Those young men look on the Republican party as the party of hope, the party of promise and of performance, the party for whose candidates they will be proud to say in later years that they cast their first ballot, the party whose past needs no apology, no balm of oblivion for blunders and for crimes, no record of slavery, rebellion and attempted repudiation, each stamped out in its turn by American freemen under Republican leadership.

The Republican party is eminently the party of youth. With Republicans the memory of the glorious past is but an incentive to make the future still more glorious. To the Democracy is left the congenial occupation of floundering in the marsh of bygone Democratic vagaries, lured on by some new and delusive will-o'-the-wisp to the quagmire of quadrennial failure.

The youthful voter finds no attraction in such company. He prefers to march forward on firm ground, with the party of Lincoln, of Grant, McKinley and Roosevelt, of Taft and Sherman and Hughes—of nearly every great American, living and dead, whose career has added luster to the closing half of the old century and the beginning of the new. The young man prefers the Republican party because it holds out a prospect for his own advancement, because in building up the nation as a whole it offers fresh opportunities to the individual, because under Republican administration there is a fair field for every one, and every citizen is protected in the enjoyment of that which he has rightfully acquired.

The new voter who takes his place in the Republican ranks and casts his ballot for Taft and Sherman will have the satisfaction not only of sharing in the Republican victory, but also of knowing that he has helped to assure prosperity for the country at large and an immeasurably better chance in life for himself and those in whom he is interested than if the harpies of Bryanism had been permitted to befoul the feast.

LABOR TURNS TO TAFT.

Toilers Scent Danger In the Fallacies of Mr. Bryan.

Convincing evidence was furnished by the conference at Cincinnati last week by Judge Taft with Oscar Straus, secretary of commerce and labor, and T. V. Powderly, formerly general master workman of the Knights of Labor, that the attitude of labor is growing each day more friendly to Taft. The campaign of education which the Republicans have been carrying on has been effective, and the laboring man, so Mr. Powderly told the candidate, is beginning to appreciate the fact that a restoration of business confidence through the election of Mr. Taft means more work and prosperous times for him.

Secretary Straus announces his intention to go out on the stump for the specific purpose of exposing some of the Bryan fallacies in regard to labor. Said Mr. Straus: "The most dangerous of these fallacies is presented in Bryan's slogan, 'Shall the people rule?' and well may he ask it, for every one of his leading doctrines is a denial of that rule."

Mr. Straus classes Mr. Bryan's government guarantee of bank deposits as next in point of danger to his plan for the government ownership of railroads. Mr. Straus believes this guarantee proposition is as great menace as the old 16 to 1 hobby. "To guarantee deposits," said Secretary Straus, "is to guarantee the loans of the banks, for, as a matter of fact, a large part of the bank's deposits is made up of credits extended by the bank to borrowers and by them deposited or placed on the books of the banks as deposits."

Mr. Powderly said among other things after his talk with Taft: "Labor never was better organized, better paid, more independent or more respected than it is today. Never was it more secure in its share of the outcome of the commodity or the good will and confidence of employers. All this is due to the effort of nonpartisan, well officered unions. What labor organizations now enjoy, and they enjoy more than they ever enjoyed in the civilized world before, came as the result of intelligent, co-operative effort exerted in a nonpartisan way through their unions.

"Of course there are many men out of employment as the result of the recent depression, but I am knowledge men are returning to their occupations all over the country, and at their old rates of pay. I recall the awful panic of 1873 and that of 1893, and in neither case did men go back to work at their old wages. The case is different now, and in my mind it would be suicidal for labor to vote in such a way as to imperil the return of full prosperity, so rapidly manifesting itself."

The issue is just this: Taft and prosperity or Bryan and paralysis.

A MORNING AUTO RIDE.

When the clouds are white and fleecy
And the fields with daisies pied
Then I start the motor humming
For a morning auto ride.
Gliding through the sunny landscape,
Where the balmy zephyrs play,
Care and toil are left behind us,
Pain and grief are far away.

Dipping down in misty hollows,
Skimming merrily along,
Climbing up to breezy hilltops
To the motor's pleasant song,
Don't you catch the fragrance blowing
From the clover and the corn
And a thousand wild sweet blossoms
Offering incense to the morn?

Let her out upon the level
Till the road beneath us reels
And the miles are left behind us
In a rush of roaring wheels.
There are signs to stop the speeder—
In a second they are past—
But we do not read the warnings;
We are going much too fast.

Oh, the joy of rapid motion
When the nerves are tense and true!
Oh, the pleasure to the vision
Of the fast unfolding view!
Oh, the keen delight that thrills me
Just to feel I am alive
And to know I am the master
Of the thunderbolt I drive!

Now we turn for home and breakfast.
What an appetite I've got!
Hope we'll find the eggs and bacon
And the coffee steaming hot,
For I tell you all the doctors
That upon the earth abide
Would be beggars if each patient
Took a morning auto ride.
—Minna Irving in New York Press.

A High Handed Action.

The Bible class teacher in a certain Sunday school was extremely annoyed at the noise made by pupils in the next room. At last, unable to stand it any longer, he looked over the partition, and, seeing one boy talking louder than the others, he leaned over and hoisted him over the partition and, banging him into a chair, said, "Now be quiet."

Some minutes later a small head appeared over the partition and a meek voice said:

"Please, sir, you've got our teacher."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Unfitting the Drivers.

Panama Commissioner of Labor—I really must object to your methods, chaplain. Your work is good, but you are getting all my men converted.

Chaplain—But is not that a good work, my dear brother commissioner?

Commissioner—Well, yes, but if they all turn religious who in blazes is going to drive the work mules?—Brooklyn Life.

At the Ball Game.

The Captain—See here, you've give seventeen men bases on balls! Dis here's a ball game, not no six day walkin' match!—New York World.

Hymen at the Wheel.

"Yes," said the young artist proudly, "this is my latest picture. It represents the old ferryman waiting for the runaway couple to leave the parsonage."

"Fine picture," complimented the friend. "What is it entitled?"

"Why, 'Waiting For the Tied.'"—Chicago News.

Auto Veils and Sailor Hats.

"You know the woman on our street who always wears the automobile veil."

"Yes."

"Thompson, who lives next door, coaxed her to take a seat in his auto yesterday, and she was so frightened that he had to let her out at the first corner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It All Went In the Bill.

Attorney—Would the court mind making my client's sentence about six months longer?

The Court—That is an extraordinary request. Why?

Attorney—As it stands, your honor, it will hardly give me time to get him pardoned.—Puck.

Also a Tearful One.

"Maud, you remember the time we were summering in the country and you played summer girl and Al caught you peeling onions in the kitchen?"

"Can I ever forget it, Julia? That onion peeling is one of my strongest recollections."—Baltimore American.

A Life Preserver.

"Do you ever use that extra tire you carry fastened to the top of the tonneau?" the motor car enthusiast was asked.

"Dearest thing you know," was the reply. "The other night I ran off a bridge into the river."—Puck.

A Thought Modernly Applied.

"All the world's a stage," said the man who quotes.

"Yes," answered the cynical citizen, "and some of the worst actors in the outfit are doing the most talking about elevating it."—Washington Star.

Last Resort.

"I should think he'd be tired of making love to you."

"I guess he is."

"What—has he quarreled with you?"

"No—asked me to marry him."—Cleveland Leader.

A Lucky Hit.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

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A man sat on the brow of a hill and kicked himself. Incidentally he was smoking a cigarette and watching the sunset.

Why, oh, why, had he ever thought that he needed absolute rest and quiet—that he didn't want ever to hear applause again or to look into people's faces? A solid week of this coveted solitude had made him "a sadder and a wiser man." What wouldn't he give this very moment for something to happen?

He jumped up suddenly. Something had happened, something very aggravating. As he stooped down to pick up the little green apple that had hit him square on the shoulder a boyish laugh rang out on the other side of a nearby fence.

He threw the apple back over the fence again and reversed his opinion on the value of absolute quiet.

The next night the same thing happened, only this time when the apple roused him from his reverie the sun had been some time set and darkness and silence were stealing over the hill.

"I'll catch that kid this time," he said, jumping up.

With a run and a bound he made the fence and landed lightly on the other side face to face with a young fellow almost as tall as himself.

"Well, bless my soul!" he exclaimed. "I expected to find a kid. I was coming over to lick you."

"Forget it," returned the youth, leading the way to a seat under a luxuri-

"MY BROTHER WAS DETAINED IN TOWN."

ous grape arbor. "I've been watching you every night; thought perhaps you'd like company, so threw you an invitation."

"You struck it, or rather me, just right, young man. I do like company. What's your name?"

"Nix."

"That's easy to remember."

"Short for Nixon. What's yours?"

"Vin."

"What?"

"Vin—short for Vincent."

"Oh, I see." And the boy laughed merrily and slapped his knee.

"Boarding down at the farm?"

"Yes, and beastly tired of it. You live here all the year around?"

"Good gracious, no! Just staying a few weeks with my grandparents. Dead slow! You're the only civilized man I've seen since I got here."

A brief silence followed, in which Vincent struck a match and lighted a cigarette.

"Have one, Nix?"

"No, thanks."

"Too young, I s'pose. I contracted the habit long before I was your age, though."

"Oh, 'tisn't that," answered Nix carelessly, crossing one well shaped leg over the other. "But the grandparents, you know—they think it's a crime."

"They won't be out here, will they?"

"Oh, no. But I have to kiss 'em good night. I'm their son's only son, you see—the baby of the family."

Vincent laughed heartily at the boy's tone of disgust.

"Any pretty girls in the neighborhood?" he asked after a puff or two.

"You seen any?" returned Nix.

"Not one—more's the pity."

"You like 'em, then?"

"Bet your life! Don't you?"

"Oh, so-so. I get on better with fellows, though."

"You'll get over that," laughed Vincent. "But I must be going. It's nearly pitch dark, and I'll lose my way down to the farm."

"Coming up tomorrow night?"

"Sure thing! You won't have to waste any more green apples on me good night!"

One night a week or so later, in which time Vincent and his young friend had become great chums, the former proposed a fishing trip over the mountains, but Nixon shook his head listlessly.

"No bit, Vin," he replied. "Never could stand fishing. Gets your hands so messed up taking the flapping things off the hook."

Vincent looked at the boy's fastidious white hands and could hardly blame him.

"I'll take 'em off for you," urged Vincent. "Come on."

"No, thanks. Besides, I've got to go up to town tomorrow afternoon with grandmother."

"I've a good mind to go myself," said Vincent. "This country life's getting on my nerves. What train are you going on?"

"Give it up," answered the boy resignedly. "Grandmother changes her mind every five minutes. But you'll find country life all right after to night, old man. I'm going to bring my sister back with me."

"Didn't know you had one, Nix. That's jolly. What's she like?"

"The freshest ever."

"Good! Is she pretty?"

"People tell her so. She pretends not to like it, but I bet she does."

"Introduce me the very first thing?"

"As soon as you like."

Then the boy sighed.

"What's the matter with you, Nix?"

"Oh, just thinking how it will be all over with me after she comes. I can see you falling in love with her now. What does it feel like, Vin, to be in love?"

"Tell you, my child, when I've been there."

"Oh, fudge! You've been there a dozen times."

"Honor, I haven't; thought I was sometimes, of course, just as you will, Nix, when all the girls begin to run after you."

"They never will," sighed Nix.

"Don't you believe it. Girls adore eyes like yours. Are your sister's eyes that same wonderful blue, and has she curly brown hair like yours?"

"Oh, quit it!" Nix replied petulantly and walked off toward the house in the darkness.

The next night, in order not to seem too eager, Vincent let the sun disappear and waited for the young moon to hang up her crescent before he took his usual way up the hill. He discarded the short cut over the fence and made a very proper entrance through the garden gate.

As he neared the grape arbor he could see the white folds of a woman's skirt, and his heart fluttered with anticipation.

"Mr. Vincent?" asked the young girl standing hesitatingly at the other end of the arbor. "My brother was detained in town. He asked me to"—

"Nix, you witch, come here!" laughed Vincent, crushing the girl to him in all her freshness and kissing away her little gasps of expostulation.

"When did you find it out?" she managed to get breath enough to say at last.

"I knew it all the time," answered Vincent softly.

"Oh, oh!" exclaimed the girl and hid her hot cheeks in her hands. "How did you know it?"

"I had seen you in those charming boy's togs before, little actress, and recognized you the moment I jumped over the fence, though I could scarcely believe my eyes."

"You were at those theatricals?" gasped the girl. "Goodness gracious! You aren't John Vinton, the actor, are you, the one we girls rave over?"

"The very sa—I mean I'm John Vincent, the actor. But, honor bright, I didn't expect to find my own particular star"—

The girl gave him a reproachful look.

"I wonder why I didn't recognize you?" she asked.

"Probably," he answered laughingly, "because I'm not a lady on the stage. But tell me, dear, what made you play such a prank?"

"Well, you see, grandma" there they both had to laugh "wouldn't let me go out in the evening. So I used to pretend to go to bed early, and then I put on those clothes and climbed down over the shed and—oh, you know the rest!"

"But what made you throw the apples at me?" persisted Vincent, holding her little hands captive.

"Boys always throw apples at people," was her unexpected reply, "and you were the only man—I mean person—in sight."

"It was a lucky hit for me, dearest," commented her lover, drawing her close and kissing her boyish mouth again and again.

Curious Westmorland Custom.

A strange custom is observed yearly in the small hamlet of Week, in Westmorland, in commemoration of an incident that happened in the year 1811. That year there was a plague of wasps and many persons throughout the country succumbed to the poisonous sting. The little hamlet holds the record for its number of victims, and in memory of the occurrence a memorial tablet was erected on the moor there. Now each year there is a procession. Most of the inhabitants turn out, carrying insect powder and other devices for killing wasps, and march to the memorial stone, where a short service is held by the minister of the parish. When the service is over a general crusade is made in search of wasps' nests, which are immediately destroyed. Some carry guns, some rags saturated in turpentine, while others carry paraffin, which is poured into the nest and a match applied. The anniversary is considered the most important event of the year.—English Country Gentleman.

Well Qualified.

"So you want the position of advance agent for our circus?" interrogated the manager. "Well, we need a man who can stir up some life every where he goes."

"That's me, boss," hastened the applicant.

"Had any experience in stirring up life?"

"You bet. I used to drive a street sweeper and stirred up millions of germs every day."—Chicago News.

BOWSER GETS GIFT.

Butcher Sends Old Philosopher a Jug of C. M. W.

IT HELPS TO REVIVE FOLKS.

Mr. B. Feels Happy After Drinking Stuff and Says He'll Order It by the Barrel—Too Much of It Knocks Him Out, However.

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About midafternoon the other sultry day a boy appeared at the residence of Mr. Bowser with a gallon jug and said to Mrs. Bowser:

"This is a present from the butcher to Mr. Bowser, and he says you must put it in the icebox."

"What is it?" was asked.

"It's spring water to revive folks up in hot weather."

When the boy had departed Mrs. Bowser drew the cork and took a long sniff, and a look of doubt and suspicion spread over her face as she poured a little of the water out in a glass and tasted it. There was a taste that seemed familiar, but she put the jug on ice without meddling further. At 6 o'clock Mr. Bowser came home dragged out.

MR. BOWSER DRANK TWO LARGE GLASSES.

His collar was only a damp rag around his neck, and his shirt bosom had gone limp. He had missed the car and been obliged to walk eight blocks, and as he could not overhaul and murder the conductor and as no tramp had accosted him between his house and the corner he had come home to take it out of Mrs. Bowser. He had thrown down his hat and jerked off his coat and was preparing for words when she said:

"A boy left a jug of what he called C. M. W. here this afternoon, and I put it in the icebox. He said the butcher sent it."

"Then hurrah! He told me three or four days ago that he would send it, but I didn't depend upon him. By George, but I'm glad it's here!"

"Why, the butcher's got a farm with a mountain on it called Chickadee mountain. On top of the mountain is a spring of ice cold water. It has strange medicinal qualities. A pint of it will revive a man on a hot day more than two gallons of wine. I've been almost played out with the heat today, and now is the time to take it."

The jug was hauled out of the ice box, and Mr. Bowser drank two large glasses without stopping to breathe but once. His face was a picture of good nature as he sat down to the dinner table and said:

"I can feel that clear down to my toes already. Wonderful thing—very wonderful! The butcher has got millions in that spring if he only knew it. Why, I wouldn't know that the thermometer had been above 70 today. I think I'll try another glass. Yum yum!"

Mrs. Bowser looked dubious and thoughtful, and as Mr. Bowser turned to his plate again he continued:

"Tomorrow I shall order that spring water by the barrel, and as soon as it comes I shall insist on your drinking it with me. It is the purest that nature can yield. How many germs do you think we have been drinking with every glass of city water?"

"Five or six, perhaps."

"Five or six! The number is 1,875,453, and each and every germ is capable of starting a case of rheumatism or typhoid fever. The wonder is that we are alive. I calculate that I have taken into my system during the past year over 600,000,000 germs. Isn't it a miracle that I am still on earth?"

"And haven't the medical profession discovered the curative properties of this water and made use of them?" she asked.

"They have made the discovery—ha, ha, ha! But the butcher won't let them use the water. He keeps it to present to his customers. No meat, no Chickadee water—ha, ha, ha!"

In a Happy Mood.

Mrs. Bowser glanced up to find his face flushed and smiling, and as he looked he winked at her and said:

"Now, hain't this perfectly lovely to be home eating dinner with my little wifey, with a gallon of Chickadee mountain water at my elbow! Guess I'll try a little more. Ah, but that would knock the hottest day in the year into a cocked hat!"

Mrs. Bowser reached over and took the empty glass and smelled of it.

"Whaz—whaz matter, lovey?" he asked.

"Mr. Bowser, there's a curious smell about this Chickadee water."

"That's 'cause it comes from the top of a mountain, you know."

"Is it? I didn't know but it was because brandy had been mixed with it. You are sure it's nothing but water?"

"Jess water, Mrs. Bowser—jess Chickadee mountain water. Chickadee sits in a tree above the spring and sings while the water runs downhill. Chick-a-chick, you know, and—ha, ha, ha!"

The cook came in with a dish and looked at Mr. Bowser in a puzzled way, and Mrs. Bowser hurried him through the rest of the meal and got him upstairs. He didn't go, however, until he had taken another glass of nature's purest and best and carefully returned the jug to the icebox. He wanted to go out and sit on the front steps, but in reply Mrs. Bowser said:

"I think it's cooler right here, and, besides, I want to talk with you. Do you think of trading the house and lot for a farm?"

"Do I? Do I think? Do I think of trading for a farm?" he repeated in a high pitched voice, and then after a hearty laugh he continued:

"No, lovey dovey, I don't think. Your hubby is no farmer. He don't know a burdock from a pumpkin. Shay, let's go to the theater tonight. Take my arm and let's go to the theater."

"Not this evening. I think the C. M. W. has gone to your head a little."

"Gone to my head! Why, Misshus Bowsher, who ever heard of such a thing! No, zir; no, zir. Head's all right. Chickadee is all right. Mountain is all right. Shay, that's wonderful water. I'm going down and have anozzer glass of it. I feel as if it was last winter. I don't feel over thirty years old."

Greatest Water on Earth.

Mrs. Bowser filed various objections, but they were set aside, and Mr. Bowser went down and helped himself. The cook saw him pouring from the jug, and he smiled and winked at her and said her wages should be raised $4 a month. When he returned to the sitting room his gait was uncertain and he was reaching out for things to hang on to as he walked. When he had finally got seated in a rocking chair he said:

"Greatest water on the face of the earth. Never heard of anything like it. Shay, Misshus Bowsher, let's have a game of cards tonight. I can beat you five out of six."

"Not tonight, Mr. Bowser. It has been a very hot day, and you have suffered from the heat. If you will lie down I will put ice to your head."

"I suffer from heat! Not much! Your husband is no sufferer. Shay, I'm going over and shee zhat butcher and order fifty barrels of Chickadee. How nice it is to be sitting here wiz your tootsy wootsy of a wife! Where's zhe cat?"

"In the back yard."

"C-call zhe c-cat in. I owe her a 'pology, and I want to make friends wiz her. I feel good, and I want you and zhe c-cat to feel good too. Shay, while we are waitin' to 'pologize to zhe c-cat I'll shing you a shong."

"Don't talk so loud, Mr. Bowser, and do please lie down and let me cool your head. Can't you understand that you are not exactly right in your head?"

"Whazzer mazzer my head?"

"You are dizzy."

"Nonshense! Never dizzy in my life. It's zhe room zhat's dizzy. Now, you listen and I'll shing 'Zhe Old Oaken Bucket' to you. Old oaken bucket hain't in wiz zhe jug, but I'll shing it. Don't cry when I shing. I'll stand up and I'll shing—shing"—

But he didn't sing. He stood up to fall down and a minute later was fast asleep. When Mrs. Bowser awoke him next morning he was still lying there. He followed her down to breakfast without a word. He had nothing to say when he found the jug of Chickadee water empty. It was only when he was ready to go to the office that he turned to remark:

"I'll see about the divorce and alimony this afternoon, and you can be packing your trunks. You have finally succeeded in driving me to the dead line."

M. QUAD.

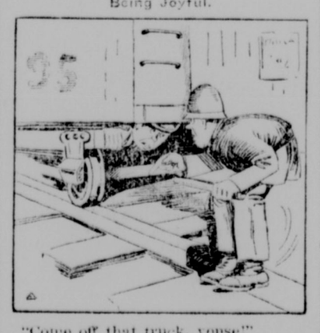
Enthusiasm.

The Barnstormer—Great reception we had in Podunk! Great audience! I got a curtain call!

The Other Fellow—Fine! Did the audience ask you to come out?

The Barnstormer—Ask me? Why, man, they dared me!—New York Press.

Being Joyful.



"Come off that truck, youse!"

"This is an outrage! Can't a gentle man have a joy ride?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

All the Same.

First Grafter—That last fellow who bucked my game thought he was some pumpkins.

Second Grafter—Well, that was about right. He was pie for you, wasn't he?—Kansas City Times.

A Very Short Time.

Mrs. McCall—They haven't been keeping house very long, have they?

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Gracious, no. Why, she can recall the names of all the servant girls they have had.—Philadelphia Press.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
E. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, - - - Cashier
DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, E. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows and Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

AN HONEST MAN.

Says He'll Pay That Ten Dollar Bill When He Comes Across It.

"Now, look here, Thompson," remarked Bloom, "it is six months since you borrowed that ten dollar bill from me."

"Seven," corrected Thompson gravely.

"Well, then, seven months," snorted Bloom. "And you promised to give it back to me in a week—promised faithfully to return it me in seven days instead of months."

"I know it," answered Thompson sadly, drawing a memorandum book from his pocket. "That bill was marked No. 672,929. I made this memo. and then I spent the money. Since then I've been trying to recover it."

"But," shouted Bloom, "any other would do as well."

"No," responded Thompson, shaking his head. "I'm a man of my word. When you gave me the bill I said, 'I will return this to you,' and I meant it. Bloom, old man, just as soon as I come across No. 672,929 I'll see that you get it, for I am not the one to go back on my promise."—Harper's Weekly.

Very Confidential.

Village Postmistress—And what are those dashes?

Hodge—Oh, he'll understand them right enough.

Postmistress—Yes, but we can't send them by telegraph.

Hodge—Well, they're the price o' the pigs. He'll understand.

Postmistress—Yes, but you must put it in words or figures, else we can't send it.

Hodge—Must I? Well, I'll whisper it to 'ee then!—Punch.

Poor Taste.

"Is your dog blind?"

"Good gracious—our Rover! I should say not! What ever led you to ask such a question?"

"Why, I knew he was either blind or else had very poor taste."

"Explain yourself."

"There's not much to explain. Last night Rover tried to bite that awfully thin Miss Blinker."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Another Objection.

"There's one great objection to the flying machine," said Mr. Sirius Barker, "and that's the question of safety appliances."

"It can carry a parachute."

"Yes, but a parachute looks so much like an umbrella that every time you want to use it you're sure to find it has been borrowed."—Washington Star.

Enough For All.

"You have deceived me."

"How?"

"You said you could die for me, and I learn you have told eight other cats the same thing. Boo-hoo!"

"Cheer up! I've got nine lives, haven't I?"—Kansas City Times.

The Simple Truth.

The Powder Manufacturer—Fancy old Bill of all people going into the gunpowder shed with a lighted candle! I should have thought that that would be the last thing he'd do.

The Workman—Which, properly speakin', it were, sir.—Sketch.

A Sense of Security.

"Weren't you worried about the members of your family during their long absence from home?"

"Not at all. I don't own an automobile, and none of them think they can swim or sail a boat."—Minneapolis Journal.

Recognizing His Limitations.

Cholly—Let me see—what's that quotation about a nod being as good as a wink, and so forth?

Fwedly—Why—er—I can't think—

Cholly—Oh, I know that. I'm asking you to try to remember.—Chicago Tribune.

Giac Finelli.

W'en Giac Finelli maka joke
I laugha teell my sides ees broke.
I weesh som'time dat you could be
Jus' near enough to heem to see.
You don'ta gotta be so near
For dat you musta see an' hear.
Eet ees not dat you gotta pay
Mooch notice to da words he say,
Baycause een sooch artista way
He tweest hees face an' move da han'
All theengs ees plain to ondrastan',
He ees so smarta Dagoman.
Oh, my, your sides dey would be broke
W'en Giac Finelli maka joke!

Two men dat play at cards wan night
Ees gat so mad an' so excite'
Dey pull deir knives an' gona fight.
Up jompa Giac Finell den
An' eemitate dose fightin' men.
He growl an' stampa roun' da place
An' mak' sooch tweestin' of da face.
Now justa like deesa man
An' now so like da othra wan.
He mak' dem look sooch foolish sight
Dey laugh an' jus' forgat to fight.
Oh, my, eef dat time you could be
Jus' near enough to heem to see
You laugha teell your sides ees broke
W'en Giac Finelli maka joke!

T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT OAKLAND,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$159,312 21
Overdrafts		13 38
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		5,540 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		24,134 57
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		42,997 19
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		610 55
Due from State Banks and Bankers		68 37
Due from approved reserve agents		19,900 20
Checks and other cash items		1,730 35
Notes of other National Banks		375 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		131 22
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$18,006 95	18,006 95
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)		2,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		500 00
Total		$375,819 99

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	878 27
National Bank notes out standing	50,000 00
Due to other National Banks	3,691 18
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	30 15
Dividends unpaid	66 00
Individual deposits subject to check	71,306 00
Savings Department	122,845 77
Time certificates of deposit	1,274 95
Cashier's checks outstanding	727 67
United States deposits	50,000 00
Total	$375,819 99

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. E. Sliger, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of September, 1908.

JAMES P. TREACY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: A. G. STURGISS,
F. A. THAYER,
E. H. SINCELL,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$119,538 90
Overdrafts		332 78
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc.		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		7,060 83
Due from State Banks and Bankers		2,347 49
Due from approved reserve agents		11,163 49
Checks and other cash items		10
Notes of other National Banks		625 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		164 66
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$ 404 25	
Legal-tender notes	7,199 00	7,603 25
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		1,250 00
Total		$248,937 92

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	25,851 87
Undivided profits	1,678 94
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	224 61
Individual deposits subject to check	72,835 64
Time certificates of deposit	98,346 86
Total	$248,937 92

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1908.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND,
W. W. SAVAGE,
D. S. CUSTER,
Directors.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

Last Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE R. DEWITT,
tf Late Treasurer of Garret County.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

Your Stationery

is your silent representative. If you sell fine goods that are up-to-date in style and of superior quality it ought to be reflected in your printing. We produce the kind that you need and will not feel ashamed to have represent you. That is the only kind it pays to send out. Send your orders to this office.

SHERIFF'S SALE

OF

Valuable Coal SURFACE AND Mining Rights

In Garrett County, Maryland, Near Henry, West Va.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, the same being No. 5 Judicials to December Term, 1908, of said Court, and to the undersigned Sheriff directed, at the suit of Charles D. Gillaspie against Edward R. Pence, I did sieze and take into execution, on the 26th day of September, 1908, by an actual entry upon the premises hereinafter described, the following property, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, near Henry, West Virginia.

1. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to all the coal and the right to mine and remove the same, underlying all that part of the tract of land called "Elk Garden," situate, lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, contained within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit: Beginning for the same at two Birches growing from one root, and a spruce pine, standing at the end of the 6th line of a tract of land called "Mount Pisgah," and also at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," and running thence with the 12th, 13th and 14th lines of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," South 75 degrees West, 315 perches; North 32 degrees West, 110 perches to a stone; North 55 degrees East, 270 perches to a stone standing at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," then crossing said tract, South 58 degrees East, 171 perches to a stone pile and stake, thence due South, 76 perches to the beginning, containing 315 acres.

2. All the undivided one third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to all that part of the surface of the said tract of land called "Elk Garden" contained within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit: Beginning for the same at two birches growing from one root, and a spruce pine, standing at the end of the 6th line of a tract of land called "Mount Pisgah," and at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," and running thence with part of the 12th line of said whole tract, South 75 degrees West, 65½ perches to a stone; thence North 37½ degrees West, 198 perches to a stone standing in the 14th line of said whole tract, thence with part of said 14th line, North 55 degrees East, 48 perches to a stone standing at the end of the 14th line of "Elk Garden," thence crossing said tract, South 58 degrees East, 171 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence due South, 76 perches to the beginning, containing 150 acres.

3. All the undivided one third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to the right to use, in connection with a like use by a certain Ada A. V. Halterman, her heirs and assigns, of the water from a spring upon the land of the said Ada A. V. Halterman, adjoining the above described part of "Elk Garden," and to lay a pipe or pipes from said spring or from a reservoir to be built near said spring, and to use and employ the said water in business, the property, rights, &c., siezed, taken into execution and above described being the same undivided one third interest in and to the same which were conveyed to the said Edward R. Pence by A. A. V. Halterman and husband, by deed dated the 6th day of June, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 47, folio 142 &c., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, Maryland, and I hereby give notice that I will on

FRIDAY,

the 23d Day of October, 1908

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the Court House door, in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder, all of the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence in and to the property above described and conveyed by the aforesaid deed.

Said property lies in District No. 8, of Garrett County, Maryland, and will be sold to satisfy said execution and costs.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County, Maryland.

The Best Bargain

in reading matter that your money can buy is your local paper. It keeps you posted on the doings of the community.

This Paper

will tell you the things you want to know in an entertaining way; will give you all the news of the community; its every visit will prove a pleasure; it gives more than full value for the price asked for it.

FACTS

¶ The news items of the home community.

¶ The things in which you are most interested.

¶ The births, weddings, deaths of the people you know.

¶ The social affairs of our own and surrounding towns.

These are the kind of facts this paper gives you in every issue. They are certainly worth the subscription price.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C. & P. Telephone Comp'y

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 25, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Oct. 13th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received by W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary of the Court House Commission of Garrett county, Maryland, until noon of

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1908,

FOR THE FURNISHING OF SAID COURT HOUSE.

The Bench, Tables and Chairs for the Court Room, Orphans' Court and County Commissioners Office and such Metal Cases as may be required.

A copy of the specifications may be seen at the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court in Oakland or a list of articles may be obtained by applying to the Secretary.

At the same time and place the Commission will receive PROPOSALS FOR GAS AND ELECTRICAL FITTINGS.

The Commission reserves the right to reject any and all bids or to accept part and reject the remainder.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON,
Chairman.
W. McCULLOH BROWN,
Sep 24-3. Secretary.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOYCE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 3d day of March next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 30th day of September, 1908.

JOHN T. BOYCE,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.
FIFTY-SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.
MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
Six Courses of Instruction
Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."

Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
Mechanical. Horticultural.
Scientific. Chemical.

Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.

THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES.

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bathrooms, steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $90 per quarter, payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contageous diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance.

Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for particulars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Land Title and Trust Company of Philadelphia, vs. The Stayer Run Coal Company of Garrett County.

No. 153 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 21st day of September, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the real estate and personal property, franchises, rights and privileges made by Land Title and Trust Company, of Philadelphia, Trustee and Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 23d day of October, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of October, 1908.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $21,000.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk

NOTICE OF Registration of Voters.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS,
FOR GARRETT COUNTY,
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 8, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of Article 34, as amended by the acts of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1904, the undersigned Officers of Registration of the respective Election District of Garrett county, Maryland, will hold their sittings from 8 o'clock a. m. until 7 o'clock p. m., on

Tuesday, September 29,

Tuesday, October 6,

and on

Tuesday, October 13,

for revision only

(No one can Register after Tuesday, October 6.)

at their respective places of registration hereinafter named, for the purpose of registering in their respective registries of voters all persons who possess or will before the day of election next ensuing possess the requisite qualifications under the Constitution of the State of Maryland and the laws made thereunder entitling them to vote in said Election Districts and for the purpose of performing all others duties required of them by Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland.

Election District Number One—Swanton.

The Officers of Registration for the First Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

The Officers of Registration of the Second Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election Distict Number Three—Grantsville.

The Officers of Registration for the Third Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Old Postoffice Building in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the postoffice building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

The Officers of Registration for the Fifth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

The Officers of Registration for the Sixth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Election Building in the town of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Seventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the Martin Storeroom corner Third and Oak Streets in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

The Officers of Registration for the Eighth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in Election Building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

The Officers of Registration of the Ninth Electi n District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the shop of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

The Officers of Registration for the Tenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the building owned by Charles R. Savage in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

The Officers of Registration for the Eleventh Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid at the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

The Officers of Registration for the Twelfth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the storeroom of G. W. Enoch in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillerville.

The Officers of Registration for the Thirteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the house of Paul Shultz in Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

The Officers of Registration for the Fourteenth Election District will attend and sit for the purpose aforesaid in the office of the Supervisors of Elections in the West building, Alder street in the town of Oakland.

WILLIAM TURNER,
JOHN A. WRIGHT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 1 of Garrett county.

JASPER GUARD,
WALTER G. MYERS,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 2 of Garrett county.

DANIEL W. DORSEY,
ELISHA B. DURST,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 3 of Garrett county.

STEPHEN F. BROADWATER,
HENRY BARNARD,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 4 of Garrett county.

ADAM J. RICHTER,
CONRAD SPIKER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 5 of Garrett county.

NATHAN C. BROWNING,
J. ALVIN FRIEND,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 6 of Garrett county.

W. H. BARTLETT,
GEORGE D. WHITE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 7 of Garrett county.

JAMES W. MASON,
JONAS YUTZY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 8 of Garrett county.

MICHAEL CUNNINGHAM,
RICHARD McKENZIE,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 9 of Garrett county.

SEBASTIAN HINEBAUGH,
BENJAMIN F. THRASHER,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 10 of Garrett county.

JOSEPH BROADWATER,
HUGH McMILLAN,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 11 of Garrett county.

O. C. BUCKLE,
URNER BEACHY,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 12 of Garrett county.

LEWIS C. HAMILL,
W. SCOTT PEW,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 13 of Garrett county.

JOHN O. THAYER,
BERT C. SCOTT,
Officers of Registration for Election District No. 14 of Garrett county.

D. M. MASON,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from Christian J. Yoder and Amanda Yoder, his wife, to the undersigned bearing date the 29th day of December, 1906, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 55, folio 231, one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, default having been made under the same by said mortgagors by failing to pay the money secured by said mortgage when due and the interest thereon, the undersigned hereby gives notice that on

THURSDAY,

the 15th Day of October, 1908

at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, he will sell at public auction the following described real estate and improvements:

All that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, beginning for the same at a stone standing on the west side of the County road leading from Grantsville to the Pennsylvania Line, and running thence N. 1 degrees E. 31 rods, N. 85 degrees W. 128 rods and 11 links, S. 9 degrees W. 41½ rods, S. 81 degrees E. 121 rods and 9 links to the beginning, containing thirty-six acres and seventy-one perches, and being the same property that was conveyed to the said Christian J. Yoder and wife by the said Jacob S. Miller on the 30th day of June, 1904, and to secure the purchase money therefor the above mortgage was given.

Said Property is improved by a Good Dwelling House and Barn and other Out-Buildings; also by an Orchard of good fruit; about all of it is under cultivation and would make a desirable home to anyone needing a small farm.

The same is situated about three-fourths of a mile North of Grantsville on what is known as the lower Salisbury road.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale or on the ratification thereof.

Conveyancing at the cost of purchaser.

JACOB S. MILLER,
Mortgagee.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

OF

Valuable Bar Fixtures, Liquors, Etc.,

at Oakland, Md.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage executed by Charles A. Hesen to Margaret Shaffer and Ella Shaffer, dated the 15th day of November, 1907, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 55, folio 215, one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, and assigned to the undersigned for the purpose of foreclosure, default having been made in said mortgage, the said undersigned assignees hereby give notice that they will on

SATURDAY,

the 31st day of October, 1908

at the hour of 1:30 o'clock a. m., at the Hesen Saloon on Railroad Street, in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer at public sale to the highest bidder, the following property, to-wit:

One Bar and Fixtures, One Roll Top Desk, Two National Cash Registers, One Table, Four Chairs, Four Stools, One Gasoline Range, and Cooking Utensils. Two Stoves, and stock of Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, Alcohol, Beer, Lot of Jugs and Bottles, Tobacco, Cigars, and Cigar Cases, and other Fixtures and Appliances in the C. A. Hesen Saloon.

TERMS: Cash on day of sale.

WM. R. OFFUTT,
J. C. RENNINGER,
Assignees of Mortgage for the purpose of foreclosure.

ORDER NISI.

Charles E. M. Hilleary, vs. Joseph Thomson and wife

No. 152 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 1st day of October 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the Coal franchises, rights and priviledges made and reported by Chas. E. M. Hilleary, Mortgagee, in the above entitled cause be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 6th day of November, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 31st day of October, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $24,100.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908. NUMBER 33

THE GARRETT COUNTY EXHIBIT OF APPLES

Many Specimens of Fine Fruit Shown In Oakland.

AUSPICES HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

Twenty-Five Farmers showed Their Interest By Exhibiting Products of Their Orchards—The Prize Winners Not Announced.

For several days this week in Townshend Hall on Alder street State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, vice president of the Maryland Horticultural Society, has had arranged and on display a great variety of apples grown by the Garrett county farmers, the exhibitors numbering twenty-five and from nearly every section of the county.

This exhibit is intended to awaken greater interest in local horticulturalists to the possibilities of Garrett county as an apple producing section, and the showing made is one which no resident of the county need be ashamed.

Senator Brown through the columns of this paper, has invited the farmers several times during the past few months to make a showing of their products and by his earnestness has succeeded in making the exhibit a success.

As prizes he has offered sums for the best exhibit of any one variety and also for the best exhibit of the greatest number of varieties, the prizes being awarded this morning, but not yet announced.

The exhibitors at the show and also the kind of apples exhibited follows:

D. J. Swartzentruber, Gortner—King.

N. M. Fazenbaker, Dry Run—York Imperial.

J. M. Lowdermilk, Hoyes—Wolf River.

Thomas E. Bishoff, Hoyes—Grimes, Baldwin, Northern Spy.

Benj. F. Thrasher, Deer Park—Wolf River, Northern Spy, Ben Davis and Grimes.

Cecilia White, Oakland—Pumpkin Sweet, Rhode Island Greening. Other varieties unnamed.

Ridder Bros., Oakland—York Imperial, Baldwin, Rhode Island Greening, Stark, Russet, Richard Sweet, Ridder's Seedling. Two varieties unnamed.

J. Arthur DeWitt, Hoyes—York Imperial, Baldwin, York Stripe.

D. J. Slabaugh, Oakland—Northern Spy, Ben Davis, Kswick Codling.

David T. Enlow, Oakland—Baldwin, Wolf River.

Charles M. Miller, Swanton—Baldwin, Rhode Island Greening, Northern Spy.

John Hughes, Oakland—American Beauty.

The H. Weber & Sons Co., Oakland—Northern Spy.

Jesse Warnick, New Germany—English Rambo, York Imperial.

P. P. Gortner, Oakland—Wolf River.

Henry Myers, Oakland—Twenty Ounce, Fallawater, Mountain Beauty.

David Gnegy, Oakland—Wolf River.

William R. Mason, Oakland—Fallawater, Baldwin, Black Apple, Famouse, Northern Spy, Deacon Jones, Mother, Salome, Sweet Russet, Summer Rambo, Twenty Ounce.

G. L. Ridder, Oakland—Wolf River, Yellow Bellflower.

James H. Wilson, Kitzmiller—Northern Spy.

U. D. Yoder, Grantsville—Mother, Baldwin.

Daniel Wilson, Kitzmiller—Baldwin.

Abe Moon, Gormania—York Imperial, Stark, Twenty Ounce.

N. B. Browning, Oakland—Wolf River.

OAKLAND DISTRICT APPOINTMENTS

Ministers Who Will Fill M. E. Pulpits The Ensuing Year.

At the sixty-second annual session of the West Virginia Conference of the M. E. Church, held at Moundsville, W. Va., and which adjourned on Monday morning of this week after the announcement of appointments was made by Presiding Bishop Moore, the following being assigned to work in the Oak-

District Supt., P. B. WARD.

land District, Rev. Dr. R. B. Ward, Superintendent:

Albright, J. D. Dickey; Aurora, A. M. Crabtree; Bayard, R nix Weese; Blaine, J. H. Funk; Brandonville, E. S. Withers; Bruceton, C. J. Price; Cranesville, Albert Engle; Circleville, G. A. Fedderer; Davis, R. O. Phi ips; Etam, W. H. Plum; Evansville, T eopolis McCoy; Friendsville, A. S. Wolfe; Gormania, E. P. Idleman; Grantsville, D. A. Friend; Hendricks and Evenwood, E. C. Bedford; Horton, C. G. Stater; Howesville, J. W. Engle; Italian Work, Nicola Di Stefano; Kingwood, G. W. Bent; Montrose, J. W. Funk; Mt. Lake Park and Deer Park, J. O. Bolton; Newburg, P. C. Musgrave; Oakland, J. B. Workman; Parsons, E. Weaver; Pendleton, P. W. Shrader; Rowlesburg, E. D. Hanna; Sinclair, Andrew Moore; St. George, James Marquess; Swanton, J. A. Brumbaugh; Terra Alta, Jas. W. Engle; Thomas, W. K. Stalnaker; Tunnelton, A. Merrells; Thayerville, H. E. Friend.

ASKS PLEDGES OF CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATES

Anti-Saloon League Reported Friendly to Congressman Pearre.

NOTES OF CAMPAIGN IN DISTRICT

Both Candidates for Congress Stirring Up the Voters—The Baltimore Dailies of Sunday Have Something to Say of Conditions.

A special dispatch from Rockville, Md., to the Washington Star of Sunday says:

"Unless David J. Lewis, Democratic candidate for Congress in this district, assures the Anti-Saloon Leagues of the district that he is just as much a temperance man as his Republican opponent, Col. George A. Pearre, the influence of the organization will, it is understood, be thrown in favor of the Republican standard-bearer. That this is true is shown by the following letter, written by William H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, to a member of the organization in this county:

" 'Col. Pearre is apparently conducting a vigorous campaign. Everybody knows by this time that he is a strong temperance man. His record speaks for itself. I have watched very carefully for an utterance from the Democratic candidate upon the liquor question, but have seen nothing. I am advised from Allegany county that the liquor men are, as usual, opposing the colonel. My judgment is that it is the part of wisdom for all temperance men to support Col. Pearre, unless the Democratic candidate comes out and makes a declaration which, taken with his general record, amounts to as strong a position as Mr. Pearre's. If he does take such a position, why then the people will be sure of a temperance man and the league can afford to be neutral. It would be a blow to the temperance interests if Col. Pearre should be defeated by a man who is not as strong on the temperance question as himself.'

"President Alfred Wilson of the Montgomery County Anti-Saloon League has addressed a letter to each of the congressional candidates in this district asking him to pledge himself to support the temperance measures to be presented in Congress by the organization, and the replies to these questions will be made public at a meeting of the league to be held at Olney, October 21."

The Baltimore Sun of Sunday says:

"In the Sixth district there is considerable bitterness between Mr David J. Lewis, the Democratic candidate, and his opponent, Congressman Pearre. The two were formerly law partners and friends. The law partnership was disrupted months ago and there does not seem much friendliness left between them. It is a heavy Republican district—the heaviest in the state—and the chances are strongly in Pearre's favor.

"Still Mr. Lewis is making a gallant fight and is confident of victory. He is the strongest kind of Bryan man, and the Bryan sentiment among the miners in Western Maryland is reported as strong. Mr. Lewis carried Allegany county once for the State Senate and is convinced he will do so this time by a decided majority, because of the Republican support of which he is assured. Some of the organization Democrats of the county also believe he will carry it, but there are still Garrett and Frederick to be reckoned with if he did, and both are Republican strongholds. Stranger things have happened, however, and Mr. Lewis' campaign has awakened enthusiasm among the Democrats of the district."

The Baltimore American of Sunday says:

"Probably the most unique campaign is that being waged by Senator Lewis, the Populist-Socialist-Democrat, who is opposing Congressman Pearre. Lewis is undoubtedly the most radical Bryanite in the state. He favors government ownership, the referendum and all the other issues Bryan has from time to time enunciated. It was Mr. Lewis who prepared the bill introduced in the Senate by Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, on December 18, 1899, entitled 'a bill to provide for the acquisition, purchase, construction and condemnation by the United States of America of railroads lying in the territories of the United States, etc., etc., and to provide for the operation of said roads.'

"Accompanying the bill was an argument submitted by him favoring the measure which he headed "Railway Nationalization." Mr. Lewis is not talking so much on government ownership just now, but the socialistic doctrines he advocates are none the less radical. If anything he out-Bryan's Bryan. He is now playing up the anti-injunction plank with the view of catching the votes of the miners in his home county and claims to be able to defeat Colonel Pearre in Allegany.

"The Republican candidate pursues the even tenor of his way in making a thorough canvass of his district and, judged by the attendants at the meetings held in Garrett and Allegany counties, he has nothing to fear from his opponent. Lewis will lose the votes of many of the leading Democrats in the district, who regard him as a Populist. He will be fortunate indeed if he carries as much as one county.

"From all parts of the state the Republicans are receiving the most encouraging news. They have more than held their own in the registration and are daily receiving accessions to their ranks."

SI PERKINS WRITES

Wants to Know What Kind of Religion Taft's Critics Carry Under Their Hats.

Pine Swamp, Md., Oct. 12, 1908.

MISTER EDITUR—

SUR:—Them fellers wot print them two dimocrat papers called the jurnal and the dimocrat are orful buzzy jist now tryin to make beleve thet this taft feller wot is a runnin is no chrystun and nun or we uns shud voat fur him, but say I am gittin tired of sich rot.

ef the dimmycrat papers cant giv us sum reson why we shud not voat fer taft better nor this I hev made up my mind that I will voat fer him any way.

I was down to jim higgins' last week and jim he gits down yure paper the publican and s zs jim, sez he,

"si, I jist want to rede this mission speech uv taft's and then tel me if you think he ain't a christyun"

wel, jim he red thet speech and says I, "jim, I hev hed enuf of thet rot of them two dimmycrat papers at okeland and I am goin to vote fur thet taft feller because if they can't bring nutthin else agin him only his religin he must be a purty good feller, especially jim, when we know thet the fellers who are kickin up such a muss 'bout taft's religin hev nun to spare their selves."

Jim sez, sez he, "si, I thot you'd git yure eyes open," sez he.

Says I, "jim, as long as I war jined to the dimmycrats I never knew they wuz so strong on religion afore, I'm sprised to see it" sez I.

"why jim huggins," sez I, "sum of the dimmycrats who air willin to git on a big bender jist as often as they kin raise the price and sum other dimmycrats who kin cuss a blue streke air now tellin uv thet we shed not voat fer taft becase he is no follerer of Christ"

"Jim" sez I, "thet mission speech shows thet he beleve in chrystanty." I don't beleve them any more, and I hev made up my mind to vote fer thet taft feller.

I wish, mister editur, you wud plese ax them same dimmycrat fellers wut they mene? only a short time ago the dimmycrat spekers wuz down our way axing uv us to vote fur a man fur turney gineral uv the state who duz not beleve thet Christ is the Son uv God.

it hez only bin a short time since the dimmycrat legislater of this state uv Md. wich stand fur maryland, lected another feller name uv Rainer to the united states uv ameriky senit, and Rainer is also a feller who duz not beleve that Christ is the son uv God.

Now mister editur, I am tired uv this kind of politiks a cussin uv other peeple fur wot we do ourselves. they use to tell us thet our old dimmycrat party wuz the wite man's party. they talked a heap about nigger domination but since Brine guv them nigger fellers a bankit at his home in linkin we hev not got a chanst to cuss teddy no more fur a feedin Booker washinton.

I am tired of all this rot, and then tel me this Lewis feller is a poppylist, but then I spose thet the dimmycrats could not git a dimmycrat to run. but I dont bleve in this poppylist bizness, ef i did I'd voat fur Ira Kulp. It wasn't this away in the good ole times and I hev made up my mind to voat fur taft if they can't say nuthin agin him 'cept his religin, when at the same time they would hev enuf to do a cartin uv the dirt frum in frunt uv their own dores.

They use to tell us that the publican party wuz the nigger party, and then brine to git their voats takes these same niggers they hev always cussed to his buzum as it wer, and then stick up a poppylist to run like that feller Lewis, I hev hed enuf. I hev med up my mind thet I will do wot Lewis hez did afore and vote fer col. Perry this time

so good by, old dimmycrat. 'Taint bin long since you wuz sendin around jugs uv red likker, and now you fellers who can beat a methodist parson a talkin religin at big meetin time and can cuss wuss then a hoss trader and drink more red likker than a hog, I'm tired uv yure rot and will voat fur thet taft feller and colonel Perry, and I hope mister editur you will ax them dimmycrat fellers wot they mene?

Yours.

SI PERKINS.

ONE OF GARRETT COUNTY'S BEST YOUNG MEN DEAD

Russell Browning, of Kitzmiller, Met With Fatal Accident Last Thursday.

SUPERINTENDENT HAMILL COAL CO

While Engaged in Anjusting Clutch on Aerial Tramway, Bucket Broke Loose and the Man Was Crushed to Death in Collapsed Carrier.

Last Thursday afternoon a fatal accident befell one of Garrett County's best young men, the victim being Russell S. Browning, son of Mr. and the late Mrs. Meshech A. Browning, of Kitzmiller.

The unfortunate man at the time of the accident and a for a year or more prior thereto held the position of superintendent of the Hamill Coal Company, operating at Kitzmiller. From the mouth of the mine located on the north side of the river, to the railway dump on the south side and at an elevation in some places of more than a hundred feet, there is an aerial tramway more than eight hundred feet long. On this tramway two buckets, with a coal carrying capacity of two tons each, are operated. On one of the buckets the anchor had become loosened. While inside the adjusting the bolts, it broke loose and descended the tramway, gaining speed every second; at the railway the bucket came in contact with heavy posts and was crushed like an eggshell, and the unfortunate young man, in the awful contact, received such injuries as to produce almost instant death. While making the descent Mr. Browning exerted every endeavor to stop the car, but was unsuccessful.

He was 25 years, 11 m nths and 21 days old, and leaves besides his father four sisters: Mrs. E. J. Hamill, Mrs. R. A. Smith, Mrs. V. G. Pew, and Mrs B. T. Laughlin, all of Kitzmiller. The deceased was a member of the M. E. church, and also of the Loyal Temperance Legion and Knights of the Mystic Chain, both organizations attending the funeral in a body, which was held on Sunday afternoon from the church at Kitzmiller the services being conducted by Rev. J. H. Funk, the pastor, and was attended by a very large crowd of sympathetic friends and neighbors, attesting the esteem in which the young man was held by all who knew him.

Public Sale.

I will offer a public sale at my farm, four miles south of Oakland at Gortner on Tuesday, October 20th, beginning at the hour of nine o'clock a. m., live stock, consisting of horses, cattle etc., and farming implements of all kinds. See large posters for particulars.

FRED GORTNER.

WILL VOTE ON TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

Residents of District No. 3 Will Ballot Under Provisions of Anderson Law.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett County, under the provisions of the Anderson Anti-Saloon Law, passed at the session of the Maryland Legislature last winter, gives notice in this paper today that the question whether or not District No. 3 shall become Anti-Saloon territory, will be balloted on at the general election to be held on Tuesday, November 3rd.

Under the provisions of the law the question will be submitted to the voters, a sufficient number having signed a petition to the Supervisors for its submission at the above time. In addition to the petition filed for the district generally another petition was filed asking that the question be submitted to the voters of Grantsville as a municipality. The latter petition was returned to the signers by the Supervisors, that body holding that they have no warrant in law for its submission to the voters of the town when permission had already been granted for a vote by the citizens of the entire district.

What position the Grantsville voters take in the matter is not known but there is a probablility that a mandamus will be asked from the Court compelling the Supervisors to grant the petition of the voters of the municipality.

FIKE.

We are still having dry weather in this section and the farmers are making use of it to get all their out-door work done.

Many have cut their 'phones off the Evans' extension of the Connecting Telephone line and have put their phones of the new farmers line which has just been connected.

On last Saturday the Fike ball team played the South Avenue team. The game was interesting as the score was almost a tie, although the avenue team came out ahead by one.

The school at this place has now an enrollment of 32 pupils and the number present for the past few days has been 30.

Mrs. Louisa Fike, who has been at Mr. Andrew Chrise's all summer, has come home and Mrs. Ida Marshall has gone to take her place.

Miss Pearl Fike made a trip to Markleysburg, Pa., one day last week.

Mr. Playford Thomas and his grandmother made a trip to Accident last week and spent a few days on a visit.

Mr. Geo. W. Vansickle accidentally drove his wagon over his little boy's leg but very fortunately it did not injure him.

Miss Mary Fike, of Gladys, W. Va., has returned to this place to visit relatives and friends for a short time.

DIXON & KELSO

One-half Car-load of

Pears Pears

JUST RECEIVED.

75c a bushel

Will pay 10c a pound for Live Chickens—either young or old.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

Now is the time to buy your

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

while stocks are complete. I have hundreds of Suits of new Fall Goods and can please almost anvone in both Quality and Price.

A lot of Men's Suits to close out

At $3.75

were $6.00

Plenty of Good, Warm UNDERWEAR.

And the most complete line of **SHOES** in town, from the cheapest that is good, to the best that is made.

COME AND SEE!

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

BUILDING GOOD ROADS

Highway Expert Tells Why the Government Should Help.

HAS THE RIGHT AND ABILITY.

Secretary of Farmers' Good Roads League Points Out How States Can Be Helped by Bond Issue—Definite Conclusions on Construction Methods.

H. H. Cross, secretary of the Farmers' Good Road League, has written as follows from Chicago to the editor of the New York Tribune on the subject of building improved highways:

Should the federal government by a bond issue assist the states to build public roads? If so, to what extent? The answers to the above questions involve the consideration of several things—first, the right of government to do so, the need of it, its ability and, last, whether it is a wise policy to adopt. In the brief space available we must assume the necessity of good roads; that their condition affects market conditions and thus concerns all the people; that bad roads are productive of a great and preventable waste that amounts to several dollars a person a year; that one of the greatest needs for the social and economic development and welfare of all the people is good roads.

As to the right or power of the federal government to build or assist to build highways, section 8 of article 1 of the constitution says among other things.

Congress shall have power "to establish postoffices and post roads."

More than 40 per cent. of all the highways and most of the main roads are used for rural mail delivery and so are postroads in the meaning of the constitution. President Monroe in a message to congress May 4, 1802, says:

In whatever sense the term "establish" is applied to postoffices it must be applied in the same sense to post roads.

Cooley in his book on constitutional law says:

Every road within a state, including railroads, canals, turnpikes and navigable streams, existing or created within a state, became a post road whenever by action of the postoffice department provision is made for the transportation of the mails upon or over it.

The above is deemed sufficient to show the government has the unquestionable right to improve highways used for rural mail delivery.

Article 1, section 8, clause 1, provides in part: "The congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imports and excises to pay the debts and provide for the common defense and general welfare of the United States."

Is not highway improvement for the general welfare?

On March 14, 1818, the house of representatives passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That congress has power under the constitution to appropriate money for the construction of post roads, military and other roads and of canals and for the improvement of waterways.

Among the early statesmen who held that the federal government had ample power to build roads were Jefferson, Madison, Clay, Webster, Calhoun and others.

The government has expended millions on the old Cumberland road and a number of millitary roads, establishing a precedent. The public roads of nearly every civilized country in the world have been built in whole or in part by its general government. It is the only plan that has ever succeeded. It is the world precedent.

As to the need for better highways no argument is necessary. The general government is expending $35,000,000 a year on rural delivery. According to Senator Bankhead of Alabama, the postoffice department estimates that uniformly good roads would mean longer routes, more regular service and a saving of 20 per cent. in the cost. Thus the loss to the postoffice department due to bad roads is now $7,000,000 a year and is increasing as the service is extended. It will soon reach $10,000,000 a year. While bad roads entail a loss to the mail service of $7,000,000 to $10,000,000 a year, the loss to the farmers and consumers of farm produce cannot be less than twenty times as much.

As to the ability of the federal government to assist in building good roads, how better can we judge this than by comparing the debt per capita of our country with the leading nations of the world that have built good roads and found it paid to do so?

The per capita debt of Germany, according to the Chicago Daily News Almanac and Year Book for 1908, is $49; England, $88.83; Italy, $82; Spain, $98; France, $144, and the United States, $11.11. The amount of annual interest charged to be met by a citizen of Germany is $2; France, $6.05; England, $3.47; United States, 29 cents.

The panic of 1907 was occasioned largely by the enormous demand for currency "to move the crops." Why need the crops be moved with such haste and at such great inconvenience to the railways and so completely drain the cities of money as to cause a panic and the loss of many millions? The farmer knew the winter and bad road season was approaching and that if he didn't get his crops off before the roads broke up he didn't know how long the embargo of bad roads would prevent him from doing so.

Another factor was the insufficient amount of government bonds to serve as the basis of national bank circulation. As no bonds were available the banks could not increase their circulation, as they would have been glad to do and which would have immediately relieved the financial strain. The country needs good roads, and it needs a large debt (strange as that may sound). Out of this dilemma the way is easy.

If the federal government was to issue as needed $400,000,000 of 2 per cent thirty to fifty year bonds to aid in road building it would carry the national debt up from $11.11 to $15.55 and the interest charge from 29 to 39 cents per capita. The debt per capita would be almost exactly where it was ten years ago.

It would require $8,000,000 a year to pay the interest on the bonds, but every dollar of it would be saved upon the one item of rural delivery.

Of the 2,100,000 miles of highways about 900,000 miles are post roads, and about 800,000 of these are unimproved. The $400,000,000 for national aid would give about $600 a mile, or about 25 per cent. of the average cost of building hard roads upon these highways.

After ten years of study of road building at home and abroad the writer has reached the following definite conclusions:

First.—That if we are to have good roads within a generation the federal government must assist in building them.

Second.—That the government contribution be pro rated among the states as the work is done on the basis of one-half the gross sum upon the full road mileage of the state and one-half upon the basis of population. The plan works out fairly to all the states. This plan would make available out of $400,000,000 approximately $25,000,000 for New York, $26,000,000 for Pennsylvania, $22,000,000 for Illinois, $17,000,000 for Ohio, $13,000,000 for Michigan, etc.

Third.—That the actual construction of the roads should be done under state supervision upon specifications approved by the United States government engineers.

Fourth.—That the initiative should be left with the respective townships, road districts or parishes, these to furnish at least one-third of the total cost, with the state clothed the power to veto any improvement if of insufficient importance. This power would probably be seldom if ever used. It may be assumed if the road was not a main highway and needed the people of a township would not vote to build it when they had to raise at least one-third of the money required to do so.

Fifth.—That if this country is to fulfill its high destiny and meet the requirements placed upon it by its wealth, position and its opportunity good roads are a paramount necessity, and to get them speedily requires both federal and state aid to hearten the people to undertake this great work. Good roads will do more for the educational, social and economic development of the whole country than any other single agency.

COAL PRDUCTION OF WHOLE WORLD

United States Furnishes Almost Half of Entire Output.

In a report recently published by the United States Geological Survey, an advance chapter from Mineral Resources of the United States, Calendar Year 1906, E. W. Parker, the coal expert and chief statistician of the Survey, estimates the world's production of coal for 1907, at 1,209,184,109 short tons, of which the United States furnished 39.7 per cent. The following table from Mr. Parker's report, showing the production of the principal coal producing countries for the year nearest the one under review for which figures could be obtained, gives the details of this estimate. For sake of convenience in comparison the quantities as reported have been reduced to short tons of 2,000 pounds each.

	Short tons.
United States (1907)	480,363,424
Great Britain (1907)	226,773,605
Germany (1907)	226,773,605
Austria-Hungary (1907)	43,954,315
France (1907)	40,708,215
Belgium (1807)	26,261,745
Russia and Finland (1906)	23,856,961
Japan (1907)	15,362,467
India (1906)	10,957,240
Canada (1907)	10,510,961
New South Wales (1906)	8,541,524
Spain (1906)	3,620,588
Transvaal (1907)	3,261,633
New Zealand (1906)	1,937,080
Natal (1905)	1,264,995
Mexico (1906)	847,416
Queensland (1907)	765,265
Holland (1907)	587,282
Italy (1906)	521,711
Sweden (1906)	327,361
Victoria (1906)	179,907
Cape Colony (1906)	142,877
Tasmania (1907)	65,968
Other Countries	8,400,000
Total	1,209,184,109
Percentage of the United States	39.7

It will be observed that in 1907 the United States produced 60 per cent. more coal than Great Britain and over 100 per cent. more than Germany. Exclusive of Great Britain the United States produced in 1907 more coal than all the other countries of the world combined. It may also be noted that more than 98 per cent. of the total world's production of coal is from countries north of the equator, the countries south of that line producing less than 200,000,000 tons annually.

Mr. Parker also presents a table showing the growth of the coal mining industry in the United States since 1868 in comparison with that of other countries of the world, from which it appears that during the period of 40 years the percentage of the world's total produced by the United States has increased from 14.32 to 39.73, and that since 1869 this country has held first place among the coal producers. It now stands far in the lead of all others, having so far outdistanced Great Britain that that country can no longer be considered a rival, although it is only nine years since it was supplanted by the United States as the greatest coal producing country in the world.

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Man's Work Is More Than Breadwinning.

By President KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

THE sharp distinction sometimes drawn between vocational studies and culture studies is already being modified. Some time it may be obliterated. Probably we shall have a NEW DEFINITION OF CULTURE. At any rate, vocation hereafter is to be glorified not only for what it contributes to national and individual prosperity, but for its educational possibilities.

VOCATION IS NOT MERELY TECHNIQUE. IT IS NOT MERELY BREADWINNING. AT ITS BEST IT IS A FORM OF SOCIAL SERVICE IN WHICH THE WHOLE MAN IS ENGAGED.

It relates itself to most of the individual demands for growth and even more vitally to the social demands of family and of state and of civil society. Hence we shall discover a way of making a vocational training also a liberal training. Agriculture is to be amply recognized in the schools. If agriculture, properly defined and taught, is efficient educational material, both city boy and country boy may PROFIT by it, the one because he will reach a knowledge of and a SYMPATHY with nature not easily secured in any other way, the other because he is utilizing his environment—physical, industrial and social—as a MEANS OF EDUCATION.

Electricity and Sun's Rays To Accomplish Work Of Coal In Future.

By GUGLIELMO MARCONI, Wireless Telegraph Inventor.

IN all ways science is more and more studying to perfect the practical comfort and well being of the world. Of course there will always be ships upon the sea. The mysterious primeval voice of the ocean will continue its spell over the human imagination.

BUT THERE WILL NOT ALWAYS BE STEAMSHIPS. THEY WILL PASS THE WAY OF THEIR PREDECESSORS, AND BEFORE LONG WE SHALL CROSS THE OCEAN IN SHIPS RUN BY ELECTRIC POWER.

There will be no coal smoke, no sickish odor of stale steam, no blazing caverns in the hold, where human beings with staring eyes and blackened faces sweat their lives away that the pulse of the engines may not stop.

THE STORAGE BATTERY WILL TAKE THE PLACE OF COAL AND FIRE AND WATER.

Instead of coaling the great ship will quietly and cleanly renew its batteries at its journey's end, and if coal is used it will be far from the linen and the noses of men.

In time coal will cease to be our only source of energy. In every land men of science are patiently studying the problem of utilizing the ENERGY OF THE SUN—storing it, in fact, so that the generation of electric force may be cheapened by its use to a point where the storage battery on a large scale will be an economic as well as an academic possibility.

The wasted energy in coal as now used may in the interval be brought to do its work and so bring about the monster storage battery sooner than we now expect.

BUT SOONOR OR LATER WE SHALL ENSLAVE THE SUN'S RAYS TO OUR USES AS WE HAVE THE OTHER PRODUCTS OF HIS BEING.

The Law Has No Strong Arm.

By President ELIOT of Harvard.

IN no other civilized country of the world is there such absence of effective police supervision as in the United States.

One must say that there is none in country districts and that in urban districts it is ordinarily ineffective. Even well known members of the CRIMINAL CLASS ARE UNDER NO EFFECTUAL CONTROL and by merely changing from time to time their field of operations often succeed in preying on the community for years.

THE LAW HAS NO STRONG ARM.

Watchful Parents Rear True Children.

By Mrs. JOHN A. LOGAN.

PARENTS should never relax their watchful care of their children from their birth to their majority, by which time such comradeship should have been established between parents and children that no temptation would be strong enough to win the children from their parents.

THEY SHOULD BE BOUND TOGETHER BY THE STRONGEST POSSIBLE TIES, INSEPARABLE IN ALL OF THEIR AIMS AND AMBITIONS OF LIFE.

This can be done if parents would look upon their children as the GREATEST BLESSING OF LIFE, the mother consecrating herself to her children in their infancy and the father supplementing the mother's vigilance as soon as their children are out of the nursery, both uniting their efforts to keep their children pure and undefiled by being left to the care of hired servants, tutors, governesses and teachers, who are RARELY WORTHY of the trusts that are constantly confided to them.

The mother who has no time from her "social duties," devotion to amusements and the frivolities of society to give to the homelier ones of caring for her children and training them for usefulness in life can blame no one but HERSELF if they go astray. Furthermore, a mother should make it her conscientious duty to try as far as in her lies to avoid the transmission of evil propensities or idiosyncrasies that are destined to afflict the offspring probably through life.

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For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
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The Moose

BY
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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THE moose is the giant of all deer; and many hunters esteem it the noblest of American game. Beyond question there are few trophies more prized than the huge shovel horns of this strange dweller in the cold northland forests.

I shot my first moose after making several fruitless hunting trips with this special game in view. The season I finally succeeded it was only after having hunted two or three weeks in vain, among the Bitter Root Mountains, and the ranges lying southeast of them.

I began about the first of September

We then dropped on hands and knees.

by making a trial with my old hunting friend Willis. We speedily found a country where there were moose, but of the animals themselves we never caught a glimpse.

The moose which lived in isolated, exposed localities were speedily killed or driven away after the incoming settlers; and at the time that we hunted we found no sign of them until we reached the region of continuous forest. Here, in a fortnight's hunting, we found as much sign as we wished, and plenty of it fresh; but the animals themselves we not only never saw, but we never so much as heard. Often after hours of careful still-hunting or cautious tracking, we found the footprints deep in the soft earth, showing where our quarry had winded or heard us, and had noiselessly slipped away from the danger. I began to think that this moose-hunt, like all my former ones, was doomed to end in failure.

However, a few days later I met a crabbed old trapper named Hank Griffin, who was going after beaver in the mountains, and who told me that if I would come with him he would show me moose. I jumped at the chance, and he proved as good as his word; though for the first two trials my ill luck did not change.

At the time that it finally did change we had at last reached a place where the moose were on favorable ground. A high, marshy valley stretched for several miles between two rows of stony mountains, clad with a forest of rather small fir-trees. This valley was covered with reeds, alders, and rank grass, and studded with little willow-bordered ponds and island-like clumps of spruce and graceful tamaracks.

Having surveyed the ground and found moose sign the preceding afternoon, we were up betimes in the cool morning to begin our hunt. Before sunrise we were posted on a rocky spur of the foot-hills, behind a mask of evergreens; ourselves unseen we overlooked all the valley, and we knew we could see any animal which might be either feeding away from cover or on its journey homeward from its feeding ground to its day-bed.

As it grew lighter we scanned the valley with increasing care and eagerness. The sun rose behind us; and almost as soon as it was up we made out some large beast moving among the dwarf willows beside a little lake half a mile in our front. In a few minutes the thing walked out where the bushes were thinner, and we saw that it was a young bull moose browsing on the willow tops. He had evidently nearly finished his breakfast, and he stood idly for some moments, now and then lazily cropping a mouthful of twig tips. Then he walked off with great strides in a straight line across the marsh, splashing among the wet water-plants, and ploughing through boggy spaces with the indifference begotten of vast strength and legs longer than those of any other animal on this continent.

After a while he reached a spruce island, through which he walked to and fro; but evidently could find therein no resting-place quite to his mind, for he soon left and went on to another. Here after a little wandering he chose a point where there was some thick young growth, which hid him from view when he lay down, though not when he stood. After some turning he settled himself in his bed just as a steer would.

He could not have chosen a spot better suited for us. He was nearly at the edge of the morass, the open space between the spruce clump where he was lying and the rocky foot-hills being comparatively dry and not much over a couple of hundred yards broad; while some sixty yards from it, and between it and the hills, was a little hummock, tufted with firs, so as to afford us just the cover we needed. Keeping back from the edge of the morass we were able to walk upright through the forest, until we got the point where he was lying in a line with this little hummock. We then dropped on our hands and knees, and crept over the soft, wet sward, where there was nothing to make a noise.

At last we reached the hummock, and I got into position for a shot, taking a final look at my faithful 45-90 Winchester to see that all was in order. Peering cautiously through the shielding evergreens, I at first could not make out where the moose was lying, until my eye was caught by the motion of his big ears, as he occasionally flapped them lazily forward. Even then I could not see his outline; but I knew where he was, and having pushed my rifle forward on the moss, I snapped a dry twig to make him rise. My veins were thrilling and my heart beating with that eager, fierce excitement, known only to the hunter of big game, and forming one of the keenest and strongest of the many pleasures which with him go to make up "the wild joy of living."

As the sound of the snapping twig smote his ears the moose rose nimbly to his feet, with a lightness on which one would not have reckoned in a beast so heavy of body. He stood broadside to me for a moment, his ungainly head slightly turned, while his ears twitched and his nostrils snuffed the air. Drawing a fine bead against his black hide, behind his shoulder and two thirds of his body's depth below his shaggy withers, I pressed the trigger. He neither flinched nor reeled, but started with his regular ground-covering trot through the spruces; yet I knew he was mine, for the light blood sprang from both of his nostrils, and he fell dying on his side before he had gone thirty rods.

Later in the fall I was again hunting among the lofty ranges which continue towards the southeast the chain of the Bitter Root, between Idaho and Montana. There were but two of us, and we were travelling very light, each having but one pack-pony and the saddle animal he bestrode. We were high among the mountains, and followed no regular trail. Hence our course was often one of extreme difficulty. Occasionally, we took our animals through the forest near timber line, where the slopes were not too steep; again we threaded our way through a line of glades, or skirted the foot-hills, in an open, park country; and now and then we had to cross stretches of tangled mountain forest, making but a few miles a day, at the cost of incredible toil, and accomplishing even this solely by virtue of the wonderful docility and sure-footedness of the ponies, and of my companion's skill with the axe and thorough knowledge of woodcraft.

Late one cold afternoon we came out in a high alpine valley in which there was no sign of any man's having ever been before us. Down its middle ran a clear brook. On each side was a belt of thick spruce forest, covering the lower flanks of the mountains. The trees came down in points and isolated clumps to the brook, the banks of which were thus bordered with open glades, rendering the travelling easy and rapid.

Soon after starting up this valley we entered a beaver meadow of considerable size. It was covered with lush, rank grass, and the stream wound through it rather sluggishly in long curves, which were fringed by a thick growth of dwarfed willows. In one or two places it broadened into small ponds, bearing a few lily-pads. This meadow had been all tramped up by moose. Trails led hither and thither through the grass, the willow twigs were cropped off, and the muddy banks of the little black ponds were indented by hoof-marks. Evidently most of the lilies had been plucked. The footprints were unmistakable; a moose's foot is longer and slimmer than a caribou's, while on the other hand it is much larger than an elk's, and a longer oval in shape.

Most of the sign was old, this high alpine meadow, surrounded by snow mountains, having clearly been a favorite resort for moose in the summer; but some enormous, fresh tracks told that one or more old bulls were still frequenting the place.

The light was already fading, and, of course, we did not wish to camp where we were, because we would then certainly scare the moose. Accordingly we pushed up the valley for another mile, through an open forest, the ground being quite free from underbrush and dead timber, and covered with a carpet of thick moss, in which the feet sank noiselessly. Then we came to another beaver-meadow, which offered fine feed for the ponies. On its edge we hastily pitched camp, just at dusk. We tossed down the packs in a dry grove, close to the brook, and turned the tired ponies loose in the meadow, hobbling the little mare that carried the bell. The ground was smooth. We threw a cross-pole from one to the other of two young spruces, which happened to stand handily, and from it stretched and pegged out a piece of canvas, which we were using as a shelter tent. Beneath this we spread our bedding, laying under it the canvas sheets in which it had been wrapped. There was still bread left over from yesterday's baking, and in a few moments the kettle was boiling, and the frying-pan sizzling, while one of us skinned and cut into suitable pieces two grouse we had knocked over on our march. For fear of frightening the moose we built but a small fire, and went to bed soon after supper, being both tired and cold. Fortunately, what little breeze there was blew up the valley.

At dawn I was awake, and crawled out of my buffalo bag, shivering and yawning. My companion still slumbered heavily. White frost covered whatever had been left outside. The cold was sharp, and I hurriedly slipped a pair of stout moccasins on my feet, drew on my gloves and cap, and started through the ghostly woods for the meadow where we had seen the moose sign. The tufts of grass were stiff with frost; black ice skimmed the edges and quiet places of the little brook.

I walked slowly, it being difficult not to make a noise by cracking sticks or brushing against trees, in the gloom; but the forest was so open that it favored me. When I reached the edge of the beaver-meadow it was light enough to shoot, though the front sight still glimmered indistinctly. Streaks of cold red showed that the sun would rise soon.

Before leaving the shelter of the last spruces I halted to listen; and almost immediately heard a curious splashing sound from the middle of the meadow, where the brook broadened into small willow-bordered pools. I knew at once that a moose was in one of these pools, wading about and pulling up the water-lilies by seizing their slippery stems in his lips, plunging his head deep under water to do so. The moose love to feed in this way in the hot months, when they spend all the time they can in the water, feeding or lying down; nor do they altogether abandon the habit even when the

His vast bulk loomed black.

weather is so cold that icicles form in their shaggy coats.

Crouching, I stole noiselessly along the edge of the willow-thicket. The stream twisted through it from side to side in zigzags, so that every few rods I got a glimpse down a lane of black water. In a minute I heard a slight splashing near me; and on passing the next point of bushes, I saw the shadowy outline of the moose's hindquarters, standing in a bend of the water. In a moment he walked onwards, disappearing. I ran forward a couple of rods, and then turned in among the willows, to reach the brook where it again bent back towards me. The splashing in the water, and the rustling of the moose's body against the frozen twigs, drowned the little noise made by my moccasined feet.

I strode out on the bank at the lower end of a long narrow pool of water, dark and half frozen. In this pool, half way down and facing me, but a score of yards off, stood the mighty marsh beast, strange and uncouth in look as some monster surviving over from the Pliocene. His vast bulk loomed black and vague in the dim gray dawn; his huge antlers stood out sharply; columns of steam rose from his nostrils. For several seconds he fronted me motionless; then he began to turn, slowly, and as if he had a stiff neck. When quarter way round I fired into his shoulder; whereat he reared and bounded on the bank with great leap, vanishing in the willows. Through these I heard him crash like a whirlwind for a dozen rods; then down he fell, and when I reached the spot he had ceased to struggle. The ball had gone through his heart.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM H. TAFT,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR CONGRESS,

GEORGE A. PEARRE,

OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

BRYAN made 26 speeches Saturday. And 25 of them sounded much like the first one.

MR. TAFT'S voice is not equal to his flow of thought. With some campaigners the case is different.

MR. BRYAN'S voice is the one which has not given out during the campaign. No one has disputed that in the matter of voice Mr. Bryan's equipment is unsurpassed

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MR. BRYAN has been his own advance agent for so long that the public will hardly be disposed to recognize him in his new role as a self-constituted advance agent of prosperity.

"WE ENTER this campaign more united than we have been since 1892," says Mr. Bryan. For particulars regarding the united condition of the Democratic party since 1892 consult "The New York World's" "Map of Bryanism."

MR. TAFT'S RELIGION

The News has received a few letters attacking Mr. Taft because he is a Unitarian. Attacks of this nature are not made publicly by men of standing among the opponents of the Republican candidate, because, in the first place, very shame would deter them from it, and, in the second place, their own object would be defeated by the indignant protests which such a display of intolerance would provoke. But there are not wanting indications that in Maryland, as elsewhere, there is in progress a secret and shame-faced appeal to the prejudices of narrow-minded sectarians.

Such a warfare is so despicable that it is difficult to speak of it patiently. In the public prints recently Cardinal Gibbons, Rev. Randolph H. McKim and other prominent men have been claiming for their respective sects the honor and credit attaching to the establishment of religious liberty in Maryland. It is an empty honor they are disputing about if 300 years after the foundation of the colony there are to be found within its borders any considerable number of individuals who would be moved to discriminate against a man of the stainless character and great public services of Mr. Taft on the ground that he is a Unitarian. "Ye shall know them by their fruits," says the Founder of the religion which these narrow-minded critics profess. The church which produces men of the type of Taft and scores of other prominent Unitarians might rest its claims to consideration on the Master's words.

If nothing else suggests silence from these pitiable fanatics, self-interest ought to. For there is nothing more certain than this, that if a real issue were made of Mr. Taft's religion the great mass of the voters would forget the tariff and bank deposits and trust-busting and everything else under the sun and line up solidly for freedom of conscience as against bigotry and intolerance. Baltimore News.

GOV. JOHNSON presented a Minnesota college $42,000 which he had secured by soliciting contributions. Which is more than he is doing to help out Bryan's showing in the electoral college.

TAFT'S ACTS VS. BRYAN'S TALKS.

In the interchange of compliments between President Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan each charges the other with too close an association with the trusts and the agents of monopoly. Mr. Roosevelt alleges that Mr. Bryan received contributions in a former campaign from the silver magnates who favored his election, believing that in that event they would be enabled to coin 50 cents' worth of their silver into legal-tender dollars. Mr. Bryan replies that the contributions he received from the silver magnates were insignificant in comparison with those which Mr. Roosevelt received from corporations. Mr. Roosevelt reproaches Mr. Bryan with Haskell and Standard Oil and Mr. Bryan reproaches Mr. Roosevelt with Harriman. And so the recrimination has gone on, with averment and reply, rejoinder and surrejoinder. Mr. Bryan is to some degree in the predicament of Icarus in the ancient legend. That promising young man undertook to fly, but imprudently approached too close to the sun, and the heat from that luminary melting the wax with which his wings were affixed, Icarus fell into the sea. Mr. Bryan went into the campaign flying upon beautiful white and spotless wings, as the "holier-than-thou" candidate, the chosen of Heaven for the destruction of the wicked trusts and as the terrible foe of predatory wealth. But it seems that these wide-spreading wings, which have excited the admiration of mankind, were, like those of Icarus, assumed for the occasion, and the fierce heat of the Presidential campaign having melted the wax, Mr. Bryan has tumbled from his lofty height. Apparently the Standard Oil Trust and some other trusts view the possibilty of his election with no more apprehension than is excited by the appearance of the pumpkin head ghost at Halloween. The fear that has been excited is among the ordinary men of business, among the railroad companies that are struggling to put idle cars and locomotives back into commission; among the workingmen who are looking forward with anxiety to the coming winter and the prospects of getting employment.

All the smoke that is raised by the crimination and recrimination on the trust question cannot obscure the real issue in this campaign—the issue that concerns the country and every man in it who is dependent for the success in his vocation upon the resumption of business. That great and practical issue is, which of the two men presented, respectively, by the two principal parties will it be best for the country to elect as President. One or the other will be President, in the course of human events, on and after the 4th day of March next. Which will the people have—a theorist, a dreamer, an agitator who has been agitating and proposing remedies for 12 years, but whose theories and remedies have never been tested?

Or will the people prefer the calm and honest man of affairs who is experienced in government and has made good in each one of the high and important places in which he has been tested? Do the people want talk and threats of annihilation or do they want action that will restore confidence? If they want talk, Mr. Bryan is the man for the place. If they want action and achievement, Mr. Taft is to be preferred.

The country wants a rest from agitation; there is need of business peace. Mr. Taft promises this, and he will keep his promise. His whole record is surety for him. He will enforce the law and punish violators of the law, high or low, rich or poor. But he will not undertake to establish an autocracy at Washington and prescribe how much a manufacturer shall be permitted to sell. He will not undertake to say what prices shall be charged; he will not undertake to wipe out the States and establish a new form of government. He will not take away the money of depositors in honest banks to pay the debts of dishonest banks. Mr. Bryan promises to keep the country stirred up by ringing messages to Congress and by all kinds of political nostrums which will make the patient worse instead of better. We want no quack political doctors or quack prescriptions, and consequently we do not want Mr. Bryan.—Baltimore Sun.

BRYAN'S FAILURE.

With election day only three weeks off, the one clear fact of the political situation is that Mr. Bryan is steadily losing strength as a Presidential candidate. He is weaker today than he was a month ago, and he has apparently no reserves on which to draw for the closing weeks of the canvass.

Why has he proved so valuable this year as a leader and a vote getter, asks the New York Tribune. The cause is not far to seek. What made him potential in 1896 and 1900 was his uncompromising radicalism. He was an agitator and a revolutionist, advocating policies without regard to their cost to the nation and asking votes from no element which did not accept his views as unconvertible and sympathise absolutely with his attempt to inflate commodity values by debasing the money standard. He was aggressive, consistent and fearless, and rode imperiously over the backsliders who wanted in 1900 to dodge the losing issue of free silver coinage. He was not willing to win the Presidency through suppression of recantation.

But this year the fatal shadow of vacillation has come over his spirit. He is more anxious to win than to be consistent, courageous and aggressive. Instead of insisting that the party platform of 1908 should be framed so as to reflect the views which he has publicly expressed he had it framed so as to contain the views which he considered temporarily popular and to omit the views which he considered temporarily unpopular. Then he announced with the eagerness of a politician relieved of an unwelcome burden of responsibility that he would be "bound by the omissions of the Denver platform."

Such an attitude could not attract voters who had formerly supported him as an outspoken radical and a high-minded foe of compromise. In this campaign he has shown none of his old dexterity as a vote maker because he has tried to appease the conservatives without disgusting the radicals, and riding two horses successfully is not Mr. Bryan's forte. He has taken up various issues and exploited them half-heartedly and now near the close of the campaign the public has ceased to look to him for serious or sustained discussion of any question. He has experimented with the compulsory blind pool guarantee of bank deposits, with tariff reform, "Shall the people rule?" approbation of President Roosevelt and a noisy claim of heirship to the Roosevelt policies, denunciation of President Roosevelt and silence about his rights of inheritance, a restriction of the output of any corporation to 50 per cent. of the total American output in that line of production and the guarantee to everybody of a "fair return" for his services, said return to be fixed according to specifications wisely withheld, and with each of these issues he has succeeded only in emphasizing his merely temporary devotion to it for vote-getting purposes.

Our discriminating contemporary "The Charleston News and Courier," which is heartily supporting Mr. Bryan, recently commented on the change which has come over the spirit of the Commoner's once radical dreams. It said:

"The history of the last four months tends to prove that Mr. Bryan is by nature a mild-mannered and cautious person who weighs his words nicely, and the thought arises that his rash utterances and demeanor twelve years ago were the outburst of immaturity."

It is as "a mild-mannered and cautious person who weighs his words nicely" that Mr. Bryan has disappointed and alienated hundreds of thousands of his former supporters. If his present attitude indicates "maturity," they prefer him as he was when he was still courageous, aggressive and immature.

CAMPAIGN FUNDS.

Leaders of the Democratic party have a great deal to say about the Republican campaign fund. From Mr. Bryan down they are endeavoring to make it appear that the party of Taft and Sherman is being supplied with unlimited munitions of war by the predatory rich and large corporations. They would have the country believe that money is the chief asset of the Republican campaign and that it is to be poured out with lavish hand for the corruption of voters. "I have no corporation behind me," exclaimed Mr. Bryan with bitterness on Thursday. "I have no rich relatives behind me." This latter remark is directed at Judge Taft, whose brother is a wealthy man. On the same day that relic of departed glories, Col. Watterson, was bellowing rot at Louisville, talking of the "black-mailing of protected manufacturers and the predatory corporations" in behalf of the Republican ticket. And so it goes all along the line, every cheap orator and every disgruntled organ of the Democracy making cash the determining factor and holding up the Republican party as the possessor of uncounted riches which are to be employed in purchasing the presidency.

News reports, however, which will find their way into the columns of even the most purblind Democratic newspaper, do not bear out these charges. For instance here is part of a dispatch published in the press of the country last week:

"CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—With a liability of about $390,000 on his hands, in connection with the Republican headquarters, and only $100,000 collected in the western field, Chairman Hitchcock of the national committee has decided to postpone his trip east and see what could be done in a last appeal for money. In Chicago the Republicans are worse than strapped; they are in a state of bankruptcy.

"Delegation after delegation from the western and mountain states have been turned away empty handed by Mr. Hitchcock in the past two weeks and more will be told tomorrow that the cupboard is bear."

This does not look as if the "rich relatives" of Judge Taft were exploiting their millions unduly. It does not indicate that manufacturers and corporations are unbelting to an alarming extent. Fact is that the campaign has reached a stage when Mr. Bryan realizes the hopelessness of his fight. He and his followers are losing their tempers. They are sore. But meanwhile they have their agents in New York with Tammany's aid, and in Chicago, under Roger Sullivan, holding up every corporation and corporation man that can be touched. Having started in with Haskell of Standard Oil they have never let up, in any state where the proper degree of pressure can be brought, on collaring every predatory and tainted dollar they can reach.

K. of G. E. Social.

The members of Olive Branch Castle, No. 9, K. G. E., are requested and invited, with their families, to a social and entertainment at the Castle room, Monday evening, Oct. 26th, 1908.

Committee.

SCRAPS FROM "SCRIBBLER."

Timothy Pepper Replies to Some of the Utterances of An Irresponsible Writer.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

The readers of the Garrett Journal may have noticed in last week's issue of that paper "Scribbler's" generous donation of nonsense, all bundled, wrapped and labeled: "For Timothy Pepper," and containing many unmanly thrusts at a Somerset county editor.

A study of the article above referred to cannot fail to arouse in the minds of reasonable and thoughtful men a profound sense of pity for the writer who can boast of no better tool, or more effective weapon of defence, than the forked tongue of cheap and slummy sarcasm.

"Timothy Pepper's" former letters, published in the columns of THE REPUBLICAN during the closing weeks of September, like all public utterances, were open to honest criticism, but they seem to have become the target of an ironical and egotistical braggart, and we hear "Scribbler," forgetful of every claim of honor and manhood, with a high-handed and hot-headed recklessness, carelessly and recklessly exhausting his musty stock of vituperations in a childish attack upon "Poor Timothy," but only succeeding in laying bare to the public gaze his own narrowness of thought.

Were it not that "Scribbler" has scribbled certain false interpretations of our utterances we should treat his article with the silent contempt it so richly merits, but our position was not taken to be abandoned at the first discharge of a pop-gun.

We criticised those who unjustly assailed the personal liberties and rights of Judge Taft on account of his religious views and along comes "Scribbler," with a howling charge that we were defending an atheist, virtually declaring the Republican candidate to be an atheist, a statement for which he cannot produce the shadow of proof. Even his own admission in his article, that Judge Taft held a peculiar religious opinion, proves his own words to be false, as an atheist holds no religious faith.

In refutation of "Scribbler's" charge we most emphatically declare that we are not seeking to defend any man's religious faith, but shall always defend the constitutional rights of every citizen.

Many participants in the present campaign are adding another stain to the many blotches upon the robes of Democracy and are aiming a malicious blow at the constitution.

"Scribbler's" high pretences to Christian ideals are not carried out by the tone and character of his letter, as we question the possibility of such rank originating in the heart where true Christianity reigns.

We are also charged, in the same article, with having tried to prove that Lincoln was an irreligious man, which all will see to be false by a reference to our statement. Lincoln's noble self-sacrificing and irreproachable life and Christian utterances declare him to be more than an outward professor of beliefs, and his record puts to open shame the pretences of less sincere men.

"Scribbler" asserts that there were other men of Jefferson's time, who were as competent to fill the presidential chair, a statement we are inclined to doubt. However, the Democratic party chose him in spite of his atheism and it is a source of everlasting satisfaction to know that there was not a Republican in the country small enough to "blubber" about it.

We will consider the following quotations from "Scribbler's" letter: "Give honor to whom honor is due." Most assuredly; nothing that "Poor Timothy could say would detract from the honor of "The man whose place in history is assured." "Bryan was an advocate of tariff reform for 28 years," and in those years he had at least one chance to reform tariff and he showed his handiwork in the Wilson-Gorman Tariff law, the scheme that clogged the wheels of industry, mortgaged a million homes and made many an honest man a common tramp.

"Scribbler" tells that Bryan favors "the election of U. S. Senators by the people, Government Ownership, Freedom of the Philippines," but didn't tell that he favored trusts and if you don't believe it, just ask Haskell. The world always admires a man who is true to his principles and the advocates of democracy shall have my cordial respect as long as they are true to themselves and wage their political battles on fair, honest and manly issues, and do not, like our critic, hover over the outskirts of reason and hurl rubbish from the garbage can of personal prejudice.

After rambling through a labyrinth and many repetitions of the words, "Gas Bag," the author of the Journal's letter at last forgot how to spell "Gas Bag" and wrote "Scribbler" instead.

TIMOTHY PEPPER.

Conference Minutes Being Printed Here.

Rev. J. B. Workman, who was elected Secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Conference at Moundsville on Wednesday of last week, has awarded the contract for printing the minutes of the Conference to THE REPUBLICAN, work upon which is already under way. An edition of 2500 copies will be printed.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

The Joy of Winter!

WINTER is enjoyable if the home is filled with healthful, genial warmth in every nook and corner. You can place your reading-lamp anywhere in any room if your home is Steam or Hot Water heated by

AMERICAN & IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS

They make the weather inside just what you want it to be—no matter what it is outside.

Then, too, the house is kept warm all through the night—you rise, dress and breakfast in warm rooms. No ash-dust or coal-gases in living-rooms—saves housework and caretaking, cuts down the coal bill. Let us tell you all about it. Call or write us today.

A. D. NAYLOR & CO.,

OAKLAND, MD.

For Sale Cheap.

I have for sale two three seated Hacks, 2o pen Surreys and 1 top Surrey, 1 three seated Trap, 1 two seated Trap, 1 Runabout, 1 set No. 1 Work Harness, 2 sets Double Carriage Harness and other articles too numerous to mention. Call at Sebold's Livery Stable, Loch Lynn Heights. Will sell cheap.

2t-p M. A. JOLLIFFE.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

BIDS FOR WATER WORKS AND A SEWERAGE SYSTEM FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Sealed bids, addressed to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, will be received until SEVEN O'CLOCK P. M., MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908, for the construction of a SYSTEM OF WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE FOR THE TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Plans and specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk to the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pemberton and Fairley, engineers, Baltimore, Md.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk. Sept. 17–3t

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR MUNICIPAL BONDS.

$60,000 TOWN OF OAKLAND, GARRETT COUNTY, MARYLAND, BONDS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Maryland, until

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1908,

for the purchase of SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OF OAKLAND, MARYLAND, FIVE PER CENT. WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE BONDS.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1000 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of their issue. They shall be numbered serially, and Bond No. 1 shall be and payable two years from date of issue and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of Bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds to be exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Address, Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk. Sept. 17–3t

See The Republican for Job Printing

STRENGTH

STABILITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23d, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$267,336 87
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,		NONE
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc		120,300 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,500 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers		3 3 66
Due from approved reserve agents.		48,061 10
Checks and other cash items		478 25
Notes of other National Banks		545 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		110 94
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$19,881 95	
Legal-tender notes	6,265 00	26,146 95
Redemption fund with U. S Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation		2,500 00
Total		$561,782 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,061 22
National Bank notes outstanding	48,500 00
Due to other National Banks	9,909 04
Due to State Banks and Bankers	80 74
Individual deposits subject to check	213,029 28
Time certificates of deposit	201,928 94
Cashie 's checks outstanding	373 46
Total	$561,782 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1908.
HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

SECURITY

Garrett National Bank
OF
Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. Will B. Miller, of Deer Park, was in the city Saturday on business.

Mr. James. L. Pollock went to Philadelphia Friday night on business, expecting to be absent about two weeks.

Mrs. D. H. Shank and daughter Miss Mabel, both of whom were ill several days last week, are much im roved.

Mrs King Delawder, who spent a week with relatives in Piedment, returned to her home in Oakland Monday morning.

Mr. L. K. White, of near Germania, was a business visitor to Oa land Monday when he made this office a brief call.

Principal Sterling, of the Bloomington public schools, was in the city last Saturday for an hour or two on business.

Messrs. James H. and Daniel Wilson, of near Blaine, were in the city Tuesday on business, when both gentlemen called at this office.

Mr. M. M. Ashby, substitute carrier on Rural Route No 2, has succeeded Mr. George Fulmer, who resigned the position.

Mrs. Thomas Martin left Oakland this morning for Parkersburg, West Va., where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. John Kennedy.

Mrs. Emma Davis, daughter of Mr. John Yelloly, left Oakland this morning accompanied bo her little son, for a visit to relatives at Co umbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Hiram Mason, of Kansas City, Mo., formerly of Frostburg, Allegany county, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Robinson at their home on Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman R. Sanner and children, of Thomas, West Va., have moved to Oakland where Mr. Sanner will take a position in the Oakland Pharmacy.

Rev. Wayne K. Stalnaker, who was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward at their residence in Oakland for a day or two, left this morning for Thomas, West Va., his new charge.

Mrs. J. W. Kennedy and daughter Miss Elsie, of Washington, D. C., who were guests for several weeks of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell returned to their home Monday night.

Sincell & Co.'s cloak and suit stock is greater than ever.

Monday being Columbus Day and a legal holiday by proclamation of Governor Crothers, the post office in Oakland was closed. The banks, however, were open for business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Loraditch went over to K tzmiller last Thursday night in response to a message informing them of the sudden death of their friend Russell Browning

Mr. C. A. Bolden, of Meyersdale, Pa., has completed the installation of a combination hot water and steam heating plant in the store and esidence of Mr. Herman Creutzburg on Alder street.

Mrs. Austin Brown, of Oakland, accompanied by Mrs. James A. Hayden, of the Park, drove down to Selbysport Saturday morning where a day or two was spent at the home of Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Frazee.

A ong those from Oakland who attended the funeral of the late Russell Browning at Kitzmiller on last Sunday afternoon were Messrs. M. R. Hamill and Notley B. Browning, the former a close friend of the young man and the latter a relative.

In the Orphans' Court on Tuesday Mr. John W. Frush, of Brookside, was appointed administrator of the personal estate of William Frush, his recently deceased father. In this paper today the administrator gives the usual notice to creditors.

Mr. Edward I. West, representing certain creditors, went to Friendsville Monday and took charge of the store of John Shartzer & Co. The stock of goods was seized by the sheriff some time ago to satisfy certain executions and Mr. West will dispose of the merchandise under direction of the court.

In our next issue a fac simile of the official ballot to be used at the election to be held on November 3rd, will be published. The ballot will contain about sixty-five names, there being five National tickets in the field—the Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Socialist and Independence. All of these, with the exception of the latter, have made nominations for Congress in this district.

Helbig & West, of the Oakland Roller Mills, have the best grades of spring and winter wh at flour in town, which they will trade for buckwheat flour and also pay cash for buckwheat grain. 2t

CAPITAL 50,0 0,00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

THE First National Bank
OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

GEORGE WARNICK TO BE BONDED

One of the Men Implicated in the Murder of D. T. Broadwater to Be Released.

Yesterday Sheriff Austin Brown, accompanied by Attorney Thomas J. Peddicord and State's Attorney Julius C. Renninger, took George Warnick, who is being held in the Garrett Caunty jail as an accomplice in the klling of D. T. Broadwater, to Cumberland, for a hearing on habeas corpus proceedings before the Court, Judges Boyd and Henderson sitting.

The witnesses in the case were also in Cumberland, and after an examination the Court fixed the bond of Warnick at $2500, which will probably be furnished in a few days.

Lester Warnick, son of George, who is also being held in the custody of the Sheriff, was not made a party in the proceedings, and he will probably remain in jail until the case is called at the December Term of the Circuit Court.

OPERATED ON FOR APPENDICITIS.

Bernard I. Gonder Confined To a Hospital in Butte, Montana.

Yesterday Justice A. B. Gonder was informed by a telegram from Butte, Montana, conveying the infor ation that his son Bernard I., who recently made a visit to his home here, had been operated upon for appendicitis the day preceding. This morning Mr. Gonder was in receipt of another message stating that his son was r sting well and that no serious results were anticipated.

The many friends of the young man in Oakland will be pained to learn of his condition and hope for his speedy recovery.

Free Lecture.

Mr. F. A. Hall, representing The Watch Tower Bible and Tract Society of Allegheny, Pa., will deliver a free lecture October 25th, Sunday, 2:30 p. m., in the Opera House, Oakland Maryland. Subje t: "The Mystery of God" "What is it?" Eph. 3:9. This a mystery that is being unfolded as recorded by Dan. 12:8,9, and is specially interesting to Bible students and christians generally. Mr. Hall is a convincing speaker, using much scripture thus assisting his hearers to grasp the subject, leaving no doubt as to the purpose of God as recorded in His word. Every body welcome. Seats free; no collections. Oct. 25th, 2:30 p. m.

Mr. Hall will also deliver a free lecture in Garthright's Hall, Loch Lynn, Md. Oct., 24th, Saturday, 7:30 p. m. Subject will be announced in these columns next week.

StorK News.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Elwood Offutt, of Oakland, are receiving the congratulations of their friends over the arrival at their home of a son, who was born Tuesday. The happy father, always good-natured, has the smile now that won't come off.

Mrs. Louis Swauger, of Grantsville, Md., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Swauger, of the South Side. After visiting here a few days, she will leave for Punxsutawney, whence she and her husband will leave next month to make their permanent home at Whittier, Cal.—Johnstown Tribune.

Subscribe for The Republican

The Collins Company, wholesale lumber dealers of Pennsboro, W. Va., has applied for the benefit of the bankrupt law. The company dealt very extensively with a number of Garrett county lumbering firms and at the time of the failure owed local people sums aggregating several thousand dollars.

The Board of County Commissioners, with all members in attendance, has been in session since Tuesday attending to routine business. The Board met Tuesday afternoon and yesterday with the Court House Commission when that body awarded contracts for the furniture for the new court house. Wm. J. C. Delany Co., of Baltimore, was the successful bidder.

A full silk lined Broadcloth Cloak, any color, for $12 at Sincell & Co.'s.

Dr. Joseph Lee, of Mt. Lake Park, one of the fathers of Methodism in this section of the country, was a visitor to the city yesterday. Dr. Lee is well known in all sections of this and adjoining states as an author of religious works, among them being an encyclopedia of the bible, containing information valuable to both the minister and the layman. The work is a great help in the study of the bible, giving a plain conception of the words and phrases contained therein.

Rev. Dr. R. B. Ward, District Superintendent, Rev. A. S. Wolf, of Friendsville, Rev. H. E. Friend, of Hoyes, and Rev. E. J. Westfall, of Mountain Lake Park, who attended the Conference of the M. E. church at Moundsville, returned to their respective homes Monday afternoon, the Conference having adjourned Monday morning after the appointments had been announced by Bishop Moore, who presided. Rev. J. B. Workman, of Oakland, who was elected secretary of the Conference, was detained at Moundsville for a day or two completing his work and did not arrive here until Tuesday.

FOR SALE.—At half price, one new first-class repeating shot gun. Apply at HOTEL BOSLEY. 2t

STORE ROBBED AT ALTAMONT

And an Attempt Made to Burglarize the Shaffer Store at Deer Park.

Last Friday night the store of James Wright, located at Altamont, this county, was broken into and robbed of merchandise valued at a small sum and later the same night an attempt was made to rob the general store of William L. Shaffer at Deer Park, but the robbers were frustrated by Mr. Shaffer, who, profiting by past experienced, had constructed a burglar alarm connecting his residence with his store and when the door of the latter was opened the alarm was sounded, which roused him from his slumbers. Armed with a heavy revolver Mr. Shaffer went to his window and opened fire in the direction of his store premises and the burglars made off without securing any booty.

CORNER STONE TO BE LAID.

With Masonic Ceremonies at the New Baptist Church at Loch Lynn Heights.

On Sunday afternoon, October 25th, a half past two o'clock the corner stone of the proposed new Baptist Church at Loch Lynn Heights, will be laid by the members of Oakland Lodge Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons.

The lodge will meet at one o'clock and go from the Lodge room to Loch Lynn Heights in carriages to be provided. All members are urged to be present.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 7.30 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Elder Hill—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Deep Creek—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Revival services will begin at Deer Park, Monday evening, Oct. 19th, to continue through the week.
Everybody invited to attend.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Swanton's Festivities.

In May's Hall, Swanton, Oct. 16, 1908, the ladies of that place will hold a festival, at which will be served refreshments consisting of fruits, oysters, ice cream, candies, and many things that will tempt the most cultivated taste.

On Friday evening, Oct. 23, in the same hall and by the same ladies, will be given an attractive play entitled, "My Cousin Timmy," with many other amusements. Adults will be admitted for twenty five cents and children for only ten cents. Both of these entertainments are given to repair board walks in Swanton.

Installation at Conference.

The Allegany conference of the Maryland Synod, Lutheran church, which was in session at the new St. John's Lutheran church, Red House, Garrett county, witnessed Tuesday night the installation of Rev. P. J. Wade as pastor of the church. The charge to the pastor was delivered by Rev. Edmund Manges of Oakland, and the charge to the people by Rev. John S. Braren of Cumberland.

Call for Your Letters.

Mr. J. O. Baines, Miss Catherine Boyd, John Brick, H. Gresham, W. H. Holden, Miss Gertrude Lipscomb, Miss Rebecca McLin, Philip Saucer, Robert T. Wilson. A. M. Young.

GORTNER.

Mr. H. G. Sanders and wife, of Mt. Lake Park, spent Sunday at the home of T. J Miller.

Lee Gortner, who has been employed at Sanford, Ill., for several months, returned to his home on last Friday.

Mrs. G. J. Slabach and children, of Oakland, spent last week with relatives at this place.

Lewis Slabach and wife, of Wellman, Iowa, arrived here last week and will spend a few weeks with relatives at this place and Bittinger.

There will be preaching at the Union church next Saturday and Sunday evenings by Rev. Ed. Miller, of Springs, Pa. Also Sunday School at 9:30, and preaching at 10:30 Sunday morning.

Subscribe for The Republican.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

FASHIONS 1908

The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

$5.50 TO $30.00

are far superior to any previous effort.

See this line before you buy and be convinced that the

Fit and Style

you get here is what you desire.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

Ladies' Exchange.

Beginning on Saturday afternoon next at 2 oclock and continuing each Saturday afternoon thereafter during the present month, the ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will conduct an exchange at the furniture store of Mr. D. E. Bolden on Second street. Homemade bread, pies, cakes, confections and other articles will be on sale. The proceeds will be used for church and charitable purposes. A liberal patronage is solicited

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

See Sincell & Co. before buying cloaks and suits.

FOR BABY.

We have the finest stock of baby fixings it's possible to get. Sweet pure soaps—soft little brushes to make the tender skin firm and pink—soothing powder-medicines for his little aches—and mercy me—sponges, big and spongy for his bath. Good things for mama's baby; good price for mama's purse

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

HUTTON.

C. Grusendorf and H. Wend spent Sunday in Keyser.

Train No. 2 killed a valuable cow near the tool house Saturday belonging to Dennis Glover.

F. A. Thayer has built a comfortable and commodious dwelling on his farm one mile from here.

The Tioga Tanning Company is building a dry loft addition 40x40 feet.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

Subscribe for the Republican.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

CLERGY INDORSE TAFT

Class Him as Highest Type of Christian Gentleman.

FREQUENT HIS HEADQUARTERS

Declare He Is Broad Minded and Represents Ideals of Best Statesmanship—A Bishop's Opinion of the Republican Nominee.

"Because he is the highest type of the Christian gentleman."

This is the way in which I heard the pastor of a Methodist church in southern Illinois end an argument with a layman on the train coming over here from St. Louis, says the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat in a dispatch to his paper from Cincinnati. The dispatch continues: The layman, paying due respect to the cloth of his opponent, was trying to convince him that he should not support Mr. Taft for the presidency and instead should vote for his Democratic opponent. The churchman defended the principles of the Republican party and, as indicated, defended the man for whom he said he expected to vote from his personal standpoint of a churchman, "because he is the highest type of a Christian gentleman."

It gave me a new idea about Mr. Taft. It seemed to answer some of the criticisms I had heard of the Republican candidate and his creed. In recent years the Democratic candidate has interlarded his well paid Chautauqua lectures with Sunday sermons before religious and semireligious societies. It seems that he has made the most of this influence in this campaign, and I was curious to discover on my arrival here whether there was support from the church and semireligious elements in the country for the Republican nominee.

My arrival in this connection could not have been better timed. As I entered the office of Mr. Taft's private secretary Friday I saw Bishop J. C. Harizell of the Methodist Episcopal church emerging from a conference with Mr. Taft. The bishop, I knew, has episcopal supervision over the work of his great church in Africa. He has been so engaged for the past twelve years and has met and formed the acquaintance of many leading men not only in Africa, but in Europe and America. His acquaintance and influence within the Methodist church are second to those of few men, as he was for fifteen years an officer of the society which founded and now maintains a system of institutions of learning among both white and colored people in the southern states. He came to induce Mr. Taft to make a speech in Chicago before a society of which the bishop's son, Rev. M. C. Hartzell, is president.

It seemed odd to attempt to interview a churchman of his prominence on a political question at the headquarters of the Republican candidate, but I asked him for his view of Mr. Taft and the support of him by Christian people. He answered very readily:

"The American people are to be congratulated upon the fact that whether Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan is elected president of the United States they will have a man at the head of the nation who is not only clean in moral character, but whose pen and speech and example are always for the best ideals of our civilization as represented in the teachings of the Christian church."

The bishop thought for a moment and then continued: "On some theological points I differ from both. As a good Presbyterian I suppose Mr. Bryan assents to the doctrine of 'divine decrees,' which teach that from all eternity it has been fixed who should be saved and who should be lost. I do not so read Scriptures. Mr. Taft, I understand, is one of the Edward Everett Hale type, believing that Christ was a divinely perfect man whose precepts and life on earth are the key to man's salvation in time and eternity. With the church I believe that in that perfect man dwelt the divine nature."

Applying his discussion in a practical way, Bishop Hartzell continued: "Which of these men I shall vote for will not be decided by their religious beliefs, but what they are as men and by the principles and policies they stand for in the administration of the government. I believe that in acting upon this view, as an American citizen, I am in harmony with the spirit and purpose of the founders of our republic, who put into the constitution that there should be 'no religious test as to qualifications to any office or public trust under the United States.' My conviction is that the future safety of the nation depends very largely upon our people heeding that constitutional prohibition. Our nation owes much in moral character, statesmanship, literature, art and religion to those who have not been in strict harmony with some of the dogmas of the church. The days of the inquisition are past."

Secretary Root on Tariff Wars.

Threatened tariff wars between the United States and Germany and the United States and France have been averted by commercial agreements under the power conferred upon the president in the third section of the Dingley tariff act.

Perhaps the Bryan managers display such fondness for campaign rainbows because they dream of the traditional pots of gold at their end.

It is possible to concede that after Mr. Gompers' speeches in Texas that state may go Democratic.

DUNCAN OPPOSES GOMPERS' IDEA.

James Duncan, first vice president of the American Federation of Labor and international secretary-treasurer of the Granite Cutters' International Association of America, has sent out numerous identical letters declaring the absolute independence from partisanship of the American Federation of Labor. The letter is written on the stationery of the Granite Cutters' union. Mr. Duncan is next in command of the American Federation of Labor to Mr. Gompers, and his letters are a direct repudiation of the attitude of the president of the American Federation of Labor in taking the organization into politics and exerting his influence to elect Bryan and Kern. Mr. Duncan is not advising union workingmen to vote either for Bryan or Taft, but to rely on their own judgment and to exercise their own individual preference. The letter is as follows:

Sept. 17, 1908.

My Dear Sir—Your inquiry is similar to a number of other inquiries on the same subject and therefore needs the general answer.

The labor movement of our country, in as far as the political situation is concerned, is now, as heretofore, independent of parties. Those who have given the greatest thought to the subject within the ranks of organized labor have been busy from year to year for a long time, as part of their trade unionism, teaching or at least advising organized workers to not be bound to any particular party, but to vote for the principles they believed were for the greatest good to the greatest number of all the people, and that if any person aspired to public office to deal with the aspirant upon his merits and not because of his belonging or not belonging to any particular party. The intensity of recent events has caused more activity among the organized workers, in as far as political affairs are concerned, than in the past, and we may expect as men become educated to the public needs and study the science of government they will become still more active politically.

The labor movement advises study of the different subjects and principles of the great political parties and admonishes each organized worker who is a citizen and a voter—and all should qualify as fully as possible in both ways—to cast his vote on election day in strict accordance with his conscience as to what would be the best for the whole people.

The hue and cry sent out by a portion of the public press that the labor vote was being bartered is but one of the forms of political buncombe which is used for every generation and to befog the public mind. The views, beliefs and inclinations of candidates for public office should be ascertained before carefully scrutinized by all good citizens, and while [illegible] all voting examined subject, instead of simply voting for a man to cause he says he's [illegible] party affiliations, and the election this year, and the succeeding [illegible] to it, as far as organized labor is concerned, will be no exception to that rule. Very truly yours,

JAMES DUNCAN

Lightning has struck the Bryan farm, but it has a confirmed habit of not striking the owner.

Where Did It Come From? A Story In Seven Chapters.

I.
Mack and the Campaign Fund.
(New York Newspapers.)

Just before leaving New York for Chicago Chairman Mack of the Democratic national committee said that he had secured $300,000 from the past committee administration.

II.
What William Randolph Hearst Said In His Speech at Columbus, O., Sept. 17.

"Mr. Roosevelt prosecuted the Standard Oil, and the Standard Oil went out of the Republican party and into the Democratic party. The Democratic party welcomed it. Mr. Bryan appointed C. N. Haskell, political paymaster of the Standard Oil, to be chairman of his committee on platform. After a platform had been drawn up by Mr. Haskell which was satisfactory to the Standard Oil Mr. Bryan made Mr. Haskell treasurer of his national campaign fund to collect from the Standard Oil substantial evidence of the great monopoly's appreciation."

III.
What President Roosevelt Said.

"Governor Haskell stands high in the councils of Mr. Bryan and is the treasurer of his national campaign committee. * * * The publication of this correspondence not merely justifies in striking fashion the action of the administration, but also casts a curious side light on the attacks made upon the administration both in the Denver convention, which nominated Mr. Bryan, and in the course of Mr. Bryan's campaign."

IV.
What Haskell Said In His Telegram to Hearst on Sept. 19.

"Should this committee (of newspaper editors) find your charges sustained I shall withdraw from all connection with the present presidential campaign."

V.
What Chairman Mack Said.

"I regarded the question as to whether Taggart had turned over $300,000 to me as a joke, and my answer was intended as a joke also."

VI.
What Governor Haskell Said.
(From New York Evening Post, Sept. 22.)

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 22.—Charles N. Haskell, governor of Oklahoma and treasurer of the Democratic committee, passed through Kansas City last night, bound for his home in Oklahoma, from the east, where he has been making speeches. * * * As his train pulled out Mr. Haskell shouted, "And don't forget to say that the campaign fund is growing fine."

VII.
What Governor Haskell Did.
(From Newspapers of Sept. 26.)

Chicago, Sept. 26.—Governor Charles N. Haskell of Oklahoma resigned as treasurer of the Democratic national committee shortly after midnight after a protracted conference with Judge Wade of Iowa and Josephus Daniels, director of the Democratic publicity bureau.

AGAINST CORPORATIONS.

Judge Taft's Decision In the Narramore Personal Injury Case.

If men who labor come to know Mr. Taft and study what he has done for their interests they will wonder how there could be any sincerity in the attempt by the Democratic party to prejudice labor against him.

Take the Narramore personal injury case in Ohio, which when considered should forever set at rest all this manufactured talk for political effect charging Mr. Taft with being the "father of government by injunction." Judge Taft's decision in the Narramore case when he was on the bench has been of tremendous benefit to employee as against employer in Ohio in personal injury cases.

The facts of the Narramore case are these: Early in 1899 Narramore was a brakeman on the Big Four road. One day while at work his foot caught in an unlocked frog. A train came along and he was maimed for life. The railroad refused to do anything for him and his wife and children dependent upon him for support. Narramore sought the aid of the courts.

Ohio law held that the frog should not have been left open and courts generally held that an employee, knowing that his employer was in the habit of disobeying a law intended for the employee's protection, by continuing at work assumed the risks of the employment. The judge before whom the case was tried promptly dismissed the complaint.

On appeal the case reached the United States court of appeals and came before Judge Taft. Judson Harmon argued very masterfully for the railroad, but the Republican candidate for president went squarely against Ohio court precedents and of courts in many other parts of the country in rendering a decision in favor of Narramore. In his decision Judge Taft said:

"The intention of the Ohio legislature was to protect the employees of railways from injury from a frequent source of danger by compelling the railway company to adopt a well known safety device. And, although an employee impliedly waives a compliance with the statute and agrees to assume the risk from unblocked frogs and switches by continuing in the service without complaint, this court will not recognize or enforce such agreement. The imposition of a penalty for the violation of a statute does not exclude other means of enforcement, and to permit the company to avail itself of such an assumption of risk by its employees is in effect to enable it to nullify a penal statute and is against public policy."

Judge Taft's decision still stands as the law in federal courts. When the common pleas court in Cleveland took an opposite stand in 1903 the Ohio legislature in the spring of 1904 passed a law which made Judge Taft's decision one of the laws of Ohio. Who shall estimate the service that Judge Taft performed for all who labor in dangerous employment by his decision in the Narramore case, by which he made the law on the side of those who work?

The decision in the Narramore case was against gigantic corporate interests and in the face of Ohio supreme court decisions, but Judge Taft found a way to justice through the meshes of the law skillfully drawn to do incalculable service for all time to those who labor. His record on the bench is not one requiring explanation, but understanding, to see its convincing justness and fairness. In all this talk for the purpose of creating misguided prejudice there is not a Democrat in the land who has said that any of his decisions were wrong.

In all his career Judge Taft by deeds has shown the broadest sympathy for all who labor. No man will go further than he in efforts in their behalf, but he is not indulging in cheap talk of the Democratic type of hoodwinking by mere promises and misrepresentations to catch a vote.

WORLD BLAMES BRYAN.

Says He Must Have Been Familiar With Haskell's Record.

[From the New York World, Sept. 27.]

The main fault to be found with Governor Haskell's resignation as treasurer of the Democratic national committee is that it came a week too late.

Haskell should have been forced out at once, and Mr. Bryan should never have challenged Mr. Roosevelt to prove the Hearst charges or any other charges against the Oklahoma governor. Mr. Bryan must have known Haskell's record when he assumed personal responsibility for the man. If he did not it was because he had chosen to be "a fugitive from information." It was inevitable that the moment Mr. Roosevelt succeeded in making an issue of Haskell's record the Democratic organization would be compelled to drop him. The attempt to defend him was a sorry political blunder.

President Gompers and the Democratic Party.

President Samuel Gompers has allied himself with Bryan and the Democratic party.

Has he acted wisely?

The majority of the Democrats in the national house of representatives come from the south.

The south is an enemy of union labor and believes in child labor.

Some southern states have no laws regulating the hours of labor for women and children, and some have regulations that are not enforced.

What does Gompers expect from a party dominated by the south?

What benefit can the rank and file of labor receive by following President Gompers politically?—Wage Earner.

TAFT LABOR'S FRIEND

Rendered Valuable Service to Railroad Men.

THE TOLEDO-ANN ARBOR CASE

Advice Given In Judge Taft's Decision Adopted by the Railway Brotherhoods—Democratic Politicians Trickery to Deceive the Toilers.

The members of the various brotherhoods connected with the great railroad systems of the country are generally regarded as possessing more than the average degree of intelligence. Their callings and the obligations springing from those callings make the possession by them of a high order of intelligence indispensable.

Notwithstanding this fact the same system of absurd falsehood is relied on to deceive and trick them into withdrawing their support from the Republican party that is in general use by Democratic politicians to influence even the commonest and most ignorant of the unskilled laborers of the country.

One form which this system of trickery most frequently takes is that of hinting at what terrible things William H. Taft did against labor organization and its members while he was on the bench.

The one official act and declaration of Judge Taft which is being used in that way on railroad men is his decision in what is known as the Toledo-Ann Arbor case. Yet in that case through his decision Judge Taft rendered an actual, tangible and really invaluable service to the cause of labor organization. His advice given to labor organizations in that case has been generally adopted by the various brotherhoods and their members. One of the rules of a great labor organization, the Brotherhood of Engineers, which was the cause of the trouble (rule 12) has long since been voluntarily dropped as being contrary to the best interests of both the public and the organization itself.

More than all that, Judge Taft's decision in the Toledo-Ann Arbor case contains as good, broad and sound labor doctrine as ever found its way into print.

Now, what was that Toledo-Ann Arbos case? Most enlightened railroad men know all about it. Many of them, particularly the younger generation of them, do not.

A strike of locomotive engineers prevailed on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railway. One of the rules of the brotherhood (rule 12) required in substance that when so ordered by the head of the organization the men of the brotherhood or other roads should refuse to handle the cars of the road on which the strike prevailed.

This rule was a dangerous one. It probably never should have been adopted. The attempt to enforce it in this case brought eight or ten railroads into court. They sought protection against what on its face was at least an unwise policy for any body of men to adopt and involved in operation a possible stoppage of the carrying commerce of the entire country.

It was a case of sympathetic strike. And the sympathetic strike stands today, from choice, repudiated by all responsible organizations of laboring people and their members.

The principal outcome of that Ann Arbor case was that the right of employees to leave their employment whenever dissatisfied with its conditions was fixed beyond all possible future question and some admirable advice given to the members of the organization, to which they have faithfully lived up, both individually and collectively, since.

"We wish to make plain if we can," said Judge Taft in his decision, "to the intelligent and generally law abiding men who compose the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, as well as to their usually conservative chief officer, what we cannot believe they appreciate—that, notwithstanding their perfect organization and their charitable, temperance and other elevating and most useful purposes, the existence and enforcement of rule 12 under their organic law make the whole brotherhood a criminal conspiracy against the laws of the country."

That the rendering of this decision by Judge Taft was, then, in result an enduring service to all railroad men instead of embodying anything conflicting with their rights and privileges before the law must appear plain to any ordinary man. If there still remained any doubt on that score it would be removed by the reflection that the rules laid down by Judge Taft in that case are now made a part of the contracts and agreements of all great railroad brotherhoods.

President Roosevelt on Taft's Judicial Record.

Mr. Taft's record as a judge makes the whole country his debtor. His acts and decisions are part of the great traditions of the bench. They guaranteed and set forth in strong fashion the rights of the general public as against the selfish interests of any class, whether of capitalists or of laborers.

A Question the New Bryan Has Not Answered.

If you were president and were called on to exercise your discretion affirmatively to maintain the parity between gold and silver, what would you do?—Judge Taft to Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Taft can be trusted to exact justice from the railroads for the very reason that he can be trusted to do justice to the railroads.

KODAK SAFETY FILM

Angles.

By LULU JOHNSON.

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"Keep still, Jack. I'll take your picture."

Ethel Deane pointed her camera at her brother, there was a click, and, with "All right," she wound off the film. "I'll send you a post card as soon as it's developed," she added. "I'm sorry that I didn't take one of you when you came. You'd make a great 'before and after' picture for the hotel advertisements. I declare Agnes won't know you when you get back, you've grown so stout and handsome."

Her big brother smiled at the compliment, and Ethel clicked the camera again.

"That will make a good advertisement for a dentist," she commented. "I wish I could smile like that."

"You could," insinuated her brother, "if you were as happy as I am."

"Back to home and Agnes!" scoffed Ethel. "Here comes your train, Jack. I'm sorry you have to go. This little vacation has done you a world of good."

Deane kissed his sister goodby and swung on to the train, glad to get out of the press of the station platform and into the comfortable wicker chair in the Pullman smoker. He was sorry his vacation was over. He had worked hard for two years and needed the rest. He was going back to Agnes Weston, and a tender smile played about his lips as he drew a tiny leather case from his pocket and glanced at the picture within. It was one of Ethel's snapshots, but the girl was clever with the camera, and she had caught more of the personality of her subject than a professional could have done.

"It will only be a few days now, little woman," Jack whispered to the photograph. "I'll be in town tomorrow, and Sunday week you'll be there too. It's some comfort even to be nearer to you."

He slipped the case back in his pocket and reddened as he saw a man

INSISTED ON GOING HOME IN A CAB.

across the aisle watching him with an amused smile. The man's lips were puckered, and above the roar and rattle of the train Jack caught the shrill notes of "The Girl I Left Behind."

He smiled at the man's mistake, for Ethel's kiss had been most fervent. The stranger, however, could not know that she was only his sister and that the train was bringing him nearer to the girl whose photograph was in the case.

There was no formal engagement between Jack and Agnes Weston, but an understanding existed that when his salary was increased there would be an announcement. The raise had come in the shape of promotion while he was on vacation. A letter had told him that on his return he would sit at the superintendent's desk. He wanted to start back at once and tell Agnes of his good fortune, but he had sacrificed his vacation last year in his struggle for advancement, and he needed the rest. Agnes had gone to visit relatives in a distant resort, and Ethel wisely persuaded him to stay.

Now he was on his way to town, and in another week Agnes would join him. He could then put the question, to which the answer seemed assured.

It was a trying week. Had it not been that Jack was busy getting the angles of his new position he would have jumped on a train and headed for the west, as no letter had come from Agnes during the latter part of the week. He telephoned her mother to learn the time of her expected arrival.

Jack was at the station when the train rolled in, but the greeting chilled him. In place of the sunny smile the girl was coldly formal. She addressed him as "Mr. Deane" and insisted upon going home alone in a cab.

Deane was in despair. He could not come with her in the station, and not until after dinner did he go to the house for an interview.

The explanation was simple in the extreme. Agnes declared that she no longer loved him; that she was glad she had discovered his true character before it was too late. More than that she would not say. After a brief but hot hour Jack gave up and left the house to pace the streets and dumbly wonder what had happened to make so great a change in his life.

Perhaps when Ethel returned she might be able to find out. It was obvious that Jack could offer no explanation when he was not conscious of having given offense, and it was with leaden feet that he sought his home and fumbled into bed to toss until dawn.

Haggard and hollow eyed, he rose for breakfast and made a pretense of going through the meal. He was idly sipping his coffee when the maid handed him a thick letter from Ethel.

There was the promised post card, with the crowd as a background. There was also another card showing him looking down with a tender smile into the eyes of a girl whose ardent glance was even more fervid than his own.

The girl was an entire stranger to him, and Jack wondered by what trick of photography Ethel had brought about the result. He knew how she delighted in performing the seemingly impossible. He turned to the letter for explanation.

"Dear Jack," he read, "do you remember that I promised to get even with you for playing that joke on Ben Drummond and me? I guess I've done it. I am inclosing one of the postals I promised. That silly little Bedford girl was standing right behind you when you smiled that silly smile because I told you how handsome you were. From the angle at which I stood it looked as though you were smiling at her and she was making moon eyes at you instead of Dick Odell. Dick is just off the edge of the film. I sent one of these to Agnes on Monday, and, unless I am very much mistaken, you did not enjoy your Sunday. Let this be a lesson to you not to play tricks on your affectionate sister. P. S.—I am sending this same explanation to Agnes."

In an unlucky moment Jack had rendered Ethel and her latest adorer ridiculous. Ethel had sworn to be revenged, but Jack had paid little attention to the threats. Now he could understand what Agnes meant when she said she knew him for what he really was.

He hurried from the house to the telephone station and called up Agnes Weston.

"This is Jack," he explained over the wire. "Did you get a letter from Ethel?"

"I might have known that it was one of Ethel's jokes," came the response.

"And is it all right? May I come around tonight?"

"As long as that?" came in tender tones. "Why can't I meet you and have lunch with you at that little place where you take me. There's a jeweler right around the corner."

The telephone girl laughed at the fervent "darling," which was all the answer Agnes needed. Telephone girls are used to such things, but the telegrapher laughed loudly as he took Jack's message to Ethel from the wire.

"Agnes will marry me despite your camera. You can photograph the wedding, but try to get the proper angle or you'd have me married to some one else."

"I did have the proper angle," exclaimed Ethel to Ben Drummond.

"Same here," assented Drummond as he tilted the piquant face to the proper angle of forty-five degrees. "Let's wire him that we'll have a double wedding."

Ethel could not be expected to reply with Drummond's lips against hers, but her assent was not necessary. They had arranged all that beforehand.

Of Use After All.

It happened once upon a time that a man who felt that he was of no use in the world decided to commit suicide. "I will hie home," he said, "and there kill myself. I am of no use to anybody, and it will be best." So he hied home and found his wife gone. "I will cut my throat," he said, and hunted up the butcher knife. But he slashed and hacked and slashed his throat, and the knife was so dull he couldn't penetrate his skin. Then he tried the bread knife, and it was duller then the butcher knife. "I will hit myself on the head with the ax," he said, but he looked and looked and couldn't find the ax. Finally he found the handle, but the head was lost. "I will try the scissors," he said, but after he found the scissors couldn't cut thread he had to give it up. Then a bright thought struck him. He would become of some use to the family by sharpening the knives and scissors! He did so and is now loved more than most men. And his wife, with knives that will cut and scissors sharp enough to cut thread, is the happiest woman in her neighborhood.—Atchison Globe.

Asbestus Mining.

Asbestus, popularly known as "mineral wool," is a compound of silica, lime, magnesia and oxide of iron and is probably the most curious natural product in existence. Being composed of fine fibers, it can be spun and woven into cloth, indestructible by fire, which renders it invaluable in many of the arts.

Mining is carried on by cutting down the hills of asbestus bearing serpentine, much as a farmer cuts down a stack of hay or straw, or by open quarrying on the level.

The rock is blasted out, and the asbestus, separated from the containing rock, is "cobbed"—that is, separated by hammering from inferior foreign matter. The cobbing is comparatively easy in the case of the finer quality, as it usually separates readily from the other minerals which the ore contains, but in the lower grades much difficulty is experienced in separating the fibrous matter from the nonfibrous.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Made It Clear.

A Scottish blacksmith, being asked the meaning of metaphysics, replied: "When the party wha listens disna ken what the party wha speaks means, and when the party wha speaks disna ken what he means himself, that's metaphysics."—Dundee Advertiser.

CROFOOT HAS RIVAL.

Promoter of Industrial Enterprises Finds He's an Amateur.

TOLD OF SOME GOOD THINGS

What a Caller Had to Offer People With Money Seeking an Investment. Four Hundred Per Cent In Dividends on $5,000,000 Capital.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Major Crofoot, grand promoter of thirty-two of the grandest enterprises on the face of the earth, sat in his office dead broke. He had two keys in his pocket, but not a stiver in cash. His landlady had given him the cold hand that morning, and his office rent was due, and he was expecting the landlord every minute. He was wondering if the last sucker in America

THE MAJOR LAID HIS HEAD ON THE DESK AND WEPT.

was dead when there was a step in the corridor, and his half open door was pushed open and a stranger entered and queried:

"Is this Major Crofoot, please?"

"It is."

"The man who always has a good thing for investors?"

"Sure."

"My name is Dawson, and I have come in to talk business to you."

Things changed with the major in an instant. The usual smile came back to his face, the usual blandness to his voice, and as he bade the stranger welcome he toyed with the six old check books stacked up on the desk to show that he was doing business with six different banks.

"What is the best thing you can offer an investor today?" continued the caller as he seated himself.

"You mean something extra good?"

"The very best there is in the box. Don't talk to me of anything paying less than 30 per cent dividends."

Would Pay 60 Per Cent.

"No? Well, I've got just what you want. Yesterday I just finished incorporating the Great American Novelty Refrigerator company. It's going to be the greatest thing on earth. It's sure to sweep the land like a tornado. I'm the inventor, patentee and president of the company, capital $5,000,000, and I feel sure I can guarantee you 60 per cent dividends. You put hot water into the refrigerator and it freezes it to ice. Attached to and working with it are a music box, an alarm clock, a French dictionary, a typewriter, a washing machine and a phonograph. Can be worked singly or altogether. Keeps tabs on the hired girl. Records the exact moment the husband comes in at night. Can be fitted with a torpedo to blow up tramps calling for something to eat. Possibilities unlimited, and the demand will be unprecedented. The czar of Russia writes"—

"Never mind the czar of Russia," interrupted Mr. Dawson. "Is that your very best?"

"But think of it, man, 60 per cent dividends, and I make you general manager at a salary of $20,000 a year."

"Poor, very poor. Not half good enough. I thought you had something gilt edged. It wouldn't pay to fool away my time on that."

"But, man"—

"Come in with me and learn how to promote. You don't know the A B C of it yet. One of the very poorest companies I have is the Arabian Celery and Horseradish syndicate. We propose to buy 5,000,000 acres of desert land and supply the world with celery and horseradish. The dividends are positively guaranteed at 75, and yet we don't think much of it. We shan't try very hard to push the stock. I could give you the vice presidency at a salary of $50,000 a year, but I don't want to see you starve to death."

The major turned pale, opened his eyes very wide and began to breathe hard.

"A promoter who can't see an even 100 per cent dividends in an enterprise should drop it," continued the caller. "It's one horse. It's wasting his time. I organized the Universal Gas Saving company and figured out it would pay 90 per cent dividends. Looked to me like a big thing in my then callow days, but I laugh at it now. It cut gas bills down from $6 a month to 15 cents and is still doing it, but the stockholders are kicking for greater dividends. Ninety per cent looks like skimmilk to them. The secretary resigned last week, and I could give you his place at $30,000 a year, but I know you'd refuse it. You would consider it small potatoes."

"Great Scott!" whispered the major as he leaned forward in his chair.

"After the Gas Saving company was out I saw I was wasting my time. I then originated and promoted the Great Sahara Fruit and Vegetable company. Twenty million acres of land to grow strawberries in summer and sweet potatoes in the fall. The enterprise is referred to in the press as colossal. Kings and emperors have written to us commending it. We let the Rothschilds in on the ground floor, and they were tickled to death, and yet when we came to figure up the dividends they didn't go but 105. I was so disgusted with the thing that I came near dropping out of the promoting business. I did think of turning the presidency over to you at a salary of $100,000 a year, but I know you'd refuse it. It isn't up to a man of your caliber. You don't want to fiddle faddle with trifles."

Started New Company.

The major opened his mouth and tried to speak, but words would not come.

"Then I originated the worldwide lemon squeezer. Up to that date any one who wanted to squeeze a lemon had to call in the hired man or place it under a board and stand on it. Hitting a lemon with a sledge hammer wasted part of the juice, and sometimes it dodged the blow, and the cat or one of the children was killed. I saw what was needed and invented the squeezer. Our first order was for a million. The sultan of Turkey ordered half a million right off the reel. Couldn't keep up with our orders and can't now, but what do you suppose the dividends are? Just a measly 120 per cent. Rockefeller and Morgan sold their stock in digust after the first year. I believe that a few widows and ministers still call it a fairly good thing, but think of financiers like us being satisfied with such dividends. I could offer you"—

"Yes, yes; you could offer me"—

"I could offer you the vice presidency and a salary of $150,000 a year for life, but I don't want to insult you. I must look for some cheap skate."

"I—I might take it," groaned the major.

"Nonsense! You take a cheap thing like that and humiliate yourself to the earth! I won't be a party to it. I have now finally got a thing worth looking at—worth investing in. Have you heard of the Universal Instinctive Bedstead company?"

"N-no."

Behind the Times.

"You haven't? Why, you are away behind the times. Thought you kept better track of things financial. My dear sir, you must have heard that there is an electric current sweeping through the earth from north to south?"

"Yes."

"And that all human beings should lie with their heads to the north in order that they may first receive this current on the back of the neck?"

"Yes."

"Well, there you are. You go to a hotel and the bedsteads may stand east and west. The landlord doesn't care a copper for your health. My instinctive bedstead instinctively turns itself north and south, no matter where placed. Keeps the current flowing from head to heel. Hotels have got to have 'em or go out of business. We start on a capital of $5,000,000, and the lowest we can figure the dividends is 400 per cent. Some of us think they will reach 500. The principle can be applied to bunks on Pullmans and aboard steamers. Baby's crib and family lounge have got to head to the north. Will save a million human lives a year and put 10,000 drug stores out of business. I could let you in on the ground floor and pay you a salary of a quarter of a million dollars a year as secretary, but I won't insult you. You have probably got something much better on hand. Ta, ta, major. I must be going."

And when the man had departed the major laid his head on the desk and wept. He was a failure, and he realized it.

M. QUAD.

Youthful Assurance.

"When I was your age," said the stern parent, "I was accumulating money of my own."

"Yes," answered the graceless youth, "but don't you think the public was easier then than it is now?"—Washington Star.

Worth the Risk.

Jenny—If you eat all those sweets and fruits, ma says you'll die.

Freddy (his birthday)—Oh, death, where is thy sting?

Literary Note.

"What did he get for his last novel?"

"Well, the publisher says that had he been a judge he would have given him three years!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE
Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, - - - Cashier

DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows and Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

JUNGLE EYES.

The grewsome jungle depths lay dark one dire and stormy eve.
The haughty tiger slunk in fear and left his lair to grieve.
For he had heard that to these parts a hunter bold had come
Whose reputation, rifle made, was more than "going some."
And from the thickets he looked out with thumping heart amiss,
And nature fakirs give report his eyes they looked like this:
(O) (O) (O) (O) (O) (O)

When Teddy hit the jungle trail, his rifle in his clutch,
He plucked the tiger from his haunts, which pleased him overmuch.
Bang! bang! another spiteful shot rang on the evening air.
Click, click! his bold typewriter gave repeated echo there.
And as the night eyes glared at him his soul was filled with bliss,
And as he jotted down the facts the optics looked like this:
($) ($) ($) ($) ($) ($)
—New York Globe.

What It Cost Them.

"How much did it cost you to get into society?" asked Mrs. Newrich.

"Well, I don't know exactly," replied Mrs. Lardleaf. "My husband always keeps track of the expenses, but I think he said he put up about $50,000 to keep the Uppingtons' son-in-law out of the penitentiary that time he embezzled from one of our firms."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Advance Thought.

Diggs—Windham thinks he has invented a successful flying machine.

Biggs—How far has he been able to fly it?

Diggs—Oh, he hasn't tried it yet. That is why he has invented a successful machine.—Detroit Tribune.

When Bill Took His Discharge.

The Powder Manufacturer—Fancy old Bill of all people going into the gunpowder shed with a lighted candle. I should have thought that that would be the last thing he'd do.

The Workman—Which, properly speakin', it were, sir.—Sketch.

Knew What to Expect.

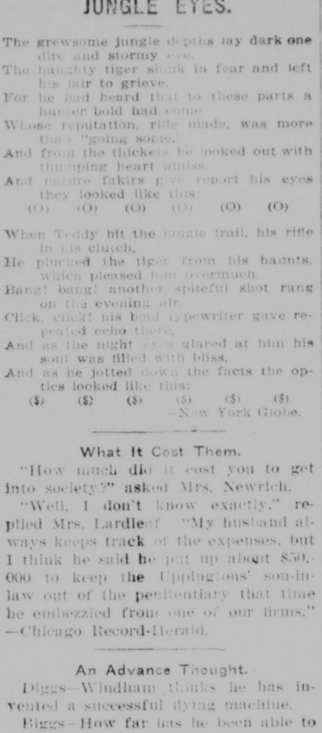
Waiter—How will you have your steak, sir?

Guest—Have you the same steak you had last week?

Waiter—Yes, sir.

Guest—Then I'll probably have it burned.—Boston Post.

No Cause to Be Thankful.



Tammas (to McTavish, whom he has just pulled out of the water)—Man, Donal! Ye sud be lookin' happy. Are ye no thankfu' ye're life's saved?

McTavish (sourly)—I dinna see nae cause to be thankfu'. The glass o' whusky I had afore I fell intil the watter's gotten fair drooned!—Tatler.

Love's Young Dream.

Together they were occupying a rustic seat on the lawn, he and she, and she at least seemed to be unconscious of the flight of time.

"How bright and shimmering the evening star appears tonight, George!" she said.

"Pardon me, my dear," replied George, "but that is the morning star!"—Chicago News.

Looking Ahead.

"I've often wondered," said the thoughtful man, "why they throw old shoes and slippers after a bridal couple, but I think I see the idea now."

"Yes?" asked the other.

"Yes. I suppose the idea is that they'll come in handy for spanking purposes in the future."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Another Thrust.

Mr. Stubb—That old chap Argus had a hundred eyes.

Mrs. Stubb—So they say.

Mr. Stubb—And I suppose, Maria, if I had a hundred eyes I could see everything too.

Mrs. Stubb—Everything but your own faults, John.—Chicago News.

Paternal Ambition.

"Is your boy Josh going to study law?"

"I don't know," answered Farmer Corntossel. "I'm kind o' hopin' that Josh 'll develop financierin' energy enough to git to be one of the fellers that hires the lawyers."—Washington Star.

Her Crowning Glory.

She stood before the mirror
In flowing robe de nuit.
"What could be more alluring,"
She cried, "than what I see—
A figure soft and rounded,
A face of beauty rare,
A neck of snowy whiteness,
A crown of golden hair?"
She paused and added sadly,
"Uneasy lies the head
That wears a crown!" She doffed it
And made a break for bed.
—Brooklyn Life.

SHORT RUN.

As "Underfoot" seems a little slow about writing again, I will try to pen a few items.

The farmers of this vicinity are busy gathering apples, digging potatoes and husking corn, while the women are making apple butter.

Messrs. J. H. and Daniel Wilson were in Oakland Tuesday on business.

Misses Bessie Hogue and Wilna Longridge, of Upper Potomac, were visiting Miss Emma Harvey Sunday.

Mr. Harrison Hardesty was seen in this place last week.

Mr. Harry Hamill is visiting his uncle Mr. A. E. Harvey, at this writing.

Mr. Earl Hamill was visiting at Mrs. S. E. Harvey's Sunday.

Messrs. George Harvey and Thomas Wilson were visiting in Keyser, W. Va., Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Jane Wilson was calling on her cousin, Miss Delea Wilson, Sunday.

The stork visited the home of Mr. Richard Tasker Monday, leaving a flourishing boy.

Wishing THE REPUBLICAN and Billy Taft every success ???

Last Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE R. DEWITT,
tf Late Treasurer of Garret County.

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

FRED A. THAYER, Agent,
52-2t4s Oakland, Md.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,851 45
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		5,347 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		965 86
Due from State Banks and Bankers		67 80
Due from approved reserve agents		7,654 76
Checks and other cash items		221 00
Notes of other National Banks		495 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		34 89
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$3,820 15	
Legal-tender notes	30 00	3,850 15
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)		312 50
Total		$ 87,045 11

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	926 98
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	1,916 58
Individual deposits subject to check	24,314 14
Demand certificates of deposit	25,538 26
Certified Checks	25 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	74 15
Total	$ 87,045 11

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of September, 1908.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
A. C. SMITH,
Directors.

WELLINGTON ON BANK GUARANTEE

Former Senator States Position Before Methodist Men's Association.

At Frostburg on October 13th, Ex-Senator George L. Wellington of Cumberland delivered an address in the lecture room of the First Methodist Episcopal church, on "Shall National Banks Guarantee Bank Deposits?" Subjects of national importance will be taken up during the winter before the Methodists Men's Association.

Senator Wellington said he was opposed to the guarantee of bank deposits by either the Federal or State government. He continued: "The proposition seems to be of kith and kin with several financial heresies which have preceded it. The great panic of 1873 was followed by the Greenback craze. The proposition then was that these wise doctors would cure the financial evil by an unlimited issue of irredeemable fiat notes. The sober second thought of the American people declined to act on the Ohio idea. The great panic of 1890 brought us face to face with the free silver heresy, when, according to the Kansas idea, our government was to make forty cents worth of silver good as one dollar and cause it to pass currency as such among the great nations of the earth. Again the calm after thought of the people decided there could be only one standard of value and that the gold standard.

"The panic of last year, different from either of the preceding ones, again brings the quack doctor of finance to the fore and upon this occasion he presents the guarantee by the Federal government and by the State governments of the deposits in the national and other banks. This is the Oklahoma idea, but the same old guard that stood for unlimited irredeemable money for depreciated silver money, now stand for guarantee of deposits. The Oklahoma idea is not new. It was tried eighty years ago in the great state of New York. It was weighed and found wanting and the trial cost to the state of New York some millions of dollars and the remaining solvent banks of the guaranteed chain bore the burden of taxation and had to make good to the state the deficiency. It is the most vicious exhibition of paternalism in government that has yet been offered to our people. If we are unfortunate enough to adopt it we will place a premium upon incapacity, negligence and dishonesty among banks. We will make the worst bank in the country as good as the best and the best no better than the worst. We will cause a greater panic, should it be put into operation and more widespread disaster will come to the country than was with us in either '75, '90 or 1907. Instead of acting as a safeguard to depositor, it would bring about difficulty and trouble for him as much as for the bank."

SPRUCE HOLLOW.

We are having fine weather at present.

Mr. Ira Glotfelty was a pleasant caller at Mr. J. W. Knox's Friday evening.

Rev. Ed. Miller preached at the Glades church Sunday morning.

Miss Cora Knox and Miss Martha Ferguson were visiting at Mr. Ed. Alexander's Friday evening.

Mr. Thad Glotfelty of Kingwood, was visiting his parents last week.

Our school is getting along fine under the management of Mr. Ross Durst.

Mr. Newton Bittinger attended the love feast at Flatwoods Saturday night.

Mr. J. W. Knox took a flying trip to Oakland Thursday.

Mr. Mahlon Bender of Grantsville, is visiting his brothers and sisters at this writing.

Mr. Jess Glotfelty had a corn husking Friday last.

Miss Ferguson and Miss Knox were visiting at Mr. Peter Bowser's last Sunday.

Mrs. Fanny Bowser was visiting her sister Mrs. Knox, last Wednesday.

BITTINGER.

A little rain fell in this section last week, but not sufficient to relieve the drouth.

Wm. Railey and wife, of McHenry, passed through here last Monday afternoon.

Chas. Sechler was here last Monday looking for a farm and informed us that he had sold his farm near Accident to Newton Gies and would like to locate here.

Mrs. Sallie Ralston has rented a house in Keyser, W. Va., and will move to that place in the near future.

Messrs. Lloyd and Cleaver Brennemen who have been employed on a saw mill at Springs, Pa., for the past year, are home again for the winter.

Rev. Alvin Yugel returned from New York City last Friday night with his bride and on Saturday evening the boys turned out and serenaded them, and on Monday evening the members of his congregation made a liberal donation of good things to eat and spent a pleasant hour at the parsonage.

Mrs. Perry Broadwater is visiting relatives and friends at Mill Run this week.

WOOD'S SEEDS.
Best qualities obtainable.

Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

Farm & Garden Seeds

for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices.

NOTICE OF PROPOSITION TO BE SUBMITTED TO THE QUALIFIED VOTERS OF ELECTION DISTRICT NO. 3, AT THE ELECTION TO BE HELD ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1908.

OFFICE OF
THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS,
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 12, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a petition filed by certain qualified voters of the Third Election District of Garrett County, in accordance with Chapter 60, of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland for 1908, that at the election to be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of November, 1908

the proposition "Shall District No 3 of Garrett County, Maryland, Become Anti Saloon Territory," will appear on the ballots for said District No. 3.

D. M. MASON, Pres't.,
S. LAWTON,
C. V. GUARD,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett County, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON,
Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hozue, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Jewitt, Martin Flisinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 5th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

ORDER NISI.

Charles E. M. Hilleary, vs. Joseph Thompson and wife

No. 1532 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 1st day of October 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the Coal franchises, rights and privileges made and reported by Chas. E.M. Hilleary, Mortgagee, in the above entitled cause be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 6th days of November, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 31st day of October, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $24,100.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,
4tf Oakland, Md.

Subscribe for The REPUBLICAN.

The Best Bargain

in reading matter that your money can buy is your local paper. It keeps you posted on the doings of the community.

This Paper

will tell you the things you want to know in an entertaining way; will give you all the news of the community; its every visit will prove a pleasure; it gives more than full value for the price asked for it.

FACTS

¶ The news items of the home community.

¶ The things in which you are most interested.

¶ The births, weddings, deaths of the people you know.

¶ The social affairs of our own and surrounding towns.

These are the kind of facts this paper gives you in every issue. They are certainly worth the subscription price.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C. & P. Telephone Comp'y

LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Sept. 24, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Oct. 13th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals will be received by W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary of the Court House Commission of Garrett county, Maryland, until noon of

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1908,

FOR THE FURNISHING OF SAID COURT HOUSE.

The Bench, Tables and Chairs for the Court Room, Orphans' Court and County Commissioners Office and such Metal Cases as may be required.

A copy of the specifications may be seen at the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court in Oakland or a list of articles may be obtained by applying to the Secretary.

At the same time and place the Commission will receive PROPOSALS FOR GAS AND ELECTRICAL FITTINGS.

The Commission reserves the right to reject any and all bids or to accept part and reject the remainder.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON,
Chairman.
W. McCULLOH BROWN,
Sep24 3 Secretary.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOYCE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of March next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 30th day of September, 1908.

JOHN T. BOYCE,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.
FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.
MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
Six Courses of Instruction
Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."
Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
Mechanical. Horticultural.
Scientific. Chemical.

Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.

THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bath rooms, steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition, books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $60 per quarter, payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contagious diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance.

Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for particulars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF Valuable Coal SURFACE AND Mining Rights.

In Garrett County, Maryland, Near Henry, West Va.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, the same being No. 5 Judicials to December Term, 1908, of said Court, and to the undersigned Sheriff directed, at the suit of Charles D. Gillaspie against Edward R. Pence, I did sieze and take into execution, on the 29th day of September, 1908, by an actual entry upon the premises hereinafter described, the following property, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, near Henry, West Virginia.

1. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to all the coal and the right to mine and remove the same, underlying all that part of the tract of land called "Elk Garden," situate, lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, contained within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit: Beginning for the same at two Birches growing from one root, and a spruce pine, standing at the end of the 6th line of a tract of land called "Mount Pisgah," and also at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," and running thence with the 12th, 13th and 14th lines of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," South 73 degrees West, 315 perches; North 32 degrees West, 110 perches to a stone; North 54 degrees East, 270 perches to a stone standing at the end of the 14th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," then crossing said tract, South 58 degrees East, 171 perches to a stone pile and stake, thence due South, 76 perches to the beginning, containing 315 acres.

2. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to all that part of the surface of the said tract of land called "Elk Garden" contained within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit: Beginning for the same at two birches growing from one root, and a spruce pine, standing at the end of the 6th line of a tract of land called "Mount Pisgah," and at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," and running thence with part of the 12th line of said whole tract, South 73 degrees West, 65¾ perches to a stone; thence North 37½ degrees West, 198 perches to a stone standing in the 14th line of said whole tract, thence with part of said 14th line, North 53 degrees East, 48 perches to a stone standing at the end of the 14th line of "Elk Garden" thence crossing said tract, South 58 degrees East, 171 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence due South, 76 perches to the beginning, containing 100 acres.

3. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to the right to use, in connection with a like use by a certain Ada A. V. Halterman, her heirs and assigns, of the water from a spring upon the land of the said Ada A. V. Halterman, adjoining the above described part of "Elk Garden," and to lay a pipe or pipes from said spring or from a reservoir to be built near said spring, and to use and employ the said water in business, the property, rights, &c., siezed, taken into execution and above described being the same undivided one-third interest in and to the same which were conveyed to the said Edward R. Pence by A. A. V. Halterman and husband, by deed dated the 6th day of June, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 47, folio 142 &c., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, Maryland, and I hereby give notice that I will on

FRIDAY, the 23d Day of October, 1908

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the Court House door, in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder, all of the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence in and to the property above described and conveyed by the aforesaid deed.

Said property lies in District No. 8, of Garrett County, Maryland, and will be sold to satisfy said execution and costs.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.
AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County, Maryland.

ORDER NISI.

Land Title and Trust Company of Philadelphia, vs. The Stoyer Run Coal Company of Garrett County.

No. 1533 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 21st day of September, 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the real estate and personal property, franchises, rights and privileges made by Land Title and Trust Company, of Philadelphia, Trustee and Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 23d day of October, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett County, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of October, 1908.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $21,000.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF Valuable Bar Fixtures, Liquors, Etc.,

at Oakland, Md.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage executed by Charles A. Hesen to Margaret Sharrer and Ella Shaffer, dated the 15th day of November, 1907, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 55, folio 215, one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett County, and assigned to the undersigned for the purpose of foreclosure, default having been made in said mortgage, the said undersigned assignees hereby give notice that they will on

SATURDAY, the 31st day of October, 1908

at the hour of 10:30 o'clock a. m., at the Hesen Saloon on Railroad Street, in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer at public sale to the highest bidder, the following property, to-wit:

One Bar and Fixtures, One Roll Top Desk, Two National Cash Registers, One Table, Four Chairs, Four Stools, One Gasoline Range, and Cooking Utensils, Two Stoves, and stock of Whiskies, Wines, Brandies, Alcohol, Beer; Lot of Jugs and Bottles, Tobacco, Cigars, and Cigar Cases, and other Fixtures and Appliances in the C. A. Hesen Saloon.

TERMS: Cash on day of sale.
WM. R. OFFUTT,
J. C. RENNINGER,
Assignees of Mortgage for the purpose of foreclosure.

SAMPLE COPY.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908. NUMBER 34

Mr. Taft Was Enthusiastically Greeted In Oakland.

What the Republican Party Has Accomplished

Would you rather vote for a party that has done things, or a party which simply cavils at things done?

Without harking back to remote times, the Republican party during the administrations of McKinley and Roosevelt has accomplished these constructive works:

Extended National Power and Commercial Prestige.

The Republican party gave freedom to Cuba, and is aiding her in the effort to established responsible self-government.

The Republican party has added to the area of influence of the United States:

Porto Rico, with an area of 3,435 square miles and a population of 1,000,000;

Guam, with an area of 200 square miles and 11,000 inhabitants;

The Hawaiian Islands, with an area of 6,449 square miles and a population of 154,000;

The Philippine Islands, with an area of 127,853 square miles and a population of 7,500,000.

The Republican party has knit together the interests of this country and the Latin-American republics in a manner to command their confidence and increase our trade.

The Republican party has maintained the open door for American commerce in the Orient.

The Republican party, through President Roosevelt, put an end to the war between Russia and Japan, and commanded the affectionate recognition of both countries.

The Republican party restored confidence in Santo Domingo and made an adjustment of her obligations, which does justice between her creditors and the people of the island.

Services for Sound Finance.

The Republican party established the gold standard by the law of March 14, 1900, thereby placing the country in the rank of other advanced commercial nations.

The Republican party passed the currency measure of May 30, 1908, designed to prevent currency suspension in case of a crisis.

The Republican party has appointed has appointed a monetary commission to consider further reforms in the currency system which may be required by our great commercial expansion.

The Republican party aided Mexico to establish the gold standard, thereby creating new and safe openings for American capital.

The Republican party has extended to the surviving veterans of the Civil and Spanish wars, and their widows, the benefits of a service pension. It has in the meantime reduced payments of interest on the public debt in almost the same proportion as the increase of payments to the veterans. The following figures show the decrease of interest on the debt and the increased disbursements for pensions at intervals of ten years:

Year.	Interest on Debt.	Pensions.
1867..	$143,000,000	$20,000,000
1877..	97,000,000	27,000,000
1887..	47,000,000	75,000,000
1897..	37,000,000	141,000,000
1907..	24,000,000	139,000,000

Thus what has been taken from the bond-holder by reducing and refunding the debt has gone to the veterans who fought the battles of the Civil and Spanish wars.

Measures for the Benefit of Labor.

The Republican party has provided for the arbitration of labor disputes between railroads and their employees, under the direction of the Interstate Commission and the Commissioner of Labor.

The Republican party has regulated the hours of railway employees in a way to entitle them to adquate and necessary rest after prolonged labor.

The Republican party has modified the old common law principle of common employment so as to make it possi- for the laborer in the public service to recover for injuries received while at work.

The Republican party has restricted the emigration of the criminal and defective classes, there by reserving this country for the honest laborer.

Measures for the Protection of the Public.

The Republican party has safeguarded the public health and saved the lives of thousands of infants and adults by establishing proper standards under the Pure Food Law.

The Republican party has initiated the Roosevelt measures for the protection of the forests and the water sources.

The Republican party has put an end to timber-thieving on the public lands.

The Republican party has abolished railway rebates, and thereby established equality of treatment and opportunity for shippers, communities and consumers.

The Republican party has sought to insure the purity of elections and the correct expression of the people's will by prohibiting corporations from contributing to national elections.

Measures for Defending the Nation and Protecting the National Prestige.

The Republican party has built up a navy containing nearly three-score fighting ships capable of meeting any other navy in the world.

The Republican party has reorganized the army by creating a general staff in order to make an effective fighting force.

The Republican party acquired control of the Panama Canal, and has pushed rapidly the work of construction with the object of connecting the two oceans

Is not the enactment of constructive measures like these better than a policy of criticism and negation.

Even if trivial errors can be found, are they not far outweighed by this sort of accomplishments?

The Democrats at Denver stopped the clock while they were nominating a candidate for the Presidency. Do you wish to stop the clock of the nation's progress by electing him?

MR. BRYAN is a ready letter-writer. Yet even he will admit that there are others.

"SHALL the People Rule?" shrieked the parrot, and the eagle screamed "You bet," or words to that effect.

MR. BRYAN declares that he stands by his record. He should stand close or it will fall over and smash him.

WM H. TAFT

Tuesday afternoon at 1.15 o'clock the Taft Special, composed of six Pullman cars and drawn by two of the largest locomotives in the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, arrived in Oakland and was greeted by a throng of people numbering probably fifteen hundred. On the rear of the last car of the train there were several newspaper men and one or two United States Senators, among them being Senator N. B. Scott, of Wheeling. Mr. Taft was on the inside of the car but cheers from the assembled crowd soon brought him out and with his appearance the enthusiasm of the people broke out afresh. Mr. Taft wearing the smile which has made him famous—the smile that won't rub out—bowed to the crowd and said:

"My friends, there is no one here to introduce me and therefore you probably do not know who I am, but taking for granted you do know, I am in no condition to make an address, my throat being so badly affected that I cannot make myself heard. I will be pleased, however, to shake hands with all who can come within reach."

The candidate grasped the hands of many during the few minutes' stop of the train and was presentsd with a handsome bunch of crysanthemums by one of Oakland's ladies.

The candidate was extremely hoarse, those standing nearest him hardly catching the few words that he did utter.

The train stopped here but five minutas and when it pulled away from the station Mr. Tatt was again greeted with cheers. He remained on the rear platform waving his hat until the train passed out of sight around the bend west of the station.

His visit here awakened the enthusiasm of many Republicans who had been lukewarm in his support and the lathargy which seemingly held them has been dispelled.

The candidate is a man of commanding and pleasing appearance and his visit to this section of the country, even though he did not make an extended speech, will do much toward making the Republican majority in Garrett county greater than heretofore.

GOT LETTER FROM JUDGE TAFT

Rev A. J. Gill Fully Satisfied With Him From Religious Standpoint.

Frederick, Md., Oct. 19. Rev. A. J. Gill, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in response to a letter addressed to William Howard Taft, Republican nominee for President, asking for his ecclesiastical view along certain lines as a member of the Unitarian faith, received a reply which, the pastor says, sets aside all doubt that he is not a good and great man, fully equipped to be the nation's Chief Executive.

"My object in writing to Mr. Taft," said Dr. Gill, "was to obtain from him an expression as a member of the Unitarian Church, which, as a minister, I deemed it advisable to be familiar with. I was prompted to do this because some of our ministers have had this subject under discussion. His reply is worthy in every way of the broad-minded, intelligent man that he is. I can say that his religious views are free from sectarianism, and for anyone to refrain from voting for him on account of ecclesiastical views would be purely religious persecution. I know him personally and regard him as a safe and capable man, who, I believe, will be elected."

Rev. Gill is a well-known member of the Baltimore Conference, serving his second term in the Methodist Church in this city. He came here from Martinsburg, W. Va., having in recent years been stationed in Baltimore and Cumberland. He was a personal friend of the late Chief Justice McSherry, and is a prominent member of the Frederick Ministerial Association.

See Sincell & Co. ebfore buying cloaks and suits.

How Bryan Could Injure The Country If Elected

We continue to hear from time to time of men who purpose to vote for Mr. Bryan, not because he is the better man for President, not because he is a safe statesman and a wise ruler, but because his hands would be tied by a Republican Senate and he could do no harm. Of all the astonishing arguments in favor of the election of a Presidential candidate this is the most astonishing and the most uncomplimentary to the candidate. That men should be so unpatriotic as to be willing to put a man in the Presidential office who, according to their own admission should not be elected without having his hands tied, is almost inconceivable.

The fallacy of the theory that Mr. Bryan as President could do no harm is apparent to all who take the trouble to consider the question. In the event of Mr. Bryan's election there is no assurance whatever of a Republican Senate. There would almost of necessity be a Democratic House along with a Democratic President, and a tidal wave which would carry Mr. Bryan into office would, in all probability, change the complexion of the Senate. The Democratic party, in order to control the Senate, must gain 17 Senators. On or before the middle of the next Presidential term—that is to say, March 4, 1911—the terms of no less than 42 Republican Senators expire, and out of that number, if Mr. Bryan is elected, it is probable that the Senate would be Democratic during the last two years of Mr. Bryan's administration. But, whether it would be Democratic or not, the great power of the Executive would, with reasonable certainty, control in some degree Congress, and especially as to confirmation of appointments.

Even if the Senate should remain Republican during the whole of Mr. Bryan's term, Mr. Bryan himself feels confident that he could force it to carry out his ideas. He expressed this belief and declared this purpose in his speeches in Nebraska Wednesday, when he said, as he has said in effect frequently during the campaign: "I should feel mighty lonesome in Washington if both the Senate and the House were against me, but if you give me the House, I am sure we will make the Senate feel lonesome." In other words he would use all the power in his office and of his administration to coerce the Senate into acquiescence in his program, and with the backing of a radical popular majority he might possibly succeed, even if it was Republican. With a Democratic Senate, which Mr. Bryan's election would render probable, there would be almost no question that he would dominate Congress.

Even if the President can put no laws upon the statute books, his power is enormous and he could work untold havoc in the public affairs. Mr. Roosevelt has not caused the enactment of all the laws against trusts which he has urged, but he has been the cause, to a great extent, of upsetting the legitimate business of the country by careless agitation. A President having unsafe ideas about finance could so conduct the Treasury department as to impair the public credit, cause a run upon the Government for the redemption of its obligations in gold and create panics and injure business. He would be able to select as judges of the Supreme Court men who could change the Constitution and in effect abolish the reserved rights of the States, which seems to be Mr. Bryan's plan. In case his theories were enacted into laws he could appoint judges who would decide that the plan of Federal license of corporations, of Federal partnership with the trusts, the limitation of products, the regulation of prices and government ownership of railroads are constitutional.

Even were it true that the hands of Mr. Bryan as President could be tied by the Senate, is a man whose hands have to be tied to keep him from trying to have enacted unwise laws the kind of man the people want? At this particular time, more than in ordinary times, the people want a statesman in the White House. They want a man of prudence, with the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of council and strength and knowledge, who can guide the ship of state away from the rocks and shallows into the commercial waters of prosperity. They want a man of performance and achievement, one more intent upon enlarging and encouraging business and giving people employment than in declaring that mills must be shut down or sold and that factories must reduce their output. If we follow Mr. Bryan, with his various panaceas and nostrums for all the ills of the body politic, real and imaginary, we seem to be journeying, as Governor Hughes said in a land of dreams. If we follow Mr. Taft, we are in a land of achievement, of success, of common sense, which will lead us to renewed prosperity, to revolving wheels and humming industries. Which shall the wage-earner follow?

DIXON & KELSO

One-half Car-load of

Pears Pears

JUST RECEIVED.

75c a bushel

I will pay 10c a pound for Live Chickens—either young or old.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

Now is the time to buy your

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

while stocks are complete. I have hundreds of Suits of new Fall Goods and can please almost anyone in both Quality and Price.

A lot of Men's Suits to close out

At $3.75

were $6.00

Plenty of Good, Warm UNDERWEAR.

And the most complete line of SHOES in town, from the cheapest that is good, to the best that is made. COME AND SEE!

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

TAFT AND COLOR LINE

None In Philippines While He Was Governor.

TREATED NATIVES AS EQUALS

Filipinos Welcomed to His Table and to Other Social Functions—Rich and Poor Alike Were the Objects of His Solicitude.

After Mr. Taft assumed charge of the Philippines there was no color line so far as he was concerned. There had been one for centuries. The Spaniards introduced it. The Spaniard would not mate, even a suggestion of social equality between him and the Filipino, although in intelligence, breeding, education and attributes which constitute manliness the upper class Filipino is fully on a par with the Spaniard or American.

Mr. Taft's first step in the prosecution of his "policy of attraction" in the Philippines was to demolish the color line. Leading Filipinos were bidden to dinner and to other social affairs at his home, and their wives and daughters were asked to stand on the receiving line with Mrs. Taft. At dinners Mr. Taft invariably took in the leading Filipino woman. He did not marry himself in so doing, either, for the Filipino women are bright, vivacious and possessed of a keen sense of humor, which last quality alone would insure their getting on well with Mr. Taft. So far as he could Mr. Taft became one of the people. A man who accompanied him on his first tour of the Islands tells of having seen Mr. Taft in close conference with a young Filipino lawyer, who, when he quit Mr. Taft's side, left with him a piece of paper covered with diagrams. The secret came out the next night at the ball, which invariably formed a conspicuous part of the ceremonious entertainments. The ball was opened with the rigadon, or Spanish quadrille. It is a more complicated dance than our quadrille, and the figures are not called out. Mr. Taft, to the surprise of his companions, stepped off with the wife of the president and led her through the quadrille without a mistake. He kept his eyes fairly closely glued to a bit of paper. It was the same that the lawyer had left him and upon which he had drawn a diagram of the figures of the rigadon for the instruction of the governor.

In his office and at all times Mr. Taft received the poorest as well as the richest and most influential Filipino. An American contractor tells of having waited in Mr. Taft's anteroom for an hour while he explained to an old Filipino woman what measures she should take to obtain a balance of $1 which she asserted the government owed her on an unsettled claim. Had he not met the Filipinos on such grounds of equality Mr. Taft could never have so successfully striven with the problem in the Philippines. He had to have the help of the Filipinos, and he obtained it by making friends of them.

RESTORING CONFIDENCE.

Country Impressed With Utterances of Judge Taft.

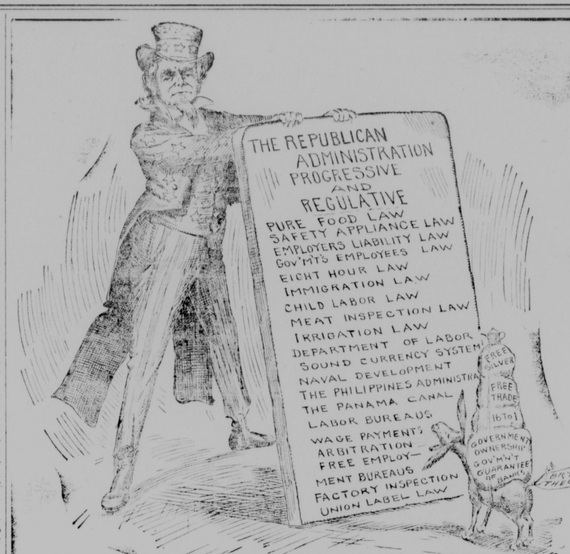
Judge Taft has steadily grown on the country since his nomination. His judicial poise, his sobriety of utterance and his attitude of deep responsibility have all impressed the country. They are what is wanted to give confidence in a period of doubt and depression.

S. M. Felton, president of the Mexican Central railroad, who was one of Mr. Taft's visitors last week, said in an interview: "In my judgment the election of Mr. Taft is of the utmost importance to railroad interests as a whole because it means the restoration of confidence, which is necessary before we can hope for a permanent revival of business. The great trouble with the railroads has been their inability to raise the necessary money with which to carry on extensions and improvements. To get this money there must be confidence on the part of the investing public, and this confidence will certainly be secured by the election of Judge Taft."

The campaign has reached the point where it is time to make the personality of Mr. Taft known and familiar over the country. The campaign is marked by its sober discussion and the manifest movement of the great current of public opinion toward a conservative desire to see the great issues now pending handled with care, consideration and a judicial scrutiny.

Judge Taft is a man of action, combative and aggressive. He appeals to the precise conditions of the campaign. He has the qualities which draw men to him in times like these. The speechmaking campaign on which he recently entered will not only echo votes by arousing public interest, but it will add to the strength of the Republican party in every doubtful state he visits by showing the people a man they can trust.

Prosperity dwells with the American people, who are not going to turn it out at the door to make way for Bryanism.



KEEP IT UP!

BRYAN HIMSELF AGAIN.

Preaches Economic Absurdities In Same Old Way.

Mr. Bryan, who started out very cautiously at the opening of the campaign, resolving evidently to get the confidence of certain editors and business men who could not stand his aforetime radicalism, has broken through the traces and given up trying to be good. His speech on the trusts at Indianapolis puts him back in his old position of advocating the destruction of anything that does not meet his views without regard to method or consequences.

As usual, he is not specific as to what means should be employed to carry out his designs. He simply in a general way wants to destroy the so called trusts, both large and small, regardless of the consequences to others engaged in similar business or of the consuming public. He tells us one day that the American people should be allowed to purchase where they can buy the cheapest, and another day he tells us that the money from the pockets of the people is flowing into the coffers of the trusts. If the latter be true it must be because the people are buying where they buy the dearest, and if the trust made goods are the cheapest then they serve the consumer rather than injure him.

Mr. Bryan simply does not know what a trust is. Mr. Bryan does not know how to handle financial problems, industrial problems or even political problems. We gave on our statute books today laws providing for the machinery to punish any illegitimate business and to remedy any inequalities objective. Mr. Bryan has not put forth any views showing how to improve present methods.

BRYAN AT TREASURY HELM.

How Would Business Men Regard Secretary Chosen by Him?

How would the financial community like to face a panic under a Bryan secretary of the treasury? This question goes to the heart of the degree of confidence which could be placed in a Bryan administration. Even if we had a new Bryan, sobered by the responsibility of his office, would business men feel the assurance of prompt, energetic and intelligent action to protect the public faith and save the money market from disturbance which would be looked for under a secretary of the treasury named by Mr. Taft? Business men are likely to ponder this seriously between now and November.

It is not necessary to assume that Mr. Bryan still favors opening the mints to the free coinage of silver to raise a grave doubt as to his attitude on all questions affecting the maintenance of the financial fabric of the country. Up to the convention of 1900 he would not even agree to an expression of opinion that the silver question had been submerged by the great output of gold, and his present associations and surroundings are such that it is doubtful if he could make any sincere declaration which would go far to establish confidence in his financial sanity.—Boston Transcript.

Colonel Henry Watterson in 1896 somewhat succinctly described Mr. Bryan as "a big orator." Mr. Bryan it is fair to assume, is still an orator whose oratory retains all its former quality both as to extreme eloquence and lack of meaning.

The people of republican may not exceed the output this year, but it appears that republicanism must be forced his own reward, and Bryan will get his.

Some of the democratic products seem to be fairly edible to be without honor in their own country.

REV. FRANCIS BURGETTE SHORT EXTOLS MR. TAFT.

It is striking that no one has yet declared that Bryan is a wise statesman. Those who are most anxious for his success do not urge especial fitness, but rather that he may at last have found an issue that the people will not repudiate at the polls. To return to power is the main thing of the Democratic party, no matter if it floats into office on Bryan bubbles or on any other conceivable pretext.

In pronounced contrast is the statesmanship that is universally expressed on Taft's equipment for the presidency. Irrespective of party, all attest to his mastery of affairs and wonderful administrative ability. The clergy are equally outspoken. Among those who gained upon Mr. Taft at Cincinnati during the week was the Rev. Francis Burgette Short, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church at Salt Lake City. Discussing politics, Mr. Short said:

"Judge Taft is eminently fitted in character and practice to occupy the highest office in the land. His efforts to raise a high standard of life at home, his insistence on and solicitude for equities across the sea, mark him as a man of sane visions and decide. Such a man this nation needs and needs now at its head if we are to continue to hold the individual admiration of those at home and those abroad. Such a man we must have if we would make history that is gloriously humane."

MILK PAIL IS FILLING.

Business Picking Up on Assurance of Taft's Election.

Business is becoming more active, factories are running, some full time, others nearly so; savings banks find that deposits are increasing and many new accounts are being opened. The tendency is very lined for the man who has goods to sell and the man who has labor to dispose of. The same conditions are reported east and west.

"The small country jobbers," writes a newspaper correspondent from Ohio "are doing better, the railroad trains are jammed with travelers whose testimony is to the effect that things are slowly but surely righting themselves, and in the manufacturing districts there is a return to 90 per cent of the activity of a year ago."

The 100 per cent is not far off if the election of Taft shall give to manufacturers, merchants and wage earners the sense of security which attaches to impartial and efficient administration of the laws and protection from sudden changes which tend to unsettle commerce and labor and cause confusion, loss and disappointment to both.

Many patriotic Democrats frankly declare that their party has never had a leader like William Jennings Bryan. Whether this is an exultant boast or a melancholy admission is a matter of conjecture.

It is proudly contended by Bryan's advocates that he is a successful lecturer. So was the immortal Mrs. Candle, for that matter. Yet the White House was never designed as a lyceum agency.

Of course the former United States senator who proudly boasts that he led the mob that recently lynched a negro wretch in Mississippi is solid for Bryan and the reign of law.

MR. GOMPERS REBUKED BY TYPOGRAPHERS' CHIEF

Norman E. McPhail Declares Union Labor's Vote Cannot Be "Delivered" by Any Man or Set of Men.

"The vote of organized labor as a body will not, should not and cannot be delivered to any party or by any man or set of men." This is the declaration of Norman E. McPhail, president of the Typographical union, in a letter to Willis L. Moore, chief of the United States weather bureau. Thus another voice is added to the rising protest of union labor against the attempt of Mr. Gompers to "deliver" the vote of free American citizens.

President McPhail's letter is as follows:

"Dear Mr. Moore—Your letter of Sept. 22 has just been received and read by me, as I have today returned from a tour of some of our New England cities for our organization.

"In reply to the question you ask me, I will state that in my opinion the vote of organized labor in this country as a body will not and cannot be delivered to any one party by any one man or set of men. To allow such a thing would be suicidal to the labor movement of the country.

"Members of labor unions, as citizens, have the right and should carefully consider the platforms and promises of the different political parties and should vote as they believe the broadest and best interests of our country lie.

"There can be no objection to this from any source, and it is something which every citizen should do. To claim that any man or set of men, as has been plezoned forth in the newspapers, will deliver the vote of organized labor to any party is absurd as it is an impossibility. Sincerely yours,

"NORMAN E. M'PHAIL."

LABOR LEGISLATION.

Republican Party Aims to Conserve Interests of All the People.

Various injunction bills were considered in committee during both sessions of the Fifty-ninth and first session of the Sixtieth congresses. During the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress several bills were before the judiciary committee, and hearings were accorded and considered. It was found, however, that the labor interests of the country could not agree upon any one bill and that different labor leaders were opposed to one or the other bills under consideration.

Again, during the first session of the Sixtieth congress the judiciary committee of the house gave more time and attention to the various bills presented, but it was found that no bill could be introduced that would be satisfactory to all the labor interests and no bill upon which all members of congress could agree. This so called anti-injunction legislation is by no means a partisan matter, and so far neither Democrats nor Republicans have been able to agree among themselves to a bill that would seem to satisfy all concerned. There is no doubt, however, that in the near future some bill will be enacted into law, and when it is it will be found that it will provide protection for not only labor and capital, but for the public as well. First it must be constitutional, and then it must be of such a nature that it will not lead to disorder and riot, but will conserve the best interests of the people at large and not be drawn in the interest of either capital or labor, but for the good and protection of all.

Economic betterment, not partisan politics, is the true purpose of organized labor. Mr. Gompers has become a misleader.

FAIRNESS OF TAFT.

Scrupulous In His Desire to Render Exact Justice.

REVIEWS OF COURTS MARTIAL.

Refused to Approve or Disapprove Findings of Military Tribunals Until He Had Carefully Read the Evidence—A Case In Point.

When he was secretary of war Mr. Taft never unreservedly trusted to the judgment of courts martial upon offending officers to determine his action in approving or disapproving the findings of these military tribunals. He was scrupulous in insisting that all the evidence should be laid before him to be passed upon and weighed by him personally. No pressure of work could be too severe or lack of time too evident to prevent him from satisfying himself that exact justice had been done the accused, according to the evidence and the facts. One evening four after the rest of the departments had closed Mr. Taft, at the end of an unusually hard day, took up a bundle of papers relating to the case of a lieutenant who was sentenced to dismissal. The chief of staff was there, and he suggested, with a view to saving Mr. Taft work: "I think that you will not need to go deeper into the case if you read the conclusion of the judge advocate's memorandum and my memorandum. The man is a bad egg. The army will be better off without him."

"No," said the secretary; "I always prefer to go through these cases myself."

The officer had failed to pay his debts. Carefully and slowly Mr. Taft read the evidence through to the end. When he finished he looked up and exclaimed, "But he lied about it!" Rapidly he dictated a note to be sent with the papers, to the president and continued as he laid them aside: "He tried, as he admits, to get out of it. I think the sentence should be carried out. There might have been some excuse for the other thing, but there could be none for the lie. If he tries to stop this tendency among the officers who get into trouble, it must be discouraged for the honor of the service.

"I want to go over the rest of these myself," said he, indicating another pile of court martial papers. "I have done that sort of thing all my life, and I'd rather do it than take the judgment of some one else."

BIG AND BROAD.

Methodists Indorse the Candidacy of William H. Taft.

An unqualified approval of William H. Taft as a presidential candidate was given by the Rev. James Coote, D. D., pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Thompsonville, Conn., when he called at the headquarters of the Republican national committee. For years Dr. Coote has taken a prominent part in Methodist circles in New England and in New York, having been a presiding elder and occupied leading pulpits.

"No man has spoken so earnestly in favor of the great work that Christian missions are doing in the Philippines, in China and in the orient generally as Mr. Taft," said Mr. Coote. "In an address at Yale university he emphasized that idea particularly, and on several other occasions he spoke enthusiastically of the good being done by aggressive Christian evangelicalism in the islands of the orient which he visited. It seems to me that no evangelical Christian should hesitate to support Judge Taft. He is just as big and broad in his religious ideas as he is in his physical proportions. He can be trusted to do what is fair and right with all denominations.

"I am convinced that what Judge Taft has said on religious matters was not for political effect. He has gone hither and thither doing the work before him, and at the same time his keen observation and his sense of fairness have led him repeatedly to give expression to his appreciation of the work of Christian missions everywhere.

"In Thompsonville is one of the largest carpet manufacturing plants in the world," continued Dr. Coote. "During the last Democratic administration that establishment was compelled to close, and the thousands of employees were thrown out of work. A very large proportion of those had to leave the town. My observation is that the people in that section of the country remember from experience and that they do not care for another administration that is likely to result so disastrously."

To oppose revision of the tariff by the laborers in protest to American wages would be a supreme folly; he is invite it, revision by Democratic believers in free trade the products of cheap labor.

Nevertheless friends and brethren. It must be admitted that for twelve years Mr. Bryan's views has constantly vibrated for his native land.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

Many Important Measures Enacted by the Majority.

The Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth congresses will go down in history as record breakers because of the large number of important measures enacted, measures having directly to do with the great business interests of the country and standing between the people and corporate greed and oppression. The Fifty-ninth congress opened a new era in American legislation, giving emphasis to the fact that the constitution is amply sufficient for all the needs of the people, safeguarding their interests and furnishing them adequate means of protection. The Fifty-ninth congress was a Republican congress, and all the great measures enacted by it were Republican measures, originating with the Republicans and passed by Republican votes.

There is still much to be done to perfect the work begun by the Fifty-ninth congress. Experience has demonstrated that a Democratic congress cannot be depended upon to work out any great system of reform. No reform in administration or in legislation has ever come about under a Democratic regime. As at present constituted the Democratic party is made up of too many isms to be safe in handling great questions of political economy. Two great questions will soon come up for legislation—a revision of the tariff and a remodeling of our currency system. Twice since 1860 the Democrats have attempted tariff legislation, and twice the business of the country was brought to the verge of ruin and hundreds of thousands of workingmen were thrown out of employment. Twice within the last thirty years the Democratic party has set up its standard of monetary legislation. First it declared in favor of putting the printing presses to work to manufacturing greenbacks without limit and, second, by declaring for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. No evidence has been furnished that the party has recanted from its stand for fiat money. Is it safe to trust the party now?

MR. TAFT ON BANK GUARANTY.

Explodes Bryan's Pet Proposition in Speech at Minneapolis, Sept. 26.

My information with respect to the Oklahoma system is that it is developing as might be expected. I have a correspondent who is intimately acquainted with the conditions in Oklahoma. In a letter of Sept. 22, 1908, in speaking of the effect of the guaranty of deposit law, he uses the following language:

"Conditions in Oklahoma are growing worse than was expected on account of the recent decision there whereby it was decided that the bank commissioner has no right to refuse to grant a charter to parties proposing to organize a bank. As an instance, in a town of less than 500 people as many as four banks have been organized. Application is now in for the organization of a fourth bank in one town of only 450 population.

"Men whose past record proved them to be incompetent are engaging in the banking business and getting in control of banking institutions. I have knowledge of one instance where a man was engaged in business some years ago and failed. He went to another town and engaged in the same line of business in his wife's name, but conducted her affairs in such an unbusinesslike way that she failed. Some time afterward he went to Oklahoma territory and started a small state bank, but found he could not succeed and sold to other parties and left the territory. A few months ago, however, he returned and started another state bank, advertising that the depositors are secured under the state guaranty law, and after sixty days' operation he now has over $100,000 deposits. I have it from the best authority that he now owns two of the largest of the new state banks throughout the state, two of which have already been organized and one now doing business."

Bryan declared for small appropriations and for sympathy with the suffering farmer. It isn't the size, but the purpose and the honest expenditure of appropriations, that counts, and the greater the purchasing and consuming power of the rest of the commonwealth the better it is for the farmer.

"Shall it be people rule?" It is a curious quirk worth of democracy that Bryan should mean the maintenance of patriarchalism. If all the Bryan theories—"ancient, present and possible"—could be put into practice, the United States would be Russianized.

The greater the prosperity of wage earner the more jocund the flavor whose produce the wage earner buys. The Republican party is the tried and proved friend of each.

The greatest productiveness and therefore the greatest reward of organized labor are directly in the with the policies of the Republican party.

The gospel of Bryanism regarding those who dissent from its dogmas begins, "With charity for none, with malice toward all," etc.

Democratic Ticket.
5th District—WILLIAM H. FELDMEYER. Annapolis, Md.
6th District—FRANCIS B. SAPPINGTON.

PROHIBITION — WILLIAM A. HARRIS, Felton, Md.

INDEPENDENCE — PROHIBITION

AGAINST PROPOSITION
The above proposition will only appear on the ballots

	Baltimore, Md.		
5th District—	WILLIAM H. FELDMEYER, Annapolis, Md.	PROHIBITION	
6th District—	FRANCIS B. SAPPINGTON, Frederick, Md.	PROHIBITION	

For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District.
VOTE FOR ONE.

HARVEY NELSON CUPPETT, Mountain Lake Park, Md.	PROHIBITION	

For President and Vice-President of the United States.

EUGENE V. DEBS, BENJAMIN HANFORD	SOCIALIST	

For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States.
VOTE FOR EIGHT

CLARENCE H. TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md.	SOCIALIST	
JAMES POWERS, Baltimore, Md	SOCIALIST	
ROBERT E. CLAGGET, Baltimore, Md	SOCIALIST	
WILLIAM H. WARFIELD, Franklinville, Md.	SOCIALIST	
CHARLES W. SMILEY, Arlington, Md.	SOCIALIST	
WILLIAM W. GROVE, Hagerstown, Md.	SOCIALIST	
OSWALD WEBER, Cumberland, Md.	SOCIALIST	
BENJ. F. ADAMS, Silver Springs, Md.	SOCIALIST	

For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District.
VOTE FOR ONE.

SYLVESTER L. V. YOUNG, Hagerstown, Md.	SOCIALIST	

WILLIAM A. HASL[illegible] Falston, M[illegible]	INDEPENDENCE	

For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District.
VOTE FOR ONE

For President and Vice-President of the United States.

For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States.
VOTE FOR EIGHT

For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District.
VOTE FOR ONE

AGAINST PROPOSITION

The above proposition will only appear on the ballots for District No. 3.

Published by order of the Board of Supervisors of Elections of Garrett County, Maryland.

EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

D. M. MASON, President,
C. V. GUARD,
SAMUEL LAWTON,
Board of Supervisors of Elections of Garrett County, Maryland.

SPLENDID TYPES OF FEMININITY

The South African Girl—An Example of Beauty and Intelligence.

The day of the South African girl has hardly arrived yet, but when it comes let the Americans see to their laurels, for they will have dangerous competitors in the field.

The Dutch women of the Transvaal are tall and splendidly developed, and there are two distinct types, the purely Dutch with golden brown hair, gray or hazel eyes and creamy skin, and the brunette of French descent with dark eyes and hair and rich dark coloring. Both types are on a larger scale than their European antecedents. The sun of South Africa is a great vitalizer, and the children of that land of vast spaces have more room to grow and develop in, and they lead from their infancy such an out of doors life that they are bound to be an improvement physically over their sisters of the northern hemisphere.

Dutch women of South Africa always accompanied their husbands in their large-hooded, slow-moving wagons. Their nomadic existence tended to carelessness of habits and of dress, but it developed in them an infinite capacity for preserving effort as strength of character, a stubbornness as well as great vitality, all of which excellent qualities go to the making of a strong nation.

The present generation can be divided into two distinct classes, the inhabitants of the veld and those of the towns and villages, and while the fundamental characteristics are the same—grit, tenacity, levelheadedness, independence—still, there is a wide difference between the Boer woman of the country and the educated Dutch woman of the towns.

The former, on reaching the age of thirty, are large, fat and beamy. They marry very young and have patriarchal families, and over husband and children they wield a great sway, an influence very much greater than that of the English woman.

To a stranger the Boer woman appears stupid and silent; she shirks her breath ostentatiously and sits stolidly through his visit; but in reality she is taking a detailed memorandum of his appearance, ways and manners, and nothing escapes her notice. If she is persuaded of his friendliness and good intentions she may relax a little, but the Dutch never by any chance tell you anything more than they wish you to know.

The Boer women have always been accustomed to a good supply of Kaffir servants on their farms and they are not quite the energetic housewives one imagines, but they generally prevail on their servants to get the work done to their satisfaction and there is one branch of housewifery in which they excel—the making of "konfyt" or preserves, whether jam-making of the ordinary kind or a more elaborate method of preserving the delicious fruit of the land.

Wide as the poles asunder are the educated Dutch women of the towns or indeed those of the country who have been sent to Cape Colony or to Europe to school. As adaptable as the Americans, with a delightful naturalness and an air full of common sense, of good tempered gayety and an inherent sense of savoir vivre.

A girl who has been to a good school in South Africa and afterward in Europe has something most fascinating and charming about her, with a clear idea of what she wants and how to get it, she carves a pleasant and useful way for herself through life.

Her out of doors life has made her strong and healthy and she sees the advantage of a certain independence, and even if not before, she has taken a great interest in politics as well as in the work of her father or husband and in philanthropical matters she displays strong organizing ability. She has not yet developed the "female bachelor" ways of independence which are nearly every one, there is a large surplus of men in South Africa in nearly every colonies young and rules her husband and the Dutch girl invariably marries young and family ever after.—London Queen.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. TAFT,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR CONGRESS,
GEORGE A. PEARRE,
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

MR. BRYAN has suffered two defeats at the hands of an Ohio man.

THE West reports bumper crops of all kinds, including Taft votes.

A DEMOCRATIC guarantee for the return of borrowed umbrellas would touch the hearts of millions.

EVENTS have nullified every prophecy ever made by Bryan. Such a prophet merits no trust for the future.

REPORTS from the front state that Candidate Bryan looks somewhat worn. His political policies present a somewhat similar appearance.

MR. TAFT calls Mr. Bryan's speechmaking "an oratory of fancy." Only a few years ago Col. Watterson called it an oratory of infancy.

MR. BRYAN challenges Mr. Taft to take the people into his confidence. It isn't necessary. The people long ago took Mr. Taft into theirs

BRYAN is not talking about the tariff. His vote in Congress for the Wilson-Gorman bill brought its own sad eloquence of subsequent disaster.

THE Democratic Campaign Text Book can hardly be reckoned among the season's "best sellers," but its originality as a work of fiction cannot be denied.

MR. KERN has lost his railroad pass. Happening at this time of the year, when walking is bound to get worse and worse, this is indeed a misfortune.

MR. BRYAN'S running mate, Mr. Kern, predicts a Democratic victory in Ohio. Someboby has been painting little rainbows on Mr. Kern's eyeglasses.

THERE is much speculation as to the sort of platform the perpetual candidate will adopt in 1912. But whatever it may be the paramount issue will inevitably be W. J. Bryan.

TAFT PRESENTS THE FACTS.

Those who have been reading Mr. Taft's speeches during the present campaign must have observed that the Republican presidential candidate illustrates his argument continuously by the citation of circumstantial evidence. He it not given to a fanciful, glittering generality sort of speechmaking. As he himself has expressed it, he does not "float away into the cerulean blue." He proves his statements with the care of a lawyer arguing a case before a critical and discriminating judge.

In the speeches which he has been delivering in Ohio this week he has taken up his own record while a judge of the United States District Court upon issues in which organized labor is interested. He claims that his act in granting an injunction in what is known as the Arthur case has been not a hindrance to trade-unionism, but to have operated to the building up and numerical increase of labor organizations. In his speech at Zanesville he said:

"I only expressed what the law was at that time, in an opinion which it happened to me to formulate. Under that opinion the trades-unions have doubled in this country; they never were in such a prosperons state; the American Federation of Labor has increased 100 per cent The labor organizations have never reached the point of usefulness before that they now have. They have never exercised the useful influence or the power in protecting their own interests before as they have under the law as I laid it down some ten or fifteen years ago."

To prove more full his assertion that his decision in the famous injunction case, to which reference has so often been made during the present campaign, has been a benefit and not a hindrance to labor organizations, he recited what has been told him by the present head of one of the great labor orders as to how his decision in the Arthur case had been relied upon and was effective in winning a strike that was brought into court for adjustment. This labor leader declared to Mr. Taft:

"We did not know what was in your opinion until we came up against the question again, and then we found that you had laid down the magna charta of our rights, upon which we were able to stand lawfully."

In his addresses to labor organizations Mr. Taft is not taking the advice of the elder Mr. Weller, and "proving an alibi." On the contrary, he is assuming the responsiblity for his record and proving that he was right.

CHANGES IN THE ELECTION LAW WHICH VOTERS SHOULD NOTE.

Two or three changes in the election law were made by the Legislature last winter. One of these, which is embodied in a bill introduced by Mr. Lehmayer, is of distinct importance and will make it easier for the voter to mark his ballot. The significant part of this act is contained in the following words:

"No ballot shall be rejected solely because any mark or portion of the cross mark extends beyond the square, if the point of intersection is within the square."

The law of 1896 required that the cross mark must be entirely within the squrre and any discernible extenson beyond the square invalidated the ballot. Under the act of 1896 nearly all voters made a single mark in the big square after the party emblem and so but few persons lost their votes by the strict requirement of the law. The election law of 1901 retained this provision of the former law, but abolished the emblem and the big square. After that the voter had to mark within the small square opposite each name, and thousands of persons who were not accustomed to the use of the pencil or whose eyesight was not good lost their votes by making their marks extend beyond the square. The act of 1908 will save many ballots in the State which would otherwise be lost.

Another change made in the law deprives voters in the so-called "Wilson bill counties" of the use of sample ballots. In the other counties and in the city sample ballots, showing the arrangement of names on the official ballots, are published before election. These the voter can study before going into the booth, and they can be used to instruct the illiterates. But in the Wilson bill counties this aid is denied, and the posting of cards of instruction and a list of the candidates is all that is required. There has also been a change in the counties which come under the this law. Dorchester and Queen Anne's have been added to them and Frederick and Garrett taken out The counties in which there are no sample baliots and in which the party to which the candidates belong is not designated on the ballot are Anne Arundel, Calvert, Charles, Dorchester, Kent, Prince George's, Queen Anne's, St. Mary's, Somerset, Talbot and Worcester.

In the entire State this year the ballots will be printed with the last names of the candidates for President and Vice-President above the electors of their party. To the right of the names of the Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates there will be a square so to include both names. A mark in this square will be a vote for all the electors of the party. In addition, there will be a square after the name of each elector, so that if a voter so desires he can vote for some of the electors of a party without voting for all of them. Except in the eleven Wilson bill counties the names of the candidates for Congress will be arranged with the name of the party of which each is the candidate immediately following the name and on the same line.

A correspondent asks, "How can a Democrat mark his ballot so as to vote for Judge Taft and still not count for the Republican party on State issues?" At the election this year there are no political State issues involved. The only candidates to be voted for are the Presidential electors and Congressmen. In order to vote for the Taft electors it will be necessary to make only a single mark, that mark to be placed in the large square to the right of the names of Taft and Sherman. Then the voter to vote for the Congressman must make another mark in the square to the right of the name of the candidate for whom he wishes to vote.

CANDIDATE BRYAN isn't saying a word this year about the Wilson-Gorman bill which he helped to enact and which President Cleveland denounced as "a creature of perfidy and dishonor." Can it be that Mr. Bryan is ashamed of the only important measure he ever helped to place on the statute book?

Lecture At Loch Lynn.

The subject of the lecture to be delivered at Loch Lynn Heights on Saturday by Mr. Hall, of the Watch Tower Society, will be "Bible Proof of Salvation Beyond the Grave." All are cordially invited to be present.

WHO IS "H. P. T."

What Is His Present and What Has Been His Past Record?

To the Editor of the Oakland Republican:

It is astounding to many intelligent readers that the editor of the Mountain Democrat would yield so much valuable space to the whangdoodle rantings of a wild-eyed, self-imposed moral leader and theological expositor, signing his initials "H. P. T." His divine afflatus breaks out in spasmodical regurgitations of tawdry politics and half-baked theology. Such a long drawn out array of words, clearly devoid of truth or sense, one rarely ever sees. He seems to have just learned that a great man lives, moves and has his being, who is a member of the Unitarian Church, and disbelieves in a part of the orthodox creed. He seems ignorant of the fact that we have had Unitarian Presidents before.

He says that his father once gave away an acre of ground. I wonder how many "H. P. T." has donated. How is his record for integrity, moral ideals, and citizenship? With what elements of society does he operate, and by whom the best known? Is his influence in the community for bad or for good? Is it exemplary and representative, commanding the respect and admiration of the church and society, or is it besmirched by the low and bestial, the thriftless and the irresponsible? Or may be like the hero of Dryden's satire;

"A man so various that he seemed to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome;
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong,
Was everything by starts, and nothing long;
But in the course of one revolving moon,
Was rhymist, fiddler, statesman and buffoon."

A man who has disingenuously or otherwise, wasted column after column of newspaper space, mixing up stale political platitudes with scripture verse after scripture verse, irrelevant to the subject excites suspicion at once. We conclude he is either insane, bordering on insanity or has the cerebro spinal meningitis. The only remedy for him is a good, strong dose of common sense taken after each religio-political attack. This remedy never fails and does not even require the phycho-mental assistance of Christian Science.

It is a sin to scatter pearls around promiscuously, but when the sower casts his seed it may fall on both stony and good soil, and bring forth fruit. A truth, although crushed to earth, never dies. The religious faith of Judge Taft is as old as any faith recorded in history, sacred or profane; so old that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, and that faith will die only when human reason atrophies and man's soul turns to dust. Who are the great Unitarians? The poets, Longfellow, Bryant, Lowell, Emerson, Holmes and in faith Whittier; the historians, Parkman and Irving; the philanthropists, Enoch Pratt, George Peabody, Peter Cooper; the ministers, Edward Everett Hale, Robert Collyer, Theodore Parker, and thousands of others in every department of life, whose names are household words.

The man who would call into question the religious belief of an acknowledged great, good and useful man, before casting his ballot, deserves not only pity, but the severest condemnation. It was just such narrow-minded bigotry and fanaticism as this which has held back human progress through the centuries, and menaced the advance of true religion and civilization. The same narrow mind during the Dark Ages made it the blackest page in church history, and the church with an iron bound creed then predominated over state. Deed, and not creed, is the only thing that counts. Any man might well be proud to lay down his armor at the end of life's journey, with the record of heroic deeds, and a name that stands as a synonym for all that is good and noble in American mannood, as does that of William Howard Taft, and yet he is still in the zenith of his life and activity. No living man has done better work for his country than he, and his race but half run.

What charge does "H. P. T." bring against this man? A man who pretends to question a candidates's creed before casting his vote, being satisfied with his character, should certainly stand as a paragon of perfection himself. His character should scintillate with virtue, and his record be a galaxy of good and noble deeds. But is it not true that the exact opposite of this condition exists? Is it true that this juggler of scripture texts, this jabberwock of campaign literature, has been weighed in the balances and found wanting? Ask the growler, the prowler, the rum mills, and the totally irresponsibles. The sheriff and even the jail warden, it is said, stands out in bold relief and points he finger at him, ecce homo—"Thou art the man." Ask the proprietor of Giessman's Hotel, who "H. P. T." is and his claim on personal integrity. Information concerning him might also be rendered by the court docket, wherein may be recorded facts most damaging to character and reputation. I invite your attention to this docket on date of September, 1888, and in the next week's issue of THE REPUBLICAN I will give further interesting data concerning this individual. The immortal bard prophetically described the subject, when he wrote:

"They never taste who always drink,
They always talk who never think."

I ask again what charge this man "H. P. T." brings against Judge Taft? Well, in plain words, he says that Mr. Taft is a Unitarian and consequently does not believe in the "divinity of Jesus Christ." Well, he is a Unitarian, and a good one. He attended the Unitarian Church with President Roosevelt last Sunday, in Washington. But when you say he denies the divinity of Christ, you say what is false, what is utterly andabsolutely untrue. He does not deny the divinity of Christ, and no wel read man will say so. It is the divinity in men and in Christ, that he most believes, the difference being in degree only, which is certainly true. The Scriptures teach that we are alike the children of God. Every son of man is potentially also a son of God, but we recognize the deepest union existed with Christ. It is through the divinity of man and the humanity of God, that we have reached out and learned as much as we know about God. But I have no space here to argue theology, but remember, that the belief of a creed is not religion. Devils believe and tremble. The creed is something which the philosopher, more or less skillfully has wrought out of the experience of those who have turned toward the Infinite. To perceive what they perceive is not religion. Knowing a man is one thing; knowing about him is another. Religion is not following a creed concerning God, but it is the office of religion to bring men to an acquaintance with the Infinite. Not a single scripture verse that the man "H. P. T." jumbles together bears the remotest upon the life and religion of William Howard Taft. To use more words upon so base and irreligious a charge would be wanton waste, and when the stakes are so small, well-nigh criminal.

AN INDEPENDENT WHO IS DISGUSTED WITH THE "MOUNTAIN DEMOCRAT."

Grantsville, Md., Oct. 19, 1908.

AND HE CLAIMS TO BE INDEPENDENT.

Was The Journal Too Cowardly To Publish The Following.

To the Editor of The Republican.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR:

I herewith enclose copy of an article which fully explains itself. I sent same to the editor of the Garrett Journal on October 9th, and after perusing very carefully two succeeding issues of his paper, I find he made no reference to same. I now appeal to you for space in your paper.

KINGWOOD, W. VA., OCT. 8, 1908.

James D. Hamill, Editor, Garrett Journal.

DEAR SIR:

A few days ago I had occasion to look over the issue of your paper of the 24th inst., and while I was much impressed with its literary style, and paid more attention to its contents than I do ordinarily to a weekly paper, yet I was very much surprised in reading an article that in my judgment was an absolute contradiction of the spirit of fairness that seems to usually govern the policy of your paper.

The article to which I refer was headed "Taft and Christianity," and subheaded "Not in accord with his Country's Religion." I feel that every patriotic American should deplore articles of that kind in any newspaper, for you will agree with me that if "American" means anything, particularly on religion, it means the right of every man to worship his God according to the dictates of his own conscience, formality being only a rule developed through custom, association and environment. All denominations are branches of the same great tree, "Christian Religion," and believe in the Golden Rule, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." This teaches us to be broad, to be fair, to be charitable, to be manly, and not to be cowardly, and the trend of this article from beginning to end is, in my judgment, the embodiment of absolute cowardice, because there is no authority specified or even intimated for its origin. Appearing, as it does, apart from your editorial columns, it is not submitted by any correspondent, but is given as a news article, without authority, and is an absolute apology from the standpoint of intelligence, reason and decency. A more sacreligious article I never read, and I trust as an American and a member of the Protestant faith, I shall never again be called upon to witness such rabid hypocrisy as is shown in that article, and which must have proven an insult to the intelligence of the community into which that issue of your paper entered.

The Hon. William H. Taft needs make no apology for his religion. His life is an open book. Kind, charitable, christian fortitude has characterized his life in its every sphere from childhood to the present day. He is an honor to the religion of Christ, regardless of form or formality, and no one can substantially prove to the contrary.

I hesitate at being a party to any religious controversy, but I do feel it to be my duty to resent the insult that has been thrust upon the people of this section of the country by this cowardly attack upon one of the foremost citizens of our nation. I ask you, as the editor of your paper, to either assume the responsibility or place the responsibility for that article where it properly belongs. I not only brand the author of the article (I hope it is not you) as a cringing coward, but one who morally, spiritually and politically is unworthy of any consideration upon the part of any intelligent citizen of this country of the free.

Kindly give this letter space in the columns of your paper.

I will be pleased to discuss the question over my own signature, either with you, as the editor of the paper, or with the author of the article, independent of who or what he may be.

Trusting you will, in the spirit of fairness, give this space in your paper, and awaiting your answer as to same, I am,

REASON.

Mr. Lloyd Shaffer, of Carmel, W. Va., was in Oakland yesterday on business.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

THE SALOON AND THE ELECTION IN DISTRICT NO. 3

Voters to Decide Whether or Not Liquor Can Be Legally Sold Therein.

To the Editor of The Republican:

At the November election the saloon question will confront the voters in many sections of the country. In our own county in District No. 3 the voters will be called upon to either continue or put their stamp of disapproval on the legalized saloon, and from the present outlook it seems to indicate that the people will rise in righteous indignation and smite this baneful institution and place old Grantsville in line with her sister towns in this and other counties and states which have shaken off the chain of slavery and asserted their intelligent manhood and declare that the saloon shall no longer spread death, sorrow and shame throughout the land. We would appeal to every fair minded man to lay aside all prejudice and consider this great question impartially.

Let me ask you, Mr. Saloon-Keeper and your supporters, a few questions: What are you doing to improve your fellowmen? Can you claim to be a benefactor of your race? Are you helping your brother to a higher plane of life? Has the saloon ever accomplished any good in any commuity? Ah! the answer is such that you should hang your head in shame! We need not go to distant cities for proof against you, but go only to the cemeteries in your neighborhood and there will be recalled familiar faces who owe their downfall to your nefarious traffic—your traffic in human souls. Oh! if you will only recall some of the lamentable scenes of the past your heart should bleed if it is not as hard as stone.

We will not mince words; it will not pay. Let us be outspoken on this matter. Who was that young man and what was the cause of his untimely end who yielded up his life on one of the merchants porches in your town. Oh! we fear that some day you will stand before that Eternal Court, that Just Judge, that Highest and Final Tribunal, to answer for numerous crimes committed in other names.

Think of the ragged and hungry wives and children at home, in the cold of a wintry night, while you are taking the last penny from a poor broken husband or father and when you have crazed his mind with rum and he becomes disorderly you kick him out on the street, only to be taken in by some officer to spend the night in a gloomy cell, while his starving family is at home anxiously waiting his return.

How many blasted lives in your own town who would have been useful men had it not been for your business. Go and ask your neighbors who have suffered from rum but have not yet fallen and they will point to you as their chief enemy. Go and search out the cause for the murders in this county and the writing will appear in bold letters on the wall: Rum! Rum! Rum!

Go and ask that young man behind the prison bars, "what brought you here?" and the answer will come like the wail of a lost spirit; RUM! RUM RUM!

Go and ask the murderer who is about to be hurled into eternity by stern justice: "How came you here," and the answer will come like the dismal cry of a lost soul in hell: Rum! Rum! Rum! Go into the slums of our cities and inquire of the inmates what was the beginning of their degredation and the answer will come like the shriek of a perishing soul: Rum! Rum! Rum!

Mr. Saloon Keeper we are not opposed to you because your name is Smith, Jones or anything else, but because we do not believe it to be an honorable business to be engaged in. Come out from it and be men; we believe you have a conscience still. Let it assert itself. Oh! may you hear "your brothers blood crying unto you from the ground."

Voters of Grantsville and vicinity, rise in your might and shake off this leech. It is not the question of your right to take a drink of beer, but a question whether you should legalize this death dealing institution any longer. Stop and think for a moment: Is there anything uplifting in a saloon? what kind of language flows from it's door? the most obscene possible. Voter, would you want your son or daughter to be brought up in a bar room?

Voter, the saloon robs man of his money, his character and his health. Do you believe this? Can you not recall some example.

As you are your brother's keeper, it is your duty to put all things away that do not improve the moral welfare of the community.

Some will say if we vote the saloons out of our town right over the line others will continue to run. Never mind that, my friend, you do your duty here and the responsibility of other places will not rest with you. Let every voter ask himself these questions, and then go to the polls and vote, and if he votes for the saloon be ready to stand in part responsible for the crimes of the saloon.

GRANTSVILLE VOTER.

Resolutions of Respect

Adopted by the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's M. E. church on the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Rebecca Townshend.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His wise providence to call from labor to reward our beloved and esteemed co-worker Mrs. Elizabeth Rebecca Townshend, thus taking from the circle of our Society one of our most faithful workers and wisest counsellors; therefore be it resolved:

First, That we bow in humble submission to the will of our Divine Father who doeth all things well.

Second, That we feel in a deep sense our loss, and that we shall miss her pleasant smile and kindly greeting at our gatherings.

Third, That we extend to her children and loved ones the sympathy of our society and shall pray that the God of all Grace may soothe and comfort them.

Fourth, That with renewed determination we press on in the work which had ever been so dear to her heart and in which she had so faithfully wrought.

Fifth, That the Secretary of our society be requested to spread a copy of these resolutions on our records, and that the Oakland papers be asked to publish the same.

Respectfully submitted,
J. B. WORKMAN,
MRS. J. D. TAGGART,
L. THAYER WATERS,
Committee.

STRENGTH

STABILITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23d, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$297,336 87
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.		NONE
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc		120,300 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,500 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers		373 66
Due from approved reserve agents.		48,061 10
Checks and other cash items		478 26
Notes of other National Banks		545 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		110 94
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$19,881 95	
Legal-tender notes	6,265 00	26,146 95
Redemption fund with U. S Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation		2,500 00
Total		$561,782 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,061 32
National Bank notes outstanding	48,500 00
Due to other National Banks	9,969 01
Due to State Banks and Bankers	80 74
Individual deposits subject to check	213,020 28
Time certificates of deposit	201,828 94
Cashie 's checks outstanding	373 46
Total	$561,782 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

SECURITY

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Prof. J. C. Beahm, of Grantsville, was in Oakland yesterday on business.

Mr. Clarence V. Guard, of Friendsville, was in the city Monday on business.

Mrs. W. R. Offutt is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Humbird, in Cumberland.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Beeghley, of Accident, were visitors to this office on last Saturday morning.

Mr. George Loar, of Grafton, spent a day or two in Oakland last week with his mother and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, W. Va., spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Baltimore, spent Saturday in Oakland on business, returning to Baltimore the same night.

Miss Alice Hessen went to Grafton last Friday to visit her father, who recently suffered a second stroke of paralysis.

Mr. Jonas C. Beachy, of Bittinger, was in Oakland Monday and Tuesday, having come to town to consult his physician.

Walter, Hershman, of near Deer Park, will sell at public auction at his farm near that place on November 7th, personal property, consisting of wagons, hay, feed grain, etc.

Mrs. B. Frank Laughlin, of Kitzmiller, who was the guest for several days of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Loraditch at their home on Liberty street, left for her home Monday morning.

Rev. T. A. Watson, A. M., Field Secretary for the West Virginia Wesleyan College of Buckhannon, W. Va., will preach in St. Paul's M. E. church Sunday evening at 7.30.

Mrs. Belle Cropp left Oakland this morning for Richwood, W. Va., where she went to care for her son, Hosmer, who has been ill for several weeks with an attack of typhoid fever.

Messrs. A. F. George and Harvey J. Speicher, two of the County Committeemen, were in Oakland last Saturday arranging some campaign details with Col. A. G. Sturgiss, the chairman of the committee.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel L. Shaffer, of Wheeling, W. Va., arrived in Oakland last night and are the guests of relatives. Mr Shaffer will return to Wheeling tonight while Mrs. Shaffer will remain here a week or two.

Mr and Mrs. F. T. Peaslee, of Washington State, who are making an extended visit to relatives at and near Crellin, were in Oakland yesterday where Mr. Peaslee renewed many acquaintances of years gone by.

Subscribe for The Republican.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hammond went to Meyersdale, Pa., last Wednesday, where they attended the wedding of a relative. The former returned to Oakland Monday, Mrs. Hammond remaining there to visit friends for a short time.

Miss Lily Hagans, of Morgantown, was in Oakland and at the Park yesterday. At the latter place she purchased a lot and will erect a five room, modernly-constructed dwelling house, making the Park her future permanent residence.

Mr. Joseph Hostetler and wife, of Montana, who were on a visit of several weeks to friends in and about Accident, came to Oakland yesterday, accompanied by Mr. D. J. Bender, where they took the train for home, Mr. Bender returning to Accident this morning.

The cornerstone of the new Baptist church at Loch Lynn, opposite Mt. Lake Park, will be laid next Sunday, Oct. 25, at 2.30 p. m., by the Oakland Lodge, A. F. and A. M., with the impressive rites of the Masonic fraternity. A large crowd is expected to be present to witness the ceremony.

We mail THE REPUBLICAN today to every Republican voter in the county, many of whom are non-subscribers. We ask that after a careful perusal of its columns, if they think it worthy of their support, to send their names to this office as regular subscribers. The rate is only $1.25 per year.

We are mailing this week a sample copy of this paper to every Republican voter in the county. The paper contains the ballot to be voted on Tuesday, November 3rd, arranged as it will appear on the official ballots. It will repay every voter to give the published ballot a close perusal, thus lessening the chances of making an error when election day comes and the voter is called upon to mark his ballot.

Subscribe for The Republican.

CAPITAL 50,000.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

FOREST FIRES IN ALL DIRECTIONS

Resulting In Damage To Timber And Other Property.

For the past two or three weeks fires in the woods in all sections of Garrett county have been raging with unabated fury, destroying timber, fences, and in some cases getting into fields and burning them over, the dry condition of the earth and the parched grasses and stubble adding fuel to the flames.

Last Thursday afternoon a fire which had been burning for a day or two on the west slope of the hill back of the Oakland Hotel, was driven by a slight breeze which had sprung up, and in an incredably short time the flames overtopped the hill and were rushing downward on the north slope toward the hotel. An alarm was given and a large crowd of men and boys went to the spot and succeeded in staying the progress of the fire, thus saving the buildings.

On Thursday night fire entered a corn field belonging to Mr. Truman W. Casteel and burned a large quantity of corn in the shock.

West of town along the B. & O. railroad tracks the country has been burned over two or three times within the past three weeks, resulting in some damage to fences and timber.

As a result of the continued fires every morning a pall of fog and smoke has settled all over the country, making it impossible to see more than a few feet away. The smoke is very disagreeable, smarting one's eyes and making it difficult to breathe. The fog generally disappears by nine or ten o'clock and then the sun, obscured by the smoke, resembles a great ball of fire in the heavens.

Another result of the dry weather is the drying up of innumerable wells and springs. Of more than a dozen wells in one section of Oakland all are dry with the exception of one or two, and people are compelled to carry water for household use great distances.

The streams are in many cases as dry as they can be. The Yough was never known to be as low as it is now, while smaller streams which flowed into it are nothing more nor less than dry, barren, rocky beds.

Capt. James A. Hayden, of the United States Agricultural Department, returned to his home in Mountain Lake Park last Saturday from his trip of inspection through the lower end of Maryland. His report of crop conditions in all parts of the state indicate a prosperous year for the farmers and agriculturalists generally.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Furbee and daughter, who have been residing in Oakland for upwards of two years, left on Monday for their former home near Enterprise, W. Va. Mr. Furbee retains ownership of the Jamison property which he purchased when he moved to Oakland and has rented it to Mr. Norman R. Sanner, who expects to arrive here this week with his household goods.

THE DEATH RECORD.

HARRY CLAYTON SAUCER.

Died, on Sabbath, Oct. 11th, of pneumonia after an illness of two days at Crellin, Harry Clayton, the pretty and interesting little son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Saucer, aged 8 months and 27 days. The funeral services were held in the M. E. church, in the presence of a large audience. In the absence of their pastor Rev. E. Manges of St. Mark's Lutheran church, of Oakland, officiated.

MISS LAURA BRITT.

Died, at her home in Oakland Wednesday, October 21st, after an illness extending over more than a year of tuberculosis, Miss Laura Britt, aged a little more than thirty-five years. The deceased lived with her sister, Miss Bertha Britt, who tenderly cared for her through the long months of her suffering, showing a devotion rarely seen. The deceased was also a sister of Mrs. George Geissman, of Oakland. Her funeral will occurr tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock from St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, of which Miss Britt was a consistent member from early childhood. She was a good woman and will be greatly missed by her associates in the church and elsewhere.

KILLED IN KEYSER YARDS.

Harry Newman, Son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Newman, Met Untimely Death.

J. Harry Newman, aged nearly twenty-two years, son of Mr and Mrs. W. B. Newman, of Keyser, W. Va., formerly of near Hutton, this county, was instantly killed in the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad yards at Keyser on Saturday afternoon by falling from a train and being crushed to death beneath the wheels of a car.

Mr. Newman was employed as a freight brakeman and was on his train just leaving the yards for the run to Grafton when he was seen to fall from the car and his death resulted as above stated.

His funeral took place at Terra Alta on Sunday afternoon, interment of the remains being made by the side of his sister, who died a year ago of typhoid fever.

The Republican for Job Work.

THE APPLE EXHIBIT.

Award Was Made Last Thursday By Senator Brown, Assisted By Mr. William Weber.

Last Thursday after this paper was printed Senator W. McCulloh Brown, who conducted the apple exhibit in Townshend's Hall on Alder street from Monday until Saturday evening, made the award of prizes, being assisted in the task by Mr. William Weber, President of the H. Weber & Sons Company, of Oakland, as follows:

FIRST PRIZE FOR GENERAL COLLECTION

William R. Mason, Oakland, R. F. D. No. 2, $5 in gold.

SECOND PRIZE

Ridder Brothers, Oakland, R. F. D. No. 2, $3.

Thomas E. Bishoff, Hoyes, 1st premium, Grimes Golden.

Ridder Brothers, Oakland, R. F. D. No. 2, 1st premium, York Imperial, and 2nd premium, Baldwin.

N. M. Fazenbaker, Bond, 2nd premium, York Imperial.

Rolla White, Oakland, 2nd premium, Pumpkin Sweet.

J. Arthur Dewitt, Hoyes, 2nd premium, York Stripe.

C. M. Miller, Swanton, 1st premium, R. I. Greening.

John Hughes, Oakland, 2nd premium, Alexander.

H. Weber & Sons, Oakland, 2nd premium, Northern Spy.

Jesse Warnick, New Germany, 1st premium, English Rambo.

William R. Mason, Oakland, R. F. D. No. 2, 1st premium, Sweet Russet, and 2nd premium, Mother.

James H. Wilson, Kitzmillerville, 1st premium, Northern Spy.

U. D. Yoder, Grantsville, 1st premium, Mother.

Daniel Wilson, Kitzmillerville, 1st premium, Baldwin.

Abe Moon, Gormania, W. Va., 1st premium, 20 Ounce.

George Porter, Oakland, R. F. D. No. 1, 2nd premium, Ewalt.

Nicholas Merrill, Oakland, 2nd premium, Smokehouse, and 2nd premium, Starke.

J. M. Lowdermilk, Hoyes, 2nd premium, Wolf River.

P. P. Gortner, Oakland, R. F. D. No. 1, 1st premium, Wolf River.

On Saturday night Senator Brown completed packing the apples which had been on exhibition and forwarded them by express to Baltimore, where they were placed in cold storage to be preserved until the December meeting of the State Horticultural Society, when they will be entered in competition with exhibits from other sections of the state.

Senator Brown requests this paper to state that additional specimens to be entered at the State Society meeting may be sent to him at Oakland, from which point they will be forwarded to Baltimore and cared for until the meeting in December. He is extremely anxious that Garrett county make as good showing as possible and that as many prizes be carried off this year as were won by the local people two years ago when nearly every premium offered came to Garrett county.

K. OF P. MEETING A BIG AFFAIR.

Over A Thousand People in Parade at Frostburg Yesterday.

Yesterday was a gala day among the Knights of Pythias in District No. 1 of Maryland, comprising Allegany and Garrett counties. The annual district meeting was held in Frostburg. The exercises began at two o'clock in the afternoon with a big conclave and public meeting in Frostburg Opera House at which there were many brave Knights and their ladies as well as a large number of friends who are not members of the order. Addresses were made by some of the most prominent members of the order, including Grand Chancellor Olin Bryan, of Baltimore.

At two o'clock a grand parade of the Knights of Pythias, Pythian Sisters and Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, participated in by a thousand or more persons, marched over several of the principal streets of the town, giving a grand spectacular view of the strength of the great brotherhood in this section.

The parade was followed by a splendid banquet in the upper room in the Frostburg Opera House, which was one of the most delightful affairs of the kind ever held in that section. Nearly a thousand persons sat around the tables and enjoyed a feast of good things of which there was an abundant supply. The ladies of the Pythian Sisters did the honors on this occasion.

The event of the day was the conferring of degrees upon a large class of candidates which took place at 8 o'clock. The degree work was performed by the very efficient degree team from the Oakland, Garrett county, lodge.

This team, probably one of the best in all the order, made a lasting impression upon the minds of the candidates and all others who witnessed their work, and gave many Knights a more vivid idea of the great Pythian brotherhood.

The splendid appearance of the Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias on parade invited most favorable comment from spectators all along the line of march.

There were visitors from West Virginia, Pennsylvania and other counties in this state.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

$5.50 TO $30.00

are far superior to any previous effort.

See this line before you buy and be convinced that the

Fit and Style

you get here is what you desire.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

VACANT DWELLING BURNED.

House Owned by William Broderick Consumed Monday Afternoon.

Early Monday afternoon the dwelling house owned by William Broderick, located on Alder street at the corner of Sixth, known as the Cinnamon property, was entirely consumed by fire, the flames originating in the attic of the back wing of the building, catching, presumably, from a defective flue.

The house had been vacant for several months, the family having moved to another house nearby. On Monday a fire had been kindled in a cook stove by some member of the family and preparations made to do some laundry work. While absent from the building the fire occurred and before the alarm had been given and people arrived at the scene the flames had made such headway as to make it impossible to save the structure. Effective work, however, was done in keeping the fire confined to the one building.

There was an insurance of $1000 on the house, which will cover the loss.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Ferndale—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Loch Lynn—No preaching as the cornerstone of the new church will be laid at 2.30 p. m.
Revival services will continue throughout the week at Deer Park.
Everybody invited to attend.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

Ladies' Exchange.

Beginning on Saturday afternoon next at 2 oclock and continuing each Saturday afternoon thereafter during the present month, the ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will conduct an exchange at the furniture store of Mr. D. E. Bolden on Second street. Homemade bread, pies, cakes, confections and other articles will be on sale. The proceeds will be used for church and charitable purposes. A liberal patronage is solicited.

Agricultural Fair At Swanton On Saturday.

Swanton Grange will have its Fair as stated in THE REPUBLICAN two weeks since, on Saturday, 24th inst. Prof. T. C. Atkeson, the Overseer of the National Grange, who is an able speaker, will make two addresses one at 10 a. m., and one at 2 p. m. A good literary program has been arranged for the evening, beginning at 7:30, consisting of songs, addresses, recitations and select readings. This part of the program will be held in May's Hall. The Agricultural Exhibit will be held in May's store room, Mr. G. S. Hamill having kindly given us the use of it for that purpose. Admission to all will be free. Everybody will be welcome.

A. F. GEORGE, Lecturer of Grange.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

List of Nominations Certified to the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett County, Maryland.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, October 19th, 1908.

In compliance with the provisions of Section 47 of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, we do hereby certify that the following are the names and descriptions of the candidates of the different parties whose certificates of nomination have been duly filed with us and for whom the voters of Garrett County may vote at the election to be held in the State of Maryland on Tuesday, November 3rd, 1908:

For President and Vice-President of the United States.		
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN. JOHN W. KERN.	DEMOCRATIC	
For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT		
At Large—JAMES ENOS RAY, JR., Chillum, Prince George's County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
At Large—JAMES W. DENNY. Baltimore, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
1st District—EDWIN H. BROWN, Jr., Centreville, Queen Anne's County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
2nd District—JOHN F. WILLIAMS Baltimore, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
3rd District—HAMPSON H. BEIDLER, Baltimore, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
4th District—JOHN CHARLES LINTHICUM Baltimore, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
5th District—WILLIAM H. HELLEN. Solomon's, Calvert County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
6th District—CHARLES H. CONLEY. Adamstown, Frederick County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District. VOTE FOR ONE		
DAVID J. LEWIS Allegany County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC	
For President and Vice-President of the United States.		
EUGENE W. CHAFIN AARON S. WATKINS	PROHIBITION	
For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT		
At Large—JOSHUA LEVERING, Baltimore, Md.	PROHIBITION	
At Large—WILLIAM KLEINLE, Baltimore, Md.	PROHIBITION	
1st District—JAMES T. ANTHONY, Chestertown, Queen Anne's County, Md.	PROHIBITION	
2nd District—WILLIAM S. NORRIS, Govans, Baltimore County, Md.	PROHIBITION	
3rd District—JAMES R. WHITEHURST, Baltimore, Md.	PROHIBITION	
4th District—WILLIAM GISRIEL, Baltimore, Md.	PROHIBITION	

For President and Vice-President of the United States.		
WILLIAM H. TAFT. JAMES S. SHERMAN.	REPUBLICAN	
For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT		
At Large—JOHN A. ROBENSON. Sharon, Harford County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
At Large—ALBERT G. TOWERS. Denton, Caroline County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
1st District—ROBERT S. ADKINS. Berlin, Worcester County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
2nd District—LUTHER KEMP. Uniontown, Carroll County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
3d District—JOSEPH BROOKS. Baltimore, Md	REPUBLICAN	
4th District—MILLARD F. BURGESS. Baltimore, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
5th District—J. WEBB THOMAS. Baltimore, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
6th District—MOSES BOMBERGER. Boonsboro, Washington County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District. VOTE FOR ONE		
GEORGE A. PEARRE. Allegany County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
For President and Vice-President of the United States.		
THOMAS L. HISGEN. JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES.	INDEPENDENCE	
For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT		
CHAS. A. BRISCOE. Baltimore, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
EDWARD H. TRAINOR. Baltimore, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
CHARLES H. WINKLEMAN. Baltimore, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
JOHN HENRY GOUDY. Salisbury, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
THEODORE A. PAYSLEITNER. Mt. Washington, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
JOSEPH SIR. Baltimore	INDEPENDENCE	

In compliance with Chapter 649 of the Laws of Maryland, January Session, 1908, the following proposition will be submitted to the voters of District No. 3 of Garrett County, Maryland:

SHALL THIS DISTRICT BECOME "ANTI-SALOON TERRITORY." VOTE FOR ONE.	
FOR PROPOSITION	

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,
Lodge and Society Laws,
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing, which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Printing Departm't
ELKTON, MARYLAND.

VOTE FOR ONE

INDEPENDENCE	PROHIBITION	FOR PROPOSITION
INDEPENDENCE	PROHIBITION	

3rd District—JAMES R. WHITEHURST, Baltimore, Md. — THEODORE A. PAYSLEITNER, Mt. Washington, Md.
4th District—WILLIAM GSRIEL, Baltimore, Md. — JOSEPH SIR, Baltimore

HUNTING THE MOUNTAIN SHEEP

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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BIG-HORN, more commonly known as mountain sheep, are extremely wary and cautious animals, and are plentiful in but few places. This is rather surprising, for they seem to be fairly prolific (although not as much so as deer and antelope), and comparatively few are killed by the hunters.

In size the big-horn comes next to buffalo and elk, averaging larger than the black-tail deer, while an old ram will sometimes be almost as heavy as a small cow elk. In his movements he is not light and graceful like the prong-horn and other antelopes, his marvellous agility seeming rather to proceed from sturdy strength and wonderful command over iron sinews and muscles. The huge horns are carried proudly erect by the massive neck; every motion of the body is made with perfect poise; and there seems to be no ground so difficult that the big-horn cannot cross it. There is probably no animal in the world his superior in climbing; and his only equals are the other species of mountain sheep and the ibexes. No matter how sheer the cliff, if there are ever so tiny cracks or breaks in the surface, the big-horn will bound up or down it with wonderful ease and seeming absence of effort. The perpendicular bounds it can make are truly startling—in strong contrast with its distant relative the prong-horn which can leap almost any level jump, but seems unable to clear the smallest height. In descending a sheer wall of rock the big-horn holds all four feet together and goes down in long jumps, bounding off the surface almost like a rubber ball every time he strikes it. The way that one will vanish over the roughest and most broken ground is a perpetual surprise to any one that has hunted them; and the ewes are quite as skilful as the rams, while even the very young lambs seem almost as well able to climb, and certainly follow wherever their elders lead.

To him the barren wastes of the Bad Lands offer a most attractive home; yet to other living creatures they are at all times as grimly desolate and forbidding as any spot on earth can be; at all seasons they seem hostile to every form of life.

Occasionally the big-horn come down into the valleys or along the grassy slopes to feed, but this is not often, and in such cases every member of the band is always keeping the sharpest look-out, and at the slightest alarm they beat a retreat to their broken fastnesses. At night-time or in the early morning they come down to drink at the small pools or springs, but move off the instant they have satisfied their thirst. As a rule, they spend their time among the rocks and rough ground, and it is in these places that they must be hunted. In color they harmonize curiously with the grayish or yellowish brown of the ground on which they are found, and it is often very difficult to make them out when lying motionless on a ledge of rock.

Up the slippery ice-covered buttes we clambered.

Time and again they will be mistaken for boulders, and, on the other hand, I have more than once stalked up to masses of sandstone that I have mistaken for sheep.

When lying down the big-horn can thus scan everything below it; and both while feeding and resting it invariably keeps the sharpest possible look-out for all danger from beneath, and this trait makes it needful for the hunter to always keep on the highest ground and try to come on it from above.

As far as lay in us, on our first day's hunt we paid proper heed to all the rules of hunting-craft; but without success. Up the slippery, ice-covered buttes we clambered, clinging to the rocks, and slowly working our way across the faces of the cliffs, or cautiously creeping along the narrow ledges, peering over every crest long and carefully, and from the peaks scanning the ground all about with the field-glasses. But we saw no sheep, and but little sign of them.

Finally we struck the head of a long, winding valley with a smooth bottom, and after cantering down it four or five miles, came to the river, just after the cold, pale-red sun had sunk behind the line of hills ahead of us. Our horses were sharp shod, and crossed the ice without difficulty; and in a grove of leafless cotton-woods, on the opposite side, we found the hut for which we had been making, the cowboy already inside with the fire started. Throughout the night the temperature sank lower and lower, and it was impossible to keep the crazy old hut anywhere near freezing-point; the wind whistled through the chinks and crannies of the logs, and, after a short and by no means elaborate supper, we were glad to cower down with our great fur coats still on, under the pile of buffalo robes and bear skins. My sleeping-bag came in very handily, and kept me as warm as possible, in spite of the bitter frost.

We were up and had taken breakfast next morning by the time the first streak of dawn had dimmed the brilliancy of the stars, and immediately afterwards strode off on foot, as we had been hampered by the horses on the day before. This day, though the weather had grown even colder, we did not feel it, for we walked all the while with a quick pace, and the climbing was very hard work. The shoulders and ledges of the cliffs had become round and slippery with the ice, and it was no easy task to move up and along them, clutching the gun in one hand, and grasping each little projection with the other.

When on the way back to camp, where the buttes rose highest and steepest, we came upon fresh tracks, but as it was then late in the afternoon, did not try to follow them that day. When near the hut I killed a sharptail for supper, making rather a neat shot, the bird being eighty yards off. The night was even colder than the preceding one, and all signs told us that we would soon have a change for the worse in the weather, which made me doubly anxious to get a sheep before the storm struck us. We determined that next morning we would take the horses and make a quick push for the chain of high buttes where we had seen the fresh tracks, and hunt them through with thorough care.

We started in the cold gray of the morning and pricked rapidly off over the frozen plain, columns of white steam rising from the nostrils of the galloping horses. When we reached the foot of the hills where we intended to hunt, and had tethered the horses, the sun had already risen, but it was evident that the clear weather of a fortnight past was over. The air was thick and hazy, and away off in the northwest a towering mass of grayish white clouds looked like a weather-breeder; every thing boded a storm at no distant date. The country over which we now hunted was wilder and more mountainous than any we had yet struck. High, sharp peaks and ridges broke off abruptly into narrow gorges and deep ravines; they were bare of all but the scantiest vegetation, save on some of the sheltered sides where grew groves of dark pines, now laden down with feathery snow. The climbing was as hard as ever. At first we went straight up the side of the tallest peak, and then along the knife-like ridge which joined it with the next. The ice made the footing very slippery as we stepped along the ledges or crawled round the jutting shoulders, and we had to look carefully for our footholds; while in the cold, thin air every quick burst we made up a steep hill caused us to pant for breath. We had gone but a little way before we saw fresh signs of the animals we were after, but it was some time before we came upon the quarry itself.

We left the high ground and descending into a narrow chasm walked along its bottom, which was but a couple of feet wide, while the sides rose up from it at an acute angle. After following this for a few hundred yards, we turned a sharp corner, and shortly afterward our eyes were caught by some grains of fresh earth lying on the snow in front of our feet. On the sides, some feet above our heads, were marks in the snow which a moment's glance showed us had been made by a couple of mountain sheep that had come down one side of the gorge and had leaped across to the other, their sharp toes going through the thin snow and displacing the earth that had fallen to the bottom. The tracks had evidently been made just before we rounded the corner, and as we had been advancing noiselessly on the snow with the wind in our favor, we knew that the animals could have no suspicion of our presence. They had gone up the cliff on our right, but as that on our left was much lower, and running for some distance parallel to the other, we concluded that by running along its top we would be most certain to get a good shot. Clambering instantly up the steep side, digging my hands and feet into the loose snow, and grasping at every little rock or frozen projection, I reached the top; and then ran forward along the ridge a few paces, crouching behind the masses of queerly-shaped sandstone; and saw, about ninety yards off across the ravine, a couple of mountain rams. The one with the largest horns was broadside toward me, his sturdy, massive form outlined clearly against the sky, as he stood on the crest of the ridge. I dropped on my knee, raising the rifle as I did so; for a second he did not quite make me out, turning his head half round to look. I held the sight fairly on the point just behind his shoulder and pulled the trigger.

At the report he staggered and pitched forward, but recovered himself and crossed over the ridge out of sight. We jumped and slid down into the ravine again, and clambered up the opposite side as fast as our lungs and slippery ice would let us; then taking the trail of the wounded ram we trotted along. We had not far to go; for,

We found him lying on his side.

as I expected, we found him lying on his side a couple of hundred yards beyond the ridge, his eyes already glazed in death. The bullet had gone in behind the shoulder and ranged clean through his body crosswise, going a little forward; no animal less tough than a mountain ram could have gone any distance at all with such a wound. He had most obligingly run round to a part of the hill where we could bring up one of the horses without very much difficulty. Accordingly I brought up old Manitou, who can carry any thing and has no fear, and the big-horn was soon strapped across his back. It was a fine ram, with perfectly-shaped but not very large horns.

The other ram, two years old, with small horns, had bounded over the ridge before I could get a shot at him; we followed his trail for half a mile, but as he showed no signs of halting and we were anxious to get home we then gave up the pursuit.

It was still early in the day, and we made up our minds to push back for the home ranch, as we did not wish to be caught out in a long storm. The lowering sky was already overcast by a mass of leaden-gray clouds; and it was evident that we had no time to lose. In a little over an hour we were back at the log camp, where the ram was shifted from Manitou's back to the buckboard. A very few minutes sufficed to pack up our bedding and provisions, and we started home. Merrifield and I rode on ahead, not sparing the horses; but before we got home the storm had burst, and a furious blizzard blew in our teeth as we galloped along the last mile of the river bottom, before coming to the home ranch house; and as we warmed our stiffened limbs before the log fire, I congratulated myself upon the successful outcome of what I knew would be the last hunting trip I should take during that season.

The death of this ram was accomplished without calling for any very good shooting on our part. He was standing still, less than a hundred yards off, when the shot was fired; and we came across him so close merely by accident. Still, we fairly deserved our luck, for we had hunted with the most patient and painstaking care from dawn till nightfall for the better part of three days, spending most of the time in climbing at a smart rate of speed up sheer cliffs and over rough and slippery ground. Still-hunting the big-horn is always a toilsome and laborious task, and the very bitter weather during which we had been out had not lessened the difficulty of the work, though in the cold it was much less exhausting than it would have been to have hunted across the same ground in summer. No other kind of hunting does as much to bring out the good qualities, both moral and physical, of the sportsmen who follow it. If a man keeps at it, it is bound to make him both hardy and resolute; to strengthen his muscles and fill out his lungs.

Mountain mutton is in the fall the most delicious eating furnished by any game animal. Nothing else compares with it for juiciness, tenderness, and flavor; but at all other times of the year it is tough, stringy, and worthless.

ITALIAN WAS FATALLY INJURED.

Struck by Train Yesterday and Lived for More Than a Hour with Broken Neck.

An Italian named Michelangelo Sangi, a member of the track repair crew working at Fifty-eight cut, six miles west of Oakland, was struck by train No. 72 yesterday afternoon, and so badly injured that he died about an hour afterward, his death occurring in the railroad station in Oakland, having been brought here by the train that struck him.

The man was crossing the track and was caught by the train, his body was hurled into the air, and when he was picked up an investigation of his injuries revealed the fact that his neck was broken and his skull crushed. His body was prepared for burial at the undertaking rooms of D. E. Bolden in Oakland and the interment will be made either today or tomorrow.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Mr. Shirk, of Lancaster, Pa., is looking after his lumber interests.

Mr. Bert Deharen has returned from Morgantown and intends opening a barber shop and pool room.

Mr. Semmes Hamill, who has been spending a few days in our town, returned to Oakland this morning.

Mrs. Thompson and little granddaughter of Ursina, Pa., has been visiting Mrs. Ward Friend.

Mrs. Gray, who has been very ill for the past week was seen on our streets yesterday.

Mr. Willy has been shaking hands with his many friends here this week.

Dr. Mason, who was severely injured in a runaway about three weeks ago, is much improved at this writing.

BITTINGER.

Many lawless persons are suspected of being guilty of kindling forest fires in this section, which is doing much damage to timber and threatening farm buildings.

Prof. E. A. Browning, of Oakland, visited our public school last Monday afternoon and our people are much disappointed at his refusal to hear a request that an assistant teacher be appointed for the school as all agree that the school deserves an additional teacher in order to accomplish a good year's work.

Messrs. Urner and Christian Beachy spent part of last week on the South Branch of the Potomac river, near Romney, W. Va., with a view to purchasing a farm in that locality.

Miss Vernie Shrock, teacher in the Beachy school, attended the local teachers' institute at Grantsville last Saturday.

The Democrats of this district have selected Messrs. C. E. Ellithorp and H. B. Wiley as candidates for appointment as district road supervisor.

Attorney E. H. Sinceil and wife, of Oakland, passed through this village one day last week.

O. C. Buckle is enlarging his storeroom in order to accommodate his rapidly growing business.

Two balloons, Nos. 2 and 3, sent out by the U. S. Weather Bureau, equipped with instruments for recording atmospheric conditions, came to earth near here one day last week and were found by Messrs. Ira Durst and Christian Shrock.

HUTTON.

Chicken thieves are again prevalent.

Miss Mary Salzman, of the Oakland High School, spent Sunday here with her parents.

William O'Conner, of the Tioga Tanning Co., was in town Sunday, returning to Tioga, Pa., on No. 55.

Forest fires have done considerable damage in this vicinity during the past ten days by destroying fences, hay stacks, etc.

Jas. Willison and family, of Oakland, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Thomas Sunday.

It is rumored that the mines at Corinth have been leased by former Supt. Jordan and O. C. Crane and will soon again be in operation.

Several from this place attended the funeral of Harry Newman at Terra Alta on Sunday.

Marshall Collier and family, of Clifton Mills, W. Va., have been visiting Mrs. Collier's parents near here—Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shafer—after an absence of thirteen years.

Harold Glover, of Keyser, was visiting his home here Sunday.

SWANTON.

AND RANDON NOTES.

Last Saturday evening, October 16th, 1908, marked the planting of another mile-stone in the better march of Swanton's progress. Many public spirited men and enterprising young ladies gathered in May's Hall and heartily participated in the advertised proceedings and pleasures of the evening.

Tables had been arranged over the floor of the hall and from the tables were served oysters, salads, cake, ice-cream, nuts, fruits and other luxuries.

The occasion was a very delightful one and the undertaking a decided success. And, that we may not lapse too precipitously into the tedium of an old monotomy, these same parties will, next Friday evening, 23rd inst., produce a second entertainment with an altered programme of new attractions. All this in Swanton, please remember.

Talking about Swanton, did you see the other day that a Swanton fellow in a brisk competitive rivalry won the stake? In a country contest for a production of the best "Green" Swanton distanced all competitors and captured the "fruitful" prize without a word of challenge.

And, sir Knight of the Quill, are you aware that, five days in each week, right under your editorial nose, occurs a picture beautiful to behold and calculated to survive as a pleasure in the memory? Put down the pen and take a walk of less than three minute and be convinced. You will find it precisely at the noon hour before the portal of the Public School Building. Stand there just at that minute one day last week, to the marshal raps of the drum, this writer saw the head of an orderly column of pupils stepping with the precision of military drill in double file in a march to the pavement, where one half turned quietly to the right and the other half in like manner to the left, each division moving on without jam, tumult or confusion. As the well formed ranks passed in exit a careful count showed two hundred and twelve pupils to be in line, and it was said one class had been dismissed some minutes in advance. The beat of the drum, the foot-fall in time, the bright young faces and strict observance of order combined in the creation of a spectacle bevond any praise of ours.

RELLIM.

FIKE.

Some of the farmers have finished husking corn.

Mr. W. H. Thomas made a trip to Somerset, Pa., last week.

Elder S. C. Umbel preached at this place last Sunday.

Miss Mary C. Barnthouse and brother, Quinter, of Uniontown, Pa., were visiting friends and relatives in this section last week.

Mr. Chas. A. Fike and family, of Braddock, Pa., are in this vicinity.

The school at this place has now an enrollment of thirty-four pupils.

The Farmers Telephone Co. has cut it's wires loose from the Connecting Co. and is having quite a time changing wires at different points.

Mr. Isaiah Umbel was at Friendsville last week.

Mr. John S. Fike was in Friendsville a few days ago.

CARTER.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Many changes have taken place at the Park since we last reported.

Our summer visitors have all gone to their winter homes with the exception of the Ruhls, Mr. and Mrs. Winchell, Mr. and Mrs. Harmison, Mrs. Annan and daughter, of St. Louis; Mrs. Bussell and daughters, Mr and Mrs. W. C. Dunnington and daughter and Miss S. C. Harris.

The Ladies Civic Club have made improvements at the bowling alley by the erection of an ornamental open fire place and the planting of trees and rododrendon about their grounds; they have also planted many trees along the walks and drives throughout the park.

There has been a change of pastors in this circuit. Rev. E. J. Westfall, who has so acceptably served this charge for the past two years, going to St. Mary, in the Wheeling District, and Rev. J. O Bolton, from the Zane Street church, Wheeling, coming to this charge. The membership here was loth to give up Bro. Westfall, but are pleased to have Bro. Bolton come in his stead. Bro. Westfall and family left here this morning and Brother Bolton and family will arrive the last of this week.

Rev. Mr. Reed and family have movee into the Binkley cottage on E street.

Our postmaster, Rev. L. A. Rudisill, contemplates taking apartments in Loch Lynn for the winter in order to be near the postoffice.

Mrs. P. T. Garthright is visiting the family of Charles May in Hagerstown.

Mrs. F. P. Arnold is visiting relatives and friends in West Virginia and Pennsylvania.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday morning at 11.00 o'clock, by the new pastor, Rev. J. O. Bolton.

Supt. W. W. Davis was in Baltimore and Philadelphia this week to examine different devices for the rapid cutting and loading ice at the lake.

K. of G. E. Social.

The members of Olive Branch Castle, No. 9, K. G. E., are requested and invited, with their families, to a social and entertainment at the Castle room, Monday evening, Oct. 26th, 1908.

Committee.

Colts Bring Big Price.

Last Thursday Mr. H. C. Hostetler, of near Oakland, disposed of a pair of ten-months old sorrel colts to a Pennsylvania horse dealer, receiving for the animals the sum of $330. Mr. Hostetler raised the colts from a pair of mares he owns and the price received by him should be an incentive to other horse breeders to increase the quality of their stock. The colts weighed in the neighborhood of a thousand pounds each and were delivered to the purchaser at Meyersdale, Pa., by Mr. Hostetler, who drove there, accompanied by his family, on last Thursday.

Call for Your Letters.

William Bell, Mrs. J. Durst, Mrs. Harriet C. Lincoln, David Mossy, Mrs. Mary Pope, Miss Addie Reagan, E. H. Simmons.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

Subscribe for The REPUBLICAN.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 22, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Wednesday, Nov. 4th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

SUPERVISORS NOTICE OF ELECTION.

OFFICE OF THE
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 19, 1908.

Notice is hereby given to the Judges and Clerks of Election and to the qualified voters of Garrett county, Maryland, that in accordance with the provisions of Article XXXIII of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1896, and amended by the Acts of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1904, 1906 and 1908, an election will be held in the several districts of said Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections and hereinafter set forth, on

TUESDAY, The 3rd day of November, 1908

for the purpose of balloting for—

Eight Electors of President and Vice President of the United States and

One person for member of the House of Representatives of the United States in the Sixty-first Congress from the Sixth Congressional District of the State of Maryland.

Also for or against the following proposition to apply only to District No. 3:

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a petition filed by certain qualified voters of the Third Election District of Garrett County, in accordance with Chapter 649, of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland for 1908, that at the Election to be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of November, 1908

the proposition "Shall District No. 3 of Garrett County, Maryland, Become Anti Saloon Territory," will appear on the ballots for said District No. 3.

The polls of said election will be opened in each and every Election District of said Garrett county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 8 o'clock a. m. and will be closed at the hour of 6 o'clock p. m. when the ballots shall be counted according to law.

For the information of all persons concerned the following Act of the Legislature, passed March 24, 1865, is published:

CHAPTER 161.

AN ACT prohibiting the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors in the several counties of the State on the day of election.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That it shall not be lawful for the keeper of any hotel tavern, store, drinking establishment, or any other place where liquors are sold, or for any person or persons, directly or indirectly, to sell, barter, give or dispose of any spirituous or fermented liquors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind on the day of the election hereafter to be held in the several counties of the State.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That any person violating the provisions of this Act shall be liable to indictment by the Grand Jury of the county where the offense is committed and shall, upon conviction by a Judge of any Circuit Court of the State, be fined a sum not less than fifty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offense—one half the fine shall be paid to the informer, the other half to the County Commissioners for the use of public roads.

And the places of election in the several Election Districts of said Garrett county will be as follows:

Election District Number One—Swanton.

In the Election Building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—Friendsville.

In the Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—Grantsville.

In old Postoffice building in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—Bloomington.

In Postoffice building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—Accident.

In the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—Sang Run.

In the Election Building in the village of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—Oakland.

In the Martin Store House, corner Third and Oak streets in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight—Ryan's Glade.

In the Election Building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

Election District Number Nine—Johnson's.

At the building of Thomas Johnson on the National Road.

Election District Number Ten—Deer Park.

In the building owned by Chas. R. Savage in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—The Elbow.

At the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—Bittinger.

In the G. W. Engle building in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—Kitzmillerville.

In the Paul Shultz building in the town of Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—Oakland.

In the office of the Board of Supervisors of Elections in the town of Oakland.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett county, Maryland.

D. M. MASON, Pres.,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett county, Md.
EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, vs. C. J. Yoder and wife.

No. 1565 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 21th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of November, 1908; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 14th day of November, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $3200.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Order of Publication.

Alice Armstrong vs. John Armstrong.

No. 1572 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree, a vinculo matrimonii, the plaintiff from the defendent.

The bill states that the plaintiff and defendant were married by the Rev. Harris, in Tucker county, West Virginia, at Easter, 1895, and that they resided together in the State of West Virginia, until the month of March, 1908, and that though the conduct of plaintiff toward the said John Armstrong, her husband, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said John Armstrong, in the month of March, 1908, without just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, while they were living in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and has declared his intention to live with her no longer, and that such abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for at least three years and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation, and that immediately after such abandonment and desertion, the plaintiff removed to Garrett county, Maryland, where she has since made her home and supported herself and three children by manual labor, and the bill further states that the plaintiff and defendant have had three children born to them from said marriage, the oldest, Mary A., now past sixteen years of age; Charles, past thirteen years of age, and Sarah J., now past ten years of age, the custody of which youngest child the plaintiff prays may be awarded to her. The bill then prays that the plaintiff may be divorced, a vinculo matrimonii, from the said defendant, John Armstrong, for the custody of said youngest child of the plaintiff, and for general relief, and an order of publication against the defendant, who is alleged to be a non-resident of the State of Maryladd.

It is thereupon, this 22nd day of October 1908, ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in Garrett county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 21st day of November, 1908, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning him to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, 1908, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, test: E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

FOR BABY.

We have the finest stock of baby fixings it's possible to get. Sweet pure soaps—soft little brushes to make the tender skin firm and pink—soothing powder-medicines for his little aches—and mercy me—sponges, big and spongy for his bath. Good things for mama's baby; good price for mama's purse

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
OAKLAND, MD.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING
Send for prices

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C.&P. Telephone Comp'y

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOYCE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 5th day of March next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 30th day of September, 1908.

JOHN T. BOYCE,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller Md.

Maryland Agricultural College.

College Park, Maryland.

FIFTY SECOND YEAR OPENS SEP. 15 AND 16 FOR EXAMINATIONS.

MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY
Six Courses of Instruction
Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."

Agricultural. Civil Engineering.
Mechanical. Horticultural.
Scientific. Chemical.

Positions assured to those who have worked with a will.

THE DEMAND OF THE AGE IS TRAINED MEN FOR LIFE'S ACTIVITIES.

Each department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all departments. Graduates qualified to to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding department supplied with all modern improvements; bathrooms, steam heat and electric lights.

New buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition books, heat, light, laundry, board, medical attention, annual deposit, chemical and athletic fees all included in annual charge of $150 quarterly payable in advance. Sanitarium for isolation of contagious diseases; resident physician and trained nurse in attendance.

Catalog giving full particulars on application. Attention is called to short course of ten weeks in agriculture.

Failure to report promptly means loss of opportunity to student. Early application necessary for admittance. Write for particulars.

R. W. SILVESTER, President,
College Park, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located, said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hague, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Dewitt, Martin Filsinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenberg's farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 5th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience recuires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF Valuable Coal SURFACE AND Mining Rights

In Garrett County, Maryland,
Near Henry, West Va.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, the same being No. 5 Judicials to December Term, 1908, of said Court, and to the undersigned Sheriff directed, at the suit of Charles D. Gillaspie against Edward R. Pence, I did seize and take into execution, on the 29th day of September, 1908, by an actual entry upon the premises hereinafter described, the following property, situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, near Henry, West Virginia.

1. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to all the coal and the right to mine and remove the same, underlying all that part of the tract of land called "Elk Garden," situate, lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, contained within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit: Beginning for the same at two Birches growing from one root, and a spruce pine, standing at the end of the 6th line of a tract of land called "Mount Pisgah," and also at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," and running thence with the 12th, 13th and 14th lines of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," South 73 degrees West, 315 perches; North 32 degrees West, 110 perches to a stone; North 53 degrees East, 270 perches to a stone standing at the end of the 14th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," then crossing said tract, South 58 degrees East, 171 perches to a stone pile and stake, thence due South, 76 perches to the beginning, containing 315 acres.

2. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to all that part of the surface of the said tract of land called "Elk Garden" contained within the following metes and bounds, courses and distances, to-wit: Beginning for the same at two birches growing from one root, and a spruce pine, standing at the end of the 6th line of a tract of land called "Mount Pisgah," and at the end of the 11th line of the whole tract called "Elk Garden," and running thence with part of the 12th line of said whole tract, South 73 degrees West, 65½ perches to a stone; thence North 37½ degrees West, 198 perches to a stone standing in the 14th line of said whole tract, thence with part of said 14th line, North 53 degrees East, 48 perches to a stone standing at the end of the 14th line of "Elk Garden," thence crossing said tract, South 58 degrees East, 171 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence due South, 76 perches to the beginning, containing 190 acres.

3. All the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence, in and to the right to use, in connection with a like use by a certain Ada A. V. Halterman, her heirs and assigns, of the water from a spring upon the land of the said Ada A. V. Halterman, adjoining the above described part of "Elk Garden," and to lay a pipe or pipes from said spring or from a reservoir to be built near said spring, and to use and employ the said water in business, the property, rights, &c., siezed, taken into execution and above described being the same undivided one third interest in and to the same which were conveyed to the said Edward R. Pence by A. A. V. Halterman and husband, by deed dated the 6th day of June, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 47, folio 142 &c., one of the Land Records of Garrett County, Maryland, and I hereby give notice that I will on

FRIDAY,

the 23d Day of October, 1908

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the Court House door, in the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder, all of the undivided one-third interest of the said Edward R. Pence in and to the property above described and conveyed by the aforesaid deed.

Said property lies in District No. 8, of Garrett County, Maryland, and will be sold to satisfy said execution and costs.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County, Maryland.

ORDER NISI.

Charles E. M. Hilleary, vs. Joseph Thompson and wife

No. 1562 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 1st day of October 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the Coal franchises, rights, and privileges made and reported by Chas. E. M. Hilleary, Mortgagee, in the above entitled cause be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 6th day of November, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 31st day of October, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $24,100.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

At Large—WILLIAM KLEINLE, Baltimore, Md.

1st District—JAMES T. ANTHONY, Chestertown, Queen Anne's County, Md.

2nd District—WILLIAM S. NORRIS, Govans, Baltimore County, Md.

3rd District—JAMES R. WHITEHURST, Baltimore, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1908. NUMBER 35

Valiant Champions of Congressman George A. Pearre

HOW TO VOTE.

To the Republicans of Garrett County:

Election day will be Tuesday, November 3.d. The polls will be open at 8 o'clock a. m. and close at 6 o'clock p. m.

It is our hope that every regis'ered Republican will go to the polls as early as he can and vote.

See that the ballot given you has endorsed upon it the initials of the judge who gave it out.

See that the judge who gives you the ballot calls out your name and residence in a distinct voice.

Vote the ticket by making a cross (X) mark in the space provided therefor to the right of and opposite the names of Taft and Sherman; and also by making a cross (X) mark in the square to the right of and opposite name of the Republican candidate for Congress. These two marks are all that are required to carry the whole Republican ticket in the county.

Do not make any other mark whatever on the ballot.

Any mark whatever on the ballot except the cross (X) mark, will cause the ballot to be rejected.

Do not make a dot or a circle or any other mark but a cross (X) mark in the square.

If you mark any square on your ballot with any kind of a mark other than the cross (X) mark your ballot will not be counted.

Be sure not to deface or tear your ballot in any way.

If you make a mistake in marking it, do not attempt to make a correction; return it to the judge and get another. You are entitled to a third ballot if the first two have been spoiled and returned, but you mustn't consume more than seven minutes in marking it.

Mark your ballot with the indelible pencil which you will find in the election booth.

Do not use your own pencil; your ballot will not be counted if you do.

After marking your ballot, fold it exactly as it was folded when handed to you by the judge, and give it to the ballot judge without permitting any one to see how you have marked it.

See that the judge tears off the coupon and deposits the ballot in the ballot box.

A. G. STURGISS,
Chairman.

DEMOCRATS have discovered a lot of things in this campaign except reasons why any man who voted for Theodore Roosevelt in 1904 should vote for Bryan in 1908.

DEMOCRATS would have more hope of securing the support of the first voters if the first voters did not read American history.

WORDS OF AN OLD SOLDIER.

Our candidate for Congressional honors in the coming election from this district, as you all know, is the present incumbent—Hon. George A. Pearre. He has acceptably filled his seat in the House of Representatives for the past five terms. He is a man of intelligence, integrity and efficiency in the discharge of his duties to his constituents, regardless of their politics. His years of ardent service in the lower House have eminently fitted him for the duties to which he again aspires. He is capable and he is honest. Thoroughly seasoned in the work which he is called upon to perform, he has never shirked his duty. Pearre is no sluggard. He never sleeps on the job. Wide awake and alert to the needs of his people, he is ever ready and active when legislation regarding their welfare is at stake. He is the one man above all others whom we should all feel proud to have represent us in the next administration.

We, as old veterans, know his worth. He has been our friend in every thing that was for our good. And it seems that he is never happier than when he is working in the interests of the old soldiers who left their homes and went upon the battlefield to fight for home and country. How many of us might testify to his untiring zeal in his efforts to have the boys of '61 receive all that was their due. And how many of our pension claims has he so successfully pushed for us to a satisfactory conclusion.

Then again we do not want an unknown man to represent us. We do not want a man who has never been tried. We want a man like Col. Pearre who has ten years of valiant service to his credit. A man who knows all the ins and outs of his profession—for statesmanship is a profession.

If we elect a new man, no matter how good he may be personally, he will have to learn the ways of Congress. He will have to acquire knowledge and influence in the House that would take a great deal of time. This our candidate has already at his command. And he would be at least ten years ahead of a new man in this one particular alone. The new man would have to begin at the bottom of the ladder, even if he were equal in ability, when he entered the race, with the present incumbent.

Then why make a change for the mere sake of changing?

His bill for the re-establishment of the old national pike alone is of such importance that it vitally concerns every voter and every taxpayer in this part of Garrett county. The great amount of labor employed is a big item in itself. But it is not to be compared with the benefits that will accrue and redound to Garrett county and those adjoining, by placing this once famous highway in it old condition. Congressman Pearre has not only introduced this bill, but he has done much to impress upon the minds of his colleagues the importance of its passage. Hence it is our duty to see that he is returned to his seat in Congress in order that he may be enabled to finish the work so nobly begun. Col. Pearre has effected much good work during his terms in Congress and has many other good bills in line for passage.

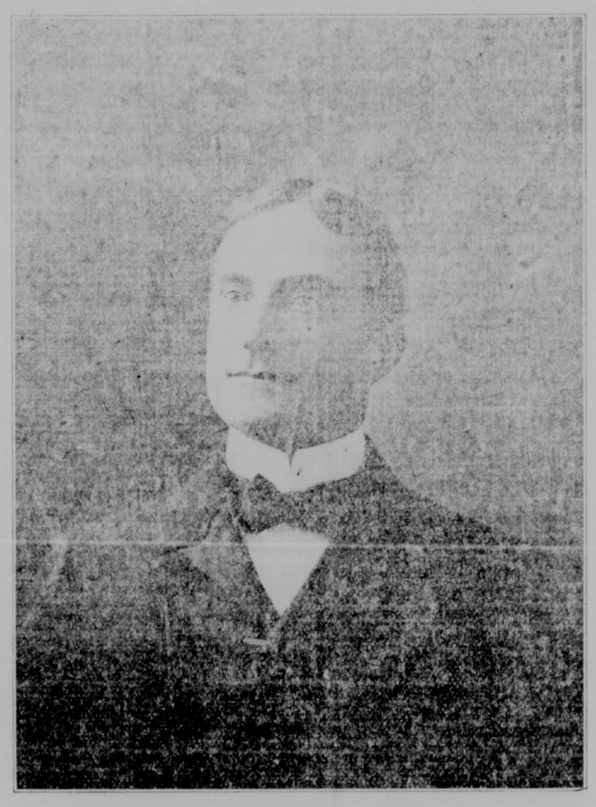
He is, and always has been, a close adherent to the principles of Lincoln, McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft. He is pledged, along with the Republican party, to revise the tariff. Mind you I said "revise," not "abolish," as the Democratic free traders are agitating.

Do we want a man in Congress from this district when this great economic question is being discussed who is a free trader? A man who would vote to put upon the free list the products of the coal mines of Western Maryland, and place the products of these mines in competition in eastern cities with the coal mines along the southern borders of Canada? What would be the result? The reduction not only in the output of our mines, but a reduction in the price paid our labor, which in turn would effect the markets to such an extent that the farmers in our county could not sell their products.

He stands for a revision of the protective tariff. He believes in giving every man a square deal, as his past record will show. He believes, with Taft, that all men should stand equal before the law. Not one law for the rich man and another for the poor man. He has honestly and faithfully represented this district for nearly ten years, and his splendid record, his ability, his patriotism and his fidelity to our interests have so preeminently marked him as worthy of re-election that we must come out to the polls on Tuesday, Nov. 3, and return him to Congress with such an overwhelming plurality that we may show to the balance of the state that old Garrett is still the rock-ribbed Republican county that it has always been for decency and good government. Let all the old veterans, sons of veterans, and neighbors of veterans not only come to the polls themselves but bring some one else with them.

Here's for a glorious victory to Taft, Sherman and Pearre.

ONE OF THE BOYS OF '61.
Friendsville, Md., Oct. 27, 1908.



CONGRESSMAN GEORGE A. PEARRE.

WHAT A LUMBERMAN SAYS.

A Laborer in the Lumber Mills Gives the "Mountain Democrat" and "Garrett Journal" a Hard Nut to Crack.

We notice that the Democratic county papers insinuate that undue influence was being used in this county with parties interested in lumber mills to have their employees vote for Taft. In reply, while I have never written an article for a newspaper, I wish to inform both the editors of the Journal and the Mountain Democrat that no persuasion is needed to influence our vote. We who have worked in the mills for many years, have talked this matter over, and all the boys state that their vote this year is still influenced for Taft and Pearre by their memory of the Gorman-Wilson tariff bill, which Bryan helped to frame during Cleveland's last administration. This caused the greatest panic ever known in American history, throwing us out of employment for more than four years, and by the reduction in the price of lumber we could not get employment at any price, and we feel sure that if Bryan is elected we will all be out of work again.

ONE WHO HAS WORKED IN THE LUMBER MILLS FOR THE LAST 20 YEARS, EXCEPT WHEN WE HAD A DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENT, AND I REGRET TO SAY I VOTED FOR CLEVELAND.

Crellin, Md., October 27, 1908.

THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. CHARLES MICHAEL.

Died, at her home in District No. 9, Garrett county, October 6, 1908, Mrs. Charles Michael, aged 76 years, 6 months and 12 days. She leaves her husband and eight children to mourn her loss. The children are, Mrs. Peter Pope, Miss Rebecca who tenderly cared for her aged mother till death came to her relief; Mrs. William Hager, Chas. S., all of Garrett county; Mrs. William Hunter, Mrs. Clara Boetner, Calvin L., of Frostburg and George W. of Confluence, Pa. One son (Thomas) preceded her to the spirit land a few years ago. Mrs. Michael was a true woman in every sense of the word, a sincere Christian, an affectionate wife and mother and a good neighbor. Her greatest care was always for her home and family and their welfare her highest aim. The pallbearers were her grandchildren, George Pope, George Turner, William and Frank Turner, Charles Boetner and Grover Michael. Mr. Michael and family have the sincere sympathy of their many friends and neighbors in their sad bereavement.

MR. BRYAN thinks he has answered Governor Hughes. As a matter of fact, he has only replied to him.

GOVERNOR HUGHES refers to Mr. Bryan's paramounts as "vagrant theories." Probably because they have no visible means of support.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

CITIZEN MAKES A COMPARISON.

Particularly during this month thoughtful men have been considering how they can best promote the welfare of the commonwealth and secure prosperity to themselves and their fellow man through the exercise of their suffrage at the approaching election. The solution to this life-problem can only be reached through a process of clear and unprejudiced reasoning, based upon the facts of the past and the conditions of the present, but there is a vast number of voters, good, honest, hardworking men, who are indolent in the matters of public interest and who are practically unacquainted with the principles of the several political parties and the history of their past successes and failures, consequently they become the easy prey of campaign sensationalists and unknowingly become the material out of which unscrupulous office seekers build their temporary success.

It is upon this element of our citizenship that the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Sixth Congressional District is seeking, with much head shaking, hand flourishing and feet stamping to impress his main, meaningless and pet theory, that his opponent, Col. Geo. A. Pearre, must be defeated on the ground that he has already been in Congress too long, while his half hearted coachers are raising the cry that the Colonel has done nothing but draw his salary. If the Hon. David J. Lewis is really sincere let his conscience prompt him to tell the people why he supported his opponent in three different campaigns to keep him in office "too long," and only to draw a salary, and while he is doing that the people will discern the character of a man who can stick to a principal and support a policy only so long as he can reap a personal benefit and then openly repudiate it, which weakness is the root of all political as well of private corruption and the symbol of an unsafe official. Is the plea of "to long in office" any reason why we should not vote for Pearre, or on the other hand, can we see in that plea, even the shadow of a reason why we should support Lewis.

Consider what would be the natural decision of an honest employer, who had been enriched by years of faithful services from a skillful workman, if a job hunter should ask him to put away his faithful old servant and give him the place. The honest employer would stand by his tried friend and servant and would let the "other fellow slide," and that is how the people will settle the question between Pearre and Lewis.

Shall not these ten years of faithful and successful service in Congress be a strong reason for Col. Pearre's re-election, rather than an excuse for his defeat, when we consider that in all these years he has been gathering a fund of experience, which, coupled with his eminent ability, renders him better equipped to advocate our rights and defend our interests, than his opponent who lacks much in natural ability and all in experience. Those who assert that Col. Pearre has done nothing but draw his salary, deserve no consideration, as their own assertions prove them to be too little interested in the doings of Congress to be informed on the subject, since no man with the least regard for truth, can know the record of Congressman Pearre and make the assertion that he has been an idler.

Ten years ago, George Alexander Pearre saw the stubborn doors of financial and professional success opening before him and he heard the siren voice of mercenary and selfish ambition luring him onward, but his countrymen called him to a place in the U. S. Congress and he gave all his energies to their service and through five consecutive terms he has labored almost to the limit of his life, never yielding when he might have speculated upon the interests of his constituents, never stooping to become a caterer to sectional interests, never the tool of corporations, never the dupe of political tricksters and never a bigoted servant of partisans, but always a diligent servant of all his people without respect to party, position or social condition.

Rich in experience, strong in the confidence of the people, firm in his conviction of right and possessed of sufficient moral courage to always stand for the right George Alexander Pearre is the man in whose hands the honor of the Sixth District is the safest. Democrats and Republicans alike know it, and in the loud voice of the ballot, on the third day of November, they shall proclaim him their champion for another term in Congress.

A CITIZEN.

Sunday School Convention.

The Garrett County Sunday School Association will hold its annual convention in the U. B. church at Loch Lynn on Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 31st and Nov. 1st, convening at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning. An interesting program has been arranged, and a large attendance of delegates and other Sunday School workers generally is earnestly desired. Dr. Chas. Roads, the State General Secretary, will be present and render valuable service.

When in town don't pass me by but come in and see Baumgartner.

DIXON & KELSO

Dixon & Kelso are headquarters on

WOOL & COTTON BLANKETS

Kindly notice the following prices and come and see the quality, and we will save you money:

10-4 Cotton Blanket was 85c, now ..... 69c per pr

11-4 Cotton Blanket was $1.25, now ..... 95c per pr

11-4 Cotton Blanket wool finish, was $2, $1.25 per pr

Wool Blankets—we have the best on the market; in white and brown, white and blue, white and pink plaids; extra heavy all-wool, in all colors $3.75 per pr

"Fort Pitt" the best $5.00 Blanket on the market for ..... $4.25 per pr

Plenty of Blankets from ..... $1.00 to $2.00

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

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TAFT IN THE ISLANDS

Why McKinley Sent the Judge to the Philippines.

STRONG, HONEST AND TACTFUL

Relinquished Certainty of Elevation to Supreme Bench at Call of Duty Proved His Ability as a Nation Builder—A Real Altruist.

In the beginning of our occupation of the Philippines the problems there were military. Nothing of civil functions could be essayed until the rebellion had been put down. In the midst of this the first Philippine commission was sent out to look over the situation "as bearers of the blessings of a liberating rather than a conquering nation," as President McKinley wrote. The commissioners decided that it was a bad mess.

Mr. McKinley was advised to try to do nothing by civil power, but to give a military governor full sway. This would have been a fatal error. Any continuance of the military government beyond the time when its stern restrictions were required to induce peace and maintain it would still further have jeopardized the trust of the natives in our good faith. And it had already been so strained that it would stand no more tension.

The people at home, too, were growing thoroughly out of conceit with "the little brown brother." Our appetite had become sated of military conquest. Too many long, narrow boxes were shipped over sea and land for interment in village churchyards, too many mothers mourned sons, done to death by bullets or bolo, to support general conviction in the doctrine of expansion. We thought we had no prototype of Cromer, no giants of colonial administration upon whom Mr. McKinley might call to "lay the foundations of a superior civilization, with specific reference to the needs of the people to be governed and with definite reference to the welfare of the islands, both material and moral," as he had put it.

There was dearth of men wholly in harmony with the president's conception of what our national duty to the Filipinos comprised, who would constantly bear in mind that it was liberty they wanted, liberty that they should have, as Mr. McKinley had promised, pledging our faith as a nation—liberty, as he wrote, "of the whole Filipino people and not of a decimal fraction of them, who through the leadership of education and property have acquired a domination over the great mass."

Mr. Taft had not been thought of. If his sentiments on the Philippine question was known it was patent that he was neither a believer in Mr. McKinley's policy nor in our ethical right to be in the islands. Said the president one day to the then secretary of state, William R. Day, "I want a man who is strong, honest and tactful, a man of education and executive ability, a man who is fearless, but conservative, who will get along with the army people."

"Judge Taft fills the bill if he will take the job," said Mr. Day in a stroke of inspirational genius. They sent for Judge Taft, who was then on the supreme court bench, and told him what was wanted. He shook his head.

"I cannot be of use to you there, Mr. President," he answered. "I didn't want to take the Philippines. It was a mistake." The president regarded him musingly for a moment, then "Nor did I want to take them," said he. "I had to. There was nothing else to do. We must build a new nation out there. I want you to help us."

Secretary of War Root added his persuasions. He showed both sides of the medal to Judge Taft. Perhaps he was motived more shrewdly than he affected, for he descanted upon the difficulties of the task compared with the congenial and relatively easy work that Judge Taft had upon the bench, with the almost ultimate certainty of being elevated to the supreme court. He must forego all this, said Mr. Root.

But what a chance offered in the Philippines to do, to create, to disprove the infallability of some of England's pet theories of colonization, to bring into being a nation. Such arguments turned the tide. Judge Taft accepted one of those duties "which," to quote him, "is an entirety and not fulfilled until it is entirely fulfilled."

As he took ship, and always afterward, there was in his mind the concluding paragraph of the instructions given him by the president:

"A high and sacred obligation rests upon the government of the United States to give protection for property and life, civil and religious freedom and wise, firm and unselfish guidance in the paths of peace and prosperity to all the peoples of the Philippine Islands. I charge this commission to labor for the full performance of this obligation, which concerns the honor and conscience of their country, in the firm hope that through their labors all the people in the Philippines may come to look back with gratitude to the day when God gave victory to the American arms at Manila and set their land under the sovereignty and the protection of the people of the United States."

Altruistic, perhaps, but Mr. Taft is an altruist. It needed an altruist to compass the requirements specified in the quotation to the letter and pave the way for the fulfillment of Mr. McKinley's "firm hope," as Mr. Taft has done.

The Republicans will revise the tariff, and they will revise it so that no American workingman shall suffer loss of wages or pay more to fill his dinner pail.

What Four Years of Bryan Would Mean.

Uncle Sam—If somebody would only chloroform him and let me have a much needed rest!—Harper's Weekly.

"BILLY BRYAN."

By REV. HY J. BOATMAN.

[No tune.]

Billy Bryan, Billy Bryan,
Still a-tryin', still a-tryin',
Vainly tryin';
Thrice before us like a chorus,
Jackass chorus most uproarious,
Tried to floor us.

Billy Bryan, Billy Bryan,
Far too high your kite's a-flyin'—
Wind's allayin'.
Cease to mouth us, cease to mouth us,
Jackass discords don't affright us,
Only rouse us.

Billy Bryan, Billy Bryan,
Vainly cryin' like one dyin'—
Calf a-dyin'.
Once you'd give us halves for whole uns—
Silver dollars, them sixteen uns,
For our gold uns.

Billy Bryan, Billy Bryan,
Give up tryin'; quit your tryin'.
Call your "cry" in.
Once you hitched the ass and monkey,
Now you'd ride that poor old donkey—
Played out donkey.

Billy Bryan, Billy Bryan,
Forces routed, forces flyin',
Still you're tryin';
Still you're pleadin' like a lover,
Oft rejected for another,
Better brother.

Billy Bryan, Billy Bryan,
You're a good un; you're a lion
(Little chained un).
But your roarin' sounds too chaffy—
'Deed it's daffy. Give us Taft-y!
Give us Taft-y!
T-A-F-T!

—Fullerton, Cal., September, 1908. Copyright Applied For.

Campaigning In 1908.

[From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

The train comes whizzing down the track
And halts amid the cheers,
And on the platform at the back
The candidate appears.

And then the engine hoarsely shrieks
His words are far from plain,
And then the engine hoarsely shrieks
And drags away the train.

TRIBUTE TO MR. TAFT

How China Apologized For the American Boycott.

JUDGE SIGNALLY HONORED.

Recognition of His Efforts to Bring About Remission of Boxer Indemnity. National Friendship Reaffirmed and Commercial Amity Restored.

It was through Mr. Taft, when he was in Shanghai last fall, that the Chinese apologized for the American boycott that was instituted in the kingdom a few years ago and expressed their appreciation of the remission by our government of the indemnity granted because of the Boxer rebellion. When it became known that Mr. Taft was coming to Shanghai representatives of all the Chinese guilds in the city met and arranged to give him a suitable reception. The guilds in China control every branch of commercial activity and united form in every city and community a thoroughly representative body. Each of the scores of guilds in Shanghai took part in the demonstration to Mr. Taft. For the purpose the beautiful Yuyuen gardens in Bubbling Well road were obtained. Governmental cognizance of the greeting to Mr. Taft was through the vicarious participation of Tuan Fang, viceroy of the Liangkiang province, in which Shanghai is. The viceroy ordered his representative, the taotai tong, to spare no expense in arranging a suitable reception for Mr. Taft and to present the bills to him.

Americans long resident in Shanghai agreed that no such signal honors had ever been paid to another foreigner by the Chinese. A heavy rainfall, which began the previous night, threatened to mar or wholly prevent the garden party. At great cost and an expenditure of labor the committee completely roofed over with canvas a good share of the gardens, including long walks and paths, so that Mr. Taft and the other guests were enabled to move about freely, fully protected from the storm.

All of the speakers referred to the obligations under which China had been laid by the remission of the Boxer indemnity and the contributions made by Americans for the relief of victims of the recent famine in China. Mr. Taft was cheered and applauded for several minutes when he said:

"When I was here a little more than two years ago there was just a little bit of mist, a little bit of fog, in the clear sunshine of our friendship. But we gave assurances at that time which I am glad to say have been carried out on the one hand, and on the other there is every evidence that the mist has cleared away. The boycott is a thing of the past. It is a closed episode."

Two young Chinese ladies bore forward a massive silver bowl and presented it to Mr. Taft as a memento of his visit. The bowl, which was a rare specimen of Chinese silver work, was inscribed, "Presented to the Honorable William H. Taft, Secretary of War of the United States of America, as a Memento of the Garden Party Given In His Honor by the Chinese Residents of Shanghai."

Copious comments were printed by the eastern press upon the reception by the Chinese to Mr. Taft and its significance as a tribute to the man and as a renewal of the old time bonds of amity between the nations.

LABOR MOVEMENT IS NONPARTISAN.

Daniel J. Keefe, Sixth Vice President of the A. F. of L., Insists That President Gompers Has Been Misrepresented and Denies That Any Attempt Has Been Made to Swing Labor Vote to Bryan.

TAFT A FRIEND OF LABORING MAN.

"We insist that the labor movement shall remain as free and independent from political domination as it has ever been in its history."

That sentence is the keynote to a statement made by Daniel J. Keefe of Detroit, Mich., president of the International Longshoremen, Marine and Transport Workers' association and sixth vice president of the American Federation of Labor.

In his statement, which he made in answer to a query from the editor of the Buffalo Republic, Mr. Keefe says:

"I desire to say that the American Federation of Labor is not committed to any political party, nor has any candidate for president been indorsed by the executive council.

"I am of the belief that the general public does not fully understand the position of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor in the present campaign. The policy of the labor movement is nonpartisan and is as follows:

"We desire to refute here the aspersions that have been cast upon the executive council and particularly one of its members, President Gompers, that it is our purpose or his to dictate to the working people of our country how they shall cast their votes in the coming elections, nor has any one promised the vote of the working people to any particular party. We have strongly, clearly and emphatically, as it was our duty, presented the situation in which the working people of the country find themselves, the demands which labor has made upon both political parties as to necessary action, which they should take, the treatment they have received, and have appealed to the judgment and patriotism of the working people and the friends of labor throughout the country, since both political parties have spoken, to make their choice as their conscience may dictate.

"The misrepresentation of newspapers and others to the contrary notwithstanding, we repeat and insist, and we have so conducted and propose to so conduct our course, that the labor movement shall remain as free and independent from political domination as it has ever been in its history.

"The federation does not commit the American Federation of Labor to any political party and is nonpartisan, which permits union men to vote for whom they may please for president and other offices without fear of criticism. All of which I heartily indorse.

"Some of the members of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor no doubt will support and vote for Mr. Bryan, which is their individual right. I shall support and vote for Mr. Taft, who was admitted to membership in the International Brotherhood of Steam Shovel and Dredge Men on account of his strong advocacy of the enforcement of the eight hour law on all government work coming under the jurisdiction of the war department, and if the eight hour day did not become an established fact in connection with dredge work it was the fault of the workmen and not the fault of the secretary of war.

"I might add further that Mr. Taft, as secretary of war, has done more to inforce laws in favor of organized labor than all his predecessors."

"OLD BILL TAFT."

By REV. HY J. BOATMAN.

[Tune: "America."]

For leader strong and great
To man the ship of state,
Both fore and aft;
To guide where breakers roar,
To safely land our store,
To quiet all uproar,
There's old Bill Taft.

To White House, there to stay
And Bryan send away
Upon a raft;
To do, as Teddy did,
What all our people bid,
For man upon the lid,
There's old Bill Taft.

To do what's good and just,
Strike down the evil trust
And all of graft;
To keep our money pure
And plenty, too, and sure,
The hard times' only cure,
There's old Bill Taft.

Reform his flag unfurls,
Against all evils hurls
Unerring shaft.
Then let our trumpets blare,
"He's always on the square,
At home and everywhere,
Is old Bill Taft!"

—Fullerton, Cal., September, 1908. Copyright Applied For.

[Official Circular.]

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 7, 1908.

To the Officers and Members United Mine Workers of America:

Greeting—We are in the midst of a political campaign. Every method known to political managers will be used to secure votes for their respective candidates. This is especially true in the attempt to obtain expressions from those holding official positions in labor unions.

I am in receipt of hundreds of letters from men of all shades of political beliefs and from all parts of the United States asking for my opinion of the different candidates or my views upon the issues involved in the political campaign.

The United Mine Workers did not elect me international president to influence your political preferences or how you should cast your vote on election day. You have elected me to direct the affairs of the United Mine Workers. The success of the United Mine Workers and the welfare of its members have and will receive my first and only consideration as long as I have the honor of representing you.

I am not responsible for interviews appearing in the newspapers, alleged to be from me, that I favor any particular candidate. I have declined to express or to give any statement politically for or against any candidate or issue, nor do I intend to do so. This letter will be my answer to all who ask me for any advice along political lines.

I have the honor to represent an organization of nearly 300,000 members of every known nationality and different political views. We have among our members Prohibitionists, Populists, Independents, Socialists, Democrats and Republicans. From what I know of our members you are fully competent to decide for yourselves how you will vote on election day.

All my time is required to look after the interests of the United Mine Workers. Those interested in the subject matter of this letter will please refrain from writing me in connection with politics if they hope to get an answer.

The United Mine Workers as an organization has been in existence for many years before this political campaign, and we all wish that it may live many years after the present campaign has passed into history and until every wrong of which the miner complains is honorably adjusted. Yours fraternally and for harmony,

T. L. LEWIS,
President U. M. W. of A.

The Esperanto Vote.

[From the New York Sun.]

Oh, why is it neglected so—
The Esperanto vote?
Both parties should awake and, lo,
Immediately take note
And send some cart tail speakers out
To tell those people that
Gik mettoskis, terrado skowt
Tok mokku vezok zat.

Why are no pamphlets sent abroad,
To each new language sharp,
Some presidential boom to laud
And on some issue carp?
Were all those highbrows made to see
The doctrine in this light:
Hip toogle ping e toot toot whee
Zing gok, they'd vote all right.

The field is big and yet untilled,
And there great crops will grow
If seed is only wisely spilled,
As candidates should know.
So haste, you literary men,
Press agents for the great,
Sook noop owhoo tikantu gen
Eo hunkus ceto tate.

His Unforgettable Speech.

[Los Angeles Examiner.]

The Bryan speech which will be remembered longest consists of four words: "Workingmen are public beggars."

The Bryan Policies.

[Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle.]

"Policies of folly and disaster" is what Governor Hughes calls Bryan's varied assortment of schemes.

In the time of political warfare prepare for peace and prosperity by deciding to vote the Republican ticket in November.

One great American puzzle is to find the relation between what Bryan says on Monday and what Bryan says on Saturday.

The unemployed asked for jobs, and Colonel Bryan handed them out a copy of his platform.

SKILLED IN THE LAW

Success of Mr. Taft as Solicitor General.

WON MANY NOTABLE SUITS.

Victorious In the Celebrated Alaskan Seal Fisheries Controversy—His Defense of the McKinley Bill—Refused Golden Offers For a Seat on the Federal Bench.

Mr. Taft's eight years of history making utility upon the bench of the Sixth federal circuit, during most of which period he was presiding judge, were prefaced by three years of high accomplishment as solicitor general of the United States. President Harrison picked him to be the legal representative of the United States in active litigation in 1890, when he was only thirty-three years old and still had three years of his elective term upon the superior court bench in Ohio to serve. Solicitor general of the United States at thirty-three! Scarcely more than a boy in years as ripened maturity is reckoned and already doing deeds of national moment—deeds of international moment, to be exact, for inside of two weeks of taking the oath he had put up to him the defense of the government in the Alaska seal fisheries controversy, at which the courts and the diplomats of three countries—the United States, England and Canada—had been dinging for fourteen years.

Briefly the sum and substance of it was this: We had captured and condemned to be sold the Canadian schooner Sayward for illegal sealing in Alaska waters. England and Canada supported the claim of the owner for damages, which we rejected. Pending arbitration the case was brought unexpectedly before the supreme court. It was clever tactics on the other fellow's part, and it put us in rather a pickle. While Canada would not be bound by an adverse decision if the case went against her—that is, she would not be compelled to accept the decision as final—should we lose the fact of our losing in our own court would count against us.

The new solicitor general sailed in. He read the documents. He clutched and held fast. When he emerged from the murk of international law, treaties, precedent and kindred clarities he had a 300 page brief ready to present to the court. It won for him and for the United States against two of the best lawyers in the land—Joseph H. Choate and Calderon Carlisle, Jr.

Then it fell to him to defend the McKinley bill in an action brought by an importing firm who objected to paying higher duties imposed by the bill and pleaded that Speaker Reed's way of counting a quorum, by which tactics the bill had passed the house of representatives, was unconstitutional. The importers urged that enough members present in the house, although constituting a numerical quorum, could break a quorum by not voting.

"If voting and not present is necessary to make a quorum, why is the speaker empowered to employ the sergeant at arms of the house to compel absentees to attend with the object of making a quorum?" queried Mr. Solicitor General Taft. The McKinley bill was saved.

The young solicitor general won, won, won and kept on winning for the government for the two years he was in office. Then President Harrison set him upon what Mr. Taft felt would be the track leading to his real ambition—the supreme court bench. He named him as circuit judge. Judge Taft accepted unhesitatingly. He did it in face of the well meant advice of friends who wanted him to be a money maker. Attractive partnerships were proposed to him by big law firms, partnerships that meant $40,000, $50,000 and $100,000 a year. The emoluments of the bench were only $6,000 annually. Judge Taft shook his head. "There are bigger and better things than money," was his reply to these gilded suggestions. He was then thirty-five. He was a poor man, but he had enough. He is now fifty-one and a poor man still by the standard of the dollar.

Mr. Taft at Yale.

Mr. Taft was seventeen years old when he entered Yale and had just passed his majority when he was graduated with the class of '78. Numerically '78 was the largest class in the history of the institution, with one or two exceptions. Of its 185 members 129 graduated. There are now ninety-six of the graduate members living. "While Mr. Taft dominated the class physically," writes the class historian, "his, even at that time, was a dominating mentality as well."

Scholastic and social honors came to him unsolicitedly. He was a member of Delta Kappa, Phi Theta Psi, Linonia, Skull and Bones and Phi Beta Kappa. In his freshman year he was president of the class boat club and a member of the Delta Kappa campaign committee and of the freshman class supper committee. With Roger Foster he tied for second place in the freshman scholarship, divided the first mathematical prize with John I. McDonald and won two first sophomore composition prizes. In the fall games, senior year, he pulled with the winning tug of war team. He prepared a philosophical oration at the junior exposition and at commencement. He was the salutatorian and also the orator of his class.

"My Maryland" is not a Bryan campaign song this year.

Ba Md.		Balti		FOR PROPOSITION	
5th District—W AM H. FELDMEYER, Annapolis, Md.	PROHIBITION	WILLIAM A. HAMMOND, Falston, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	AGAINST PROPOSITION	
6th District—FRANCIS B. SAPPINGTON, Frederick, Md.	PROHIBITION			The above proposition will only appear on the ballots for District No. 3.	
For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States for the Sixth Congressional District. VOTE FOR ONE.		For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States for the Sixth Congressional District. VOTE FOR ONE			
HARVEY NELSON CUPPETT, Mountain Lake Park, Md.	PROHIBITION				
For President and Vice-President of the United States.		For President and Vice-President of the United States.			
EUGENE V. DEBS, BENJAMIN HANFORD	SOCIALIST				
For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT		For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT			
CLARENCE H. TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md.	SOCIALIST				
JAMES POWERS, Baltimore, Md	SOCIALIST				
ROBERT E. CLAGGET, Baltimore, Md	SOCIALIST				
WILLIAM H. WARFIELD, Franklinville, Md.	SOCIALIST				
CHARLES W. SMILEY, Arlington, Md.	SOCIALIST				
WILLIAM W. GROVE, Hagerstown, Md.	SOCIALIST				
OSWALD WEBER, Cumberland, Md.	SOCIALIST				
BENJ. F. ADAMS, Silver Springs, Md.	SOCIALIST				
For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States for the Sixth Congressional District. VOTE FOR ONE.		For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States for the Sixth Congressional District. VOTE FOR ONE			
SYLVESTER L. V. YOUNG, Hagerstown, Md.	SOCIALIST				

Published by order of the Board of Supervisors of Elections of Garrett County, Maryland.

EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

D. M. MASON, President,
C. V. GUARD,
SAMUEL LAWTON,
Board of Supervisors of Elections of Garrett County, Maryland.

Wheels Will Go Round if Taft Is Elected.

SO SAY MANUFACTURERS.

The National Association of Manufacturers, through its organ, American Industries, has just completed a canvass of its 8,000 members in the United States in nearly every line of trade to ascertain the country's condition as it stands twelve months after the panic. The canvass was not made to serve any political purpose, and the forthcoming election was not mentioned. The object was to ascertain the present condition of trade, and to learn whether the country is to enjoy prosperity depends upon the election of Taft.

The canvass was made by means of questions very carefully framed, and relating to the exact condition of trade at present, the percentage of increase in business in the last ten months, the cause of increase, and answers which might serve to better future conditions. Everybody answered the last question by suggesting that Taft be re-elected.

The answers show the largest percentage of increase and the smallest percentage of increase with a little over twenty-six per cent. Very little attention is paid to the tariff as a contributing element, but a number of manufacturers, especially those in the textile industries and allied trades, complain against pending or threatened tariff legislation.

The returns from the movement of the several trades and the movement of members of trade conditions make a distinctly encouraging report as to the future. Of the 8,000 manufacturers heard from, 78 per cent have had an increase during the last ten months, and 85 per cent have reason to believe that prospects for the immediate future are excellent throughout the country. Seventy-eight per cent of the machinery manufacturers have had an increase since January 1, and 94 per cent have had an increase in the last ten months. Of the business done, 34 per cent have had an increase, while 56 per cent of them have had no increase. Of the future, 94 per cent have had an increase and 85

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1908.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM H. TAFT,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR CONGRESS,

GEORGE A. PEARRE,

OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

ORGANIZED labor is making it clear that its vote is in its own individual pockets.

A FREE trade tariff appeals neither to the farmers nor to the factory wage earners.

THE Republican party opposes all class legislation because it is the party of equality before the law.

THE farmers demonstrate at every railway crossing that they are for the candidate of Republican prosperity.

AN INCREASE in wages of $100,000,000 every year under Republican administration is one substantial reason why the railroad employees of the country are overwhelmingly for Taft and Sherman.

WAITING FOR THE NEXT PROPHECY

The season of "prophecy" for 1908 is tardy, Candidate Bryan having not yet announced in full review the fearful calamities that are to befall the nation in the event of his failure to be elected and his policies approved by the people, as he did in 1892 to 1900 inclusive.

While the prediction of great and overwhelming disasters to all people is sure to come from the prophet, citizens will await them without fear and without anxiety. For fourteen years the people of the state and nation have listened to the "warnings" and the "prophecies" of Candidate Bryan only to see them, in every case, disproven and discredited by the march of events.

The people will await the prophecies of 1908 calmly and serenely; enjoy the bountiful prosperity so abundant in this country, and with the recollection of "tariff crushed farmers," "homes destroyed and schools closed by the gold standard" and "no-more-Fourth-of-July," will wonder WHAT NEXT?

THAT MORTGAGED MULE.

During Mr. Taft's speechmaking tour through Indiana last week, at a point where a large number of farmers were gathered to greet and to listen to him, a farmer penciled and passed up to him a note, which read as follows:

"Twelve years ago I drove a mortgaged mule to this city to hear Mr. Bryan speak. Today I came in my own automobile to hear you. Can you guess who I am going to vote for?"

The suggestiveness of that farmer's note is plain enough to land-tillers everywhere, and its meaning will be clear to anyone who will take the trouble to look up the history of the farming industries during the four years that followed the adoption of the Democratic tariff—the Wilson-Gorman bill—which became operative in 1894. In September of that year wheat dropped to fifty cents per bushel and when Mr. Bryan was stumping Indiana in 1896, the year the farmer who wrote the note to Mr. Taft went to hear him on the mortgaged mule, the cereal was selling in the West around fifty-five cents per bushel. Corn in those years of depression dropped below thirty cents per bushel. It was not the farming industries alone, but manufacturing, trade and all forms of business were prostrated: labor was unemployed to an extent that was calamitous.

Mr. Bryan, who was that year for the first time running as the presidential candidate of his party, was preaching to the farmers and everybody else who came within the range of his voice the doctrine of the unlimited coinage of silver at the 16-to-1 ratio. As to the tariff, he was then a free-trader, as he perhaps is now. His universal panacea for hard times was cheap money; the situation for the farmers and for labor, he assured those who listened to him, would grow a great deal worse if the gold standard should be adopted and business be regulated according to the single yellow metal standard.

Bryan was defeated in 1896, and during the first administration of President McKinley, who was elected in that year, a Republican tariff—the Dingley measure, which is still operative—was passed. Not only was the tariff remodeled in conformity to the Republican policy of protection to home labor and home industries, but the monetary system of the country was braced and steadied by the adoption of the gold standard.

As a result of the financial and industrial policies inaugurated during the first administration of President McKinley the country has enjoyed a decade of unparalleled prosperity. Farm prices have grown better steadily, and during this present year they range from 40 to 100 per cent, better than they were in 1896. Last year and this year the Indiana farmers, and those of Maryland also, sold their wheat and corn at just about double the average prices obtained in 1896. Last year there was a financial panic, brought on by Wall Street gambling, which resulted in temporary industrial demoralization. Already the business of the country is getting back to the normal, however. Good times will be quickly restored if Mr. Taft is elected next week. The election of Mr. Bryan would mean not only mortgaged mules, but a good deal of other mortgaged property before his official term will have expired.

MR. TAFT HAS SPOKEN. MR. GOMPER HAS SPOKEN. BUT MR. BRYAN, THE PEERLESS ONE, WILL NOT ANSWER.

Up to the present time Mr. Bryan has made no reply to the President's question as to his interpretation of the injunction plank in the Denver platform. Mr. Taft in his notification speech declared that this plank was loosely drawn and framed for the especial purpose of rendering it susceptible to one interpretation by one set of men and to a diametrically opposite interpretation by another set. Mr. Bryan, before the question came up as a direct issue, said that the language is so clear that only one meaning could be attached to it, and he gave his interpretation of its meaning. Mr. Gompers, the author of the plank, gives an entirely different interpretation. Mr. Gompers did not say that the plank of the Democratic platform, which he wrote, means this or that in direct terms. But he explained to a committee of Congress and in an article in McClure's Magazine what labor—meaning himself—wants and on several occasions he has declared that the Denver convention gave labor what it wanted.

This statement of Mr. Gompers verifies what Judge Taft said of the plank, and as the voters are left in doubt as to the real meaning of the plank from a Democratic standpoint a further declaration from Mr. Bryan is demanded. Mr. Gompers has said that the Democratic convention at Denver made labor's contention its own. Then Mr. Gompers told the committee of Congress what is "labor's contention," as he understands it. He demands the enactment of House bill No. 94 in the Sixtieth Congress. The bill which Mr. Gompers says embodies labor's contentions forbids the courts to afford any protection to the man whose right to do business is attacked during a strike. Mr. Gompers further says that the Democratic party pledged its candidates for every office to these remedies which labor had submitted to Congress, and it appears from the record that bill No. 94 had been submitted to Congress by Mr. Pearre "by request," and that Mr. Gompers went before the committee to indorse it as the only measure proposing satisfactory remedies.

Mr. Bryan should explain whether he agrees with Mr. Gompers that the Democratic platform pledges the candidates of the party to support this measure, which will paralyze the courts and legalize the destruction of a man's business. This question cannot be evaded. It is in the platform upon which Mr. Bryan is standing. He has said he cannot be induced to discuss the race question, or 16 to 1, or government ownership of railroads, or any other question outside the platform upon which he stands. But here is a question right in the platform in which every business man, every laboring man and every manufacturer in the land is interested, and a plain reply is needed. Mr. Bryan cannot take refuge in words. The question for him to answer is whether he holds to his first interpretation of the injunction plank of the Denver platform, or whether the interpretation of Mr. Gompers, the man who wrote it, is to be taken or repudiated. For ourselves, we do not believe that "labor" makes any such contention as that set forth by Mr. Gompers. Mr. Gompers is an Englishman and may have ideas suitable for England. But they are not American, and we do not believe American labor will approve them. We do not believe Mr. Gompers is "labor." We believe that the laboring people are too fair-minded, too patriotic and too wise to ask for special privileges, and have too strong a sense of fair play to contend that a man has no property right in the "good will" which he has built up in his business or has purchased. We do not believe that labor asks the privilege of breaking up a man's business by forcibly keeping his customers out of his store. That may be Mr. Gompers' idea of a free and democratic government—but it is not the American idea.

Mr. Bryan should have the courage of his convictions. Mr. Taft was attacked, and replied in a way that left no doubt in the public mind where he stands. Mr. Bryan has treated the President's pertinent inquiry in a flippant manner. He has tried to shirk its responsibility by putting it on Mr. Gompers. Mr. Bryan is running for President. Mr. Gompers is not. Mr. Taft has expressed his views, Mr. Gompers has expressed his, and Mr. Bryan, the Peerless One of the Democratic party, refuses to answer a question which is of vital interest to all classes of citizens. America, above all, loves courage. Where is the courage of Mr. Bryan, the Peerless One.—Baltimore Sun.

THE INDEPENDENCE (?) OF THE JOURNAL

A Shot at that Paper and a Rap at "Edward, If You Please."

To the Editor of The Republican:

It has been said that when Charles A. Dana, the great editor, was asked what is the first essential in publishing a newspaper, he replied: "Raise Cain and sell papers." This is about as true as any general definition of the governing principle in newspaper office as you will likely get.

Now the Garrett Journal may have instuitions which would lead him in successfully raising "Cain," but through bad interpretation of the modus operandi, it has failed, signally failed, in raising anything but a little wonder and surprise. The wonder is that it hobnobs eleven months of the year with Republicans, exchanging potatoes, pumpkins, and perhaps parsnips, and damns them with faint praise, to say the least, the balance of the year. The surprise is, that after affiliating with the Republicans until just before election time, it takes up the Democratic cause and opens its columns to every whimpering gust of Democratic winds that winds around in that direction. It claims to be independent, eh? It may be dependent, but independence and party regularity in aiding and abetting the Democrats at the only season in which Republicans seek recognition, do not work on the same job.

With absolute Democratic regularity the Garrett Journal swings its entire influence to the cause of Democracy when the campaign is on, and then no Republican slides down its cellar door until away after election, when by some means they return again to its office and bring in the fruits of the farm.

It is certainly beyond one's imagination how this so-called independence is perpetuated. Why would Republicans subscribe to or patronize a paper of that vacillating policy and purpose, which with party regularity disclaims its friends interested at election time and take up another. Its Republican sentiments evaporate rapidly and die away amid the applause and condemnation of its Democratic friends, who are glad to have the opportunity. A friend in need is a friend indeed. Republicans, no not be fooled. The Garrett Journal is not an independent; it is Democratic when politics are at issue.

Josh Billings says a very true thing: "Heaven save us from the weak man, whoze deceptions have no fraud in them, and whoze friendships are the worst desighns they have on us.

Such hypocritic characters are generally "friends" to everybody and therefore can be friends to nobody, and what they are going to do next is as unknown to them as to every one else. The man who dares to be true in this world of hypocrisy and cant is as much a hero as the name that is emblazoned on brass and marble, but the man who is a Republican 364 days in a year, and a Democrat on the 365th, or election day, certainly results in him raising Cain both in his political and personal integrity.

I was amused recently by reading a diatribe in one of the papers, headed: "A Christian Man," and signed by C. Edward Bender. From this article the Christian and intelligent man, in Mr. Bender's judgment, is Mr. Bender. The predominating point of this article is, that Mr. Bender went to school up near Huntingdon. The paramount issue is that Mr. Bender has associated with a lot of Y. M. C. A. delegates and that he had developed much mental strength, as well as attainments while at the Juniata school. He succeeds in making this definite impression, and I presume it is true, as the editor of the Mountain Democrat would not have yielded a column and a half for him to deceive the people. He so much resembles the man in Lowell's "Fable of the Critics," of whom it was said:

"He has so much muscle and loves so to show it,
That he strips himself naked to prove his a poet
And to show he could leap Art's wide ditch, if he tried
Jumps clear over it, and into the hedge t'other side."

After using half a column in setting fortn his claim of worshipping at the shrine of Parnassus, and submits samples of his own lispings to differentiate the religion of Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan, he seems to stand upon the apex of a refulgent cloud amid the solitude of light and his own rapturous murmurings and sends down a halo for Mr. Bryan, and an anti-religious lemon for Mr. Taft. What a pity!

It is said that when Mr. Bender returned fro the Juniata school, his near friends, who knew him when he lived and moved in swaddling clothes, said "Good morning, Chris." With great dignity and disgust he swirled about and said, "Edward, if you please." Our poet, extemporizing on this abnormal mental growth, booke out like this:

"There was a man in our town,
He was so wonderous wise,
He yanked himself off to school
For greater heights to rise
And suddenly so great he grew—
"Good morning, Chris," as was the rule,
"Edward, if you please," he cries."

Now in reference to Judge Taft's religion the nation know and will give its verdict in comparison with Bryan's next Tuesday. I wonder if this Mr. Bender knows that we have had four Unitarian Presidents and the world continues to move. Does he know that the greatest senators of the United States from the East for half a century have been Unitarians? Does he know that the chaplain of the Senate now, Dr. Edward Everett Hale, is a Unitarian? The old stock phrases that Mr. Bender uses in reference to Jude Taft's religion is unworthy of notice in an intelligent community. For instance: "A Monotheistic doctrine, God exists only in one person, denies the individuality of both Christ and the Holy Spirit." Such tommyrot is not worth answering. I absolutely deny the truth of every word of this and will stake my life that the Unitarian belief is no such belief, and I know, as I am familiar with the denomination.

ONE WHO HATES HYPOCRISY.

Friendsville, Md., October 27, 1908.

W. C. SHAFFR IS DEAD.

The Well Known Sunday School Man Died From Injuries.

The news dispatches from Kentucky bring the sad information that William C. Shaffer, the well known Sunday School man, of Wheeling, and formerly of Fairmont, died from his injuries in a runaway accident at Winchester, where he was visiting friends.

Mr. Shaffer is a native of Terra Alta and of a prominent West Virginia family. For about fifteen years he resided in Fairmout and up to three years ago conducted a photograph gallery there. He had always taken a great interest in Sunday School work and became general secretary of the West Virginia association. When the headquarters were moved to Wheeling three years ago he left Fairmont to attend to the duties of the Wheeling office.

A YOUNG MAN KILLED.

Harry Dellinger Struck in Stomach at Bond and Died Shortly Afterward.

Harry Dellinger, aged about nineteen years, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dellinger, of Bond, was struck in the stomach by a piece of timber while operating a machine on the lumbering plant of Messrs. DuBois and Bond Bros. at Bond, this county, last Wednesday, and died from the effects of his injuries a short time afterwards.

Young Dellinger had been in the employ of the firm for a number of years and was engaged in operating a bolting machine when the board he was handling was thrown back by the saw, striking him in the stomach with the results as above stated.

His funeral took place from his late home on Friday and was largely attended.

Subscribe for The Republican.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

WILL GET WATER FROM WELLS.

Oakland System Started With the Boring of a Well on Third Street.

That Oakland will eventually be supplied with water of a good quality and it is to be hoped in sufficient quantity to meet all requirements, seems to be an assured fact, as work has been started on the system to supply the town.

After making careful investigations it was deemed best by members of the council and the advisory board appointed by that body at a recent meeting, to sink a well or a series of wells instead of relying on a stream of running water which may dry up when water is in most demand, hence a contract has been made by the Council with Mr. R. S. Jamison for the boring of a well, eight inches in diameter, and to be sunk to a proper depth on a lot owned by A. D. Naylor on Third Street and the Deer Park Road, just across the corporation line. Work in boring the well was started last Saturday and already a considerable depth has been reached.

A DWELLING HOUSE BURNED.

Home of Mr. L. T. Friend, Near Deer Park, Reduced to Ashes.

Last Thursday morning the residence of Mr. L. T. Friend, of near Deer Park, caught fire and was entirely consumed, along with nearly all the furniture and other contents of the building, including clothing, provisions and other property.

The fire originated from a defective flue and occurred at an early hour, the only things saved from the building being a few pieces of furniture from the rooms on the lower floor.

Upon the building and contents there was an insurance of $1000, placed by the F. A. Thayer agency of Oakland, which will probably cover the loss.

Corner Stone Laid.

On last Sunday afternoon members of Oakland Lodge No. 192, A., F. and A. M., upon invitation from the pastor of the church, laid the corner stone of the proposed new Baptist church at Loch Lynn Heights, opposite Mountain Lake Park, when the impressive ceremonies attending such an occasion were carried out in full by the Worshipful Master, Capt. J. M. Jarboe, assisted by the brethren of the local lodge. Immediately after the Masonic ceremonies were concluded, Rev. N. Hart, the first Baptist minister at work in this field, made a short address, being followed by the pastor of the church, Rev. C. W. Hudson. In the corner stone of the edifice was placed a box containing a short history of the church, a list of the names of every person who contributed anything toward the erection of the church, a list of the members of the church, a copy of THE REPUBLICAN and a copy of the by-laws of the Masonic lodge laying the corner stone, besides the names of the architect of the building and the builder of the foundation. The choir of the church rendered quite a number of selections, the music being excellent, reflecting much credit upon the singers.

STRENGTH

STABILITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23d, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$297,336 87
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.	NONE
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc	120,300 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers	31 96
Due from approved reserve agents.	48,081 10
Checks and other cash items	478 26
Notes of other National Banks	545 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	110 94
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie $19,881 95	
Legal-tender notes 6,265 00	26,146 95
Redemption fund with U. S Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation	2,500 00
Total	$561,782 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,061 22
National Bank notes outstanding	48,500 00
Due to other National Banks	9,969 04
Due to State Banks and Bankers	80 74
Individual deposits subject to check	213,020 28
Time certificates of deposit	201,828 94
Cashie 's checks outstanding	373 46
Total	$561,782 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

SECURITY

Garrett National Bank

OF

Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. L. C. Bray, of Kitzmiller, is in Oakland today on business.

Mrs. Emily Droege, of Deer Park, spent today in Oakland shopping.

Messrs. Harvey J. and Henry Speicher, of Accident, were in the city a day or two this week.

Mrs. Julius C. Renninger is at Eglon, West Va., where she is the guest of relatives and friends.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft spent yesterday in Oakland on business, returning to Baltimore this morning on No. 2.

Rev. N. L. Baumgardner, of Buckhannon, W. Va., spent a few hours in Oakland this morning on business.

Mr. H. C. Gruesendorf, of Keyser, W. Va., has sold the Enterprise Store at Hutton to Mr. Page R. Wotring, who has assumed charge.

Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell and aunt, Miss Julia Byrne, who spent a week in Kingwood, returned to their home in Oakland yesterday.

Mrs. Scott T. Jones went to Terra Alta this morning to attend the funeral of the late William C. Shaffer, which takes place there today.

Mr. Charles J. Newman, of the rural route service, who is taking a well earned vacation, spent a few days last week in Frederick where he attended the Frederick County Fair.

Mr. H. S. Whetsell, editor of the Preston County Journal at Kingwood, West Va., was in Oakland last Friday on business, returning to his home the same afternoon.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of Bayard is spending a number of days this week in Oakland where he is rendering valuable service to the Republican Committee.

Dr. R. B. Ward, District Superintendent of the Oakland District, M. E. church, left Oakland this morning for a week's visit to appointments in Pendleton and other West Virginia counties.

Attorneys Thomas J. Peddicord and E. H. Sincell and Messrs. E. I. West and A. C. Mason went to a point near Grantsville Monday where they are engaged this week making a survey of some land in dispute.

2-qt. agate bucket 10c at Baumgartner's.

Mr W R. Offutt, in company with Mrs. Offutt, spent last week in Baltimore, the former returning to Oakland Monday. Mrs. Offutt is remaining in the east where she is visiting relatives and friends.

Rev. Edmund Manges, pastor of the Lutheran church here, and Mr. Daniel Hinebaugh, one of its members, left Oakland this morning for Frederick, Md., where they went to attend the annual synod of the church. T ey will return to their homes on Monday or Tuesday.

Mrs Elmer Haulenbeck is entertaining at "Uplands," near Deer Park, her friend Mrs. Oscar B. Ward, of Philadelphia. This is Mrs. Ward's initial visit to Garrett county. She in company with Mrs. G. W. Haulenbeck and her daughter, Miss Irene, attended the corner stone laying of the new Baptist church at Loch Lynn Sunday afternoon.

This morning Dr. J. Lee McComas, the pioneer physician of Oaklatd, suffered a fainting spell on the street near the Presbyterian church and fell to the pavement. He was taken to the office of his son, Dr. H. W. McComas, where he was treatd and was soon very much better. For several days past our venerable friend has been unwell and the sudden attack this morning resulted. We hope that no recurrence may ensue.

10-qt. tin dish pans 10c at Baumgartner's.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Messrs. Murrel Nickow, Paul Ross, Morris Largent and L. Long drove over from Addison and spent Sunday with friends.

Ernest Dunham and family are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dunham.

Mrs. R. C. McCandlish and two children are visiting friends in Piedmont, W. Va.

Miss Mary Mitchell of Addison, is visiting at the Crawford Hotel.

Quite a number of our people attended the dedication of the new Rush church.

Geo. D. Browning left today for Cumberland on a business trip.

Subscribe for The Republican.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

An Epidemic of Suicides.

In the death of Mr. A. Frederick George, of near Swanton, which occurred last Sunday afternoon shortly after one o'clock Garrett county lost one of its most prominent citizens, and the manner of his death came as a distinct shock to his many friends in all sections. That the man at the moment of his rash deed was insane there is no doubt in the minds of all who have been made acquainted with all the facts attendent upon his demise.

From a reliable source it has been learned that on Sunday morning Mr. George went to Sunday School accompanied by his wife and members of his family. Being superintendent of the school he conducted the services as usual, an incident occurring, however, during the service, which may have had a bearing upon the later acts of the deceased. Returning to his home the family had dinner and immediately thereafter Mr. George armed himself with a shot gun and with it drove the members of his family from the house. Going to the home of his son Theo., nearby, he set fire to a bed, but the burning material was thrown from a window and the fire extinguished. On the return from the house of his son to his own dwelling he was compelled to pass his barn. After tying his horses in the stable he fired it and then passing to his home he secured an oil can and with the contents saturated an organ in his parlor, applied a match and then went to his library where oil was thrown about promiscuously and the room fired. In the meantime the barn was burning but by the arrival of his son in-law, Mr. George Lee, the horses were saved from the structure, the building, along with its contents, consisting of hay, grain, potatoes and apples, buggies, farming implements, etc., being consumed. At the home Mr. Lee fought the fire and succeeded in putting it out after working for fifteen minutes or more, the damage being considerable.

After setting fire to the buildings Mr. George went a short distance from the dwelling to a stable and there shot himself through the body, the load of shot taking effect just below the heart, but not entering it. In his pockets ten cartridges, a razor and twenty-one matches were found. His body was discovered lying with his head down the hill, death having resulted instantaneously.

Mr. George was about fifty years of age, was an ex-member of the Maryland Legislature, ex-Fish Commissioner for the Western Shore of Maryland, ex-U. S. Rural Route agent and inspector, and at the time of his death secretary of the Republican State central Committee for Garrett county. In addition to the prominent position held in the field of politics Mr. George was a local Methodist minister and took a prominent part in church and benevolent work.

His funeral took place on Tuesday from the M. E. church at Swanton, Rev. J. B. Workman, of Oakland, conducting the services. A delegation of the members of Garrett Lodge, K. of P., of Oakland, attended the funeral and acted as pall bearers. The funeral was largely attended, the crowd being so great that but a small percentage could gain admission to the church.

Charles H. Liston, of Friendsville, had been brooding for some time over the killing of Lupton Frantz, a well known character of that region, whom he shot about two years ago in a quarrel over a threat against him made by Frantz. Saturday evening he sent a bullet through his head the missile of death entering near the right ear and coming out on the left side of the head near the ear. He lived until four o'clock Sunday morning. He leaves a wife, a number of children and grandchildren.

The attempt at selfdestruction made by Mrs. John Harned, wife of ex-County Surveyor Harned, was the result of mental derangement from which she has been suffering for several months. Mr. and Mrs. Harned recently moved into Oakland and had taken rooms in the residence of Mrs. Wolfe, on Third Street. Sunday morning at four o'clock Mrs. Horned arose from bed and going down stairs she secured a razor belonging to her husband. Lydown on a couch she made three deep cuts across her wrist and allowed the arm to hang over the couch with the hand in a coal bucket into which the blood spurted from the wound. Mr. Harned discovered her and her condition as soon as he went down stairs. He telephoned for his son, Mr. Joseph Harned, who quickly bound the arm to stop the flow of blood. While the veins of the arm had been drained of blood she had not cut into the arteries and physicians administered salt solution quickly. It is thought Mrs. Harned will recover, although it whs feared that heart trouble, from which she has suffered some time, might end her life. Mrs. Harned is the third wife of Mr. John Harned and has been twice married herself. Her son Dr. Frank Freeland of New York City, arrived in Oakland Monday and administered to his mother's care.

AN INTERESTING CORN EXHIBIT.

Many Varieties Being Displayed at the First National Bank in Oakland.

From a small beginning—one exhibit—the varieties of corn being shown in the Second street windows of the First National Bank in Oakland, promises to soon exceed the space and additional room may have to be provided so that all contributing may stand on a equal footing. A few days ago Mr. C. E. Ellthorp brought from his farm at Bittinger some ears of corn labeled the Mortgage Lifter. These were placed in the bank window and now the entire space is taken up with other exhibits from many other sections of the county.

One exhibit is especially interesting it being named the Yellow Flint, the seed for which was brought to this county more than seventy-five years ago by the grandfather of Mr. Freemen DeWitt, of Hoyes, it being thought at that time that this country would produce this variety only. This variety of corn has been raised every year since its introduction into this county by the DeWitt family, the local exhibit being made by Mr. Freeman DeWitt, who also shows the White Cap variety.

Other exhibitors are Joel C. Slabach, of near Sunnysiee; F. A. Thayer, A. C. Wotring, Asa Coddington, E. E. Sollars, B. C. Feather, The H. Weber & Sons Co., J. T. Mitchell, all of Oakland and nearby, and James P. Wiley, of near Grantsville.

The exhibit attracts much attention, especially from those who are interested in agriculture.

Special 10-qt. tin water buckets 10c at Baumgardner's.

GREAT REPUBLICAN RALLY

OAKLAND THEATRE FRIDAY OCT 30

The voters of Oakland and vicinity are cordially invited to come and hear the issues of the campaign ably presented by

HON. GEO. A. PEARRE

Republican Candidate for Congress.

HON. LEO SIMMONS

Assistant U. S. Attorney of Washington, D. C.

A. G. STURGISS, Chairman State Central Committee.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

$5.50 TO $30.00

are far superior to any previous effort.

See this line before you buy and be convinced that the

Fit and Style

you get here is what you desire.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

SWANTON GRANGE FAIR.

A Fine Display of Products of Various Kinds at Swanton.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The organized farmers of Swanton district have decided to take the lead in the agricultural movements of Garrett county. As a starter in that direction an Agricultural Fair was held in Swanton on Saturday, October 24th, 1908.

In connection with this fair a fine dinner was served and an elaborate literary program carried out. A very large number of successful farmers, from various other districts, attended and participated in the entertainment. There was a fine display of products of various kinds, and a large attendance, which however would have been much greater had it not been for the heavy rain in the morning, which prevented many farmers from getting there with their families and exhibits.

The display of fruits was especially fine, much of which will be shown later by Senator Brown at the State exhibit in Baltimore city. There was also a nice display of fowls by a few enterprising poultrymen.

One of the strongest features of the occasion was the fine literary program, for the Grange believes that education is the foundation for all progress. After a prelude by Senator Brown urging the farmers of the county to heartily cooperate with him in securing the best display of fruits, etc., that will be shown at the State exhibit, the speaker of the day, Professor T. C. Atkeson, Dean of West Virginia Agricultural College, and a farmer by profession, entertained the audience for an hour and a half, in his characteristic and forceful manner. His reasons why the farmers should organize were most convincing.

It was very evident that the Grange is not only a social organization in name but in fact, as was attested by the large number of ladies and young folks in attendance. The children are the best crop of the farm, and the Grange encourages them in every possible way.

The night session was wholly devoted to an elaborate literary entertainment which was heartily enjoyed by a crowded house.

The music rendered from the "Grange Melodies," was grand; the recitations, tableaux, dialogues, and comic parts were well rendered, but the little chaps in their performances "took the cake."

THE EXHIBITS.

Among the exhibitors, a list of whom we obtained from the Secretary, we find the following:

C. T. Sweet, who exhibited fruit, poultry and vegetables, took eight first prizes and nine second; J. G. Friend, apples and corn, three first prizes; J. L. Fitzwater, apples, potatoes and corn, three first prizes; James Ashenfelter, apples, two second prizes; Mrs. Lucy McRobie, butter, first prize; Herman Steidling, corn, onions, honey, three first and one second prizes; Miss Anna Steidling, bedquilt, first prize; Mrs. Sue Steidling, canned fruit, first prize; Miss Mollie Friend, beans, first prize; H. R. Shank, apples, first prize; Ed Shank, corn, second prize; Walter Beckman, apples, three first and one second prizes; A. P. Enlow, Black Gilli flower apples, first prize; Thomas Bishoff, turnips, second prize; Jere Mankis, poultry, three first and one second prizes; Miss Florence Barnard, table beets, second prize; J. M. Conoway, seedling apples, first prize; Thomas McRobie, king apples, first prize; Milton Friend, "Empire State" potatoes, first prize; C. M. Miller, "Spy" apples, second prize; M. E. Garrett, butter, second prize.

There will be another Agricultural Fair at Swanton next October, and we will bet a big red apple that farmers all over the county will be prepared to make large exhibits.

H. P. T.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

List of Nominations Certified to the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett County, Maryland.

OAKLAND, MARYLAND, October 19th, 1908.

In compliance with the provisions of Section 47 of Article 33 of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, we do hereby certify that the following are the names and descriptions of the candidates of the different parties whose certificates of nomination have been duly filed with us and for whom the voters of Garrett County may vote at the election to be held in the State of Maryland on Tuesday, November 3rd, 1908:

For President and Vice-President of the United States.			For President and Vice-President of the United States.		
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN. JOHN W. KERN.	DEMOCRATIC		WILLIAM H. TAFT. JAMES S. SHERMAN.	REPUBLICAN	
For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT			For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT		
At Large—JAMES ENOS RAY, JR., Chillum, Prince George's County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		At Large—JOHN A. ROBINSON, Sharon, Harford County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
At Large—JAMES W. DENNY, Baltimore, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		At Large—ALBERT G. TOWERS, Denton, Caroline County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
1st District—EDWIN H. BROWN, Jr., Centreville, Queen Anne's County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		1st District—ROBERT S. ADKINS, Berlin, Worcester County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
2nd District—JOHN F. WILLIAMS Baltimore, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		2nd District—LUTHER KEMP, Uniontown, Carroll County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
3rd District—HAMPSON H. BIEDLER, Baltimore, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		3d District—JOSEPH BROOKS, Baltimore, Md	REPUBLICAN	
4th District—JOHN CHARLES LINTHICUM Baltimore, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		4th District—MILLARD F. BURGESS, Baltimore, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
5th District—WILLIAM H. HELLEN, Solomon's, Calvert County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		5th District—J. WEBB THOMAS, Baltimore, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
6th District—CHARLES H. CONLEY, Adamstown, Frederick County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		6th District—MOSES BOMBERGER, Boonsboro, Washington County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States for the Sixth Congressional District. VOTE FOR ONE			For Representative in the Sixty-first Congress of the United States for the Sixth Congressional District. VOTE FOR ONE		
DAVID J. LEWIS Allegany County, Md.	DEMOCRATIC		GEORGE A. PEARRE, Allegany County, Md.	REPUBLICAN	
For President and Vice-President of the United States.			For President and Vice-President of the United States.		
EUGENE W. CHAFIN AARON S. WATKINS	PROHIBITION		THOMAS L. HISGEN, JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES,	INDEPENDENCE	
For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT			For Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States. VOTE FOR EIGHT		
At Large—JOSHUA LEVERING, Baltimore, Md.	PROHIBITION		CHARLES A. BRISCOE, Baltimore, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
At Large—WILLIAM KLEINLE, Baltimore, Md.	PROHIBITION		EDWARD H. TRAINOR, Baltimore, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
1st District—JAMES T. ANTHONY, Chestertown, Queen Anne's County, Md.	PROHIBITION		CHARLES H. WINKLEMAN, Baltimore, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
2nd District—WILLIAM S. NORRIS, Govans, Baltimore County, Md.	PROHIBITION		JOHN HENRY GORDY, Salisbury, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
3rd District—JAMES R. WHITEHURST, [illegible]re, Md.	PROHIBITION		THEODORE A. PAYRI EITNER, Mt. Washi[illegible]n, Md.	INDEPENDENCE	
4th District—W[illegible] GISRIEL,	PROHIBITION		JOSEPH SIR,	INDEPENDENCE	

In compliance with Chapter 649 of the Laws of Maryland, January Session, 1908, the following proposition will be submitted to the voters of District No. 3 of Garrett County, Maryland:-

SHALL THIS DISTRICT BECOME "ANTI-SALOON TERRITORY."
VOTE FOR ONE

FOR PROPOSITION

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,
Lodge and Society Laws,
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

HUNTING THE WOLF

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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THOUGH I have never known wolves to attack a man, yet in the wilder portion of the far Northwest I have heard them come around camp very close, growling so savagely as to make one almost reluctant to leave the camp fire and go out into the darkness unarmed. Once I was camped in the fall near a lonely little lake in the mountains, by the edge of quite a broad stream. Soon after nightfall three or four wolves came around camp and kept me awake by their sinister and dismal howling. Two or three times they came so close to the fire that I could hear them snap their jaws and growl, and at one time I positively thought that they intended to try to get into camp, so excited were they by the smell of the fresh meat. After a while they stopped howling; and then all was silent for an hour or so. I let the fire go out and was turning into bed when I suddenly heard some animal of considerable size come down to the stream nearly opposite me and begin to splash across, first wading, then swimming. It was pitch dark, and I could not possibly see, but I felt sure it was a wolf. However after coming half-way over it changed its mind and swam back to the opposite bank; nor did I see or hear anything more of the night marauders.

Five or six times on the plains or on my ranch I have had shots at wolves, always obtained by accident and always, I regret to say, missed. Often the wolf when seen was running at full speed for cover, or else was so far off that though motionless my shots went wide of it. But once have I with my own rifle killed a wolf, and this was while travelling with a pack train in the mountains. We had been making considerable noise, and I never understood how an animal so wary permitted our near approach. He did, nevertheless, and just as we came to a little stream which we were to ford I saw him get on a dead log some thirty yards distant and walk slowly off with his eyes turned toward us. The first shot smashed his shoulders and brought him down.

The wolf is one of the animals which can only be hunted successfully with dogs. Most dogs, however, do not take at all kindly to the pursuit. A wolf is a terrible fighter. He will decimate a pack of hounds by rabid snaps with his giant jaws while suffering little damage himself; nor are the ordinary big dogs, supposed to be fighting dogs, able to tackle him without special training. I have known one wolf to kill a bulldog which had rushed at it with a single snap.

The true way to kill wolves, however, is to hunt them with greyhounds on the great plains. Nothing more exciting than this sport can possibly be imagined. It is not always necessary that the greyhounds should be of absolutely pure blood. Prize-winning dogs of high pedigree often prove useless for the purposes.

Once I had the good fortune to witness a very exciting hunt of this character among the foot-hills of the northern Rockies. I was staying at the house of a friendly cowman, whom I will call Judge Yancy Stump. He was

The worrying, growling and snarling were terrific.

at daggers drawn with his nearest neighbor, a cross-grained mountain farmer, who may be known as old man Prindle. There was one point, however, on which the two came together. They were exceedingly fond of hunting with hounds. The Judge had three or four track-hounds, and four of what he called wolf-hounds, the latter including one pure-bred greyhound bitch of wonderful speed and temper, a dun-colored yelping animal which was a cross between a greyhound and a foxhound, and two others that were crosses between a greyhound and a wire-haired Scotch deer-hound. Old man Prindle's contribution to the pack consisted of two immense brindled mongrels of great strength and ferocious temper.

As I was very anxious to see a wolf-hunt the Judge volunteerd to get one up, and asked old man Prindle to assist, for the sake of his two big fighting dogs; though the very names of the latter, General Grant and Old Abe, were gall and wormwood to the unreconstructed soul of the Judge. Still they were the only dogs anywhere around capable of tackling a savage timber wolf, and without their aid the Judge's own high-spirited animals ran a serious risk of injury, for they were altogether too game to let any beast escape without a struggle.

Luck favored us. Two wolves had killed a calf and dragged it into a long patch of dense brush where there was a little spring, the whole furnishing admirable cover for any wild beast. Early in the morning we started on horseback for this bit of cover, which was some three miles off. The party consisted of the Judge, old man Prindle, a cowboy, myself, and the dogs. The Judge and I carried our rifles and the cowboy his revolver, but old man Prindle had nothing but a heavy whip, for he swore, with many oaths, that no one should interfere with his big dogs, for by themselves they would surely "make the wolf feel sicker than a stuck hog." Our shaggy ponies racked along at a five-mile gait over the dewy prairie grass. The two big dogs trotted behind their master, grim and ferocious. The track-hounds were tied in couples, and the beautiful greyhounds loped lightly and gracefully alongside the horses. The country was fine. A mile to our right a small plains river wound in long curves between banks fringed with cottonwoods. Two or three miles to our left the foot-hills rose sheer and bare, with clumps of black pine and cedar in their gorges. We rode over gently rolling prairie, with here and there patches of brush at the bottoms of the slopes around the dry watercourses.

At last we reached a somewhat deeper valley, in which the wolves were harbored. Wolves lie close in the daytime and will not leave cover if they can help it; and as they had both food and water within we knew it was most unlikely that this couple would be gone. The valley was a couple of hundred yards broad and three or four times as long, filled with a growth of ash and dwarf elm and cedar, thorny underbrush choking the spaces between. Posting the cowboy, to whom he gave his rifle, with two greyhounds on one side of the upper end, and old man Prindle with two others on the opposite side, while I was left at the lower end to guard against the possibility of the wolves breaking back, the Judge himself rode into the thicket near me and loosened the track-hounds to let them find the wolves' trail. The big dogs also were uncoupled and allowed to go in with the hounds. Their power of scent was very poor, but they were sure to be guided aright by the baying of the hounds, and their presence would give confidence to the latter and make them ready to rout the wolves out of the thicket, which they would probably have shrunk from doing alone. There was a moment's pause of expectation after the Judge entered the thicket with his hounds. We sat motionless on our horses, eagerly looking through the keen fresh morning air. Then a clamorous baying from the thicket in which both the horseman and dogs had disappeared showed that the hounds had struck the trail of their quarry and were running on a hot scent. For a couple of minutes we could not be quite certain which way the game was going to break. The hounds ran zigzag through the brush, as we could tell by their baying, and once some yelping and a great row showed that they had come rather closer than they had expected upon at least one of the wolves.

In another minute, however, the latter found it too hot for them and bolted from the thicket. My first notice of this was seeing the cowboy, who was standing by the side of his horse, suddenly throw up his rifle and fire, while the greyhounds who had been springing high in the air, half maddened by the clamor in the thicket below, for a moment dashed off the wrong way, confused by the report of the gun. I rode for all I was worth to where the cowboy stood, and instantly caught a glimpse of two wolves, grizzled-gray and brown, which having been turned by his shot had started straight over the hill across the plain toward the mountains three miles away. As soon as I saw them I saw also that the rearmost of the couple had been hit somewhere in the body and was lagging behind, the blood running from its flanks, while the two greyhounds were racing after it; and at the same moment the track-hounds and the big dogs burst out of the thicket, yelling savagely as they struck the bloody trail. The wolf was hard hit, and staggered as he ran. He did not have a hundred yards' start of the dogs, and in less than a minute one of the greyhounds ranged up and passed him with a savage snap that brought him to; and before he could recover the whole pack rushed at him. Weakened as he was he could make no effective fight against so many foes, and indeed had a chance for but one or two rapid snaps before he was thrown down and completely covered by the bodies of his enemies. Yet with one of these snaps he did damage, as a shrill yell told, and in a second an over-rash track-hound came out of the struggle with a deep gash across his shoulders. The worrying, growling, and snarling were terrific, but in a minute the heaving mass grew motionless and the dogs drew off, save one or two that still continued to worry the dead wolf as it lay stark and stiff with glazed eyes and rumpled fur.

No sooner were we satisfied that it was dead than the Judge, with cheers and oaths and crackings of his whip, urged the dogs after the other wolf. The two greyhounds that had been with old man Prindle had fortunately not been able to see the wolves when they first broke from the cover, and never saw the wounded wolf at all, starting off at full speed after the unwounded one the instant he topped the crest of the hill. He had taken advantage of a slight hollow and turned, and now the chase was crossing us half a mile away. With whip and spur we flew towards them, our two greyhounds stretching out in front and leaving us

He rose on his hind legs like a wrestler.

as if we were standing still, the track-hounds and big dogs running after them just ahead of the horses. Fortunately the wolf plunged for a moment into a little brushy hollow and again doubled back, and this gave us a chance to see the end of the chase from nearby. The two greyhounds which had first taken up the pursuit were then but a short distance behind. Nearer they crept until they were within ten yards, and then with a tremendous race the little bitch ran past him and inflicted a vicious bite in the big beast's ham. He whirled around like a top and his jaws clashed like those of a sprung bear-trap, but quick though he was she was quicker and just cleared his savage rush. In another moment he resumed his flight at full speed, a speed which only that of the greyhounds exceeded; but almost immediately the second greyhound ranged alongside, and though he was not able to bite, because the wolf kept running with its head turned around threatening him, yet by his feints he delayed the beast's flight so that in a moment or two the remaining couple of swift hounds arrived on the scene.

For a moment the wolf and all four dogs galloped along in a bunch; then one of the greyhounds, watching his chance, pinned the beast cleverly by the hock and threw him completely over. The other jumped on it in an instant; but rising by main strength the wolf shook himself free, catching one dog by the ear and tearing it half off. Then he sat down on his haunches and the greyhounds ranged themselves around him some twenty yards off, forming a ring which forbade his retreat, though they themselves did not dare touch him. However, the end was at hand. In another moment Old Abe and General Grant came running up at headlong speed and smashed into the wolf like a couple of battering-rams. He rose on his hind-legs like a wrestler as they came at him, the greyhounds also rising and bouncing up and down like rubber balls. I could just see the wolf and the first big dog locked together, as the second one made good his throat-hold. In another moment over all three tumbled, while the greyhounds and one or two of the track-hounds jumped in to take part in the killing. The big dogs more than occupied the wolf's attention and took all the punishing, while in a trice one of the greyhounds, having seized him by the hind-leg, stretched him out, and the others were biting his undefended belly. The snarling and yelling of the worry made a noise so fiendish that it was fairly bloodcurdling; then it gradually died down, and the second wolf lay limp on the plain, killed by the dogs unassisted. This wolf was rather heavier and decidedly taller than either of the big dogs, with more sinewy feet and longer fangs.

INDEPENDENCE | FOR PROHIBITION | JOSEPH SIM... | 4th District—W... | GISKIEL,

METHODIST EPISCOPAL MINISTER ADMIRES TAFT

Rev. W. I. McKenney Found Him Anxious To Spread Christianity.

URGED WORK IN PHILIPPINES.

Methodist Pastor Depreciates Discrimination On Account Of Differences In Creed.

Rev. William I. McKenney, pastor of Broadway Methodist Episcopal Church, who is personally acquainted with Judge Taft, the Republican nominee for the Presidency, has a high regard for him. When asked yesterday to give the results of his observations of the personal side of the Judge, Rev. McKenney said:

"Yes, I am glad to say I have the pleasure and honor of a personal acquaintance with Mr. Taft, and have had a number of conversations with him concerning matters both of church and state.

"I had an intense desire to see the man who had made such a magnificent record in the Philippines, so, in company with another of our ministers, called on him at his office in the War Department. The readiness with which we gained access to his private office impressed me deeply, especially as I have spent a good many years of my life in Washington, have been brought into contact with a great many Government officials, and it was in striking contrast with some of my past experiences.

"When we entered his room he was seated at his desk, which was piled high with official documents, and he was, I remember, dictating to a stenographer. He immediately arose and came toward us with outstretched hand, and with that glowing, genial smile, which one who meets him even once can never forget, gave us a cordial handshake and bade us be seated.

"I at once said, 'No, Mr. Secretary, we did not come in to take your time. We know you are a busy man and we came in just to give ourselves the pleasure of a personal greeting, bidding you Godspeed and wishing you every possible success in your new post of governmental responsibility.'

" 'Oh, sit down!' he said, 'I've got time to give you.'

"We had no sooner been seated than he at once launched out on matters touching the Philippines from which place he had so recently come and whose interests lay so near his heart.

" 'I suppose you gentlemen are naturally interested in missionary operations in the Philippines,' he said. We told him of course we were, very much so. He then looked at us intently and with an expression of countenance that showed that he spoke from his heart, said subs antially as follows:

" 'I am afraid your church is not quite awake to the full measure of its opportunity and responsibility concerning the Filipino people. They urgently need all the help they can get from the Christian churches here in the home field. And, while I am not criticising churches at all, it seems to me that instead of appropriating $15,000 or $16,000 for a year's work, you ought to have appropriated at least $50,000. And instead of electing a Bishop for all Asia, you should have elected a Bishop for the Philippines alone to stay there and give his entire time to the supervision of that work.

" 'The Filipino people are for the most part mere children, religiously speaking, and what they need is that Christian missionaries and teachers shall go there and not only preach and teach Christianity, but live it as well. They need an objective lesson in what Christianity has done and can do for human character and life. They need to be brought in daily contact with the pure and spotless lives of Christian men and women, to lift them to a higher plane of Christian civilization.'

"He talked on this line until we were amazed and profoundly impressed that he had not only given attention to governmental matters, but the religious conditions as well; that he had kept tab on the churches, and knew what they had done and were doing, and had opinions as to what they ought to do to meet the exigencies of the case. No Bishop of any church could have taken a broader-guaged view of the religious situation, or had a clearer vision of conditions and needs."

"Then you think Mr. Taft's church affiliations and creed have not put him out of sympathy with the general work of the Christian church?" was asked.

"I certainly do not," replied Rev. Mr. McKenny. "His expressed words don't look like it do they?"

"You do not sympathize, then, with the suggestion that church people ought to be influenced by their religious differences in voting for men for public office?" was the visitor's next question.

"Emphatically, no. Why should they be? Religious toleration is one of the foundation stones of our governmental structure. Freedom of thought and speech and action inheres in the privileges of citizenship. When the exercise of these rights interferes with the rights of others, or undermines loyalty to our country, it is a different matter. But until they do, we claim these rights for ourselves, let us accord them to others. To our own Master we stand or fall. If Mr. Taft is judged by one passage of Holy Writ, he has, always and everywhere, conspicuously stood the test: 'By their fruits ye shall know them.' In personal character and public office he has stood four square for righteousness.

"We have not been influenced by the denominational labels of our Presidents in the past. Look at the facts:

"Washington was a member of the Church of England; John Adams was a Unitarian; Thomas Jefferson was a 'Freethinker;' James Madison and James Monroe were Episcopalians; John Quincy Adams was a Unitarian; Andrew Jackson was a Presbyterian; Martin Van Buren was of the Dutch Reformed Church; William Henry Harrison and John Tyler were both Episcopalians; James K. Polk was a Methodist in sentiment, and late in life was received into the Methodist Episcopal Church South; Zachary Taylor was an Episcopalian; Millard Fillmore was a Unitarian; Franklin Pierce was an Episcopalian; James Buckhannan was a Presbyterian; Abraham Lincoln affiliated with the Presbyterian body, though not a communicant; Andrew Johnson, so far as he had any church affiliations, was a Presbyterian; Ulysses S. Grant was a Methodist in sentiment and a trustee of Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal Church of Washington; Rutherford B. Hayes was also a Methodist in sentiment and a trustee of the Methodist church; James A. Garfield was a member of the Church of the Disciples; Chester A. Arthur was an Episcopalian. Grover Cleveland was an attendant upon the Presbyterian church; Benjamin Harrison was a member of the Presbyterian church, William McKinley was a staunch Methodist, and Theodore Roosevelt, as is well known, is a member of the Dutch Reformed Church.

"These facts were published a few weeks ago in an editorial in the New York Christian Advocate, one of the most careful in statement of religious weeklies, and can be verified by anyone who will take the pains to do so. It will be seen that the country has taken a wide range so far as church relations are concerned, and I am not aware that any vital interest has suffered on account of it. Even Thomas Jefferson, the 'Freethinker,' rendered conspicuous service to his country. Why, then, should we, in this day of grace and advanced age of Christian civilization and toleration, make an issue of this matter. Especially is this true where the man is so magnificently equipped in every essential respect for the exalted office of President.

"I say these things from no denominational or political standpoint, but in simple justice to Judge Taft, whom, as I have said, I know and greatly admire."

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The melancholy days have come and our summer residents have flown to their winter homes.

Yesterday and today witnessed the departure of the families who had been lingering with us later than usual—Mr. and Mrs. Ruhl, Mr. and Mrs. Harmison, Mrs. Annan and daughter, Miss Ott and Miss Harris.

Mrs. Virginia Pierce and family will occupy the old Bowman homestead on L street.

Mr. Eugene Wilson, who has been critically ill for some time, is some better, but is still a very sick man.

Rev. L. A. Rudisill, who has been ill for several weeks, is able to walk about but has not yet resumed his duties at the postoffice.

Next Sunday there will be no services in the M. E. church because of the Sunday School convention in Loch Lynn.

Mrs. Alderton and little daughter Bettie were guests at Haydenhurst this week. Mrs. A. is here to put her cottage in order for the winter.

Our school is going on nicely. We think we have two of the best teachers in the county—Misses DeBerry and Wilson.

Our new pastor received his household goods and placed them in the parsonage this week but his family will not be here until Wednesday of next Week.

A number of our people attended the funeral of Hon A. F. George at Swanton Tuesday.

Bad Wreck Near Gorman.

Confusion of orders is given as the cause of a serious head-on collision which occurred about 4 o'clock Tuesday morning at a point one mile west of Gorman. First 89 westbound and extra 405 eastbound came together head-on resulting in serious damage to both engines, the derailment of a number of cars and the slight injury of two brakemen, whose homes are at Ridgely.

It appears that the trains had a meet order at Wallman, which was afterwards changed to Dobbin and in some manner the orders were confused, resulting in what might have been a very disastrous wreck.

The wreck crews from both Ridgely and Elkins were summoned to clear the track which was not accomplished until Tuesday afternoon, No. 1 due in Elkins at 11 59, arriving more than four hours late.

ANOTHER BROADSIDE AT "H. P. T."

What "Independent" Says Concerning The Mountain Democrat's Chief Editor.

To the Editor of Oakland Republican.

The intrepid gyascutus who has heretofore written in the "Mountain Democrat" under the initials "H. P. T." now reverberates through mountain and valley under his cognomen, H. P. Tasker. He accuses himself of speaking the truth, and while admonishing "our old Republican friends," fires a lurid broadside in the interest of hell fire and damnation. Whether the two-columns used up is a paid advertisement, or if the proprietor chose to waste so much sweetness(?) on the desert air, we are not advised, but it is evident that the self-anointed moralist(?) has worked himself up into a jiggering frenzy over the Christian principles of Judge Taft. This crass, dense, pudgy, grumpy grouch is like a mud-turtle attempting to criticise a carrier pigeon. The poet Burns seems to have had him in mind when he wrote:

"Hear how he clears the points o'faith
With rattlin an' thumpin'.
Now meekly calm, now wild in wrath,
He's stampin', and he's jumpin'."

It is noted that week after week, this Mr. Tasker, in jaundiced vision, breaks imbecility, and in the most ridiculous out in a Bible tirade with unscrupulous and absurd manner attempts to prove by scriptural quotation that Judge Taft is an infidel. Josh Billings, estimating a man, says, "He will talk to-day like a wize man, and tomorrow like a phool, on the same subject," but Mr Tasker never changes his talk, never "rings off," he always talks "to-morrow." As Pope says:

"Who shames a scribbler? Breaks one cobweb through
He spins the slight, self-pleasing thread anew;
Destroy his fib, or sophistry in vain,
The creature's at his dirty work again."

But can it be possible that any sane man would change his vote for such a travesty on truth and reason as Mr. Tasker is spinning? I cannot bring myself to any such conviction. On the contrary I have too much faith in the judgment and feeling of fair play in the citizens of our community, however prejudiced some may be.

There are some men, as well as animals, who at times beats their record, but only man may allow his record to beat him. The man who persists in the role of moral censor for a community and pretends to teach and lead the way for his neighbors, and we are all neighbors, must expect the light turned on his own past and present, that one may examine his credentials—he may be a blind guide, a false prophet, an ignisfatuus whose flickering and unsteady light would lead us in the swamps and marshes, the bogs and fens of religion and politics. We regret and are surprise upon investigation, to find that Mr. Tasker's court record does not square at all with his religious activity directed against William H. Taft. Here we find a blasting array of the most reprehensible acts of his, smirching and damning his course as friend, counsellor and guide.

As far back as in 1873, and several cases in the following years, this Mr. Tasker was bound to the amount of $100 each to keep the peace. In the years 1878 and 1887 he was held for bond for appearance at court on the charge of assault and battery. In 1893 and on July 17, 1884, he was before the court We have this data at hand and will probably go into details later. For want of space we will report but one charge against Mr. Tasker in Allegany county, Md. That was an assault upon Mr. Urner G. Carl, of Cumberland, which occurred in his office about two years ago. This was considered a most reprehensible act. This is the Mr. Tasker who is now juggling scripture texts and criticising Judge Taft's religious beliefs.

Fellow citizens, would you follow the dictates and counsels of this man? I will assure you there is nothing in them. Judge Taft is not only a Unitarian, and I will speak from knowledge, he is a sincere Christian, and a devout believer and follower of Christ and his teachings. I affirm this as an absolute fact, that no man more deeply believes in Christ and His divinity. To say the least, it is unchristian, as well as un-American, to bring into question any man's creed who is the regular nominee or candidate for the President of the United States. Maryland was the first State of the Union to assert religious toleration and freedom from sectarian bias, and it is turning the hand of progress back more than two centuries to attempt to dominate by creed at this late day.

The deeds that a man does determines the sort of man he is. We are told by the Great Teacher himself, that by their fruit we shall know them. Certain it is, neither the church nor the creed makes a Christian, and certainly, no reader of these lines will dispute this for one moment. The grandest definition of religion may be seen in the Congressional Library, Washington, as an inscription over the statue of "Religion": "What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God?" I ask you with all sincerity, whose life better squares with this definition than Judge Taft's? Compare his record of noble acts well performed, his ideal and unselfish life with Mr. Bryan's, and the former towers dome-like in the empyrean above the large professions and little deeds of the other. And remember that Judge Taft has not amassed wealth, but in the same time Mr. Bryan has accumulated a fortune, and at whose expense. The former has added life and lustre to his country, the latter has darkened and befogged its outlook.

In conclusion, I will add that we have had four Unitarian Presidents, and the country did not go to the bowwows. They were Thomas Jefferson, in faith a Unitarian; Millard Fillmore, a regular Unitarian, as were also John Adams and John Quincy Adams. But few persons ever think of their religious faith; they made first class Presidents. Why should the religious faith of Judge Taft be criticised? Those who are fully acquainted with the Unitarian faith say the least concerning it.

INDEPENDENT.

P. S. Would like to know if the editor of the "Mountain Democrat" desires to place himself on a par with "H. P. T."

Grantsville, Md., Oct. 26, 1908.

BITTINGER.

The rain which fell in this section last Friday and Saturday was a very acceptable and beneficial visitation.

A general row occurred in the settlement of Slavish, located on Jennings Bros.' R. R., near this village, on last Sunday afternoon and as a result many of the foreigners have left the country and others are threatened with murder if they remain.

Peter Opal's apple butter factory and the sugar camp on the Selders farm, a short distance from here, were destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week.

Thomas H. Brenneman has his new dwelling well under way and expects to have it ready for occupancy in a few weeks.

Josiah Hostetler, of Cove, Md., was calling in this section last Sunday.

Mrs. K. A. Bittinger and daughter, Miss Effie, were shopping in Grantsville last Monday.

Lloyd F. Brenneman made a business trip to Cove, Md., last Monday.

Amos H. Reckner spent last week visiting Oakland and other points on the B. & O. R. R. and returned to his home at this place on Saturday evening.

Silas O. Wiley and wife, of Elk Lick, Pa., spent Sunday with relatives here.

Order of Publication.

Alice Armstrong vs. John Armstrong.

No. 1532 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree, a vinculo matrimonii, the plaintiff from the defendent.

The bill states that the plaintiff and defendant were married by the Rev. Harris, in Tucker county, West Virginia, at Easter 1895, and that they resided together in the State of West Virginia, until the month of March, 1898, and that though the conduct of plaintiff toward the said John Armstrong, her husband, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said John Armstrong, in the month of March, 1898, without just cause or reason, abandoned her, while they were living in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and has declared his intention to live with her no longer, and that such abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for at least three years and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation, and that immediately after such abandonment and desertion, the plaintiff removed to Garrett county, Maryland, where she has since made her home and supported herself and three children by manual labor, and by full further states that the plaintiff and defendant have had three children born to them from said marriage, the oldest, Mary A. now past sixteen years of age; Charles, past thirteen years of age, and Sarah J., now past ten years of age, the custody of which youngest child the plaintiff prays may be awarded to her. The bill then prays that the plaintiff may be divorced, a vinculo matrimonii, from the said defendant, John Armstrong, for the custody of said youngest child of the plaintiff, and for general relief, and an order of publication against the defendant, who is alleged to be a non-resident of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon, this 22nd day of October 1908, ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in Garrett county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 21st day of November, 1908, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning him to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, 1908, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, test:—E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hoppe, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Dewitt, Martin Filsinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
F. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

An Appetite

No matter how critical your taste or capricious your appetite, we are sure to be able to please you with

Pure Ice Cream.

Our aim is to make it the finest, and we seem to be successful, judging by its great popularity.

Any flavor you may prefer.

Any quantity you want.

Henry Lauer,

4tf Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices.

SUPERVISORS NOTICE OF ELECTION.

OFFICE OF THE
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF ELECTIONS
FOR GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., Oct. 19, 1908.

Notice is hereby given to the Judges and Clerks of Election and to the qualified voters of Garrett county, Maryland, that in accordance with the provisions of Article XXXIII of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, passed at the January session, 1896, and amended by the Acts of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1904, 1906 and 1908, an election will be held in the several districts of said Garrett county, at the usual places of holding elections and hereinafter set forth, on

TUESDAY,
The 3rd day of November, 1908

for the purpose of balloting for—

Eight Electors of President and Vice President of the United States and

One person for member of the House of Representatives of the United States in the Sixty-first Congress from the Sixth Congressional District of the State of Maryland.

Also for or against the following proposition to apply only to District No. 3:

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a petition filed by certain qualified voters of the Third Election District of Garrett County, in accordance with Chapter 649, of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland for 1908, that at the Election to be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of November, 1908

the proposition "Shall District No. 3 of Garrett County, Maryland, Become Anti Saloon territory," will appear on the ballots for said District No. 3.

The polls of said election will be opened in each and every Election District of said Garrett county, at the usual places of holding the polls, at 8 o'clock a. m. and will be closed at the hour of 6 o'clock p. m. when the ballots shall be counted according to law.

For the information of all persons concerned the following Act of the Legislature, passed March 24, 1865, is published:

CHAPTER 161.

AN ACT prohibiting the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors in the several counties of the State on the day of election.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That it shall not be lawful for the keeper of any hotel tavern, store, drinking establishment, or any other place where liquors are sold, or for any person or persons, directly or indirectly, to sell, barter, give or dispose of any spirituous or fermented liquors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind on the day of the election hereafter to be held in the several counties of the State.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That any person violating the provisions of this Act shall be liable to indictment by the Grand Jury of the county where the offense is committed and shall, upon conviction by a Judge of any Circuit Court of the State, be fined a sum not less than fifty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offense—one-half the fine shall be paid to the informer, the other half to the County Commissioners for the use of public roads.

And the places of election in the several Election Districts of said Garrett county will be as follows:

Election District Number One—
Swanton.

In the Election Building in the town of Swanton.

Election District Number Two—
Friendsville.

In the Council Chamber in the town of Friendsville.

Election District Number Three—
Grantsville.

In old Postoffice building in the town of Grantsville.

Election District Number Four—
Bloomington.

In Postoffice building in the town of Bloomington.

Election District Number Five—
Accident.

In the house of Mrs. Susan Englehart in the town of Accident.

Election District Number Six—
Sang Run.

In the Election Building in the village of Sang Run.

Election District Number Seven—
Oakland.

In the Martin Store House, corner Third and Oak streets in the town of Oakland.

Election District Number Eight—
Ryan's Glade.

In the Election Building on the Northwestern Turnpike.

Election District Number Nine—
Johnson's.

At the building of Thomas Johnson on National Road.

Election District Number Ten—
Deer Park.

In the building owned by Chas. R. Savage in the town of Deer Park.

Election District Number Eleven—
The Elbow.

At the residence of Joseph Warnick.

Election District Number Twelve—
Bittinger.

In the G. W. Engle building in the village of Bittinger.

Election District Number Thirteen—
Kitzmillerville.

In the Paul Shultz building in the town of Kitzmillerville.

Election District Number Fourteen—
Oakland.

In the office of the Board of Supervisors of Elections in the town of Oakland.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of Elections for Garrett county, Maryland.

D. M. MASON, Pres.,
C. V. GUARD,
S. LAWTON,
Board of Election Supervisors of Garrett county, Md.

EDMUND JAMISON, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Charles E. M. Hilleary, vs. Joseph Thompson and wife.

No. 1532 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 1st day of October 1908, by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, sitting in Equity, that the sale of the Coal franchises, rights and privileges made and reported by Chas. E. M. Hilleary, Mortgagee, in the above entitled cause be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 6th day of November, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 31st day of October, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $24,100.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, vs. C. J. Yoder and wife.

No. 1565 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 21th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the day of November, 1908, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 14th day of November, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $7300.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Admin strat'x,
Hodson, Md.

PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS

Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good," we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

The Republican for Job Work.

INDEPENDENCE | FOR PROSECUTING | JOSEPH SIR | 4th District—W

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1908. NUMBER 36

Great Republican Victory Places Mr. Taft at Country's Head!

Late Figures Show Democratic Gains Throughout State Sufficient to Overcome Vote of Baltimore City.

PEARRE ELECTED BY MAJORITY OF 400, AGAINST 4509 TWO YEARS AGO

Withholding Sample Ballots in Wilson Law Counties Worked Havoc With Republicans—Dorchester and Talbot for Bryan—Lewis Loses Fight Against Pearre.

THE VOTE OF MARYLAND FOR PRESIDENT:

	1908. Bryan. Dem.	Taft Rep.	1904 Parker. Dem	Roosevelt. Rep.
Allegany	4778	5168	3326	*5232
Anne Arundel	3320	2872	3001	2849
Baltimore city	49116	50853	47901	47444
Baltimore county	9949	9833	9394	7570
Calvert	678	1063	740	1030
Caroline	1923	1565	1809	1452
Carroll	3515	3237	3527	4357
Cecil	2822	2303	2554	2425
Charles	1163	1651	1180	1659
Dorchester	*150	....	2087	2680
Frederick	5120	5933	5004	5780
Garrett	1121	2055	947	2051
Harford	3134	2678	3151	2561
Howard	1710	1202	1914	1258
Kent	1913	1737	1956	1841
Montgomery	2922	2057	3082	2711
Prince George's	2580	2515	2270	2845
Queen Anne's	2080	1126	2258	1487
Somerset	1128	1394	1580	1874
St. Mary's	885	1190	1247	2174
Talbot	2036	1903	2861	1999
Washington	4493	4659	4064	4581
Wicomico	2699	2217	2593	2179
Worcester	*610	....	2000	1450
**Totals	109512	109180	109446	109479

*Indicated pluralities.
** Two counties incomplete.

From the unofficial returns, William Jennings Bryan has carried the State of Maryland by a few hundred votes. The accompanying table gives the actual figures, except as to a few of the counties where the returns are not yet all in, where the pluralities have been estimate from the figures that has been received.

The majority is so small that it is quite possible that the official count and the full returns may change the result, or at least show that the electoral vote of the State has been split, as it was four years ago, when Roosevelt got one and Parker seven of the eight.

An examination of the election returns from 50 precincts of Baltimore city selected at random shows an average difference of four votes between the Democratic elector getting the greatest number of votes and the one getting the least.

If such an averages should be maintained throughout the State, which has 712 precincts, it would make a difference of 2848 votes, and one or more of the Republican electors would undoubtedly slip through.

John A. Robinson of Harford heads the list of Republican electors, and it was he for whom the greatest number of Republican voters cast their ballots. The easiest way to mark the was to put a cross-mark opposite the name of the Presidential candidate, but many voters evidently thought that a mark opposite the name of the elector at the head of the list carried the whole Presidential ticket.

While there is thus a probability of the election of one Republican elector—the one at the head of the list—the chances for the success of two of them are very remote, because the decrease in the Republican vote for the first elector of this party and his party associates is about the same as the decrease in the votes of the Democratic electors similarly placed on the ballot.

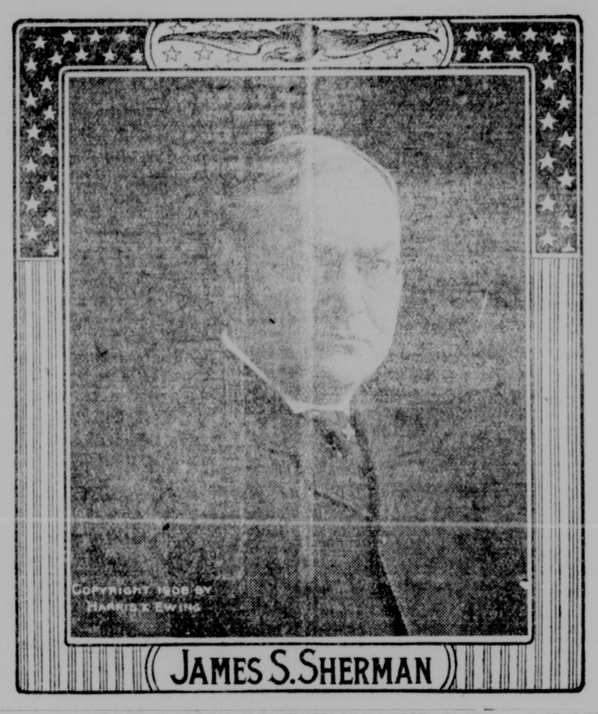
Four years ago Attorney-General Charles J. Bonaparte was first on the list of Republican electors, and he was the only one who won out. Consequently, Mr. Bonaparte went to Annapolis with seven Democratic electors to have himself officially recorded in favor of President Roosevelt.

As the returns from the counties came in several surprising situations developed. The most surprising was the tremendous falling off in the vote of Sydney E. Mudd for Congress in the Fifth Congressional district. The returns from the city wards of that district last night showed that Mr. Mudd had made considerable gains over two years ago, when he had a plurality of 3393 in the district, and seemed to make his election unquestionable. When the results from the counties arrived, however, they showed tremendous decreases, and enthusiastic Democrats had hope for a while of the success of the conductor-candidate, George M. Smith. The latter, however, failed of election by a trifle less than 400 votes. For the first time since it has been a city, Annapolis gave the Democratic Presidential candidate a majority.

The chief explanation of the surprising resnlt in the Fifth district is the change in the election law in the Wilson law counties, whereby no sample ballots are published. This evidently had its effect on the illiterate Republican vote in Mr. Mudd's district, as well as on the Eastern Shore, where such a Republican stronghold as Dorchester county not only reduced the Republican majority, but actually gave Bryan a plurality of more than 100.

Two explanations are offered for the tremendous dropping off of Pearre's vote in the Sixth district. One is the strength of his opponent, Lewis, among the mining population of Allegany county. Pearre himself has always been considered very strong with that element. The references made to the bill he introduced in Congress by President Roosevelt in the letter the latter made public during the last days of the campaign were of a nature calculated to gain the friendship of the union labor element for the Sixth district Congressman, but he himself was so affected by the implied criticism of the President that he issued a statement saying that he had introduced this bill in Congress merely by request. This act tended to weaken his hold on the labor people, while gaining for him no corresponding advantage among the voters opposed to the principles advocated in the Pearre bill.

Another and perhaps greater cause for the dropping in Pearre's vote was the apathy—not to use a more extravagant term—among the followers of Lloyd Lowndes in the district. Last year, when the Lowndes faction was successful in the Republican primaries, the Pearre people, it is alleged, "laid down" in the election and thus reduced the majorities in the district for the Governor and Legislative tickets. This time the Lowndes people seem to have retaliated in kind.



Garrett Republicans' Gibraltar

The following is the official returns of the election held in Garrett County on Tuesday of this week and places her in the counties of the State as the Gibraltar of Republicanism:

DISTRICTS.	Taft, R.	Bryan, D.	Pearre R.	Lewis, D.
No. 1—Swanton	133	93	133	80
No. 2—Selbysport	257	93	215	86
No. 3—Grantsville	240	149	238	134
No. 4—Bloomington	95	68	80	63
No. 5—Accident	115	126	124	116
No. 6—Sang Run	156	34	147	28
No. 7—Oakland, East	158	107	153	97
No. 8—Ryan's Glade	42	93	149	83
No. 9—Johnson's	153	54	31	54
No. 10—Deer Park	153	54	149	51
No. 11—Elbow	68	29	68	27
No. 12—Bittinger	118	32	111	29
No. 13—Kitzmiller	93	19	87	22
No. 14—Oakland, West	279	170	268	164
Totals	2055	1121	1981	1034
Majorities	934	....	947	....

In District No. 3 a proposition under the Anti-Saloon Bill passed at the last session of the Maryland Legislature, provided for the submission at the election of the proposition whether or not the District should become Anti-Saloon Territory, was carried by the temperance people by a vote of 195 to 175, a clear majority of the proposition of 20.

In various districts Mr. H. N. Cuppett, Prohibition candidate for Congress, received 114 votes.

Sylvester L. V. Young, Socialist candidate for Congress, received 20 votes.

Taft will Have Votes a-Plenty

So far as can be learned today, the following is the vote that will be cast in the electoral college, from the results attained in Tuesday's election. It will be seen that Mr. Taft will have a total of 308 votes and Mr. Bryan a total of 175 votes. There are in all 483 votes in the college, and 242 is necessary to a choice. Should the figures given below remain unchanged, Mr. Taft will have 66 votes to spare when the electoral college meets.

	Taft.	Bryan.
Alabama	—	11
Arkansas	—	9
California	10	—
Colorado	—	5
Connecticut	7	—
Delaware	3	—
Florida	—	5
Georgia	—	13
Idaho	—	3
Illinois	27	—
Indiana	15	—
Iowa	13	—
Kansas	10	—
Kentucky	—	13
Louisiana	—	9
Maine	6	—
Maryland	8	—
Massachusetts	16	—
Michigan	14	—
Minnesota	11	—
Mississippi	—	10
Missouri	—	18
Montana	—	3
Nebraska	8	—
Nevada	—	3
New Hampshire	4	—
New Jersey	12	—
New York	39	—
North Carolina	—	12
North Dakota	4	—
Ohio	23	—
Oklahoma	—	7
Oregon	4	—
Pennsylvania	34	—
Rhode Island	4	—
South Carolina	—	9
South Dakota	4	—
Tennessee	—	12
Texas	—	18
Utah	3	—
Vermont	4	—
Virginia	—	12
Washington	5	—
West Virginia	7	—
Wisconsin	13	—
Wyoming	—	3
Totals	308	175

Died.

BARNARD—Died, at the home of his father, Rev. W. H. Barnard, near Bloomington, on Tuesday, Harry Barnard, aged 18 years. About five years ago the young man received injuries in a mine near Bloomington which rendered him a helpless invalid, affecting his spine. As a result of these injuries his death ensued. His funeral took place yesterday.

Pension for Mr. Browning.

Hon. R. T. Browning, of Garrett county, a veteran soldier in the Civil War, of the Second Maryland Regiment, has been granted an increase of pension to $17, for wounds or disabilities incurred while in Civil War service. Mr. Jacob Brown, of Cumberland, was his attorney.

COMMISSION ON COUNTRY LIFE

To Be Held at College Park on November 9th.

To the Editor of The Republican:

There will be a meeting of the Commission on Country Life, appointed by the President of the United States, for the improvement of rural conditions, at the Maryland Agricultural College on Monday, Nov. 9, 1908.

The personnel of this Commission is of such a character as to make it worth while for every man and woman, interested in rural life in Maryland, to attend this meeting.

The Commission desires to have a representative gathering of men and women from Maryland, who have given the subject some thought and who are prepared to place their views before the Commission.

Every one conversant with Maryland rural conditions appreciates the facts that the operating agencies for an uplift in country life are not of a vigorous and progressive character. We need a campaign of agitation on this subject. Under the spiendid leadership of this Commission, untold blessing may be the harvest of our hearty co-operation with these able men:

L. H. Bailey is Dean of the Agricultural College of Cornell University.

Gifford Pinchot is Chief Forester of the Bureau of Forestry.

K. L. Butterfield is President of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Henry Wallace is editor of Wallace's Farmer, of Iowa.

Walter Page is editor of World's Work.

Prof. Bailey, in defining the work of the Commission, says: "These hearings are not to be speech-making meetings on the part of the members of the Commission. The Commission desires to take itself to as many localities as it can, in order that it may put itself in the way of receiving suggestions from those who are competent to make them."

Surely, we have in Maryland many men and women who are competent to formulate views on so vital a question as the one under consideration. A large and enthusiastic meeting is desired. An earnest appeal is made to those interested in the advancement of "Country Life" to be present with well defined views to place before this Commission.

Trusting that the zeal of the people of Maryland for the improvement of country life may be of such a character as to give us a large gathering of men and women ready for a heart to heart conference bearing upon the factors that make for the improvement of rural conditions.

Fraternally,
R. W. SILVESTER.

Elected Delegates.

At the annual Synod af the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Maryland, held in Frederick City last week Rev. E. Manges of Oakland, was elected ministerial delegate, and Mr. John T. Sincell, of Keyser, was elected lay delegate to attend the General Synod of the church which will be held at Richmond, Indiana, in May of next year.

Resolutions of Respect.

Adopted by Swanton Grange No. 194, at its regular meeting on Oct. 31, 1908:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the allwise Father to remove from our midst our Brother A. Frederick George, who departed this life on Oct. 25, 1908; therefore be it

Resolved, That we bow humbly to the decree of Divine Providence trusting that in Him all things are done for the good of them that love and serve Him.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy for we as a body do sadly mourn the loss of our departed brother who was a wise counsellor and a worthy lecturer in our beloved order.

Resolved, That our secretary be instructed to spread a copy of these resolutions upon the minutes of our order, and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of six months.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and that a copy be sent to each of our county papers.

All will be well; let not our hearts be troubled
By passing clouds or shadows that may fall,
We must pass bravely on with faith undoubted,
The glorious end will justify it all.
I will believe that voice from heaven's portal,
Clear as the utterance of a silver bell—
It speaks to me a truth that is immortal—
All will be well.

J. G. FRIEND,
H. STEIDING,

KODAK SAFETY FILM

Federal Appropriations for Road Improvement

Address by HON. N. J. BACHELDER
Master of the National Grange, at Good Roads Convention, Buffalo, N. Y., July 7 and 8, 1908

As Master of the National Grange, I am pleased to have this opportunity for presenting some considerations of this important question from the farmers standpoint. The farmers have a common interest with all other advocates of road improvement, and although there may be difference of opinion as to methods, we are all working for the same ultimate purpose—the establishment of a complete system of properly constructed roads in all sections of the country. How such a road system can be secured is a problem that more directly concerns the farmers than any other class, and it may be safely said that the question of better roads is essentially a farmer's question.

It is true that all industrial interests are affected by the nature and condition of the roads over which the products of our farms are transported to market, but it is the farmers who suffer most from the inferior roads which constitute so large a percentage of the road system of the United States. And I am confident that it is to the farmers that we must look as the active force and influence that will secure the enactment of the legislature needed to bring about that improvement in road conditions that we all desire.

And here I wish to refer briefly to the seeming conflict of interests between the farmers and the owners of motor vehicles, which has in some districts given rise to pronounced antagonism and hostile legislation. That since the introduction and general use of the automobile there have been many instances of gross disregard by the drivers of motor vehicles of the public's right to the use of our highways, cannot be denied. The coming of the automobile has brought with it the victims of speed mania, who in their mad desire to beat records drive their high-powered machines along country roads at a speed dangerous to all others using these roads. It is only natural that the farmers, on whom in most sections of the country the chief burden of constructing and maintaining public roads has fallen, should resent the violation of their right to use these roads in safety, and should have sought to have severe penalties imposed on the offending parties. For myself I may say that I believe that the attitude of the farmers toward the automobile was to a large extent justified by the outrageous conduct of drivers of these vehicles. It is doubtless true, as is often asserted, that the "speed maniacs" constitute a very small percentage of the total number of automobile users. I am pleased to know that the abuses complained of in the earlier years of the automobile have to a large extent disappeared, and trust that through the influence of the automobile clubs and associations there may brought about a willingness to respect the right of the people to the use of the highways, that will give no occasion for hostility toward the orderly, reasonable use of the automobile.

I realize that the motor vehicle is here to stay, and that it is a factor that must be taken into consideration in discussing the improvement of our roads. The question as to how far it creates new problems of road maintenance and repair I must leave to the expert road makers and would only suggest that it is important that all the facts relating to the effects of automobile traffic on improved roads shoulds be ascertained before raising needless alarm over the alleged destructive tendencies of the inflated rubber tire.

One phase of the development of the motor vehicle that is of special interest to the farmers, is the possibilities of the commercial truck, power-operated farm wagon. It would seem that here is a large field for an industry that will be profitable to both the farmers and the manufacturers of such vehicles. With improved roads the use of motor trucks for the conveyance of farm products to market should become general in all sections of the country, thus enabling the farmer to market his crops more quickly an at less expense. I believe that no injury is caused to macadem roads by these commercial vehicles, but on the contrary their rubber tires operate practically as rollers and serve to keep such roads in good condition.

In this connection I wish to emphasize the fact that the road question in the United States is not only a farmer's question but first of all, a question of the commercial use of the highwys. To the farmer the roads are the means of transporting his products to market, and it is from this point of view that the farmers will insist that all plans for road improvement must be considered. Over our country roads there are annually hauled nearly 200,000,000 tons of staple farm products, and if to this add the smaller products such as fruit, milk, eggs, etc., and the fertilizers, feed, coal, lumber, etc., taken from the town to the farm we still have an aggregate of at least 250,000,000 tons carried for long or short distances over our highways. These figures show the enormous importance to the farmers of a system of improved roads that would enable them to reduce the cost of hauling this volume of freight from one-half to two-thirds of what it now costs them. It is estimated by competent authorities that over the ordinary country road the farmer draws an average of 2,000 pounds an average distance of 12 miles at a cost of $3.00, and it has been shown that with improved roads the cost of moving the same load that distance would be but little more than $1.00. Making allowance for exceptional cases it is certain that the cost of transportating a ton of farm products over improved roads is not onehalf of the cost over earth roads. Under a general system of improved roads the cost of hauling these 250,000,000 tons would be cut in two, thus effecting a direct saving to the farmers of the country of at least $125,000,000 annually.

Nor is this the only saving to the farmers that would be effected through improved roads. Because of bad roads the farmers or their hired men must now spend twice as much time on the road as would be required under a proper system. In bad weather the roads are often impassable, so that time must be taken from the farm work in fine weather to get the crops to market. With a system of good roads over which farm products could be hauled in one-half of the time now necessary, the farmers would have just so much additional time for other work, and could therefore greatly increase the productivity of their farms.

It is needless to say that I should not occupy your time with any extended statement of the benefit of good roads. The direct saving in dollars and cents is only one of the many advantages to the farmers that would result from improved roads. There can be no question that the deplorable condition of our roads is to a large extent responsible for the disatisfaction with country life, which drives so many of our people into the towns and cities. Bad roads make farming unprofitable and undesirbale. They increase the solitude of life on the farm by making more difficult and less frequent visits to the neighbors, and to the villages and towns. They limit opportunity by forcing the farmer to spend twice as much time in going to and from his market as he would with a good road system. In short, the greatest drawback to farm life today is the condition of the average country road, and the improvement of our roads is of greater importance to the farmers than any other suggested legislative reform.

Nor is it necessary to dwell upon the inferior character of our existing roads. The fact that out of a total road mileage in the United States of 2,151,570 only a fraction over 7 per cent. can be called improved, speaks for itself.

The facts as to present conditions have long been known to the thoughtful farmers of the country, and they have been the first to realize the urgent need for radical reforms in methods of road construction and improvement. It is true that the farmer is naturally conservative, and perhaps has not taken up the subject of better roads as quickly as the residents of towns and cities would act in a matter vitally affecting their interests, but from my wide acquaintance with the farmers of all sections of the country I am prepared to affirm that they are as a whole awake to the importance of this subject, and ready to do all in their power to further the work of road improvement.

The farmers recognize the need for better roads, and realize how largely such roads would contribute to their comfort and prosperity. They are anxious too that well-considered plans for road improvement should be submitted to the state and national legislatures, and will do all in their power to aid in securing the adoption of such plans.

It may be asked why, if the farmers favor good roads, the work of road improvement has not made greater progress. The chief reason is to be found in the lack of the money required for the construction and maintenance of improved roads. Many farming sections of the country are sparsely populated, and the economic condition of the farmers in general is such that they regard it as impossible for them to contribute in taxes the funds necessary for the construction of a permanent road system. While it is true that it would pay even the poorest communities to increase their expenditures for road improvement, it may be said that as a general proposition the means of the farming districts are wholly inadequate to provide for a proper road system.

In view of these conditions the farmers have in recent years come to realize that the road problem is not merely a question for the communities through which the roads run, but one that concerns the people of the states and of the nation as a whole. They are convinced that as the workers of the towns and cities, the manufacturers, merchants, and indeed all classes and interests, are affected by present conditions, the people of the entire country should aid in establishing a better system. Believing that appopriations for this purpose should be made from other sources than local taxation they have aided the movement for state aid for highway improvement which has been in progress for some years past, and their votes have aided in securing action on this matter in various states.

In many states, however, the same conditions which prevent the construction of the needed mileage of improved roads make it impracticable to secure the desired appropriation by the state. The necessity for better roads is admitted, but it is not believed that the states are justified in increasing their tax rate to the extent needful for this purpose.

The general recognition of these conditions has in recent years given rise to a growing demand for National aid for public improvement. It is urged by the farmers that they do not receive a fair share of the benefits of the money raised by taxes upon the people of the whole country, and that the improvement of public highways is as equally deserving of Federal assistance as is the improvement of our waterways, for which large amounts are annually appro,riated by Congress.

The expenditures for river and harbor improvement are justified on the ground of their importance to the trade and commerce of the country as a whole. The advocates of National aid for better roads believe that the improvement of the public highway is of even greater importance to the people of the entire country, since this is a matter that affects every industrial interest, and will benefit the trade and commerce of every section of the United States.

I have recently had brought to my attention in a striking form the facts as to the relatively small proportion of the nation's revenue that is devoted to purposes affecting the great agricultural interests of the country. Statistics of the exports from the United States for the ten years ending with 1906, show that nearly 60 per cent. (59.13 to be exact) of the exports during that period were the products of our farms, the total value of these products amounting to more than eight billions of dollars. Yet, for the benefit of the industry producing these enormous values, there was expended during the same period less than one per cent. of the total Federal expenditures, met chiefly by indirect taxes paid largely by the farmers of the entire country. During that period Congress appropriated $180,537,000 for the improvement of our waterways and harbors, but not one dollar (unless the few thousands annually appropriatnd for the Office of Public Roads, U. S. Department of Agriculture, are so regarded) for the improvement of our highways.

The farmers are determined that this state of affairs shall not continue. They have made up their minds that Congress must devote a share of the annual appropriations to the construction and maintenance of our roads. They are not committed to any special policy as to how these appropriations shall be expended, so long as care is taken that the money is wisely devoted to the purpose for which it is intended. Some of us believe that the creation of a National Highways Commission, with power to organize an efficient corps of trained road engineers, who in co-operation with the state and local authorities, would supervise the disbursement, to be satisfactory solution of the problem. This is, however, a matter to be worked out by the Committees of the House and Senate which will pass on the legislation to establish the general policy of National aid, and I am confident that a plan will be devised that will be satisfactory to Congress, that state and local road officials, and the people of the country as a whole.

National aid will not, as some persons have suggested, lessen the interest of the states, counties, and townships in road improvement. On the contrary, the roads constructed with Federal assistance will serve to stimulate everywhere the desire for better roads, and will be the means of ultimately giving the entire country a uniform system of scientifically constructed public highways.

Last Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE R. DEWITT,
tf Late Treasurer of Garret County.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

TRUTH TOLD UNDER DIFFICULTY

When the Rules of Evidences Are Brought to Bear Upon Witness.

Recently the writer was called to testify as a witness in a case before a court in the city of Boston. He was told to hold up his right hand, and was made to swear that in his testimony in the case he would "tell the truth." This he proceeded to do to the best of his knowledge and belief. But in the cross-examination a lawyer was permitted by the court to do his best to induce the witness to tell something else than the truth, and he was also prevented from telling the whole truth as he had sworn to do; not because what he would say was not true, nor because it was not pertinent to the case, but because it was ruled out on certain technical rules of evidence which prevail in our court procedure. Moreover, a certain part of the testimony was stricken out; not because it was not true, nor because it was not pertinent, but on similar technical grounds. The part erased from the record was an essential part of the testimony, and the erasure left the witness as having testified to a matter of which he could not have testified except under the circumstance, mention of which was stricken from the record. In an attendance on a good many cases in court we have observed that according to the customary methods of the treatment of witnesses it is the careful and conscientious witness who is usually most embarrassed. The careless and perhaps conscienceless witness finds it easy to make statements which come within the rules of evidence; but the witness who tries to testify exactly in accordance with the oath he has taken is constantly harassed by objections of counsel and the limitations imposed by the courts. After a good deal of observation and several experiences the writer is convinced that the administration of an oath to a witness to tell "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," and then the permission of practices by the court of methods which prevent the witness from keeping his oath strictly and fully, is nothing less than a solemn farce. —Boston Watchman.

Protection Against Loss By Fire.

Is your property insured? If not, could you afford to lose your home or your place of business at this time by fire? If such a misfortune should overtake you are you able to rebuild without borrowing money and putting a mortgage on your premises? If not, then insure your property at once in one of the large and reliable Fire Insurance Companies represented by our Agency, and in case of fire you will be promptly paid the amount of loss sustained under your policy, and it will not be necessary to borrow. Combined assets of Companies represented, more than $85,000,000. Write for information and rates.

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A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and anouncements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

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*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK. Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m.. Arrive *2.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBDELAND and Way Points. Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *2.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO. Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.). Depart *9.26 a. m., *5.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING. Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.). Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS. Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contain some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

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OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

HUNTING THE BUFFALO

BY
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ONE September I determined to take a short trip after bison. At that time I was staying in a cow-camp a good many miles up the river from my ranch; there were then no cattle south of me, where there are now very many thousand head, and the buffalo had been plentiful in the country for a couple of winters past, but the last of the herds had been destroyed or driven out six months before, and there were only a few straggliers left. It was one of my first hunting trips; previously I had shot with the rifle very little, and that only at deer or antelope. I took as a companion one of my best men, named Ferris (a brother of the Ferris already mentioned); we rode a couple of ponies, not very good ones, and each carried his roll of blankets and a very small store of food in a pack behind the saddle.

Leaving the cow-camp early in the morning, we crossed the Little Missouri and for the first ten miles threaded our way through the narrow defiles and along the tortuous divides of a great tract of Bad Lands. Although it was fall and the nights were cool the sun was very hot in the middle of the day, and we jogged along at a slow pace, so as not to tire our ponies. Two or three black-tail deer were seen, some distance off, and when we were a couple of hours on our journey, we came across the fresh track of a bull buffalo. Buffalo wander a great distance, for, though they do not go fast, yet they may keep travelling, as they graze, all day long; and though this one had evidently passed but a few hours before, we were not sure we would see him. His tracks were easily followed as long as he had kept to the soft creek bottom, crossing and recrossing the narrow wet ditch which wound its way through it; but when he left this and turned up a winding coulie that branched out in every direction, his hoofs scarcely made any marks in the hard ground. We rode up the ravine, carefully examining the soil for nearly half an hour, however; finally, as we passed the mouth of a little side coulie, there was a plunge and crackle through the bushes at its head, and a shabby-looking old bull bison galloped out of it and, without an instant's hesitation, plunged over a steep bank into a patch of rotten, broken ground which led around the base of a high butte. So quickly did he disappear that we had not time to dismount and fire. Spurring our horses we galloped up to the brink of the cliff down which he had plunged; it was remarkable that he should have gone down it unhurt. From where we stood we could see nothing; so, getting our horses over the broken ground as fast as possible, we ran to the butte and rode round it, only to see the buffalo come out of the broken land and climb up the side of another butte over a quarter of a mile off. In spite of his great weight and cumbersome, heavy-looking gait, he climbed up the steep bluff with ease and even agility, and when he had reached the ridge stood and looked back at us for a moment; while so doing he held his head high up, and at that distance his great shaggy mane and huge fore-quarter made him look like a lion. In another second he again turned away and made off; and, being evidently very shy and accustomed to being harassed by hunters, must have travelled a long distance before stopping, for we followed his trail for some miles until it got on such hard, dry ground that his hoofs did not leave a scrape in the soil, and yet did not again catch so much as a glimpse of him.

Wheeling, he charged me with lowered horns.

It was late in the afternoon before we saw any game; then we made out in the middle of a large plain three black specks, which proved to be buffalo—old bulls. Our horses had come a good distance, under a hot sun, and as they had had no water except from the mud-hole in the morning they were in no condition for running. They were not very fast anyhow; so, though the ground was unfavorable, we made up our minds to try to creep up to the buffalo. We left the ponies in a hollow half a mile from the game, and started off on our hands and knees, taking advantage of every sage-brush as cover. After a while we had to lie flat on our bodies and wriggle like snakes; and while doing this I blundered into a bed of cactus, and filled my hands with the spines. After taking advantage of every hollow, hillock, or sage-brush, we got within about a hundred and twenty-five or fifty yards of where the three bulls were unconsciously feeding, and as all between was bare ground I drew up and fired. It was the first time I ever shot at buffalo, and, confused by the bulk and shaggy hair of the beast, I aimed too far back at one that was standing nearly broadside on towards me. The bullet told on his body with a loud crack, the dust flying up from his hide; but it did not work him any immediate harm, or in the least hinder him from making off; and away went all three, with their tails up, disappearing over a slight rise in the ground.

Much disgusted, we trotted back to where the horses were picketed, jumped on them, a good deal out of breath, and rode after the flying game. We thought that the wounded one might turn out and leave the others; and so followed them, though they had over a mile's start. For some seven or eight miles we loped our jaded horses along at a brisk pace, occasionally seeing the buffalo far ahead; and finally, when the sun had just set, we saw that all three had come to a stand in a gentle hollow. There was no cover anywhere near them; and, as a last desperate resort, we concluded to try to run them on our worn-out ponies.

As we cantered toward them they faced us for a second and then turned round and made off, while with spurs and quirts we made the ponies put on a burst that enabled us to close in with the wounded one just about the time that the lessening twilight had almost vanished; while the rim of the full moon rose above the horizon. The pony I was on could barely hold its own, after getting up within sixty or seventy yards of the wounded bull; my companion, better mounted, forged ahead, a little to one side. The bull saw him coming and swerved from his course, and by cutting across I was able to get nearly up to him. The ground over which we were running was fearful, being broken into holes and ditches, separated by hillocks; in the dull light, and at the speed we were going, no attempt could be made to guide the horses, and the latter, fagged out by their exertions, floundered and pitched forward at every stride, hardly keeping their legs. When up within twenty feet I fired my rifle, but the darkness, and especially the violent, labored motion of my pony, made me miss; I tried to get in closer, when suddenly up went the bull's tail, and wheeling, he charged me with lowered horns. My pony, frightened into momentary activity, spun round and tossed up his head; I was holding the rifle in both hands, and the pony's head, striking it, knocked it violently against my forehead, cutting quite a gash, from which, heated as I was, the blood poured into my eyes. Meanwhile the buffalo, passing me, charged my companion, and followed him as he made off, and, as the ground was very bad, for some little distance his lowered head was unpleasantly near the tired pony's tail. I tried to run in on him again, but my pony stopped short, dead beat; and by no spurring could I force him out of a slow trot. My companion jumped off and took a couple of shots at the buffalo, which missed in the dim moonlight; and to our unutterable chagrin the wounded bull labored off and vanished in the darkness. I made after him on foot, in hopeless and helpless wrath, until he got out of sight.

So far the trip had certainly not been a success, although sufficiently varied as regards its incidents; we had been confined to moist biscuits for three days as our food; had been wet and cold at night, and sunburned till our faces peeled in the day; were hungry and tired, and had met with bad weather, and all kinds of accidents; in addition to which I had shot badly. But a man who is fond of sport, and yet is not naturally a good hunter, soon learns that if he wishes any success at all he must both keep in memory and put in practice Anthony Trollope's famous precept: "It's dogged as does it." And if he keeps doggedly on in his course the odds are heavy that in the end the longest lane will prove to have a turning. Such was the case on this occasion.

Shortly after mid-day we left the creek bottom, and skirted a ridge of broken buttes, cut up by gullies and winding ravines, in whose bottoms grew bunch grass. While passing near the mouth, and to leeward of one of these ravines, both ponies threw up their heads, and snuffed the air, turning their muzzles towards the head of the gully. Feeling sure that they had smelt some wild beast, either a bear or a buffalo, I slipped off my pony, and ran quickly but cautiously up along the valley. Before I had gone a hundred yards, I noticed in the soft soil at the bottom the round prints of a bison's hoofs; and immediately afterwards got a glimpse of the animal himself, as he fed slowly up the course of the ravine, some distance ahead of me. The wind was just right, and no ground could have been better for stalking. Hardly needing to bend down, I walked up behind a small sharp-crested hillock, and peeping over, there below me, not fifty yards off, was a great bison bull. He was walking along, grazing as he walked. His glossy fall coat was in fine trim, and shone in the rays of the sun; while his pride of bearing showed him to be in the lusty vigor of his prime.

As I rose above the crest of the hill, he held up his head and cocked his tail in the air. Before he could go off, I put the bullet in behind his shoulder. The wound was an almost immediately fatal one, yet with surprising agility for so large and heavy an animal, he

Before he could go off I put a bullet in behind the shoulder.

bounded up the opposite side of the ravine, heedless of two more balls, both of which went into his flank and ranged forwards, and disappeared over the ridge at a lumbering gallop, the blood pouring from his mouth and nostrils. We knew he could not go far, and trotted leisurely along on his bloody trail; and in the next gully we found him stark dead, lying almost on his back, having pitched over the side when he tried to go down it. His head was a remarkably fine one, even for a full buffalo. He was lying in a very bad position, and it was most tedious and tiresome work to cut it off and pack it out. The flesh of a cow or calf is better eating than is that of a bull; but the so-called hump meat—that is, the strip of steak on each side of the backbone—is excellent, and tender and juicy. Buffalo meat is with difficulty to be distinguished from ordinary beef. At any rate, the flesh of this bull tasted uncommonly good to us, for we had been without fresh meat for a week; and until a healthy, active man has been without it for some little time, he does not know how positively and almost painfully hungry for flesh he becomes, no matter how much farinaceous food he may have. And the very toil I had been obliged to go through, in order to procure the head, made me feel all the prouder of it when it was at last in my possession.

A Deceptive Attitude.

A scene that was more than farcical, declares M. A. P., occurred in the house of commons last season. Two of the most respectable members of the house were seen with their coats off and with a staid old policeman standing between them. They two had been downstairs to wash their hands and by some mischance had changed coats. They went into the house together. One of them, putting his hand into his coat pocket, pulled out an old brier pipe of very strong flavor. It was not his.

He looked at the coat, also that of his neighbor, and, turning to his friend, said:

"Excuse me, but I think you have put on my coat."

"I beg your pardon. I have done nothing of the kind."

"I think," replied the other member, "this is your pipe, and if you put your hand into the right hand pocket of the coat you are wearing you will find a cigar case."

"Dear me!" was the reply. "You certainly are right. What shall we do?"

"We cannot change in the house," observed the first member. "Let us go into the division lobby."

Here is where the policeman came in. Seeing the two facing each other and at the same time taking off their coats, the policeman feared the worst. He rushed up and, placing a hand on the shoulder of each, said:

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen! Not here, please!"

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1908.

"H. P. T." is responsible.

IS BRYAN still running?

"H. P. T." will have our moral support in his efforts to "do better."

GARRETT stood steadfast, but the blush of shame is on Allegany.

WHILE Col. Pearre is elected by a small majority Garrett county furnished it more than double.

BRYAN, the Peerless Loser, has already started on the manuscript for his book, "The Third Battle."

COL. PEARRE'S close run for Congress may remove him as a possible candidate for Judge against His Honor A. Hunter Boyd.

THE ELECTION OF MR. TAFT.

The country is to be congratulated upon the result of the national election yesterday. The verdict of the majority of the voters was in favor of William H. Taft, the Republican candidate for President. Mr. Taft received the support not only of Republicans, but of many independent voters and of many Democrats representing the conservative elements in the Democratic party. The States carried by Mr. Taft insure him a decisive majority in the Electoral College, and this demonstrates most impressively the strength of his candidacy and the confidence which it inspired among all elements. In the result of the election all good citizens will patriotically concur, and regardless of party affiliations, stand shoulder to shoulder for the good of the country.

The election of Mr. Taft was due primarily to the profound conviction of the majority of the voters that the time had come to exercise the sober second thought, to moderate the tone and scope of agitation and to place at the head of the Government a man whose influence will be exerted firmly, but rationally, for necessary reform policies. Mr. Taft is honest, courageous and candid. He attempted no concealment of his position on any of the issues which entered nto the campaign. At the same time he refused to appeal to the prejudices or the special interests of any classes among the voters. He revealed himself to the people as a man of positive convictions, who adheres inflexibly to the fundamental principles of the law, a man who is essentially reasonable, who believes in the equality of all men before the law, who typifies constructive statesmanship, progress and the spirit of sane reform by orderly methods.

The election of Mr. Taft is not a reaction against reforms that are needed. It is, however, a reaction against indiscriminate agitation and against extreme legislation conceived in a spirit of destructiveness and enforced recklessly without regard to the consequences. It is a reaction against the executive policies and legislative expedients which take no account of the injury that may be done to the law-abiding business interests of the nation by spectacular methods and unbalanced and sweeping denunciations and threats. In the opinion of thoughtful men, Mr. Taft is the antithesis of impulsive and mercurial statesmanship. He has convinced the people that he is a man of fixed principles, definite purposes, essentially rational and deliberate; a man who acts upon knowledge and upon reason, and has a sufficient reason for every action. A President of this type is sorely needed in the White House.

While the country is to be congratulated that statesmanship of this type is again to hold sway in the office of President, the Democratic party is also to be congratulated upon its deliverance from the leader who has thrice led it to defeat—from the thraldom of extreme and unsafe political and economic doctrines. The Democratic party has had another impressive and, if the party has ordinary wisdom and courage, a final object lesson in the futility of attempting to re-establish itself in public confidence under the leadership of Mr. Bryan and the policies with which he is associated. If Mr. Bryan's third defeat has the result of bringing the Democratic party back to the paths of true Democracy, under the leadership of men loyal to the principles of the historic Democracy, the election of Mr. Taft will accomplish two important and valuable results: It will assure the nation a safe and efficient administration; it will rehabilitate and give new strength to a great political party.

With reference to the attitude of The Sun in this election, we can only repeat what we said at the beginning of the campaign—that we supported Mr. Taft because we regard him as the safer, the stronger and in every way the better man to be intrusted with the great responsibilities of the Presidential office and because we believe he stood for policies and methods which would tend to restore confidence and business prosperity and promote the best interests of all classes. In a word we supported him because we believed his election would be better in every way for the country than the election of Mr. Bryan.

Our indorsement of Mr. Taft, however, did not include the endorsement of all the Republican principles and and practics, and we take it that neither is the country's indorsement of him to be so construed. There are many things which the Republican party will have to do, many practices which it will have to repudiate and many reforms which it will have to institute if it hopes to retain the support and confidence of the country. Mr. Taft will begin his administration with a great opportunity and a great responsibility, and we sincerely trust that he will fully improve the one and measure up to the other.—Baltimore Sun.

A REPORT UPON FORESTRY WORK

Will be Submitted by Maryland to the National Conservation Commission.

Maryland will be one of the first States to make a report of what has been done in forestry work to the national conservation commission appointed by President Roosevelt. It is also stated that the information that the State board of forestry is to furnish will probably be more complete than that of any of the other States. The National board expects to make a report on conditions throughout the country, as far as can be learned, about the first of the year.

State Forester F. W. Besley said that the Forestry Board was at work collecting the data showing what had been done during the summer, and expected to be able to forward it to Washington in a week's time. With the information will go maps of counties, showing the timber tracts and indicating by means of different colors just what kind of trees predominate in each patch of forest land. Although the work has not been completed all over the State, Mr. Besley said that very full information could be furnished, and he expected that within a year there would be maps of every section of Maryland. During the past few months field surveys and comprehensive studies of forest conditions have been made in the following counties; Garrett, St Mary's, Allegany, Calvert, Queen Anne and Wicomico. Previous to that the work had been completed in Prince George's, Kent, Harford and Worcester counties.

"Maryland is better prepared to furnish the conservation committee with useful information than almost any other State that I know of," said Mr. Besley. "Many of the States will make conjectures and draw conclusions, but we have been careful in obtaining our data, and the information that we offer will be the result of accurate inspection. The maps are especially good and show the conditions at a glance in each of the counties in which work has been completed. It is our intention to draw up a State map after all the counties have been completed. We have gained much valuable knowledge through some of the recent surveys. In Prince George's and Wicomico counties it has been ascertained that cultivation of some pretty good tracts of land has been abandoned in recent years, and these are rapidly being covered with timber. The same is true to some extent of Prince George's and Calvert counties. In other sections of the State we find the reverse of this is true, a good deal of forest land have lately been taken over for agricultural purposes.

"The organization of a body of forest wardens two years ago has turned out to have been an excellent move and these men have done good work along the line of collecting data. They have also been able during the last few months to keep down the loss through forest fires. We have not suffered as have some of the adjacent States in this respect. There have been some fires in Allegany and Garrett counties, but they were soon gotten under control. You see, the wardens have the power to employ men to help them in time of great emergency. Just now there are big fires in West Virginia, but I don't think there is much danger of the flames spreading into Maryland.

"I expect to start on a rather extensive trip through the Eastern Shore about the first of November, and will make a carefnl examination of all wood lots in that section. A good many applications are beginning to come to us from farmers and land-owner who desire to take advantage of section 4 of the State Forest Laws, which provides that the State forester shall, upon request and under the sanction of the board of forestry, co-operate with counties, towns, corporations and individuals in preparing plans for the protection, management and replacement of trees, wood lots and timber tracts, under an agreement that the parties obtaining such assistance pay at least the field expenses of the men employed in preparing the plans.

"The forestry department at the State Agricultural College is doing a good work in an educational line and I will soon begin the work of preparing the lectures which I will deliver there during January, February and March. Last session 32 young men took these courses."—Baltimore Sun.

When in town don't pass me by but come in and see Baumgartner.

HEALTH REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER

State Board Issues Warning to Parents About Care of Children.

During the month of September, tuberculosis, "the destruction that wasteth at noontide," caused 78 deaths. Sixty persons were massacred by typhoid fever alone, with 363 additional reported cases. Compared with the previous month, however, these figures show a very substantial diminution. Only two of the infectious and communicable diseases are on the increase, namely diphtheria and scarlet fever. The number of diphtheria cases has arisen from 32 to 93; the number of scarlet fever cases, from 30 to 54. As a majority of the cases occurred in school children, this increase can be ascribed to the role played by the public school as a disseminator of diseases.

The State Board of Health again wishes to urge upon parents and guardians, the importance of submitting to their family physician every case of sore throat or eruption, no matter how seemingly simple in character, occurring in school children entrusted to their care. The diseases of children are usually acute, that is, a sick child either gets well quickly or dies quickly. Should recovery ensue, irreparable damage has ofttimes been done to the tender tissues and organs of the growing child who is then compelled to go through life maimed and halt. In antitoxin we have a specified remedy for diphtheria, but no such curative serum has as yet been discovered for scarlet fever. Antitoxin should be administered at once, without waiting for the results of a throat culture, which, however, should always be made. Isolation and disinfection are invaluable adjuncts in the treatment of any contagious disease.

For the first time since October, 1907, the State has been entirely clear of mumps. No case of influenza has been reported for four months. June 8th was the date of the last smallpox case. Measles, which disease reached a maximum of 715 cases in the month of March, has dwindled down to 17 cases. Only 2 cases of chickenpox and 15 of whooping cough were reported.

Russia and the Philippine Island are now in the throes of a virulent and widespread cholera epidemic. In Russia, the the number of deaths from cholera average 250 per day. Yellow fever is present in Mexico, and plague in Venezuela.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of safety." Though the possibilities of cholera, yellow fever, or plague entering Maryland are exceedingly remote, yet the State Board of Health takes this opportunity to sound a note of timely warning. Baltimore is one of the largest seaport cities in the United States. Ships that come over all seas and from all lands anchor in its splendid harbor. A cholera contact, a yellow fever suspect, or a plague infected rat or ground squirrel may thus inadvertently gain entrance to our shores. Health officials and physicians are hereby admonished to be on the alert.

The part of the report devoted to typhoid fever says:

Deaths reported 60, as compared with 55 in August, 33 in July, and 15 in June. Additional cases reported 363, as compared with 402 in August, 215 in July, and 70 in June. Forty-two of the decedents were white, and 18 colored. The youngest decedent was a colored male, aged 1 year and 10 months; the eldest was a white woman 98 years of age. Of the 363 additional reported cases, 200 were males and 163 females; 325 were white, and 38 colored. The disease prevailed most extensively in Allegany, Baltimore, Frederick, Wicomico, and Worcester counties. In Cumberland, there were 13 cases; in Mt. Washington, 11 cases; in Frederick City and suburban towns, 30 cases; in Salisbury, 19 cases, and in Ocean City, 11 cases.

The following cases occurred on the Potomac River Watershed: Allegany Co.—Cumberland, 14 cases; Frostburg, 4 cases; Lonaconing, 3 cases; Mt. Savage, 4 cases; Barton, 1 case. Frederick Co.—Monrovia, 1 case; Frederick City, 12 cases; Brunswick, 6 cases; Buckeystown, 5 cases; Burkettsville, 6 cases. Montgomery Co.—Rockville, 3 cases; Boyds, Silver Springs, Montrose, each 1 case; Gaithersburg, Potomac and Norbeck, each 2 cases. Prince George Co. Brentwood and Capital Heights, each 1 case. Washington Co.—Hagerstown, 8 cases; Williamsport, 5 cases; Fairview, Big Pool and Clearspring, each 1 case. Total 86 cases.

Cholera Kills Marylander.

Mrs. A. C. McCardell, of Frederick, has received word of the death in a hospital at Manila, Philippine Islands, of her niece, Mrs. Grace Whitmore Mitchell. She was taken ill with cholera while her husband was absent from Manila and died while he was away. Mrs. Mitchell, who was twenty-eight years of age, graduated some years ago from the Woman's College of Frederick, and subsequently took a course in nursing in Philadelphia. She was commissioned by the foreign mission board of the Reformed Church as a missionary nurse, and was sent to China. In that country she met Dr. G L Mitchell, whom she married on May 26 last, and with whom she went to the Philippines.

She was a daughter of the late Rev. David Whitmore, a minister of the Reformed Church.

STATE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY GOES ON.

Work in Progress in Frederick, Carroll and Washington Counties.

The semi-annual meetings of the State Geological Survey and the State Forestry Commissions were held Tuesday at the offices of the State Geological Survey at the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore.

Dr. William Bullock Clark, the State Geologist, presented a report showing that during the last six months topographic surveys had been under way in Frederick, Carroll and Washington counties, which would result by the end of the season in the completion of the mapping of the southern half of Frederick county and nearly all of Carroll county.

Dr. Clark reported that the investigation of the lime and cement products of the State, which has been under way the last two seasons, was completed. A full report will be issued during the winter.

A report was made on the progress of highway work under the Geological Survey, which has charge of the administration of the State Aid act, commonly known as the Shoemaker law, and also of the construction of the highway to Washington. Since the last meeting surveys have been made by the engineering staff for 36 miles of road altogether. Contracts have been approved for 14.95 miles of roads at a total cost of $130,848.72. The Highway Commission ordered that work on the Washington road at Hyattsville and Laurel, already agreed on, be taken up at once and completed at the earliest possible date.

Work is now in progress in Allegany, Baltimore, Cecil, Harford, Howard, Montgomery, Worcester and Wicomico counties on about 20 miles of road, the greater portion of which should be completed before winter.

Mr. F. W. Beasley, the State Forester, reported that complete forest surveys had been made in St. Mary's, Calvert, Allegany and Queen Anne's counties during the summer and that surveys in Garrett, Harford and Wicomico counties started last season had also been finished.

Forest fires have been numerous during the last month and on account of the extremely dry condition of the woods they have been unusually severe, particularly in the western counties. The forest wardens have, in most cases, responded satisfactorily and have greatly reduced the actual damage.

There is a growing interest in forest management through the State, as indicated by the number of applications for wood-lot examinations and inquiries as to the most suitable trees for planting.

Resolution of Respect

In memory of District Deputy A. F. George, of Nantauquas Tribe Number 161, Improved Order of Red Men.

Your committee having been appointed by the Sachem to prepare suitable resolution of respect to the memory of our late Brother, District Deputy A. F. George, present the following:

It is a mournful duty at all times to consider the death of any member of our Tribe, but greater is the sorrow when the subject of our considerations is one with whom we have been intimate and loved as a brother.

Brother George's great usefulness and service in the Improved Order of Red Men is well known to many who have been attending its sessions. Seldom was he absent. It is hard to realize that the voice of one with whom we have been so closely associated is silent forever and that his manly form is shrouded for its long last sleep. He was well qualified for the several positions of trust and honor he was called upon to fill, but the knowledge and attainments could not stay the hand of the destroyer, Death. He had a kind, generous nature. He was an inspiring and stimulating associate, and most highly valued by those who knew him best. During his connection with our Tribe and the various Chieftancies he held, he came in close intercourse with many upon whom he left his moral impress for eternity.

He enjoyed life and happy in his work. He did not fear death nor shrink from the grave. His life is ended and the success or failure thereof rests in the hands of Almightly God, who one day, must judge us all. The form of Brother George has passed to the silent tomb, but pleasing is the memories of his life, his companionship, the work done by him for our Tribe; his generous heart, his pleasing voice, these memories shall endure with us: therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of District Deputy A. F. George, in the Nantauquas Tribe Number 161, of the I. O. R. M. lost an honored and faithful member.

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in our records and also printed in each of our county papers and that the original be presented to the family of our deceased Brother for preservation.

Fraternally submitted in F., F. & C.
WILLIAM W. SWEET,
JERRY MANKIS,
WM. B. SWEET,
Committee.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

E. A. WEIMER.

Now is the time to buy your

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

while stocks are complete. I have hundreds of Suits of new Fall Goods and can please almost anyone in both Quality and Price.

A lot of Men's Suits to close out

At $3.75

were $6.00

Plenty of Good, Warm UNDERWEAR.

And the most complete line of SHOES in town, from the cheapest that is good, to the best that is made. COME AND SEE!

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

BITTINGER.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Orendorf, Mr. and Mrs. John Stark and Mrs. Henry Bittenger and children left here last Tuesday for Norfolk, Va., and they expect to visit Washington and Baltimore before returning.

Cleaver Brenneman and sister, Miss Fannie, drove over to Meyersdale, Pa., on last Monday.

Clarence Brenneman and Miss Huldah Wiley spent last Sunday with friends at Springs, Pa.

G. W. Engle returned to Baltimore last Tuesday after spending a few days with his parents at this place.

Edward Knox had his leg broken one day last week, while wrestling with a schoolmate.

Rev. Alvin Yugel and Delegate C. E. Ellithorp returned from Frederick, Md., last Monday evening, after attending the meeting of the Ev. Lutheran Synod at that place.

Wm. Ralston, of Frostburg, came up last Monday to be on hand for election and to visit his mother.

FIKE.

We had a nice rain here one day last week, but not sufficient to raise the waters.

When Mr. Asa Fike and wife awoke on last Sunday morning they found their little daughter dead in bed. The funeral was preached on Monday at L. C. Fike's and interment was made at the same place.

The Connecting Telephone Co. met last Saturday evening and transacted considerable business. It was decided by the company that no exchange wou be given with the Farmers' Union.

The school at this place has now an enrollment of 35 pupils and the teacher and pupils have organized a literary society.

You can now hear the report of guns as the woods seem full of hunters.

CARTER.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

STRENGTH

STABILITY SECURITY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, September 23d, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$297,330 87
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.		NONE
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc		120,300 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,500 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers		13 66
Due from approved reserve agents.		48,061 10
Checks and other cash items		478 26
Notes of other National Banks		545 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		110 94
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$19,881 95	
Legal-tender notes	6,265 00	26,146 95
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation		2,500 00
Total		$661,782 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,051 32
National Bank notes outstanding	48,500 00
Due to other National Banks	9,909 94
Due to State Banks and Bankers	89 74
Individual deposits subject to check	213,020 28
Time certificates of deposit	291,928 94
Cashier's checks outstanding	373 46
Total	$661,782 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1908.
HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, GILMOR S. HAMILL, J. M. DAVIS, Directors.

Garrett National Bank
OF
Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, spent Sunday afternoon in Oakland with relatives.

Messrs. Theo. and McComas George, of Swanton, were in Oakland Monday on business.

Mr. John Lee Harne, of Bluefield, W. Va., spent Sunday in Oakland with his father and other relatives.

Mr. James L. Pollock returned to his home in Oakland from a two weeks' business trip east, on last Friday morning.

Dr. J. Lee McComas left Oakland on last Friday morning for Washington, D. C., where he expects to remain during the winter months.

Mrs. Bowie Johnson and daughter, Miss Virginia, left Oakland for Washington on last Thursday, where they will spend the winter.

Miss Carolyn Miller, of Swanton, left Oakland last Thursday morning for Philadelphia, in which city she will prepare to become a trained nurse.

Mr. J. R. McKenzie, of near Frostburg, one of the election officials from that section of Garrett county, was a visitor at this office this morning.

Mrs. Wade Hinebaugh and little daughter returned to Oakland last Friday from a two weeks' visit to relatives and friends in Parkersburg, W. Va.

Mrs. William A. Sturgiss, who visited friends and relatives in Meyersdale, Pa., several weeks, has returned to her home in Oakland, accompanied by her sister, Miss Hocking.

Mr. Herbert L. Flowers, of Baltimore, arrived at his old home at the Park Monday where he remained until after he cast his ballot on Tuesday, when he returned to Baltimore.

The engagement of Miss Zellah Shaffer, of Carmel, W. Va., to Dr. Arnold Scherr, of Eglon, W. Va., has been announced by Miss Shaffer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd C. Shaffer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Townshend and family have moved from their former residence on Centre street to the old Townshend homestead on Water street, which will be their future home.

Mr. John A. Delawder, of Washington, D. C., arrived in Oakland Monday morning and went from here to McHenry, where he spent a few days, returning to Washington yesterday.

Dr William W. Grant, of the Maryland University dental department, arrived home Sunday afternoon and remained here until after Tuesday, upon which day he cast his ballot.

Robert, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. George Geissman, was assualted last Saturday by a boy named Shaffer, who is much the larger, and in the melee the Geissman boy's nose was broken.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Tower and two children, of Cumberland, who have been the guests for two or three days of Mr. and Mrs. E. I. West at their home in Oakland, returned home Sunday afternoon.

The forecast for November of Weather Prophet Peter R. Smith, of Kingwood, W. Va., is published elsewhere in this paper today. The forecast predicts a continuation of the dry weather until well along toward the close of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stull left Oakland Tuesday morning for Philadelphia, where they will remain a week and then go on to Wilkesbarre, Pa., where a stay until after the holidays will be made, when they will go to St. Augustine, Fla., for the balance of the winter.

Application has been made to the proper authorities for the surrender of the charter recently granted for the establishment of a bank at Eglon, W. Va. The charter was granted by the State of West Virginia and the bank was to have been operated under State Supervision.

Messrs. G. Semmes Hamill and William Miller, two of the members of the Democratic County Committee, made a trip to Baltimore last week, returning to Oakland Sunday night, without, so rumor has it, the sinews of war which they expected to get in the Monumental City.

Mr. E. Ray Jones, of Deer Park, has been twice promoted in the military department of the Ohio Wesleyan University, at Delaware, Ohio, since the opening of the college six weeks ago, being first given a corporaley and two weeks afterwards promoted to the rank of sergeant. About three hundred men are in the battalion and promotions are won by competitive examinations on the theory and drill work. Mr. Jones is a member of the Junior class.

CAPITAL 50,000.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

First National Bank
OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.
on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

FAIR AND DRY.

November Weather to Be a Continuation of the October Brand.

Peter R. Smith forecasts the weather for November as follows:

Fair and dry weather will generally follow through much of the month, as denoted by storm causes. The exciting influences which enter into the relations of storm or producing causes are absent during a large part of the month save those brought on by changes in the moon, which merely are changes in the direction of wind courses, and also to prolong a disturbed wave which is in force at new or full moon. Opposite wind currents will produce clouds, but unless charged with moisture from a wind current containing the necessary element they will pass off in bluster. Conditions of the atmosphere and the surface of the earth must stand in relation each to the other before clouds will form and discharge moisture.

A disturbed period will prevail touching the 3rd and 4th. Change in the direction of wind currents and much cooler weather attended by light freezing and frost will be experienced at this period.

The 8th and 9th will bring on changes of temperature, cloudiness, and light showers, and a cold wave on the 10th or 11th will follow in northern and central parts.

The 15th will be the center of a disturbed period. On the 13th and 14th changes to warmer will be experienced in all central and northern parts. The wave in its transit will give in some portions of the country a dash of autumnal rains and then be cooler about the 17th and 18th.

On the 19th, 20th and 21st the temperature will grow warm and rains will be on transit, moving eastward, attended in some parts of the wave by electricity. On the passage of the storm wave much cooler weather will follow.

The 26th is the center of a disturbed period which is much intensified by storm elements. About the 24th and 25th a warm wave will prevail, attended by black, threatening clouds, which denote the entrance of storms of wide and vigorous extent. Thunderstorms in central and southern parts will materialize in northern parts, rain and sleet will dominate, and then be followed by a cold wave from the north which will reach all central and eastern parts about the 28th or 29th.

Married.

DEWITT—VEACH—At the bride's home on Second street, Mrs. Annie Veach was quietly married to Mr. Horace DeWitt, ex-county treasurer of this county, who is a prosperous farmer of near Hoyes, Rev. J. B. Workman performed the ceremony in the presence of a few friends on Tuesday evening at 8.30. The bridal party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt and Mrs. Nell Miller left Oakland Wednesday morning on No. 2 for points in Pennsylvania and West Virginia where tney will spend two or three weeks, after which they will return to Oakland and Mrs. Miller will resume her duties in the postoffice, while Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt will take up their residence at Hoyes.

ZIMMERMAN—SOWERS—There was a very pretty wedding at the Ferndale Baptist Church on Sunday morning, November 1st. The contracting parties were Mr. Roy Zimmerman, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. George Zimmerman, and Miss Elva Hill, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sowers. The groom wore the conventional black and the bride was becomingly dressed in white. Only the immediate family was present. Rev. C. W. Hudson, the pastor of the church, officiated. We wish them a pleasant journey along the pathways of life.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.
L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.
J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
Preaching at Crellin next Sunday at 3 p. m.
Everybody welcome.
E. MANGES, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m. in the new church.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Call for Your Letters.

Will W. Bernhardt, W. E Brown, Miss Minnie Camps, Albert W. Cleary, Mrs. Cleon James, R. J. Miller, Frank Poling, Miss Effie M. Teats, J. L. Whorton, Miss Greather Woody.

Subscribe for The Republican.

JURY FOR DECEMBER TERM.

Judge Henderson Drew the Names of Those to Serve at the Next Term.

Last Friday Judge Robert R. Henderson came to Oakland and drew the jury for service at the December Term, which will convene on the first Monday of next month, as follows:

District No. 1—Henry Paugh, Harry Bell, John C. Beckman.

District No. 2—Sherman Friend, Lucian Frazee, Robert R. Liston, William H. Thomas.

District No. 3—George C. Turner, Noah Newman, C. M. Towzer, Peter Reichenbecker, William H. Michaels, Emanuel Durst, Frederick H. Winterburg, Peter H. Thomas.

District No. 4—Martin L. Titchenell.

District No. 5—Samuel Mosser.

District No. 6—Horace R. DeWitt, William G. Browning.

District No. 7—Josiah T. Beckman, George D. White, Clarence J. Rathbun, George Hipsley, William Weber.

District No. 8—Burt Wilson, Robert Lathrum, Christian Martin, Isaac N. Shillingburg, John M. White, William P. Warsaw.

District No. 9—Winfield S. Garlitz, Patrick Hoye.

District No. 10—Bruce T. Browning.

District No. 11—None.

District No. 12—Christian C. Orendorf.

District No. 13—Frank G. Trout, Joseph W. Marvill, George J. Pool.

District No. 13—J. A. Kelly, James L. Pollock, Ami Rodeheaver, J. William Whorton, Archibold Chisholm, Joseph E. Harned, Raymond M. Saucer, D. E. Bolden, John M. Jarboe, Alonzo D. Naylor.

Mr. C. E. Ellithorp, of Bittinger, and Mr. J. E. Brenninger, of near Sunnyside, who were delegates in attendance at the Lutheran Synod of Maryland held in Frederick last week, returned to their respective homes Monday, as also did Rev. E. Manges, of Oakland.

Rev. S. R. Ludwig, of the U. B. Church in Christ, who has been preaching at Gormania, Bayard and Chaffee, whose home was in Westernport, will leave next week to take charge of a church in Baltimore county, Md., to which place he has been transferred. Rev. Ludwig during his sojourn in the Twin-Towns made many friends, who wish him a successful future career in his Holy calling.—Piedmont Independent.

At the Republican meeting held in Oakland last Friday night the Mountain City Band, which was recently organized here, made its initial public appearance, and created a very favorable impression upon all. If the proper encouragement is given the band there is no good reason why Oakland's reputation for a good musical organization should suffer, as in past years the Oakland band was recognized by towns in all section of the country as being one of the very best. The organization now has a membership of more than twenty-five well equipped players and the progress being made by them is remarkable, as many of the members never before had any experience.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

New Goods

Just opened a new line of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Chambrays, Percales, Melrose Cloths, Silkolines, Outings, Draperies, etc., etc.

Boys' Knickerbocker and Short and Long Pants Suits. Prices rock bottom.

Men's Worsted and Corduroy Pants.

Have taken the Agency for a first-class Clothing House. Latest Styles and Best Prices.

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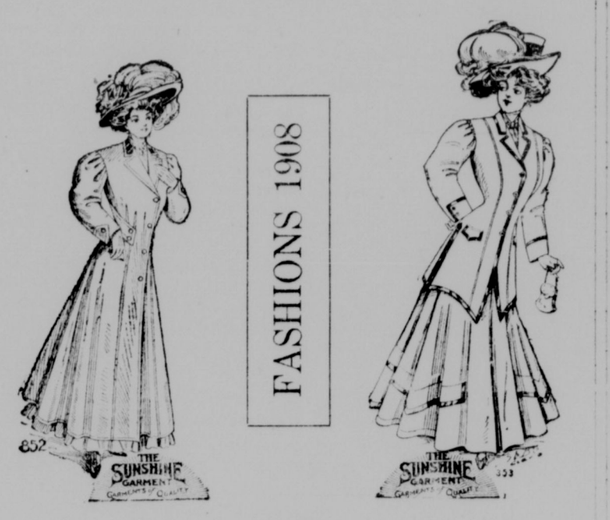

The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

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Kindly notice the following prices and come and see the quality, and we will save you money:

10-4 Cotton Blanket was 85c, now ..... 69c per pr

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Wool Blankets—we have the best on the market: in white and brown, white and blue, white and pink plaids: extra heavy all-wool, in all colors $3.75 per pr

"Fort Pitt" the best $5.00 Blanket on the market for ..... $4.25 per pr

Plenty of Blankets from ..... $1.00 to $2.00

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

Institute at Accident November 14.

A local teachers' institute will be held at Accident, Saturday, November 14th, beginning at 10 a. m. The institute is held under the auspices of the Garrett County Teachers' Association, and under their oath of office all teachers are required to attend these institutes and take some part in the proceedings.

The following is the program: Opening, singing by teachers; enrollment of teachers and discussion of Association; address, E. A. Browning; response, Wm. Miller; Primary Reading, Misses Emma Hamill and Anna Snyder; Primary Numbers, John Geis; Mental Arithmetic, E. A. Browning; Orthography, N. K. Welch; Geography and U. S. History, C J. Hanft and J. C. Meyers.

On Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock there will be a literary and educational program rendered. Addresses will be made by Wm. Miller and others.

Everybody invited.

H. A. LORADITCH, Chairman.

Old Glades Hotel Down.

Work in razing the old Glades Hotel, which was started more than a month ago, was completed last Friday, when the last timber was removed from the foundations. The hotel and ground upon which it stood was purchased several years ago by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, which corporation disposed of the building to a number of Oakland people. The hotel was erected a number of years ago by the late John Dailey, the building taking the place of the original hotel, which was burned about the year 1874.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

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Bound to Make Somebody.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1908, by Frank H. Sweet.

"LADY, what you call-a-dis?"

The lady's eyes were raised languidly from the book she was reading. But as they became focused upon the strange figure before her they acquired a momentary interest.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Dis," and the boy leaned eagerly over her chair, without removing his dirty finger from the picture which he held up for her inspection.

She drew back with a slight frown. But it was only momentary and was succeeded by a quiet look of amusement.

"It is an elephant," she answered. "Have you never seen one?"

"Dey ain't live in my country, no. I t'ink dey is Amerika."

"Oh, no; they are not Americans," she said, smiling. "They belong to a warm climate. You have not been over long, I suppose?"

"I t'ink it be t'ree—what you call him—mont's," the boy replied doubtfully.

"What made you come to this out of the way place?" she asked, after a moment's silence. "Surely there is no work here for your father and mother."

Instantly the merry smile disappeared, and his face became grave and thoughtful.

"De fader an' moder die on de vessel with de fever," he said slowly, with an awed look in his blue eyes. "I haf two-t'ree dollar, an' I no like stay in de big New York with the bradders an' sisters. It be bad place for small peoples. We come on de boat till de money be gone, den we walk an' walk till de little ones be tired. Den we stop. Den we be here."

The lady had unconsciously allowed the book to slip from her lap to the sand at her feet, and her face was losing its expression of bored indifference.

"Are you the oldest?" she asked.

"I be de fader now," he replied gravely. "I t'ink we live here. It be nice place for bring up de little ones. I like it more as any place I see. It make me t'ink of home country—only betta."

"Not better than your own country?" she said, in some surprise.

"Yes, Ameriky de betta country for teach little ones. Dey learn t'ings an' make somebody, mebba."

"How many of you are there," she asked, "and how do you manage to get along? What do you do?"

"Dere be two brudders an' two sisters," he replied, with the smile returning to his face, "an' dey all be more little as me. An' we get along fusta rate. We find de clams an' de crabs an' de feesh an' sell to de peo-

"IT IS AN ELEPHANT," SHE ANSWERED.

ples, an' de sisters do sell flowers. We haf some room in a barn, an' it not costa much to live in summer."

"So you catch crabs and fish. I am very fond of them. What are crabs worth?"

"Ff' cent," eagerly.

"Well, suppose you bring me a dozen tomorrow—to Mrs. Roper, at the stone house on the hill."

She watched him as he went briskly down the beach and across to the narrow bit of wharf where there were several men fishing. Here he evidently found a job, for she saw a man give him a rod and a fish basket and point across to one of the hotels. Then she opened the book and soon lost herself in its contents.

But hers were not the only eyes that had glanced curiously at the gay figure of the boy. He was a bright dash of color for the dull background of these quiet New England streets, and there was artist enough in the hearts of the onlookers to be pleased with the innovation. Once upon a time his jacket had been brave with bright colors and gay buttons, but time and the sun and the rain had been at work, and now it was an uncertain mixture of dull greens and yellows, and the buttons had all disappeared. But his trousers had fared better. Perhaps the plant which had furnished the coloring material had more vitality or the dyer had been more conscientious in his work. At any rate, their flaming glory had been scarcely dimmed by the vicissitudes they had been through. They reached only as far as his knees—below that was the firm, brown skin—but they and the saucy little head covering which was neither hat nor cap soon became the envy of the small boys of Seaview.

Originally Seaview had been a small settlement which had furnished the surrounding farmers with the few necessary things they could not raise. But one day an artist stroller wandered in and did the place the honor to be pleased. After that came a gradual transformation. A dozen or more cottages took possession of the more picturesque points, and here and there a hotel rose to meet the wants of those who could not own cottages. It had the reputation of being very exclusive.

When the group of strangely dressed children came into town there were many who gazed at them with suspicion. But as the days and weeks went by and nothing was missed the distrust gradually gave place to idle curiosity. A few even showed some friendly interest. The children were neither beggars nor thieves; that much was now conceded by all. At present they seemed perfectly able to take care of themselves. When cold weather arrived it would be time enough to take some action in the matter.

Every day they could be seen on the beach, along the banks of the river, on the wharf, catching crabs, digging clams and fishing. Even the tiny little fellow in picturesque kirtle spent most of his time in racing up and down the beach with crab net and basket. Every morning the girls went back into the fields after wild flowers or over to the shallow lake after pond lilies. And as the days went by and the people became more familiar with their bright faces and eager ways they grew more liberal in their patronage. The signs of prosperity began to show in the disappearance of the showy rags and the substitution of such garments as were worn by the village children. The transformation began with the little fellow in the kirtle and extended by slow degrees to the girls and the other small boy.

The oldest boy still wore the faded jacket and red trousers. He was here and there and everywhere, working, smiling, asking questions, making notes and taking his new knowledge home to the children.

A few days later as Mrs. Roper stood idly on her piazza she saw him going toward the kitchen entrance with a basket of crabs.

"Say, boy," she called, "come here a minute!"

The basket was quickly set upon the ground, and he hurried across to the piazza.

"You haven't told me your name yet," she suggested.

"Name Paoli; fader's an' grandfader's name before me."

"Well, Paoli, I want you to tell your sister to bring me a large bunch of pond lilies tomorrow. How old are you, Paoli?"

"I nebba knew. I t'ink I pretty old. I seen a good many t'ings. How old you s'pose I be?"

"I should say about fourteen or fifteen."

"Den I t'ink I 'bout dat old—'bout fo'teen or fi'teen. You have some crab tomorra?"

"Yes, you may bring me a few, and—oh, Paoli, what is the matter with your hands?"

The boy laughed and held up his hands complacently.

"I wash dem—scrub, scrub, scrub!—an' I make de brudders an' sisters wash, an' we clean de room an' fix up t'ings. I see dat Ameriky peoples no had dirt like peoples in home country. We Ameriky peoples now." Then a sudden sparkle came into his eyes. "De school begin next mont', an' I hab de brudders an' sisters to go. I got dem all dress up nice like Ameriky peoples. I t'ink dey make somebody."

"But why don't you get some American clothes and go to school yourself, Paoli?"

The boy's face became grave.

"I like to, but no ready yet. Dese t'ings costa monna, an' de fader"—the ready smile returning to his face—"haf to look out for de little ones. When dey go to school somebody haf to make de monna. Mebba I go some time."

The next day Mrs. Roper was again on the piazza when she saw him coming up the path. This time he had no basket, and there was no smile on his face. Instead of going round to the kitchen he came directly up the piazza steps.

"What is it?" she asked kindly.

"Dis." And he took from beneath his jacket a pair of small opera glasses.

"My glasses!" she exclaimed in surprise. "I had not even missed them. Where did you find them?"

"My brudder—stole dem."

"What?"

"Stole dem," he repeated gravely. "He come with crabs one day an' see dem on de table an' take dem. He mean to sell, but get scare an' tell de sisters. Dey tell me."

"But what did he want to sell them for? Did he need the money?"

The boy flushed and hesitated a little before answering.

"He—he tell de sisters dat he buy clothes for Paoli so all go school togedder. He verra small boy," apologetically.

"Yes, I know he is."

Paoli looked at her anxiously.

"He musta be punish," he said in a troubled voice, "an' I like for you to help me. He be good boy an' smar-rt an' I t'ink make somebody some time if he no ge' bad. He musta be punish for lesson."

"But how am I to help you?"

"You been tell me raise grass an' pick up leaves an' t'ings. S'pose you haf Luigi do it. He hate dat kind work. He love catch fish an' crabs an' t'ings like dat. Mebba it take him two, t'ree week, an' you musta pay him no'ting—no'ting!" emphatically.

She looked surprised.

"I do not wish any one to work for me without pay."

"He stole glass, you make him work. Dat all right, an' be lesson for him. He willing. I no' long talk with him dis morning, an' he verra, verra sorry an' say he do it no more. But he must be punish."

"Very well, if you think it is best. But you must not be too hard with him, Paoli. He is such a bright little fellow."

As he was going down the steps she called him back.

"What are you going to do this winter, Paoli?"

"Catch feesh an' clams an' t'ings," he replied, the gravity not yet gone from his face.

"But you cannot live in that barn all winter. You would freeze."

"We no need live dere," he said eagerly. "We get fine place soon—f-i-n-e. De bazaar-r man go off in de winter, an' he say we haf his place for two dolla a mont'—t'ree room an' stove

"MY BRUDDER—STOLE DEM."

an' chair an' bed, an' we use dem all if we be careful. He say he trust me to look out for t'ings."

"That will be nice. Now, I have been thinking of a plan, Paoli, that may be of use to both of us. When I came here this spring I found that one of my shutters had become loose and a window was broken. The rain and snow had driven in and spoiled a carpet and some furniture. This winter I wish to leave some one in charge. I shall want him to visit the place at least once a week and see that the shutters and windows are secure and everything all right. Several of my neighbors feel about their cottages as I do mine. Now, you could look after them all, Paoli, and still have most of your time for other things. We will pay altogether, say, $15 a month. Would that be satisfactory?"

Paoli did not answer for a moment, but his eyes were shining. Then:

"Fi'teen dolla—a mont'. Dat will pay for all t'ings, an' we all go to school togedder. It be gr-a-nd!"

Poisonous Baby Coaches.

"In buying this first coach," said the physician, "be sure, madam, to get a nonpoisonous one."

The young and pretty mother gave a cry of fear.

"Gracious me!" she said. "Is there poison in baby coaches?"

"There is sometimes," the physician asserted. "Only last August I was suddenly summoned to Ocean Grove. The little firstborn of a popular evangelist was very low. The child died. The coach was the cause of his death.

"It was a new coach, and while riding in it on the romantic shores of Fletcher lake the baby sucked vigorously the beautiful bright green strap confining it to its seat. That strap had been painted with a paint heavy with arsenic, and a few hours after my arrival the babe passed away, a victim of a poisonous baby coach.

"So, madam, insist on a coach decorated with pure and harmless vegetable decorations. Examine the article as though you were a food inspector."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Man Who Shaved Him.

The man of learning strolled into his club at about 11 a. m.

"It's a strange thing," he told the members present, "but I was shaved this morning by a man who really is, I suppose, a little above the ordinary barber. I know, for instance, that he took a double first class at Oxford, that he studied at Heidelberg afterward and spent several years in other foreign educational centers. He has also contributed scientific articles to our best magazines and has numbered among his intimate friends men of the highest social standing. And yet," exclaimed the savant, "he can't shave a man decently!"

"By Jove!" exclaimed the younger members in astonishment. "But, with all those accomplishments, what is he a barber for?"

"Oh, he isn't a barber!" said the bookworm, smiling. "I shaved myself this morning!"—London Tatler.

Regular Army Not Sufficiently Appreciated.

By Colonel H. O. S. HEISTAND, U. S. A.

IF there is one institution of the government less appreciated and understood than another, it is probably the regular army.

This condition is the result, among others, of two principal causes—first, PREJUDICE against armed forces as a possible menace to liberty; second, PUBLIC INDIFFERENCE, largely due to commercial pursuits and the field offered to energy in the development of natural resources in a comparatively new country.

Furthermore, the people rarely come in contact with the army and know NOTHING about it.

With the widened influence of our country and a broader conception of its responsibilities as a world power the first cause has about disappeared. At the present time very few persons except demagogues advocate the dangers of "militarism," and they must before long abandon it.

THE VAST THINKING MAJORITY OF OUR PEOPLE HAVE COME TO UNDERSTAND THAT ARMED FORCES ARE THE MAIN SAFEGUARD TO A NATION'S INSTITUTIONS AND ITS INTERESTS.

To them the demagogue's cry of "militarism" suggests only a harmless "bugaboo." They know that we have a population of about 88,000,000. The numerical strength of the regular army as now organized is 71,735. So that with the present army there are over 1,200 citizens to every man with a gun, a DISPARITY too great to leave any fear in the minds of the most timid.

Province of Art In the Future.

By Count LEO TOLSTOY, Russian Author.

ART of the future—that is to say, such part of art as will be chosen from among all the art diffused among mankind—will consist not in transmitting feelings accessible only to members of the RICH classes, as is the case today, but in transmitting such feelings as embody the highest religious perception of our times.

ONLY THOSE PRODUCTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED ART WHICH TRANSMIT FEELINGS DRAWING MEN TOGETHER IN BROTHERLY UNION OR SUCH UNIVERSAL FEELINGS AS CAN UNITE ALL MEN.

Only such art will be chosen, tolerated, approved and diffused. But art transmitting feelings flowing from antiquated, wornout religious teachings—church art, patriotic art, voluptuous art, transmitting feelings of superstitious fear, of pride, of vanity, of ecstatic admiration of national heroes—art exciting exclusive love of one's own people or sensuality will be considered BAD, HARMFUL ART and will be censured and despised by public opinion. All the rest of art transmitting feelings accessible only to a SECTION of people will be considered unimportant and will be neither blamed nor praised. And the appraisement of art in general will devolve not, as is now the case, on a separate class of rich people, but ON THE WHOLE PEOPLE, so that for a work to be esteemed good and to be approved of and diffused it will have to satisfy the demands not of a few people living in identical and often unnatural conditions, but it will have to satisfy the demands of all those GREAT MASSES of people who are situated in the natural conditions of laborious life.

And the artists producing art also will not be as now, merely a few people selected from a small section of the nation, members of the upper classes and their hangers on, but will consist of all those gifted members of the whole people who prove capable of and are inclined toward artistic activity.

ARTISTIC ACTIVITY THEN WILL BE ACCESSIBLE TO ALL MEN.

Money Evils Have Their Conception In Universities.

By JOSEPH MEDILL PATTERSON, Prominent Socialist and Author.

THE gorgeous restaurants and hotels which have come to be the boast of our civilization are not devised with the idea of gratifying any artistic taste which has developed along with the growth of wealth.

THEY ARE CRAFTILY DESIGNED TO PANDER TO THE SENSE OF POWER.

The people who support these places do not frequent them because they are beautiful or because the food appeals to an epicurean palate, but because the huge cost of their mirrored and bedizened walls and the suave, obsequious and perfected service say to them plainly as words, "You are a great man; you are a masterful power or you could not afford to be here," and the great man believes this and is flattered and soothed. He does not know it, but he is simply paying a parasite to TICKLE HIS VANITY.

All this is not wicked. It is simply a new social manifestation which is still in the raw. It cries out: "Money is power; money is music, art, poetry, pleasure, leisure, taste; MONEY IS EVERYTHING, and we've got it! Here it is! Look at it slide through our fingers!"

THIS FALSE VIEW OF LIFE HAS ITS INCEPTION IN OUR GREAT UNIVERSITIES.

Sheer merit and winning personal attributes won't get a student into the fraternities and honorary societies. Student honors do not go that way. Money, family and influence are held up to the young man as GODS to be bowed before, and if he hasn't got them his one ambition after he graduates is to GET THEM—get them by hook or by crook, but get them. Ideals, kindliness, singleheartedness, all the graces that go to make the world a happy place to live in, may take their chances of survival, but MONEY, POWER, POSITION, he is educated to consider paramount.

SHE WAS NO HAS-BEEN.

Why the Little Old Woman Rode In a Smoking Car.

"Madam," said the brakeman as the train stopped at a little village station and a little old woman started to enter the smoking car, "the car back is the one you want."

"How do you know?" she tartly asked.

"Because this is the smoking car."

She pushed past him and climbed up the steps, and after taking a seat she pulled out and filled a pipe, struck a match on the sole of her shoe, and after drawing a few puffs she said to a man smoking a cigar across the aisle:

"That young feller out there don't know half as much as he thinks he does."

"How so?" was asked.

"He took me for an old woman that had never rode on the cars before and told me this was the smoking car."

"And you wanted this car?"

"Why, I never ride in any other—not unless my pipe is broke, my tobacco all out and none o' you men folks will lend me a cigar."—Chicago News.

Caught on the Rebound.

"John, dear," said Mrs. Skimpem as she poured the coffee at the breakfast table, "if I remember rightly, you have often said you disliked to see a woman constantly getting herself into print."

"That's right," rejoined Skimpem.

"You consider it indelicate and unwomanly, don't you?"

"I certainly do."

"And you don't think a sensible man would allow his wife to do anything like that?"

"Most assuredly not."

"Well, John, I'm glad you have such radical views on the subject, because they justify me in asking you for a new silk dress."

"W-what?"

"You heard what I said, John. For the last five years I've had nothing but bargain counter calico, and I'm tired of getting into print."

And what could poor John do?—Chicago News.

How It Happened.

"Please, ma'am," said the husky hobo, "would youse help a pore feller wot wuz caught on a ellervator an' laid up fer six months?"

"Certainly, poor man," replied the kind lady. "Here's a dollar for you. How did you happen to get caught in an elevator?"

"De perlice wuz too quick fer me," explained the h. h. as he hastily beat it.—Minneapolis Journal.

Courage to Suffer.

Tess—Well, there's one thing about May Woodby. She has the courage of her convictions.

Jess—Indeed! I never noticed it.

Tess—Oh, yes! She's convinced that she can wear a No. 3 shoe.—Philadelphia Press.

Weighed In the Hand.

"Some grocers," remarked the customer, "have an offhand way of weighing sugar, but I notice you're not one of them."

"Offhand way? How do you mean?" asked the grocer.

"I noticed you kept your hand on the scales just now while you measured out five pounds for me."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Two Bores.

Towne—I'd rather associate with Nuditch than Kadley. Kadley's just a society man. I can't imagine anything worse than a man who is always indulging in small talk.

Browne—Oh, I don't know. He can't be worse than a fellow who's always talking big.—Philadelphia Press.

As to Divorce.

Briggs—Even divorce nowadays offers no sure relief.

Griggs—How so?

"Why, in nine cases out of ten a man is free to marry again."—New York Life.

Ungummed.

"He isn't so stuck on himself as he used to be, is he?"

"No. He got into hot water awhile ago, and the mucilage seemed to dissolve."—Cleveland Leader.

Her Catch.

He told about the fish he caught
On his vacation trip,
And how he used with rod and line
The mountain streams to whip,
And now he stalked from pool to pool
An old and wary trout,
And, where all other anglers failed,
Had pulled the rascal out.

But while he talked a maid demure
Was clinging to his arm,
Her shyly drooping lashes dark
Enhanced her modest charm.
She did not boast about her catch—
'Tis not a woman's plan—
But while he angled for the fish
She hooked the fisherman.

—New York Press.

Improved Labor Conditions Due to Publicity.

By CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS, Vice President.

THERE has been during the past few years a very noticeable improvement in labor conditions. This has been due in a large degree to the perfection and influence of labor organizations and to the co-operation of many thousands who have believed that the improvement of the conditions of labor was a matter of the VERY FIRST importance to the great body of our citizenship.

SUCH GRATIFYING IMPROVEMENT IS DUE TO A WIDE DISCUSSION OF LABOR'S INTERESTS AND TO THE EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE AS TO ITS CONDITION AND AS TO ITS REAL AND JUST NEEDS.

In the earlier days those who advocated an improvement of the conditions of labor and sought to enact laws for its protection were regarded by many as AGITATORS, as encroaching upon certain vested or natural rights of employers.

Much progress has been made since then. The reforms which have been effected and which are now generally regarded as just, the improvement of conditions in many hazardous undertakings for the protection of the persons and lives of operatives, the improvement of insanitary conditions which surrounded many places of labor and other improvements are proof of the wisdom of organized effort and of discussion.

Industrial Training Lacking In Public Schools.

By ANDREW S. DRAPER, Commissioner of Education of New York State.

THE length of the school period and the productive value of the citizen are closely related.

INDUSTRIALISM IS THE GREAT BASIS OF A NATION'S TRUE STRENGTH AND REAL CULTURE.

Knowing this, we have seen that there is not sufficient articulation between the EDUCATIONAL AND THE INDUSTRIAL systems of the country. We have seen the indefinite expansion of instruction and the unlimited multiplication of appliances leading to literary and professional and managing occupations without any real solicitude about the vital INDUSTRIAL FOUNDATIONS of the nation's happiness and power. A situation manifestly unjust to the greater number, even unjust to those for whom it has done the most, has resulted. Notwithstanding our boasted UNIVERSALITY OF EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITY there has grown up an absurd hiatus in the educational system which denies the just rights of the wage earning masses and grievously menaces the industrial efficiency and the material prosperity of the country.

There should be an open chance for every American child. The influences of the schools must not lead boys who might become excellent cabinetmakers into being no account lawyers and girls who might be first class breadmakers or dressmakers into being fourth class music teachers.

THE SCHOOL SYSTEM HAS GROWN DEFORMED; IT IS ONE SIDED AND NOT BROAD ENOUGH AT THE BASE.

Neglect of Voters Responsible For Political Graft.

By Congressman H. C. LOUDENSLAGER of New Jersey.

WE will never have really pure politics in America until we devise some means for compelling voters to perform their duties. At the present time the percentage of men who SHIRK their responsibility, particularly at the primaries, is enormous.

The result is that the political game in America is played too often only by an INFERIOR class of citizens, who could easily be outvoted by good men. These defaulting good citizens who NEGLECT THEIR DUTY to the community are responsible for graft in public life, for bossism in states and cities and for practically every iniquity of American politics. This is a fact which is known to every practical politician and to every man who has ever run for public office. If they would do their duty we would have clean politics.

WE NEVER WILL HAVE CLEAN POLITICS UNTIL THE EXERCISE OF THE RIGHT OF VOTING IS MADE COMPULSORY BY EVERY PERSON WHO IS ENTITLED TO CAST A BALLOT.

American Girl Not to Blame For International Marriage Failure.

By BOOTH TARKINGTON, Author.

THE international marriage between an American girl of wealth and a foreigner of title is usually a most deplorable failure. I do not deny that there are rare exceptions, when the love motive is pre-eminently strong. The exception, however, does not prove the rule, which is one of utter failure in the great majority of cases.

THE BLAME LIES WITH THE SOCIALLY AMBITIOUS AMERICAN MOTHER WHO INSISTS UPON HER DAUGHTER'S MARRIAGE TO A FOREIGN NOBLEMAN BECAUSE SHE ASPIRES TO SOCIAL PROMINENCE—ONE MIGHT ALMOST DESCRIBE IT AS SOCIAL NOTORIETY.

The climbers in American society are women; the money makers are men. If the American aristocracy were MORE JEALOUS OF ITS BIRTHRIGHT there would be fewer sacrifices of the sort we are all familiar with.

The bride in these international marriages scarcely realizes the underlying significance of the event. The glamour of the occasion, of which she is the central figure, dazzles and delights her, and the seeming moral support of her mother is a strong incentive to her happiness.

BOWSER TENTS OUT,

Plans to Sleep on Ground and Get Benefit of Earth Currents.

WHAT HE GOES THROUGH.

Experiment Has Its Disadvantages, According to the Notes He Makes. Stolen by Three Tramps While In Peaceful Slumber.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

An hour before Mr. Bowser came home to dinner the other evening an express wagon brought a small tent to the house, and, of course, Mrs. Bowser was all agog to know what was going to happen. She had made up her mind that Mr. Bowser was going to take her to the seashore or the woods and was looking to see what old dresses she could wear when he arrived home. When asked about the tent he replied:

"Mrs. Bowser, have you ever heard of Professor Baumgarten, the celebrated scientist?"

"I don't remember."

"He is the man who discovered that there was an electric current passing through the earth from darkness to

MR. BOWSER CARRIED THE TENT TO THE BACK YARD AND SET IT UP.

sunrise and that the said current was beneficial to many human complaints when rightly taken."

"But you have no human complaints."

"That's all you know about it. Because I'm not complaining every few minutes you think nothing ails me. I had a little time this afternoon, and I wrote down a few of my ailments in this form. There they are."

And he handed her a paper with the following record nicely drawn up and typewritten:

	Rheumatism.	
Asthma.	Lumbago.	Heartburn.
Dyspepsia.	Liver comp.	Catarrh.
	Flatulency.	

"It's all nonsense!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser after reading the list. "If there's a healthier man in this town than you are, I'd like to know his name."

Had a Sinking Spell.

"Healthy! Why, I had a sinking spell not four hours ago!" he shouted.

"Yes, you probably sunk down in a chair. Why, man, you eat enough at every meal to do for two common men. That boiled ham we had last night"—

"Never mind the boiled ham. It's no use to tell you that I may not live three months. The doctor says it's the worst complication of ailments he ever saw. It is only after I have passed in my checks that you'll awake to the fact that I was an uncomplaining sufferer for years."

"But what about the tent? Are you going to swallow that to cure yourself of some of the ailments?"

"Mrs. Bowser, we'll treat this as a serious matter, a very serious matter, or we'll shut up about it. It is no time for sarcasm when a man's life is hanging in the balance."

"Well, then?"

"I shall put up the tent in the back yard and sleep in it in order to get the ground current. I have every faith in the experiment. I believe that after the first three nights I shall be feeling much better. I wish you wouldn't irritate me this evening. I have been thinking of coffins and tombstones all day, and I have a fear that I have begun this experiment too late."

"Why, my dear husband, if you feel that way, I haven't another word to say in opposition. Go right ahead and put up your tent and occupy it. I don't know anything about the electric ground current, but if it will help even one of your ailments I shall be thankful. You'll need a mattress, of course?"

"No; I shall sleep on the bare ground. I want the full effect of the current."

After dinner, which was one of the heartiest he had eaten in a month, Mr. Bowser carried the tent to the back yard and set it up. When the cook saw what was going on she went to Mrs. Bowser and said:

"Mum, could you get another girl and let me go this evening?"

"But why, Bridget?"

"Because I want to be found alive in the morning, and I see that Mr. Bowser is fixing to explode us all. It's the water pipes, and the gas pipes, and the hot water, and the cold water, and dynamite, and gunpowder, and the furnace, and I've got so scared that I'm finding gray hairs in my head."

Made Notes of Experiment.

Bridget was quieted with a guarantee of safety, and Mr. Bowser came in for an hour before retiring to get the electric current. During this time he had a great deal to say about the north pole and the south pole and the gulf stream and finally predicted that his sleeping in the tent might be the means of informing the world the exact cause of earthquakes, volcanoes and cyclones. He finally hunted up pencil and paper and took his way to the yard. As was afterward ascertained, he made notes, and the notes read as follows:

"I have retired to the tent. Over forty cats about. It may be the electric current of the earth that gives cats nine lives.

"I have stretched myself on the grass. I seem to feel a vibration of the earth. May be a truck going past on the street or may be Professor Baumgarten's electric current.

"There is a quiet crackling of the grass. Electricity must be at work.

"This is restful. I am feeling a holy calm steal over me.

"The above mentioned holy calm was interrupted by a cat entering the tent, but I soon walked her out again.

"This is a heap better than going to the woods. No danger of bears or snakes, and you get the electric current besides.

"I think I feel the current passing from the north to the south pole, but may be mistaken.

"I was mistaken. It was only a chicken bone under my back. Perhaps the current is late in getting started tonight.

"Several other cats invaded the tent to be clubbed out.

"Just saw Mrs. Bowser at a back window looking out. She needn't concern herself about me. Never was there a more peaceful situation than this. It combines all the advantages of the seashore with all the comforts of home.

"I am certain that the electric current has now got started. For the benefit of the public I will say that the hour is exactly 10 o'clock. The direction is from north to south, sustaining the professor's theory. I can feel it crinkling my hair and doing my flatulency a world of good.

"I seem to hear about 200 cats on the fence. I must write the professor and ask if cats and ground currents go together.

"I seem to hear footsteps and whispers in the alley. That may be caused by the current meeting an obstruction in its passage.

Felt the Current.

"No mistake about the current. I feel a soothing creeping over me, and my liver is placid for the first time in years. It would be a wonderful thing if I was completely cured. I would give the professor a testimonial over my own name.

"The current is twitching around somewhat. Has probably hit against the Standard Oil company and neither of them will give way.

"Steady again and all O. K. Heartburn gone; dyspepsia gone; asthma a heap better. It's lulling me to sleep."

And to sleep he went. Mrs. Bowser looked out occasionally to see that all was well, and there was no alarm till midnight. Then, after an interval of half an hour, she peered forth and uttered an exclamation. Three tramps had come through the alley gate and folded up the tent and Mr. Bowser with it and were passing out again. She called and called, but they paid no heed. They were not interested in Professor Baumgarten's electric currents of earth. M. QUAD.

Quite Likely.

"I didn't see you at our euchre the other night," said the bachelor.

"No," replied the young Benedict. "As far as euchre goes with me now, I consider 'home' the right bower."

"That's all right while hearts are trump, but I suppose if clubs should turn up it would be the 'left bower.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Mystery.

"I wonder why it is?" said the man who seemed to be thinking aloud.

"Why what is?" queried the friend who had overheard.

"That people who are so different from us seem to be satisfied with themselves?" concluded the noisy thinker.—Pittsburg Post.

Why She Couldn't.

"Oh, I couldn't love him!"

"Why not?"

"He wears a wig. The very idea!"

Then the dear creature removed two rats, some puffs, a coronet braid, a pompadour, a switch and sat down to peruse a novel.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

All Well Except Bill.

"Why, how do you do, uncle? How's all the folks?"

"They're all well 'cept Bill. He's married."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Up to Date Explanation.

"Electrical failures have an advantage over all kinds."

"In what way?"

"They can always furnish a current excuse."—Baltimore American.

Chill.

Gladys—Isn't this autumn air delightful?

Harold—Not much. It reminds me that I've got to get a new overcoat.—Detroit Tribune.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

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THE Little Man

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Real Estate Bargains

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FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

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I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, Oakland, Md.

The Maze.

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH.

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The maze was located a few rods from the hotel, its compact walls of evergreen rising ten feet high. The little opening which revealed a narrow curving path possessed the undeniable charm of mystery. But Lettice, recalling tales she had heard of tourists wandering for hours in those intricate windings unable to find their way out, was inclined to be skeptical.

"It's so little," she criticised. "I imagined that a maze would cover acres."

Inwardly she felt convinced of her ability to walk triumphantly to the center and out again. She looked at the clock. It was three-quarters of an hour before the coaching party was to start. Bigger things than the conquest of a maze had been accomplished in that time.

Lettice stepped through the opening into the narrow path with its high, green walls, promising herself that she would turn back before there was any likelihood of losing her way. And almost on the moment she forgot that possibility. The path was very narrow, so narrow that the most amicable pair could not have walked abreast. The dense foliage of the evergreen was for all practical purposes impenetrable as granite. Overhead was the blue California sky, and the breeze was weighted with the odors of uncounted millions of blossoms.

"What a delicious place!" thought Lettice. The big outside world was no longer in evidence. She seemed to herself a solitary pilgrim, following life's winding paths, not knowing where they led, satisfied with a glimpse of the sky overhead and the odors of unseen flowers.

In this peaceful, almost philosophical frame of mind Lettice turned a corner and came face to face with a young man. And the encounter was sufficient to work an immediate change in the current of her thoughts. She swayed against the wall of evergreen as if about to fall.

"Jack!" she murmured faintly.

"Lettice!" cried the young man, and his tones were rapturous.

As he advanced with outstretched hands Lettice drew herself up. A sudden amazing dignity radiated from her slight figure. An expression of extreme hauteur replaced her previous look of agitation.

"I SEE, AND I BEG YOUR PARDON," SAID THE ELDERLY MAN.

"I beg your pardon," said Lettice, gazing at some indefinite object over the young man's head. "I am afraid you misunderstand me."

The young man might have replied that the break in her voice and her sudden pallor were sufficient excuses for the indiscretion into which he had been betrayed. He did nothing of the kind, however. He only stood and looked at her as if even at her haughtiest the sight of her rejoiced his eyes.

"If you will kindly let me pass," continued Lettice, and the young man obligingly flattened himself against the wall of foliage. But owing to the narrowness of the path her arm brushed his sleeve as she swept by, and something in the contact weakened her resolution. She felt the tears rushing to her eyes, and her knees were unsteady.

Suddenly she decided that she hated mazes and all that pertained to them. She would hurry back to the hotel and lie down for a few moments before the coaching party. She was absurdly nervous and unstrung. Still she excused her weakness on the ground that there is something disconcerting in the sudden apparition of a person whom you have every reason to believe thousands of miles away. If by any chance you have ever been engaged to the person in question that, of course, adds to the complications.

Lettice quickened her pace. She walked with a rapidity that brought the color to her cheeks and rendered her breathless. She was reflecting that she did not realize she had followed the winding path so far when she again found herself face to face with the young man whom she had met ten minutes before. On this occasion, however, she did not cry "Jack!" or give similar indications of weakness. She drew back and looked him over with an air divided between surprise and contempt.

"If you will allow me to say so," Lettice began, "I should hardly expect you to take advantage of the situation to stop my footsteps in this way."

"And if you will allow me to say so," returned Jack, with more spirit than he had evidenced on the previous occasion, "it is like your customary injustice to accuse me of such a thing. So far from dogging you, I am only interested in getting out of this wretched place."

"Perhaps you will allow me to pass, then," said Lettice, with great dignity.

"Certainly," Jack replied. Again he flattened himself against the evergreen, and again Lettice swept past him.

"Your customary injustice!" What a disagreeable phrase it was, and yet perhaps not undeserved! She had condemned him unheard. Possibly if she had given him a chance to explain the past two years would not have been so difficult and sad. To smile when your heart is heavy, to laugh when sighs are crowding to your lips, to hide a bitter regret under the pretense of gayety, is not an easy programme to carry out. Lettice gave way suddenly to the luxury of self pity, and the blinding tears ran down her cheeks.

Half an hour later a young man, flushed and frowning, came face to face with a young woman who held her handkerchief to her eyes. Both stood still. The only break in the silence was a little muffled sob, and at the sound the young man's face contracted as if he were in pain.

"Lettice!" he exclaimed. "Oh, Lettice! Why are you crying?"

It was a moment before a stifled voice replied, "Because I can't find my way out."

"Is that all?" This time the silence was longer than before. "Is that all?" Jack hesitated. "Tell me, dear."

"No-o." The uncertain syllable was so faint that Jack bent his head to be sure. Then he put his hand gently over the girl's trembling fingers.

"Dearest, you wouldn't give me a chance to set myself right with you. My letters came back unopened. I went to see you, and you had left for Europe the day before. You wouldn't listen"—

Lettice looked up at him. Through her tears something bright and beautiful looked out, like the sunshine sifting through the raindrops.

"I'll listen now," she said.

It was some time before the desirability of leaving the maze occurred to either, and then they could not agree as to the direction in which the exit lay. Lettice, however, was sweetly submissive.

"I've had my own way long enough," she said. "Now I'll follow you wherever you choose to take me." And Jack, who had found her bewitching even in her willfulness, could only doubly adore her in her enchanting new role.

A few minutes later they walked into a circular space, where a bench stood back against the hedge. The two looked at each other.

"We've got to the center," Lettice cried happily. "And now we're farther from getting out than ever." She regarded the bench with approving eyes. "It looks so comfortable," she said.

They were still discovering new charms in their circular paradise when an elderly man with stooping shoulders came into view.

"I beg your pardon," he said, addressing the pair on the bench. "But will you tell me how to get out of this confounded trap?"

The lovers looked at him and then at each other.

"We haven't the least idea," Lettice acknowledged in tones of extreme cheerfulness.

"The fact is," Jack confessed shamelessly, "we're not in any hurry to get out."

"I see, and I beg your pardon," said the elderly man. And he obligingly vanished. Again they were alone with their happiness, and the mystery of the maze kept guard.

Felicitous.

An Iowa man says that shortly after the election of a governor of that state some years ago the governor paid an official visit to the state prison, in the course of which he was ushered into the chapel where the convicts were assembled in a body.

Before the governor could realize what was going on the chaplain had presented him to the company, with the remark that he would doubtless have something to say.

"But my dear sir," whispered the startled governor, "I haven't anything to say, and I couldn't say it if I had! You know what a wretched speaker I am!"

The chaplain could only reply, "I beg your pardon, sir, for being so premature, but as I have committed you so decidedly I see no way out of it and feel confident that you will not mind addressing a few remarks to the men."

Whereupon, with a sigh of apprehension, the governor delivered himself as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen— No, no, I don't mean that! Gentlemen and fellow citizens— No, I don't exactly mean that either, but—but—well, men and fellow prisoners, I can't make a speech. I—I don't know how to make a speech—and so—so—well, about all I can say is that—that I'm very glad to see so many of you here!"—Harper's Weekly.

Cold Storage.

How long it is possible to keep meats in a frozen state is unknown, but in chemical and microscopic examinations of beef and poultry W. D. Richardson has detected no alteration after a year and a half. As muscular tissue cools to just above 30 degrees F., the water separates as ice, contracting the fibers and forming an armor that it is impossible for bacteria to penetrate. The solution remaining in the fiber becomes very concentrated, so that bacteria already present cannot multiply or remain active, and it is almost certain, though not absolutely proved for all cases, that all germs artificially introduced into frozen meats must lose their vitality and die. Muscular tissue returns to its normal appearance when thawed slowly, though the meat must look changed if the thawing is rapid

With "Indifference" Unconquered Church Will Perish

By the Rev. Dr. CHARLES F. AKED of New York.

THE QUESTION OF THE DECREASING MEMBERSHIP AND WANING INFLUENCE OF RELIGION—THE CHURCHES—IS NOT A DENOMINATIONAL QUESTION. IT IS NOT A NATIONAL QUESTION. IT IS A QUESTION AS WIDE AS CHRISTIANITY ITSELF.

Conditions in America are, broadly speaking, the same as in England and in England as in the rest of Europe. The danger is not from direct attack on religion. The denial of belief—that is, ATHEISM—HAS SPENT ITS FORCE. What the churches have to fear is a MORE INSIDIOUS DANGER—INDIFFERENCE.

THE MAN IN THE STREET SAYS THE CHURCH IS A BACK NUMBER. HE FEELS THAT HE CAN DO WITHOUT IT.

If you ask him whether he believes in God, in the existence of an infinite power superior to man, the chances are that he will say "Yes." But questions of dogma, distinctions of creed, do not interest him, and he refuses to concern himself about them. HE HAS MADE UP HIS MIND THAT HE CAN GET ALONG WITHOUT RELIGION—that is, religion as it has been expounded to him. But that does not mean necessarily that he is irreligious.

It seems to me that this indifference is MORE PRONOUNCED IN AMERICA than in England, just as orthodoxy is more strictly defined and more unyielding over here. And where there is indifference to the church I can form no other conclusion than that the CHURCH ITSELF IS TO BLAME. Yet the need of religion never has been greater in any age or country than in this country and in the day we live.

CHURCHES EXIST AND PREACHERS ARE MAINTAINED TO REMIND MEN AND NATIONS OF THE ETERNAL LAWS THEY MUST OBEY AND THE ETERNAL LOVE IN WHICH THEY MAY REST.

And in the United States they may yet be needed as the mainstay of social order. Either the churches have got to live up to the task of KEEPING THE SOUL OF THE NATION ALIVE OR THEY WILL PERISH.

Preparation For War Is Guaranty of Peace.

By JAMES S. SHERMAN, Republican Nominee For Vice President.

WE ARE TODAY IN A CONDITION OF PROFOUND PEACE WITH ALL THE WORLD. Would that condition might continue without end, but the most sanguine can hardly have such expectation. It is appropriate and natural that in time of peace we give thought to INDUSTRIAL PROBLEMS. We do give thought MAINLY TO COMMERCIAL PROGRESS, and yet a glance at our annual appropriation bills shows that year after year we are placing our army and our navy on a FIRMER FOUNDATION, for we are CONSTANTLY PREPARING FOR A WAR which we hope will never come.

[Copyright by Harris & Ewing.]

WE BELIEVE THAT OUR SUREST GUARANTY OF PEACE IS FOUND IN PERFECT PREPARATION FOR WAR. WE SHOULD AT ALL TIMES MAINTAIN SUCH AND ARMY AND SUCH A NAVY AS WILL BE THE SURE GUARANTY OF THE PROTECTION OF AMERICAN CITIZENS AND AMERICAN RIGHTS EVERYWHERE AND BE AT THE SAME TIME AN OMEN OF PEACE.

Airship Impracticable For Commercial Use.

By ORVILLE WRIGHT, Successful Inventor.

THE time may come when aerial craft will be used for commercial purposes, but I doubt it. I don't want to go on record too emphatically on this question. Those of us who have made some progress in aerial navigation know that the SCIENCE IS STILL IN ITS INFANCY.

WE HAVE A LOT TO LEARN, AND WE ARE LEARNING MORE AND MORE EVERY DAY, THEREFORE IT WOULD BE FOOLISH TO SET LIMITATIONS AT THIS EARLY STAGE UPON WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN THE FUTURE.

BUT, AS A GENERAL PROPOSITION, I THINK IT SAFE TO SAY THAT THE CARRIAGE OF PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT BY AIR CRAFT WILL NOT BECOME PRACTICABLE FOR A LONG TIME, IF IT EVER DOES. IT WOULD BE ENTIRELY TOO EXPENSIVE TO COMPETE WITH RAIL OR WATER TRANSPORTATION.

You know a bird expends MORE ENERGY IN FLIGHT than a quadruped does in walking. It is the same way with airships.

IT TAKES MORE ENERGY TO PROPEL AN AIRSHIP THAN IT DOES TO PROPEL A TRAIN OR A SHIP—WATER VESSEL. THEREFORE IT WILL BE SO EXPENSIVE TO OPERATE AIRSHIPS FOR SOME TIME TO COME, AND I REALLY THINK FOR ALL TIME, THAT NO TRANSPORTATION COMPANY WOULD FOR AN INSTANT CONSIDER THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A LINE OF AIRSHIPS AS A COMMERCIAL VENTURE.

Then there is another point. We do not know yet HOW BIG WE CAN BUILD AIRSHIPS OR AEROPLANES. We know, however, that they will in time be made much larger than ours and will fly successfully. But here is an interesting feature of the aeroplane:

THE LARGER THE AEROPLANE THE HEAVIER IN PROPORTION MUST BE THE ENGINE WHICH PROPELS IT. THEREFORE, WHEN WE BUILD AN AEROPLANE LARGE ENOUGH TO CARRY FREIGHT, THE ENGINE WILL BE SO HEAVY THAT THE ALLOWANCE FOR LOAD CARRYING WILL BE MUCH SMALLER, AND A GREAT BIG MACHINE CAPABLE OF LONG FLIGHT AT A HIGH RATE OF SPEED WOULD BE ABLE TO CARRY ONLY A VERY SMALL LOAD IN PROPORTION.

To my mind the most valuable features of future flying machines will be their ability to attain A HIGH RATE OF SPEED and their ability TO REACH OTHERWISE INACCESSIBLE PLACES.

Oakland School Roll of Honor.

The following pupils of the Oakland Public Schools were neither late nor absent during the month of October.

U. G. PALMER, Principal.

FIRST GRADE.

Elizabeth Mitchell, Isabel Wilt, Dorothy Pritchard, Leah Maffett, Cora McRobie, Lucy Trickett, Audrey Trickett, Harry Glodfelty, Carl Kale, Harry Newman, James Carney, James Hart, Carleton Hinebaugh, Dent Feather, David Slabaugh, Robert Weimer.

OLIVE DEWITT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.

Charles Whetsel, Wyant McRobie, Alvay Johnson, Arthur Wilt, Ralph Robinson, Hugh Maffett; Vincent Hessen, Percy Davis, Inez Workman, Rebecca Workman, Mary Martin, Katy Lauer, Ruth Robinson, Ethel Naylor, Bessie Maloney.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.

Cecelia Hart, Helen Hart, Florence Carney, Gertrude Carney, Iona Johnson, Mary Wiseman, Winona Whorton, Louise Harned, Katherine Porter, Ada Glotfelty, Winifred Weimer, Gladys McRobie, Bessie McRobie, Mary West, Martha West, Irene Shartzer, Reva Davis, Helen Helbig, Lillian Helbig, Edgar Helbig, Cletus Griffith, Julius Littman, Prentiss Porter, Edward Kahl.

ZAIDA BROWNING, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.

Carlton Trickett, John Collins, Gordon McRobie, Fred Cogley, Mabel White, Lois Fraley, Regina Helbig, Norine Ault, Kathleen Helbig, Ada Murphy.

BEULAH LOUGHRIDGE, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.

Leah Sincell, Julia Rowan, Rachel Johnson, Bessie Hendricksen, James Stemple, Donald Maffett, Lamark Ward.

ORLEY V. DUNHAM, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.

Bernadette Hart, Francis Shaffer, Joseph Trickett.

SEVENTH GRADE.

Madge Workman, Wade Mason, Frank Bush, Chester Browning.

ELIZABETH B. LEARY, Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL.

Irma Workman, Mary Jamison, Gildeon Whorton, Clyde Shartzer, Marguerite Hart, Mary Harsh, Paul Workman, Clarence Murphy, Bessie Ault, Earl Smith, Neil Fraley, G. E. Newman.

W. E. BISHOFF, Vice Principal.

Card of Thanks.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The family of A. F. George, deceased, desire to express, through the columns of your paper, their appreciation and thanks to their many friends and neighbors for their kindness, consideration and assistance in this their sad hour of affliction and distress. May the God of the widow and the fatherless be with you all, is our prayer.

MRS. A. F. GEORGE AND FAMILY.
Swanton, Md., Nov. 1, 1908.

Honor Roll of Gauer School.

The following named pupils of the Gauer school have made 95 per cent. in attendance and 100 per cent. in deportment for the month ending Oct 30, 1908:

Fifth Grade—Viola Lathrum, Hazel Mosser, Bessye Gnegy, Nina Lathrum, Oda Gnegy, Vernie Gnegy, Kirk Lathrum, Harry Enlow, and Russell Roth.

Third Grade—Laura Sisler, Mabel Lathrum, Marguerite Roth, Hilda Mosser and McKinley Gnegy.

First Grade—Elmina Sisler and Ernest Gnegy.

LLOYD K. FIKE, Principal.

ORDER NISI.

Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, vs. C. J. Yoder and wife.

No. 1565 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 21th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th day of November, 1908; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 14th day of November, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $3300.00

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS

Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good," we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

SHIELD'S RUN.

Not seeing any items from this place in your valuable paper, I will pen you a few to keep you busy until you have the news about the election of Mr. Taft. Hurrah for him

Mr. James Aronhalt is busily engaged in the lumber business at present.

School at this place is progressing very nicely under the able management of Miss Edna Welch.

Mr. C. Allison, of Wildell, called Miss Annie Nine last Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. John and Alfred Aronhalt and Henry Nine attended preaching at Lone Star last Sunday night.

Mr. James Aronhalt made a business trip to Oakland last Friday and Saturday.

People in this vicinity are preparing to go to the election, hoping to see Mr. Taft gain the victory.

Mr. William Aronhalt attended preaching at Bayard last Sunday night.

Miss Isabel Aronhalt called on Miss Annie Nine last Sunday.

Mr. G. W. Simmons, of Eglon spent last Thursday night at the home of Mrs. Sophia Nine.

Wishing THE REPUBLICAN good success.

BLUE EYES.

Order of Publication.

Alice Armstrong vs. John Armstrong.

No. 1532 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree, a vinculo matrimonii, the plaintiff from the defendant.

The bill states that the plaintiff and defendant were married by the Rev. Harris in Tucker county, West Virginia, at Easter, 1895, and that they resided together in the State of West Virginia, until the month of March, 1908, and that though the conduct of plaintiff toward the said John Armstrong, her husband, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said John Armstrong, in the month of March, 1908, without just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, while they were living in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and has declared his intention to live with her no longer, and that such abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for at least three years and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation, and that immediately after such abandonment and desertion, the plaintiff removed to Garrett county, Maryland, where she has since made her home and supported herself and three children by manuel labor, and the bill further states that the plaintiff and defendant have had three children born to them from said marriage, the oldest, Mary, A., now past sixteen years of age; Charles, past thirteen years of age, and Sarah J., now past ten years of age, the custody of which youngest child the plaintiff prays may be awarded to her. The bill then prays that the plaintiff may be divorced, a vinculo matrimonii, from the said defendant, John Armstrong, for the custody of said youngest child of the plaintiff, and for general relief, and an order of publication against the defendant, who is alleged to be a non-resident of the State of Marylddd.

It is thereupon, this 22nd day of October 1908, ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in Garrett county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 21st day of November, 1908, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning him to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, 1908, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, test:—E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hogue, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Dewitt, Martin Filsinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administratrix,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix,
Bedson, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908. NUMBER 37

JUDGE BOYD QUALIFIES

Takes Oath For Another Year As Chief Justice.

Andrew Hunter Boyd, who has served 15 years as Chief Judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of Maryland, qualified as Chief Judge for another year, or until the next general election, before John W. Young, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Allegany, Saturday morning. Judge Boyd also qualified as Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals.

Judge Boyd was appointed Chief Judge in May, 1893, by Governor Brown to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Richard H. Alvey, who had accepted the appointment to the Chief Judgeship of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia. After the death of Judge McSherry Governor Warfield designated Judge Boyd Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals. Formerly under the constitution there was an election for Judges in the year of the expiration of their term, but in order to prevent the election of Judges from takplace at a Presidential or Congressional election, the constitution was changed so as to provide for the appointment of Judges by the Governor for a year. It was thought that by this change the election of Judges would be removed as far as possible from partisan environment and influence.

The oaths were administered Saturday morning in the courtroom in the presence of nearly every member of the bar and a number of business men from the city and county. Immediately afterward ex-City Attorney Robert W. McMichael presented Judge Boyd with a magnificent bouquet of chrysanthemums. Upon doing so Mr. McMichael said: "The members of the Allegany county bar, in presenting you with this beautiful bouquet of autumn flowers testify to not only their affection for you, but to their loyalty as well. God has sprinkled the earth with flowers which fade and die after a season, but the high affection in which you are held by the members of the bar is a tie as strong as that of our very lives, and will last as long."

Judge Boyd, when he arose to reply to Mr. McMichael, said: "I appreciate this beautiful gift very much. I had not anticipated anything like this I had supposed that I would qualify in a very quiet way, but I want to express my gratitude to the loyal manner in which the members of the bar in the county and the State have stood by me during the last 15 years. I would not be human did I not feel flattered by the courtesy shown me by the bar. While I appreciate the general good will of the people, I most necessarily appreciate that of the loyalty of the bar of the State, as I am constantly thrown in contact with them, and a Judge cannot well succeed without the co-operation of the bar. I have had some disagreeable duties to perform during the last years as Judge, but I have adhered closely to my duty as Ihave seen it. I certainly appreciate your presence here this morning, and the kind expressions that have fallen from your lips."

Judge Boyd's remarks were received with applause, and at their conclusion he was warmly congratulated. It was one of the most impressive scenes ever witnessed in the Courthouse.

Mr. Young forwarded certified copies of Judge Boyd's qualification to Garrett and Washington counties.

THE DEATH RECORD.

HEZEKIAH LOW.

On Nov 4th, 1908, at the Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va., Hezekiah Low, aged 74 years, 4 months. Mr. Low was a native of West Virginia, in which state the greater part of his life was spent. In 1866 he married Mary E. Smouse, of Oakland, who preceded him to the Spirit world twenty-five years ago. Mr. Low had been a great sufferer for the past five years but in the last three he suffered intensely. He was buried on Saturday from the M. E. church at Terra Alta. The G. A. R. of which he was an active member, had charge of the services. The following children survive him: Mrs. Lee Forman; Charles P., of Morgantown, W. Va.; Herbert W., of Parsons, W. Va.

MRS. WILLIAM C. WILDESEN.

With much pain we announce the death of our dear friend and neighbor, Mrs. William C. Wildesen, of Oak Grove. The deceased was wife of Mr. Wm. C. Wildesen, who survives her. Mrs. Wildesen died Oct. 24, aged sixty-seven. During her illness she was tenderly cared for by her husband, children and many friends and relatives. Mrs. Wildesen was a loving, patient, faithful mother; a loyal and earnest supporter of the church, being a Presbyterian, and a much beloved friend and neighbor. She is survived by her husband, one brother, Isaac Thompson, two sons and six daughters. We all feel that a dear one has gone from among us. To you, dear mourners and bereaved ones, we extend our deepest sympathy in this, your deepest and greatest sorrow.

A.

HUTTON.

J. L. Snyder, of Wellsboro, Pa., spent a day or so at the tannery last week.

Lee Schrader, of Canton, Pa., is the guest of his cousin, Miss Marie Grusendorf.

U. G. Palmer after a residence of 15 years here, has moved his family to Oakland and will occupy Mrs. Burke's house on Liberty street.

Martin Carney, of Carney nnd Pendergast, will occupy the house for the winter vacated by U. G. Palmer.

Miss Blanch Miller and Miss Marion Leary, teachers here, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mt. Lake Park and Oakland, respectively.

DEMOCRATS GAIN IN NATIONAL HOUSE

Results Assured Domination Of Next Congress By Speaker Cannon.

SOUTH HARD HIT BY REPUBLICANS

Three G. O. P. Representatives Chosen in North Carolina—Losses in Middle West to the Republicans.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The House of Representatives of the Sixty-first Congress will be Republican by a majority of 41, Speaker Cannon will be re-elected to preside over the House, and the minority leadership will, in all probability, rest upon the broad shoulders of Champ Clark of Missouri. From the latest reports available, the Republicans have elected to the House 216 and the Democrats 175.

This is a gain for the Democrats, but not sufficiently great to alter the power of the Republicans to control absolutely the legislation in the House. In the present House the Republicans number 224 and the Democrats 167, in the elections just over the Republicans made gains in seven of the State delegations and the Democrats made gains in six. But the gains made by the Democrats were more decisive in some of the States, and their total gainsin the State delegations were 20, while those of the Republicans were 12.

In other words, there will be just eight more Democrats in the coming House, than there are in the present House, and just eight fewer Republicans in the coming House than in the present House. This reduces the Republican majority, which is now 57, to 41.

The House of Representatives in the Sixtieth and Sixty-first Congresses is and will be made up as follows:

	Sixtieth Congress.		Sixty-first Congress.			
States.	R.	D.	R.	D.	Gain R.	Gain D.
Alabama		9		9		
Arkansas		8		7		
California	8	8		8		
Colorado	3			3		3
Connecticut	5		5			
Delaware	1		1			
Florida		3		3		
Georgia		11		11		
Idaho	1		1			
Illinois	22	5	19	6		1
Indiana	9	4	2	11		7
Iowa	10	1	10	1		
Kansas	8		8			
Kentucky	1	7	3	8		1
Louisiana		7		7		
Maine	4		4			
Maryland	3	3	3	3		
Massachusetts	11	3	11	3		
Michigan	12		12			
Minnesota	8	1	8	1		
Mississippi		8		8		
Missouri	4	12	6	10	2	
Montana	1		1			
Nebraska	5	1	1	5		4
Nevada		1		1		
New Hampshire	2		2			
New Jersey	6	4	7	3	1	
New York	26	11	25	11		
North Carolina		10	3	7	3	
North Dakota	2		2			
Ohio	16	5	12	9		4
Oklahoma	1	4	3	2	2	
Oregon	2		2			
Pennsylvania	35	7	25	5	2	
Rhode Island	1	1	2		1	
South Carolina		7		7		
South Dakota	2		2			
Tennessee	2	8	2	8		
Texas		16		16		
Utah	1		1			
Vermont	2		2			
Virginia	1	9	1	9		
Washington	3		3			
West Virginia	5		5			
Wisconsin	9	2	10	1	1	
Wyoming	1		1			
Total	224	167	216	175	12	20

In the Congressional elections several of these opponents of the Speaker in the Republican ranks failed to be re-elected and it will matter but little in the Sixty-first Congress whether they approved of the course pursued by "Uncle Joe" or whether they did not. This is true of the Republican members of the delegation from Nebraska, who received very rough handling at the polls, four of them failing to win re-election. The Republican members of this delegation were said to be pledged to oppose the re-election of the Speaker, but only one of them, Edmund H. Hinshaw, has pulled through. Representatives Pollard, Boyd, Norris and Kinkaid of Nebraska, well-known figures in the House, will not return to Washington in 1909.

The States in which the Democrats made their gains were: Colorado, 3; Illinois, 1; Indiana, 7; Kentucky, 1; Nebraska, 4; Ohio, 4. Those in which the Republicans gained were: Missouri, 2; New Jersey, 1; North Carolina, 3; Oklahoma, 2; Pennsylvania, 2; Rhode Island, 1; Wisconsin, 1. There were several States, including Maryland, in which the Republicans lost in certain districts and won in others, thereby maintaining the same ratio to the Democrats.

As the returns are brought in from the outlying and closely contested districts the large number of votes polled by the Republicans in the sunny South grows more and more apparent. The Fifth, Eight and Tenth districts in North Carolina have gone Republican, breaking up the solid Democratic delegation from North Carolina and making a gain of three for the Republicans. It seemed incredible that Charles H. Cowles and J. G. Grant, both Republicans, had won out in the Eighth and Tenth districts; but their elections have been confirmed, and the news comes that J. M. Moorehead, Republican, has defeated A. L. Brooks, in the Fifth district. Greensboro is in this district, and was formerly represented in the House by William Walter Kitchin, who has been elected Governor of the State.

Several standpatters in the Republican ranks lost out in the elections including Col. "Pete" Hepburn of Iowa, and Representative Jesse Overstreet of Indiana, who was one of the strongest members of the Cannon regime. Overstreet, it is said, lost out through no fault of his own, but because of the unpopularity of the Marion county ticket, to which his name was attached. The city of Indianapolis is in this county, and the county administration has been harshly accused of corruptness.

James T. McCleary of the Minnesota Second district was defeated at the polls. He was beaten two years ago becaus his pronounced high-traiff views did not suit his constituents. The President appointed him Second Assistant Postmaster General, which office he resigned to enter the campaign for re-election to the House. But he was unable to convince the people that the Republican party was any more inclined to tariff revision than it was two years ago.

SHORT RUN.

Miller Bros. are operating their saw mill at this place now, and the people are busy cutting and hauling logs.

We are having plenty of wind and frost here, but water is very scarce. One of our prophets says if rain doesn't follow this high wind that fair weather will.

Misses Jane and Delca Wilson spent a pleasant day in Blaine last week.

Miss Lois Harvey was in Piedmont Thursday last.

Messrs. Scott and Allen Moon, who are staying at Dan'l Wilson's, spent Sunday at Kitzmiller.

Messrs. Stanley and Guy Miller spent the latter part of last week at Crellin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Moore were visiting at Daniel Wilson's Sunday.

Mr. Richard Tasker recently returned from a trip to Baltimore.

Mr. E. A. Harvey is building a residence in Kitzmiller, where he will move in the near future.

Mr. T. R. McRobie is staying at Mr. J. H. Wilson's at the present time.

Mr. W. Moon was visiting Mrs. S. E. Harvey Sunday.

Bert and Jane Wilson were visiting Abel DeWitt last week.

The majority of the people in this vicinity are very much pleased over the the election, and think that matters could not be bettered, except "Dick," who says in a sorrowful voice, "Poor Debs."

? ? ?

BITTINGER.

On the morning after the election, a farmer's pretty daughter came into the kitchen and smilingly announced that the cows had given a gallon more milk that morning than upon any previous morning during the campaign, whereupon the good farmer tossed up his hat and cried "Hurrah for Taft."

F. M. Bittinger has purchased a new gasoline engine and chopping mill which he has on the ground and will set up at his coal mine and will operate in connection with is coal business and will soon b prepared to do grinding regularly.

Thomas B. Wiley made a business trip to Oakland early this week.

Thomas H. Bittinger, of Grantsville, was here last Monday placing a monument in the village cemetery to the memory of the late Elenore Cunningham.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Orendorf returned last Tuesday from a few days' visit to Washington and other points.

Charles Engle, of Frostburg, completed the concrete work on Levi Resh's new residence last week and returned home.

Charles Sechler is arranging to move his family from Accident to this village in the near future.

The drouth in this section becomes daily more threatening and springs that were always considered unfailing are very low.

Exchange.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will conduct an exchange at the store of H. Creutzberg on Alder street every Saturday afternoon until further notice, beginning at 3 o'clock. Fresh bread, pies, cakes and candies will be on sale, and your patronage is solicited.

REPORT OF S. S. CONVENTION

Held at Loch Lynn Heights Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 31 and Nov. 1.

The annual convention of the Maryland Sunday School Association for Garrett county convened in the U. B. church at Loch Lynn Heights on Saturday morning, October 31st, for a two days' session.

This convention was not so largely attended by visiting delegates as some previous ones have been, but there seemed to be a genuine enthusiasm throughout the sessions, and several features of Sunday school work which are new to workers in our county were discussed and plans were laid for their operation.

County President Harvey N. Cuppett was in the chair and conducted the exercises throughout the sessions. State General Secretary Dr. Chas. Roads, of Baltimore, and Rev. G. E. Metger, of Frostburg, President of the Association for Allegany county, were among those from other communities who rendered valuable aid. Others who took active parts were: Rev. J. B. Workman, of Oakland; C. M. Miller, of Swanton; Rev. C. W. Hudson, Rev. J. O. Bolton and Capt. Jas. A. Hayden, of Mt. Lake Park; Rev. L. B. Hensley and Scott T. Jones, of Oakland; Rev. W. H. Clary, of Deer Park.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, Harvey N. Cuppett, Mt. Lake Park; Sec.-Treas., W. E. Bishoff, Oakland; Vice-Presidents Dr. M. C. Hinebaugh, Oakland; C. J. Otto, New Germany; Enoch Clark, Deer Park; Supt. Teachers' Training, Dr. W. W. Davis, Mt. Lake Park; Supt. Home Department, Rev. C. W. Hudson, Mt. Lake Park; Supt Elementary Grades, Mrs. T. J. Peddicord, Oakland; Supt. Adult Bible Class, Rev. O. Stoneking, Mt. Lake Park; Supt. Temperance Work, Rev. J. B. Workman, Oakland; District President for District No. 1, C. M. Miller, Swanton; No. 2, Orval Welch, Friendsville; No. 3, John L. Augustine, Grantsville; No. 4, W. H. Barnard, Bloomington; No. 5, J. C. Beeghley, Accident; No. 6, Wm. Callis, Hoyes, No. 7, E. C. Cuppett, Mt. Lake Park; No. 8, N. B. Harvey, Deer Park; No. 9, B. F. Michael, Grantsville; No. 10, H. A. Hardesty, Deer Park; No. 11, David Merrill; No. 12, Jonas Bittinger, Bittinger; No. 13, M. A. Browning, Blaine, W. Va.; No. 14, Rev. E. Manges, Oakland.

It was noted in the convention that there is a lack of co-operation on the part of the various Sunday schools of the county and that it is extremely difficult for the county secretary to obtain statistics from these schools. Many report blanks were sent out to superintendents which were never returned. We, therefore, call attention of the above officers, especially the district presidents, to the following resolutions submitted to the convention by the Committee on Resolutions and Plan of Work and so adopted:

Recognizing the need of closer contact between the county organization and the individual schools, we recommend that the various district presidents be and are hereby urged to hold district conventions in their several districts previous to the holding of our next county convention, and thus assist in gathering reports, statistics, etc., as to create interest in convention work.

Also recognizing the need of a more complete organization of Sunday school work in the county, we recommend that wherever practicable the various schools of the county organize and maintain a Teachers' Training Class, the organized Adult Bible Class, the Home Department and the Cradle Roll.

Furthermore, that the presidents of the various districts correspond with each school in their respective districts with this end in view.

Also, that these various movements be presented in the district conventions.

We recommend further, that the schools of the county be encouraged to aid in a financial way so that the county association shall be able to give to the State association twenty-five dollars ($25) for its work, and as much more, at least, be given to the county association work.

J. B. WORKMAN, President.
C. M. MILLER, Secretary.

Now, county officers and district presidents, we can carry out the plan of work adopted by this convention if we all do our respective duties. Will we do it? Superintendents and secretaries of schools, we can have a better organization, leading to more inspiring work in every school in Garrett county, if we all put our shoulder to the wheel and send in our reports, giving condition of work in our schools to the county secretary or to the district presidents, and this can be done with little effort on the part of each one. Shall it be done? Try it, and let every one do his work on time. Let us see how much improvement can be made in one year; how many Home Departments we can have in working order; how many Teachers' Training Classes; how many Adult Bible Classes; how many Cradle Rolls.

WM. E. BISHOFF, Secretary.

The new Baptist church known as Ferndale, on the Hooppole road, about four miles north of Oakland, will be dedicated on Sunday, Nov. 22. Several visiting pastors are expected to be present and take part in the exercises, which will begin at 10 a. m. and continue through the afternoon.

The pastor and people extend a hearty invitation to all to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Call for Your Letters.

Miss Annie Lewis, Mr. Frank Pillard, Miss Daisy Wise.

Subscribe for The Republican.

DIXON & KELSO

Dixon & Kelso
Will Want
Ten Tons of
Poultry for
Thanksgiving
Will Give Prices in
Next Week's Paper

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

Something Good

I HAVE IN STOCK A NICE ASSORTMENT OF THE CELEBRATED

Elite Petticoats

AT

$1.00 $2.00
$3.00 AND $5.00

COME AND SEE

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

Paulton's Prisoner.

By W. F. Bryan.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Absurd as it may seem, Edith Mortimer had run away from happiness.

Realizing that Guy Paulton was determined to marry her, she had looked into the commanding eyes and surveyed the determined chin and had fled in a panic to the mountains after artfully announcing that she was bound for the shore.

This was not because she did not want to marry Paulton. To the contrary, the prospect thrilled her with tender delight, but what she did want was another social season without ties of any sort. She did not want to retire to the ranks of engaged girls and wallflowers after only one year's triumph as the belle of the season.

Guy, on the contrary, seemed determined to be married at once, and as a last resort she had fled to escape his proposal. From babyhood Guy had had a masterful way, and Edith knew that if she stopped to argue she was lost.

Her old chum, Belle Manton, who was going to Beach Haven, forwarded Edith's mail and otherwise helped to maintain the polite but obvious fiction.

Loyally she strove to protect her friend's secret, and, though Paulton alternately begged and threatened, he could gain no hint of Edith's whereabouts. Edith smiled at the desperate letters he wrote, but she carefully saved them in her little rosewood traveling desk, and could Paulton have seen the tender light in her eyes as she reread them in the quiet of the summer nights he would have been content. The trouble was that Paulton could not see, and he was putting in a most uncomfortable summer.

Oddly enough, Edith was really enjoying her runaway vacation. She

"ALL'S FAIR"—

had stumbled on a quaint village far from the haunts of fashion. In simple gowns and with her hair in braids she rejoiced at the freedom from dress and social routine that had been her portion all winter. In her gingham sunbonnet she might have passed for the daughter of a farmer, and for the moment Guy Paulton took her to be such when he came upon her in the little woodland where Edith spent most of her time. Her back was turned to him as he parted the bushes and trampled down the ferns.

Edith started at the sound of his voice, but promptly drew the all concealing bonnet down in front and managed to stammer an answer to his question if she had seen any soldiers about.

For the first time she noticed that he was in uniform, and she immediately realized that the rough service dress was most becoming. Paulton was built in heroic mold, and, though he looked well in the conventional dress of a man of fashion, the heavy blue shirt, open to display his fine throat, and tight fitting riding trousers emphasized the good lines of his powerfully muscled figure.

Edith shook her head.

"You are certain that there have been no soldiers about," he asked again, "no chaps in brown uniform?"

"Haven't seen any," denied Edith in nasal tones. "You're the first soldier I've seen since the county fair. Is it a parade?"

"It's a game of war," explained Paulton. "They divided the militia into two armies. The browns must beat the blues to win, and of course we blues are anxious to see that they don't, I am supposed to be scouting."

"Like real soldiers?" she asked innocently.

"Of course," was the impatient reply. "That is the whole idea, to train us like the regulars."

Edith giggled in a very good imitation of Dolly Spence, the village flirt.

"I didn't know that real soldiers stopped to talk to girls when there was a war on," she suggested as she raised her hand to the bonnet the better to adjust its shade.

The movement was fatal to concealment. Paulton noticed that her hand was unusually white for a girl who worked about the farm, and the next instant he recognized the slight filigree band that circled one of the slender fingers. It had been his mother's, and how often he had suggested to Edith to wear it!

"We are like regular soldiers also because we are not above a pleasure little flirtation," declared Paulton smilingly. "I believe that a regular soldier would kiss such a pretty face as yours!"

"How do you know that it is pretty?" demanded Edith from the security of the sunbonnet's shade. It hurt her to think that Guy would flirt with any girl he met, but she was determined to carry the game as far as she dared.

"I'll take the face on trust," announced Paulton calmly. "All's fair in love and war, they say, so your face must be fair, since this is mimic war."

"Maybe it's only make believe fair, since this is make believe war," suggested Edith coquettishly.

"To the contrary, this is very real war," declared Paulton, "and I am obliged to place you under arrest."

"What for?" demanded Edith, not without some alarm. "You cannot draw country folks into your games."

"You are wrong," retorted Paulton. "It is the soldier's duty to take into custody those enemies of his country whose sentiments threaten the success of a campaign."

"But I am not your enemy," protested Edith. "I won't be taken prisoner."

"Perhaps," assented Paulton, "but a stern duty confronts me. I must take you a prisoner and hale you before a court martial unless"—

He paused tantalizingly.

"Unless?" She told herself that if he demanded a kiss as the price of her freedom she would never believe in men again.

"There is but one way out of it," continued Paulton. "Prove your loyalty to your country by marrying one of its protectors. There is a parson just beyond here. I passed a church not very long ago. We will slip over there and get married, and then I shall be certain that you are not an enemy to the country."

"And if I refuse?" asked Edith loftily, in her anger dropping her vocal disguise.

"In that case," answered Paulton, "I am afraid that you will be thrown into the guardhouse until you change your mind."

"I shall report you to the colonel," cried Edith angrily. "He will not tolerate such conduct."

"I am quite certain that the colonel will approve my conduct," said Guy placidly. "Coming up on the train he told me that I ought to marry, and I assured him that, through no fault of mine, bachelorhood was my lot. I am sure that he will be pleased at the promptness with which I have acted upon his suggestion when I bring my bride into camp."

"I won't be your bride!" stormed Edith. "You are rude and ungentlemanly to take unfair advantage of a woman."

"All's fair in love and war," reminded Paulton, "and this is both love and war. I am doing the loving and you have been doing the warring. Do you think it was fair to run away as you did and never give me a hint of your address?"

"You know me?" gasped Edith.

"Most assuredly," declared Paulton. "I was not positive until I saw that you were wearing the little ring I gave you and which you never would wear in town. Then I knew that perhaps there was a chance. Will you marry me, Edith?"

"Not now," protested Edith in sudden panic. "Guy, don't make me marry you right away. You have your scouting to do, and—I never did like the minister of that little church," she added inconsequentially. "Dr. Miron is much nicer."

"May I come back when this cruel war is over—next week?" asked Guy tenderly. "Then I'll ask Dr. Miron to marry us, and we'll have our friends up to see the prisoner of war marry her captor, just as they do in historical novels."

"I think that I'll just have to marry you," assented Edith. "You are such a persistent torment."

"All's fair"— Paulton began his favorite quotation, but the rest was lost in the pasteboard tunnel of the sunbonnet as he claimed a kiss.

The Larynx.

The larynx has been compared to a wind, a reed and a stringed instrument. The comparison of it to a violin gave rise to the not very accurate phrase "vocal chords" as the name of the two cushions which are its most prominent features. But no string so short as those vocal chords could produce a musical bass note. In fact, the comparison of the larynx to any instrument which produces only musical tones is inadequate to begin with. There is no instrument but the larynx which produces both song and speech, and as those comparisons view the larynx merely as a producer of musical sounds we have no further concern with them at present. Besides, the voice can be trained for speech, elocution and oratory without a knowledge of the physiology of the larynx.

We have the power of adjusting the larnyx, of varying the tension of its cords, cushions or ligaments, as they have been variously called. We can do these things without scientific technical knowledge of how they are done, without any knowledge at all of vocal physiology, and it is the work of the trainer of the voice to teach the pupils how to do them.—Chambers' Journal.

The Reward of Beauty.

"What a beautiful little girl!" said the woman.

"Yes," replied the man, "and some day it may be necessary for her father to pay millions in order to get some scrawny little foreigner with bowlegs and watery eyes and a receding chin to marry her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Govern your passions, otherwise they will govern you.—Horace.

Public Should Not Interfere With Railroad Management.

By THEODORE P. SHONTS.

THE PEOPLE SHOULD BE EDUCATED TO HOLD THEIR DIRECTORS, THE MEN WHOM THEY ELECT TO ENACT THEIR LAWS AND CONDUCT THEIR AFFAIRS, TO THE SAME RESPONSIBILITY THAT STOCKHOLDERS IN A PRIVATE CORPORATION DEMAND OF THE DIRECTORS WHOM THEY ELECT. IT IS NOT SUFFICIENT THAT PUBLIC OFFICIALS BE SIMPLY HONEST. THEY MUST DISPLAY WISDOM AND FORESIGHT THE SAME AS IS REQUIRED IN PRIVATE LIFE.

Honestly conceived laws to compel a service that will meet with the reasonable approval of the patrons of a road and prevent discriminations, stock watering and stock jobbery are right and proper, but to go far beyond that and impose UNREASONABLE BURDENS AND UNFAIR RESTRICTIONS looks to the defeat of the very purpose which it is sought to attain.

WE STILL HAVE HOPE THAT WE ARE GOING TO BE LET ALONE AND ALLOWED TO RUN OUR OWN BUSINESS. DESTROY THAT HOPE AND WE WILL HAVE IN THIS COUNTRY AN ERA OF MISERY THAT WILL SEND TO ETERNAL DAMNATION THOSE WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR IT. THE SMOKELESS CHIMNEY, THE SILENT FORGE AND THE IDLE HAMMER WILL SPELL THE STORY.

GOVERNMENT INTERFERENCE, which has led the railroad heads to fear that the operation of the roads is to be taken out of their hands and turned over to commissions, is THE GREATEST MENACE TO THE COUNTRY'S GROWTH TODAY.

Let Children Be Children.

By Professor MICHAEL VINCENT O'SHEA of Wisconsin University.

OVERESTIMATION IS THE BIGGEST PROBLEM THAT CONFRONTS US IN THE EDUCATION AND BRINGING UP OF OUR CITY CHILDREN. DEGENERACY AND MENTAL DEFICIENCY IN A FEW GENERATIONS WILL BE THE RESULT OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM OF LIFE IF WE DO NOT CALL A HALT TO THE NERVOUS STRAIN AND UNHEALTHY AMUSEMENTS THAT WE NOW SUBSTITUTE FOR CHILD PLAY.

We have the example of the old world to warn us against our present course of OVERSTIMULATING OUR GROWING CHILDREN. There are more mentally deficient and degenerate persons in Italy than in any other country, and that is because the YOUNG LEAD AN ADULT LIFE AND ARE EARLY FORCED INTO MATURITY by the life lived in the noise and publicity of the streets.

GERMANY HAS FORGED AHEAD AS A NATION BECAUSE IT HAS SOLVED THE EDUCATIONAL PROBLEMS BY KEEPING ITS CHILD LIFE SIMPLE, BY CULTIVATING NATURAL AND INDUSTRIAL TENDENCIES AND BY SAFEGUARDING HEALTH.

What we need in America is to DRAW OUR CHILDREN AWAY FROM THE NERVE DESTROYING AMUSEMENTS, PROVIDE THEM WITH AMPLE PLAY FACILITIES remote from the confusion of the streets, and in school emphasize the industrial, manual and artistic rather than the MERELY TECHNICAL.

Intercourse With United States Always Beneficial.

By JOAQUIM NABUCA, Brazilian Ambassador.

MUCH as the future generations will wonder at the progress of our time they will wonder still more that the two great sections of our continent remained so late in history almost UNKNOWN TO EACH OTHER. The United States, with its high civilization, CAN DO NO WRONG TO ANY NATION. Intimate contact with you will, under whatever conditions, BRING ONLY GOOD AND PROGRESS TO THE OTHER PARTY.

THE ONLY CERTAIN EFFECT I CAN SEE OF A PERMANENT AND INTIMATE INTERCOURSE OF LATIN AMERICA WITH YOU IS THAT IT WOULD BE SLOWLY AMERICANIZED—THAT IS, THAT IT WOULD BE IN DIFFERENT MEASURES PENETRATED WITH YOUR OPTIMISM, YOUR SELF RELIANCE AND YOUR ENERGY.

National Degeneracy Our Chief Menace.

By Dr. ALLAN McLANE HAMILTON, Insanity Expert.

NATIONAL degeneracy, I am afraid, is our chief menace. I take New York as a fair example of general standards. OUR BOHEMIANISM IS BRUTAL, VULGAR. It has no fellowship or camaraderie in it. It is a region of cafes and restaurants, where men and women prey upon one another. OUR SOCIETY IS IMITATED WITHOUT ORIGINALITY, with absurd exhibitions of loud taste and ill proportioned artistry.

WE ARE FREE TO THE VERGE OF OPEN REVOLT AGAINST THE LAWS OF MOSES, THAT ARE NEEDED, BUT IGNORED.

We have all the license of foreign decadence, with a UNIQUE DEGENERACY OF OUR OWN that no foreign city would endure because OF ITS CRUELTY, ITS SAVAGERY. We read chiefly false exaggerations of science and outrageous exposes of forbidden crimes. Of course, press censorship is impossible in the present state of political conflict.

I CONSIDER THAT A LARGE PART OF THE SO CALLED EMOTIONAL INSANITY THAT LEADS TO CRIME IN NEW YORK IS DUE TO THESE SENSATIONALLY FALSE AND BLATANT EXPOSURES IN CERTAIN NEWSPAPERS OF DISASTERS THAT WE NEVER HEARD OF BEFORE AND WOULD NEVER HEAR OF AGAIN EXCEPT FOR THEIR IMPRESSION UPON HALF FORMED MINDS AND YOUNG PEOPLE.

Our novels—where can you get one that's WORTH READING? It is either a wildly improbable problem or a silly colonial story. WE ARE AFFLICTED WITH BATHOS, BUT WE HAVE NO TIME FOR PATHOS.

The Ride of Nelson's Jim.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Here you, Jim! Harness up and take Phoebe over to Sheldon's!" Seth Nelson snarled sardonically at the whitening face of his farm hand. "Git a move on you, now. Phoebe and Owen are going to town this afternoon to buy wedding trumpery. Owen's too busy to come after her, so do you harness up and take her over."

The farm hand slowly clinched his big, brown hands, while the muscles of his strong neck hardened into rigid cords.

"So you're going to let her marry that—that—" he panted between his teeth, when the older man interrupted him angrily.

"Shut up! It's none of your business. You ain't no kin to her! This sister and brother business ends right here! When I took you out of the 'sylum I took you to help with the work and not as a member of the family. Don't you dare to open your mouth to Phoebe till you git to Sheldon's. She's tickled to death to git him," he added cruelly as he walked away.

Without another word Jim—commonly known as "Nelson's Jim"—walked toward the barn. Presently he drove around to the side entrance of the house where Phoebe Nelson awaited

"AND—WELCOME!" HE REPLIED, WITH A WRY SMILE

him, shy and fluttering, her delicate cheeks alternately flushing and paling as he helped her into the buggy.

"Goodby, ma," she called in a high treble voice, waving her hand at the dining room window.

Mrs. Nelson's motherly face appeared for an instant, clouded with anxiety.

"Take good care of her, Jim!" she called after them.

Jim turned and nodded grimly at her. And then, lips set in a hard, straight line, as if he would repress the speech that had been forbidden him, he flung out his whip with a stinging lash across the mare's flank.

Phoebe uttered a frightened cry.

"Be careful, Jim! You know Bess won't stand the whip, and I'm afraid!" She turned an appealing glance toward him, but his eyes were fixed straight ahead between the pointed ears of the little black mare.

"What's the matter, Jim? You act so queer! I suppose you're mad about Owen and me, but I couldn't help it—pa just settled everything without asking me, and—and—I hate Owen Sheldon! I don't want to marry a widower!" Her voice broke suddenly, but his stern young face did not relax. Still he made no reply.

"Jim! What's the matter?" she cried again.

No reply.

"Oh, dear!" she was crying softly now under the wide brim of her flower trimmed hat. "I don't want to go—you know why, and ma knows, Jim—she likes you best—you're awful mean to make me tell it!"

Nelson's Jim turned tender brown eyes upon the young girl, and the hard lines about his mouth softened. His lips parted for an instant and then shut with a little click of his teeth. They had not yet reached Sheldon's farm.

There was a long silence then. The little black mare plunged bravely through the sand of the shore road and emerged into the highway at a point opposite the long lane of locust trees which led to Sheldon's. At this point Jim again plied his whip, and they flashed past the entrance to the lane and whirled away down the hill toward town with a shimmering stream of golden sand pouring from the tires and settling in their wake.

"Oh, Jim," cried Phoebe with a frightened gasp. "What are you doing? Pa will kill me, so he will! And Owen—he's got a terrible temper!" She clutched his arm frantically.

Then Jim spoke.

"I got a terrible temper myself," he said savagely. "I been holding it in for twelve years because I was waiting to grow up, so I could meet your father on his own ground. He's twitted me with being a 'sylum boy and having no name. I've found out all about it. I ain't no lost heir, Phoebe, but I've got a name. It's Browning. All my folks are dead long ago. I've saved money, and I can take care of you. I'm going to the Baptist preacher's now. Is it all right, Phoebe, or shall I take you back to Owen?"

Phoebe hid her blushing face on his shoulder. "I'll go with you, Jim," she whispered, "and I guess I ain't afraid of pa and Owen after all."

* * * * * * * *

Three hours later Nelson's Jim drove through the farm gate with his pale little wife clinging to his arm. Seth Nelson was raging around the yard with a shotgun in one hand, while his wife thrust a frightened face from the kitchen door.

With a quick leap Jim reached the ground and grasped the barrel of the weapon as Nelson raised it to his shoulder.

"It ain't loaded, you old fool!" he shouted as he wrested the gun from the farmer and leaned it against the wood shed. "Now, you listen to me, Seth Nelson. If you open your mouth before I tell you to, I'll knock you down!"

The old man's face worked savagely. He glanced toward the carriage and raised his fist against the shrinking girl. He opened his mouth as if to speak.

"Shut up!" commanded his son-in-law authoritatively. "Now, see here, my name's Browning!"

The farmer stared incredulously.

"My name's Browning," repeated Jim emphatically. "This here lady is my wife! Mrs. Browning is her name—Mrs. James Browning. It's a nice name—eh?"

Seth Nelson scowled sullenly at his farm hand.

"If you want to be a father to her and a father-in-law to me, you can act decent about it! We love each other and we got married. I got $900 in the bank, and I can take care of her. We'll board here, and I'll work for you—hands is scarce—but you've got to remember we won't be bullied!"

"You—you—you"— stuttered the farmer wildly, but his son-in-law cut him short with a wave of the hand and climbed into the buggy and turned it around. As they drove toward the gate Nelson strode after them. He cast one look around the barnyard, the unfinished chores, then away across the swelling acres waiting for the mowing machine, and the anger settled into chagrin.

"Say, you, Jim—Browning—you and your wife can board here if you want to," he said reluctantly.

"And—what?" demanded Jim Browning curtly.

Seth Nelson saw the tearful face of his wife in the doorway, and his grim face softened.

"And—welcome!" he replied, with a wry smile.

Grateful Rejected One.

"I am truly sorry to give you pain, Mr. Hankinson," said the young lady, "but please do not allude to this subject again. I can never be your wife."

"That is your final answer, Miss Irene?"

"It is."

"Nothing can induce you to change your decision?"

"My mind is finally and unalterably made up."

"Miss Irene," said the young man, rising and looking about for his hat, "before coming here this evening I made a bet of £5 with Van Perkins that you would say 'No!' to my proposal. I have won. It was taking a risk, but I was dead broke, Miss Irene," he continued, his voice quivering with emotion, "you have saved a despairing man from the fate of a suicide and won the lifelong respect and esteem of a grateful heart. Good evening."—London Answers.

Brilliant Alpine Flora.

Comparisons made by Dr. Dufour show that the superior purity and splendor of floral colors in the Alps are not imaginary or a mere effect of contrast. The reds, blues and yellows of the mountain blossoms are much more intense than those of the same species of flowers grown at ordinary levels. The leaves also have a deeper and richer green, and microscopic examination shows that chlorophyl is more abundant in Alpine plants than in those of the plains. One fact which seems quite natural, yet is very interesting, is that on the mountain plants have relatively small aerial organs and larger subterranean ones. Thus a graceful flower which in the plains is seen nodding at the summit of an aspiring stem will be found high on the mountain slopes hugging the soil, anchored by comparatively heavy roots and beaming up with accentuated beauty from the ground.—Pearson's Weekly.

Sheep or Goat?

Nan's mother heard her crying after she had gone to bed and upon inquiry learned that the child, having heard for the first time the parable of the sheep and the goats, was in terror lest she should be a goat.

Her grandfather, a clergyman, tried to comfort Nan and finally succeeded in convincing her that if she led a "godly, righteous and sober life" she need not fear the objectionable classification. However, the next night Nan was again the victim of her emotions, and her mother insisted that the scene of the previous night must not be repeated.

"But, oh, mamma," sobbed the child, "this is different. Grandfather explained all about me, and I am not afraid for myself now. But, oh, mamma, what if you should be a goat?"—Delineator.

A Possibility.

"Suppose women should vote, what would be the result?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered Sirius Barker petulantly. "Perhaps we'd have hand painted ballots."—Washington Star.

KICKER'S DEAD ONES

Victim Nineteen Placed at Rest In Editorial Graveyard.

NO FEELING OF ELATION.

On the Contrary, Helso Is Grieved Over the Outcome—Nitric Jim's Overweening Confidence In Himself and the Sad Result.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Fourteen years ago, when we made our debut at Giveadam Gulch, we were a poor and humble coyote of the dust. We hadn't a cent of cash in our pocket and only a pint of type in a cigar box. We were hungry and ragged and had only our boundless ambition to depend on. For the first five nights after our arrival we slept on the grass and gnawed an old boot leg for sustenance.

Had any one predicted that we would ever kill a man a shudder would have set in at the back of our

"WE TOOK COVER BEHIND HEADSTONE NO. 10."

neck and worked clear down to our heels and back. We doubted if we had the nerve to throw a rock at a coyote. We had been brought up in a cheese factory, where there is nothing to encourage the latent ferocity in mankind.

Two weeks after our arrival at the gulch we had to lay Rocky Mountain Pete away. It was a case of kill or be killed. He heard that we were going to establish the Kicker, and he called to pop us out of existence. With an old revolver which we had found in the grass we popped first, and Pete was laid away. When the thing had been done we sat down and wept over it.

As time went on and we prospered other men came around to pop or be popped. We found that it was a great deal more convenient to pop them. We learned also that if we didn't take care of ourself no one else would. We simply fell into line and adopted the customs of the wild and woolly.

After the third year we bought an acre of ground and laid out a private editorial graveyard, the only one ever established in this or any other country. Our "patients" then numbered five. Each one was given a grave and a headstone. A year ago, when we gave the list of the dead, it numbered eighteen. The list had not been added to for a year or more, and it will be remembered that we expressed the earnest hope that the deal had been closed and that no other galoot would insist on occupying a grave on our lot. On that occasion we further stated that we had neglected at least twenty chances to add to the population of the cemetery by dodging bullets or running away. We never had a hankering for gore. We had much rather sit down to a ham sandwich and a glass of beer.

Three days ago we awoke at our usual hour and were glad that we were alive. We were also glad that everybody else was alive. We had no bone to pick with any man on earth, and we could not say that we had an enemy. We had decided to spend the day redecorating the eighteen graves and feeling glad that we had stopped at that number, and we felt more tender hearted than usual. No premonition of what was about to occur entered our mind. For a moment we even thought of leaving our guns behind.

Surprised by a Stranger.

We were driven out to our cemetery and had been at work trailing the arbutus over the various mounds for an hour or so when a bullet suddenly whizzed past our ear. A man who has lived within sight of the Rockies for fourteen years makes no mistake between the whiz of a bullet and the whir of a stone. As we looked up in surprise it was to see a stranger crouched down beside headstone No. 8. This stone marks the last resting place of Wildcat Ned. He was one of the holy terrors of earlier days, and after successfully adding to the population of several new graveyards he took the contract of gathering us to our fathers. His gun caught in his pocket, and he went the long trail.

As we caught sight of the stranger he fired again, and his bullet plastered the straw hat on our head. We should have preferred to argue the case and see if he was not riding under a misapprehension, but there was no time. We took cover behind headstone No. 10, belonging to Grizzly Jim, and another bullet grazed our arm as we fired our third shot, and at our fifth the unknown rolled over and was no more when we reached him. There were over a score of spectators on the fences when the man fired the first shot. He had taken pains to spread the news that he was going to remove us to other climes.

An investigation by the coroner and his jury proved the following facts:

The name of the deceased was Nitric Acid Jim.

His residence, if he had any, was Salt Lake.

For months he had been sending us anonymous letters to the effect that he intended to wipe us off the face of the earth.

He had arrived at the Gulch that morning armed with two guns and a big knife and had called at both the Kicker and the postoffice before coming in search of us at the graveyard.

He did not intend to give us a chance for our life, as his firing from ambush showed, and he had hitched his broncho near at hand in order to make a quick and safe escape.

When half a dozen witnesses of the affair had been sworn the jury returned the following verdict:

"We find that Nitric Acid Jim came to his death from a bullet fired from the gun of Mr. Jim Helso.

"And that in the firing of said bullet the said Mr. Helso was legally and morally justified.

"And that, while we sympathize to an extent with the disappointment that the said Nitric Acid must have suffered, we feel it our duty to warn all others of a like kind that the said Mr. Helso is lightning on the draw and a crack shot.

"And that the only way to successfully kill him is to get him to stop at some hotel and coax him to blow out the gas on himself.

"And that we shall continue to look upon it as one of the mysterious puzzles of Providence that the man bent on assassination should come to the very spot where he was to be himself interred.

"And that we recommend Mr. Helso to follow his usual course in this instance—that is, to plant the deceased at his expense and ride at the head of the funeral procession when it comes off."

Followed Suggestions by Jury.

We at once set about following out the suggestions of the jury. Nitric Acid Jim's casket cost us $40; we turned out five carriages at $5 each; the gravedigging was $10, and the drinks for the mourners the same sum. The headstone will cost thirty and the shrubbery five more. He was laid away yesterday with all honors, and we can do no more for him. We do not believe that another editor in the world would have done as much.

There is no feeling of elation on our part that we have planted our nineteenth. On the contrary, we are grieved—grieved that we have had to do it. Nitric Acid Jim had a name to conjure with. He could have been cock of the walk in some other town. He might have been a candidate for office and found no one bold enough to run in opposition to such a name. He might have even entered journalism and ripped things to ribbons.

The man had heard of us. He should have known of the other eighteen. He shouldn't have had such overweening confidence in himself. There is always a sadness in seeing a fellow man go out to shear and come back without his own wool.

The broncho and the weapons belonging to Nitric Acid Jim will be held by the coroner for sixty days while waiting for any relative to arrive and claim them. If none show up they will be sold at auction for the benefit of the widow and orphan fund. If father or brother arrive we hope for the privilege of sitting down with them and telling them just how it happened and then taking them out to the graveyard and pointing the moral. We can speak without the slightest feeling against the deceased. He was simply one of the thousands who make daily mistakes. It looked like the easiest thing in the world to drop into town and fill us full of lead and then drop out again, but it just didn't turn out that way.

M. QUAD.

Made Her Blush.

"Oh, Tommy Brown, ain't you awful!"—Browning's Magazine.

She's Away.

Yes, she's away. You would not guess
If from the way I've made my bed,
Nor could you know the absence by
The bird, for twice a day he's fed.
The rubber plant is moist all time.
I am attending to her wishes.
And yet you're sure that she's away
Because you see those dirty dishes.

Yes, she's away. I've fed the cat,
I've even dusted the chairs,
And, though she is not here, you'll find
No burned out matches on the stairs.
The sweet peas daily I have plucked—
That was but one of many wishes—
And yet there's proof that she's away.
Behold that stack of dirty dishes!

Yes, she's away. I'm "keeping bach."
The curtains in the front are drawn,
Yet you'd not guess that I'm unbossed.
Three times a week I cut the lawn,
The ice each morn I carry in.
I change the water for her fishes,
And yet [illegible]

SUPPOSE you were cast up on an uninhabited tropical shore with nothing but a penknife and a magnifying glass? How would you go about getting a living? How would you manage to defend yourself from the wild beasts and the wilder elements?

These are problems that Tom Blake and the beautiful Miss Leslie and Winthrope had to solve. How they did solve them is told in

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The beginning was at Capetown, when Blake and Winthrope boarded the steamer as fellow-passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party—which included the beautiful Miss Leslie. Three days later the ship went to pieces in a cyclone on a wild and isolated coast, and these three—the American engineer, the Englishman, and the heiress—were the only survivors. And when highly cultivated civilization was brought face to face with the primitive, what law could prevail but the survival of the fittest? It is a story full of vigorous strength and unusual charm.

It will be printed serially in these columns. The opening chapters to appear in the near future. You will not want to miss it.

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Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.

Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

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We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

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We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

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COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agent & Surveyor

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1908.

HOW BRYAN HELPED.

An indirect service, but an important one, that Mr. Bryan has contributed by his successive campaigns, particularly his latest, has been to further the tendency toward intelligent thinking on the part of the voter. The tremendous victory of Mr. Taft was contributed to by a multitude of votes that the Democratic party lost through the leading of its candidate. Especially in the Solid South is the spirit of emancipation from hard and fast Democratic affiliation noticeable. Mr. Taft went into the stronghold of the enemy and carried from it a magnificent tribute of admiration. He has done more than any other man to nationalize the South. This was not seen in any spectacular breaking away of states, but in the great gains he made in many of them.

Mr. Bryan's antagonism of the interests of the South made it easier for Mr. Taft to secure the splendid vote given him in that section. Democrats the country over have been taught to think and act independently. This was markedly shown in New York city, where the business element supported the candidacy of Taft and where multitudes of Democratic workingmen also helped Taft make his marvelous record. During the 12 years of Bryan's domination of the party, thousands of young voters who would otherwise have voted with the Democratic party, have formed the habit of voting for the party that represents advance rather than grievance, progress rather than petulance. Their optimism and enthusiasm have been caught by the splendid record of the Republican party and its candidates. So that Mr. Bryan has wrought better than he intended, by his calamity campaigns. The people who do not believe in his powers of prophecy any more than in his political wisdom, will not follow the party under his lead. Many voters who might otherwise be regularly Democratic study the signs of the times and the records and characters of the candidates, and cast their ballots for the truly national and progressive principles of government.

TO IMPROVE THE CONDITION OF COUNTRY LIFE.

The first meeting of President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission, held at the Maryland Agricultural College, on Monday, brought forth an interesting discussion and will go far to impress people with the possibilities for good which lie in that commission. The idea of the commissioners seems to be rather to gain information to submit in their reports than to give instruction to the people. If by these public discussions the commissioners can gain a correct knowledge of such unfavorable conditions in country life that call for amendment, and direct public attention to them, an admirable work will be performed and the way prepared for practical remedies. It is likely that in addition to the well-informed common-sense men who may respond to the call of the commission there will come a number of "cranks" and faddists. These will try the patience of the commission, but probably they will do no real harm.

Two things have been suggested which it is believed by those who advocate them, would tend to improve conditions. One of them is the establisament of postal savings banks for the promotion of thrift in rural districts where there are no savings banks and no places for safekeeping of small sums. It is the practice in many remote country places to hide money away in the homes, and it is believed by the advocates of postal savings banks that they would add largely to the amount of available currency in circulation.

The other suggestion for the betterment of country life is the parcels post, which is enjoyed by the people of nearly all civilized countries except the United States. There are two strong influences opposing this. The principal one is, of course, the express company, which has a hold on Congress. The other is the country store keeper, who erroneously believes that the parcels post would bring the city store in direct competition with him. It is not likely that the country store keeper would be injured by this competition. The effect would be to give the country people access to the city stores for those commodities which the country store does not ordinarily keep. It would also open up the city market to farmers for small products which now go to waste, because of the poor service and prohibitory rates of the express companies, and the people would get more money to spend at the country stores.

The president of the Maryland Agricultural College, in his remarks before the commission, discussed the deficiencies of rural schools. These deficiencies are obvious and largely due to the lack of sufficient funds. Not only should the schools be improved, but the country schoolhouse should be made the gathering place of the young people of the community for all objects of improvement, for the reading club, the village debating society, the Dorcas society and what not. This would go largely to remove the complaint of loneliness, which drives so many young people from the farms. The improvement of the roads, and the use of electric lights to illuminate them in winter, would also tend largely to promote this object. The country school boards could also make provision for practical and instructive lectures in the rural schoolhouses on winter evenings, dealing with those subjects which might be brought to the front by the Country Life Commission.

THE MYTH OF THE PRESENT.

Some of the philosophers of the early modern period sought to find a basis of necessity for mythology, alleging that the continuity of myths was not merely an incident, but a necessity of the development of thought, particularly religious thought. The subject is beyond the compass of a brief article, but furnishes suggestion for a consideration of the character of present-day myth. It is so often said that the times are advanced that one needs to check off the statement by the facts. Certainly there is little change in the nature of the credulities of mankind. To the children are passed on the myths of an earlier age that, when vital, were most influencing factors in the lives of all persons, but at the same time the elders are engaged with myth construction that will awaken the smiles of generations to come. This being the case, why should not mythology be accepted as one of the common and most influential vehicles of truth; why should it not be be accorded a recognized and respected place as one of the ever-determining molders of human thought and faith?

Anything that entered vitally into thought is truth to the extent that it is productive in life. Anything that enters into human thought that is productive of loftier ideals and higher aspirations, as well as better efforts, is not only truth, but truth of a most exalted nature. The question of Pilate remains unanswered "What is truth?" The common method of replying by enumerating the things that are not truth does not answer. This is a practical age; even religion has taken on a quality of practicality, with practical ethics and benevolence in the foreground. But what of the myth-makers? For if they were not at work, the chronicles of the times would be but dry husks and the continuity of credulity that sometimes sprouts into creeds and at other times passes into mere fancy will be broken.

It is hardly venturing too much to affirm that the mythmakers are as busy as ever and are as unconscious of the real nature of their work as they have ever been. The particular form of myth that seems to be characteristic of the times is that which relates to the occult, so called. The repudiation that might be offered to this claim would be that for the first time the occult is receiving scientific treatment. So thought Mesmer, in a way the formulator of the science of applied occultism, and who lived in the early part of the eighteenth century. Physical magnetism was agitating the minds of the scientists and speculators of his day, and he saw in certain unaccountable influences of mind upon mind a new aspect of the same thing, and evolved his theory of animal magnetism. It is curious to note the modernity of his statement of what it would accomplish: "It may strengthen the activity of the muscular fiber, regulate the functions depending on it, and by such means infuse harmony in the internal parts and members of the human body." This would come fairly close to a definition of what is expected of the modern system of mental healing. Mesmer believed that he had struck the high note of science in his application of "mesmeric," or magnetic power for the curing of disease, as much as does any of the present day claimants of the same kind. The medieval philosophy with regard to magetism in relation to healing found its most prominent exponent in Paracelsus.

The following extract from that writer might be paralleled by some of the very latest contributions to the subject of spirit manifestation. In 1603 he wrote: "It is possible that my spirit without the help of the body and through a fiery will alone can stab and wound others. It is also possible that I can bring the spirit of my adversary into an image and then double him up and lame him according to pleasure. The exertion of the will is the great point in the art of medicine. If we rightly understood the mind of man nothing would be impossible to us on earth." The table-rapping and topsy-turvy antics of so-called spirits are met with in the literature of the middle ages exactly as presented in the present-day investigations. It may be even questioned whether the mythology relating to the occult had not then better formulation than at present.

There is no disparagement here to the spirit of modern investigation, even if that investigation is but a resuscitation of past efforts in somewhat new forms. It only indicates how ancient is the testimony of the psycho physical; that in one and another form has greatly influenced the lives of men, shaping their faith and coloring their science. The process is continuing today, and doubtless will continue so long as the race lasts.

When in town don't pass me by but come in and see Baumgartner.

MR. TAFT'S FAITH.

Just why President Roosevelt thought it necessary to make the controversy of Mr. Taft's religious belief in the recent campaign, the basis of a letter on religious toleration in America when Mr. Taft's election plainly evidenced that the people of the United States fully recognize this cardinal principal in the Constitution, is, of course, known to himself. "It must appear, however," to quote the Baltimore American of yesterday, which discusses it under the editorial caption, "Roosevelt on Religion," that there is absolute dearth of originality in the discussion of the subject of personal freedom in matters of religion. It would seem, therefore, that the suoject would not be particularly attractive to President Roosevelt. Following, however, his practice of giving an expression upon every subject that assumes any degree of interest to the people, he gives to the public a letter written to someone during the campaign who criticised Mr. Taft upon the grounds of his Unitarian faith—a letter that the President says was not given out before, because he did not want to influence the election. That there was no influential number of persons who stooped to the plane of religious prejudice in casting their ballots is sufficiently evidenced by the result of the election. So that it would seem to be rather superfluous to enter a defense of the successful candidates's faith because some infinitesimal number of persons object to it. The grounds of freedom of conscience are so settled in this country that it would seem to be the part of wisdom to ignore any pretty abullition of the intolerant spirit.

Mr. Roosevelt's position is, however, entirely orthodox, sensible, sound and American. It is the position of all his fellow-countrymen with the exception of the peculiar man who bears a ratio relation to the rest of the population of an inconsequential nature. Mr. Roosevelt is entirely right in branding as an outrage—if the necessity for notice exists at all—any attack upon a candidate upon the grounds of his religion. He believes that the individual—Catholic, Protestant or what not—should be on an equal plane of eligibility for the for the highest office in the land. Here in Maryland, where the subject of religious toleration as between believers in Jesus Christ was settled from the beginning, there is a very large Catholic population, and, in fact, all denominations flourish within the state's confines. So that the religious question never disturbs the people in their political action. It certainly should be so in the country at large. But all the reiteration of axioms that could be made by Mr. Roosevelt or anyone else would not convince the occasional bigot. So what is the use of stirring up religious controversy.

THINK BETTER TIMES.

The citizen very properly desires to forget politics and to return to the important business of speeding the return to good times. There is abundant evidence that prosperity, which is already plentiful, will soon be more generally shared. Confidence in the banks has been restored. The stock market indicates renewed activity. Business generally must soon "pick up," and with its improvement will come more work for the unemployed, more trade to the merchant, more money out or safe deposit vaults and into general circulation. But today and in weeks to come the business men of the county must remember that a complete restoration of prosperity rests with them. Think better times, talk better times and better times will become a fact. Every employer who is able to do so should make it his business to find more work for idle men. He will profit by their labor as much as and more than they do. Every man can help his neighbor and himself by pitching into his own work harder than ever, expanding it and making it more a necessary part of the business of the nation. Let business men and professional men, employers and employed, work to the same purpose.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington has moved into the Baumgardner cottage for the winter season.

Supt. Davis visited the Park yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rathbun took into their home another boarder this morning. She weighs ten pounds and "Hick" thinks he weighs a ton.

The principals and witnesses in the insurance case of King & Martin for the insurance on their stock of merchandise, destroyed with the postoffice building last winter, went to Cumberland yesterday morning where the case is on trial.

An acetylene light plant is being put in by Messrs. Willetts, Winchell, Friend and J. L. Echard to light their cottages. By this means they will have light in the winter when it is most needed. If the price of electric lights should be advanced next season as has been intimated, other plants of the former kind will follow.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

WHY NAMED SEQUOIA

Origin of the Title Given to California's Big Trees.

In California's wonderland nothing is more interesting or wonderful than the Sequoia gigantea, which grows along Sierra Nevada's slopes, and its lesser cousin Sequoia sempervirens, inhabiting the lands near the coast around Santa Cruz. "What is the meaning of sequoia?" I asked a judge. "It is undoubtedly of Latin derivation, but I fail to remember its significance," was the judicial reply. The physician declared it "well chosen scientific nomenclature" and stopped. A man on the street said he "guessed it was the name of the fellow that discovered the trees," so I came to the conclusion tha but few know, and yet the story is interesting.

A long time ago, as the story books say, there lived near famous old Fort London, in east Tennessee, not far from the Georgia line, a very great man of whom not one American in a hundred ever heard. Joseph Guess, or Sequoia, a half breed Cherokee Indian, was born in 1760 and possessed qualities which would have made him great at any period and among any people in the world's history. Combined with a powerful creative intellect were indomitable energy, application, persistence, that no discouragement could affect, and a firm confidence in his own ability to overcome obstacles. In his youth he acquired distinction in his tribe as a craftsman in silver, his handiwork showing not only technical skill in execution but unusual ingenuity and originality of design.

It was not, however, until 18 9 that he began the work that was to entitle him to a place among the earth's truly great. In that year Sequoia's ambitions was fired by the knowledge that the whites had a method of communication by means of writing and books and set out to devise a written language for his own people. When it is realized that Sequoia was illiterate, knew not a single letter of the English alphabet, had no basis in his own language to build upon, the stupendous difficulties of the task he set for himself may well be imagined. He began his great work without a doubt of his ultimate success, with the superb faith that belongs only to the great. From an old English spelling book he copied all the letters, giving to each a sound, modified some of the letters he found, invented others until he had eighty-five characters, by means of which might be expressed every sound in the Cherokee language. Not only would this have been impossible with our alphabet, but so simple was the system that any one speaking Cherokee might within a week or two learn to read and write it. There are not lacking learned and distinguished philologists who unhesitatingly declare that Sequoia's alphabet is the most perfect ever devised for any language.

He had at first the usual experience of inventors. Shafts of ridicule were aimed at him, and he even received violent abuse from many of his tribesmen for his attempts to introduce this remarkable innovation, but his triumph came in 1821 in California. He was then sixty-one years of ago, when a council of Cherokee chiefs formally adopted his invention. Soon a printing press was established, and quite a large and varied literature was its fruit, while even a newspaper was printed in Cherokee by the aid of Sequoia's alphabet.

The desire for learning among the Cherokee was remarkable, so much so that in a very few months after the invention was given to the nation thousands of its members could read and write. Considering the difficulties of his undertaking, I think we are safe in writing the old chief who died full of honors far from home in Mexico one of the greatest of Americans.

Tennessee has given to the world many great men. Presidents Jackson, Polk and Johnson standing in the forefront. The nation they served has become one of the first of the earth, and so their names are known of all men. The people toward whose uplifting Sequoita spent his life are scattered to the four winds of heaven. Only a remnant remains, and in a few more generations they will be but a memory, and his achievement will be known only to the curious.

The old chief's life work was not in vain. No life of unselfish devotion ever is. A great American scientist with a soul attuned to the fitness of things Latinized the Indian name to Sequoia and gave it to California's great trees. And what name for the greatest of American growths could be more appropriate than that of one of the greatest of America's early race?

Scientists tell us some of these trees are thousands of years old. Everything that lived in all the earth when they were young has long since passed away. But there are young ones coming onunder the shadow of their elders, and so is it beyond the range of probability that a doz n centuries hence some broken and discouraged traveler resting under the shade shall ask the reason for the beautiful name Sequoia and, hearing, become uplifted and stimulated to do noble things through the story of the humble red man who by unselfish devotion became great?—John D. Rose in Los Angeles Times.

Special 10-qt. tin water buckets 10c at Baumgardner's.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

GORTNER.

Simon Slabach, of Bloomington, Ill., is calling on his many friends at this place.

R. D. Becker was calling on his sister at Hauser last Sunday.

Jonas Yoder, of Meyersdale, Pa., is rusticating in this vicinity at present.

Miss Elizabeth Lichty, who recently returned from Ohio, is visiting relatives at Aurora this week.

Services next Saturday and Sunday evenings by the Mennonites, and Sunday morning at 10-30 by the German Baptists. A cordial welcome to all.

WILLIE.

Last Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE R. DEWITT.
tf Late Treasurer of Garret County.

Telephone Service Excellent.

In the rush of matters claiming the attention of the publisher of this paper last week, credit for the excellent service rendered by the Bell Telephone Company as well as the Garrett County Telephone Company, was overlooked. The former company ran a special wire into THE REPUBLICAN editorial rooms, where the returns on the night of the election were received from every state in the union. At 9 o'clock that evening, by reason of this service, it was apparent that the country had gone Republican but as news pleasing to the Republicans continued to come the wire was kept busy until 2 the next morning. The manager of the Company informed us that the returns from Election District No. 8 of this county were among the first complete returns received in New York City from any section of the country. This was accomplished by the transmission of the figures via the Garrett County lines to this office and thence over the long distance. To the local company, therefore, credit is due for the service rendered, which was incomparable, returns from every district in the county having been received and tabulated before 11 o'clock of the night of the election.

WOOD'S SEEDS.
Best qualities obtainable.

Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

Farm & Garden Seeds

for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

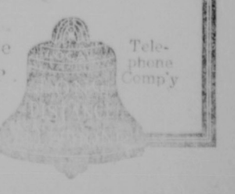
PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS

Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good," we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.



The Telephone Co.'s Comp'y

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Garrett County Official Election Returns.

NOTE—An error appearing in subjoined table last week necessitates its republication to-day.

DISTRICTS.	TAFT, R.	BRYAN, D.	PEARRE, R.	LEWIS, D.
No. 1—Swanton	133	93	133	80
No. 2—Selbysport	252	93	225	86
No. 3—Grantsville	242	149	238	134
No. 4—Bloomington	95	68	88	63
No. 5—Accident	116	126	124	116
No. 6—Sang Run	154	34	147	28
No. 7—Oakland, East	158	107	153	97
No. 8—Ryan's Glade	153	93	149	83
No. 9—Johnson's	42	54	31	54
No. 10—Deer Park	154	54	149	51
No. 11—Elbow	69	29	68	27
No. 12—Bittinger	118	32	111	29
No. 13—Kitzmiller	93	19	87	22
No. 14—Oakland, West	279	170	268	164
Totals	2055	1121	1981	1034
Majorities	934	....	947	....

Mr. Oliver Heyward, of Bond, was a business visitor here this morning.

Misses Annie and Edith Bolden spent Saturday and Sunday in Cumberland with friends.

Miss Nell Offutt went to Baltimore last Thursday where she will remain for an indefinite time.

Mr. A. Workman, of Huntington, W. Va., is here as the guest of his son, Rev. J. B. Workman, of St. Paul's M. E. church.

Dr. A. J. Mason and Mr. R. C. McCandlish, of Friendsville, were in Oakland Tuesday night attending the Masonic lodge.

Col. John E. Woods and family, who have resided for a year at Congers, N. Y., are now in New York City, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. E. Manges left Oakland this morning for York, Pa., where she will remain indefinitely visiting her daughters, Misses Catherine and Anna.

Attorneys John T. Mitchell and Edward H. Sincell and Surveyor A. C. Mason went to a point near Grantsville Monday where they are engaged in some land work.

Mrs. Belle Duval and sister, Miss Sallie Jarboe, who spent a few days in Cumberland last week with friends, returned to their home in Oakland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Thomas A. Gonder, manager of the Mountain Pharmaceutical Company, returned Thursday night from a business trip to Kalamazoo, Mich., where he went in the interests of the local concern.

Attorneys F. A. Thayer, Thomas J. Peddicord, Stuart F. Hamill and Gilmor S. Hamill are attending court in Cumberland this week, where they are engaged either as principals or attorneys in the removed cases from this county.

The new court house for Garrett county will be turned over to the Court House Commission on next Tuesday by the contractor, Mr. W. A. Liller, of Keyser, West Va., as his work will be completed on the building by that time.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Numsen, of Baltimore, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill. Mr. Numsen is President of the First Branch of the City Council of Baltimore and a prominent business man of that city.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

PEOPLE WILL GIVE THANKS.

President Roosevelt Has Issued The Annual Thanksgiving Proclamation.

President Roosevelt has issued his annual Thanksgiving proclamation, which is as follows:

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION—Once again the season is at hand when according to the ancient custom of our people, it becomes the duty of the President to appoint a day of prayer and of Thanksgiving to God.

Year by year the nation grows in strength and worldly power. During the century and a quarter that has elapsed since our entry into the circle of independent people, we have grown and prospered in material things to a degree never known before and not now known in any other country. The thirteen colonies which struggled along the seacoasts at the Atlantic and were hemmed in but a few miles west of tidewater by the Indianhunter wilderness, have been transformed into the mightiest Republic which the world has ever seen. Its domains stretch across the continent from one to the other of the two great oceans, and it exercises dominion alike in the Arctic and tropic realms

The growth in wealth and population has surpassed even the growth in territory. Nowhere else in the world is the average individual comfort and material well-being as high as in our fortunate land.

For the very reason that in material well-being we have thus abundant, we owe it to the Almighty to show equal progress to moral and spiritual things. With a nation, as with individuals who make up a nation, material well-being is an indispensable foundation. But the foundation avails nothing by itself. That life is wasted and worse than wasted which is spent in piling, heap on heap, those things which minister merely to the pleasure of the body and to the power that rests upon wealth. Upon material well-being as a foundation must be raised the structure of the lofty life of the spirit if this nation is properly to fulfill its great mission and to accomplish all that we so ardently hope and desire. The things of the body are good; the things of the intellect better; but the best of all are the things of the soul, for in the nation, as in this individual, in the long run it is character that counts. Let us, therefore, as a people, set our faces resolutely against evil, and with broad charity, with kindness and good will toward all men, but with unflinching determination to smite down wrong, strive with all the strength that is given us for righteousness in public and private life.

Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, do set apart Thursday, the 26th day of November, as a day of general thanksgiving and prayer, and on that day I recommend that the people shall cease from their daily work and, in their homes or in their churches, meet devoutly to thank the Almighty for the many and great blessings they have received in the past, and to pray that they may be given strength so to order their lives as to deserve a continuation of these blessings in the future.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this thirty-first day of October in the year of our Lord, one thousand nineteen hundred and eight, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and thirty-third.

By the President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Alvey A. Adee, acting Secretary of State.

Mr. John A. Delawder, of the Government Printing Office, who was a visitor to relatives and friends in Oakland and vicinity a few days last week, returned to his home last Saturday morning, being accompanied by Mrs. E. A. Weimer and two children and Miss Glotfelty.

At the meeting of the County Commissioners last week Oscar Notes, of Oakland, was appointed janitor to the new court house and will assume his duties in a few days. The selection made by the Commissioners is a good one, as Oscar is one of the best and highest esteemed colored men in town, faithful, honest and industrious.

The cases of John Shartzer vs. Lloyd Wilburn, S. F. Hamill vs. John Felty and the Park Grocery Company vs. Fire Insurance Co., which were removed to the Allegony county Circuit Court for trial, will be heard there this week. A number of attorneys and a large number of witnesses in the several cases went from Oakland to Cumberland yesterday, expecting one of the cases to be called.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, who went to Washington, D. C., two weeks ago, was taken suddenly ill on last Saturday with a threatened attack of appendicitis and on the following day was removed from Washington to one of the Baltimore city hospitals by his son, Dr. H. W. McComas, who was in Baltimore professionally at the time. Reports from the bedside of the patient yesterday were favorable.

Hugh Gordon pass[illegible] at Baumgart-

The Sick.

Justice Andrew B. Gonder, of Oakland, who has been suffering for some time with an affection of the kidneys, was taken seriously ill last Monday night, but this morning is somewhat improved.

Mr. Bernard Friese, the east end florist, was stricken with erysipelas of the face on Sunday and later typhoid fever developed. Yesterday his condition was considered very grave, but this morning some signs of improvement are apparent.

Mr. Jonathan White, of Loch Lynn, is confined to his bed with a recurrence of heart trouble with which he has been a great sufferer for a number of years.

Serious Fire Averted.

Last Sunday afternoon a serious fire was narrowly averted by the timely discovery of the blaze before it had gained headway to any extent, the fire being located in a barrel of trash which was left standing in close proximity to the cold storage warehouse of the Cumberland Brewing Company and which evidently was set on fire by a spark from a passsing locomotive. When the fire was discovered it had communicated to the building and was burning rapidly. A few buckets of water put it out. The storage warehouse is located adjacent to the electric light plant and had it not been for the discovery of the fire the electric plant as well as other adjoining buildings would have probably burned as a brisk wind was blowing at the time.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Sunday school at 2 15 p. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 7.30 p. m.
Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHARGE

Mt. Lake Park—Preaching Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League 6:30 p. m.

Deer Park—Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m.

JOHN O. BOLTON, Pastor.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

TO CLOSE OUT SOME

Flannels, Blankets and Flannel Skirts

WE CAN GIVE YOU GOOD PRICES.

MEN'S AND BOYS' Overcoats AT A GOOD SACRIFICE

STILL HAVE SOME GOOD THINGS IN

Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, and Tam o'Shanters Children's Caps.

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H. C. Sincell & Co.

The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

$5.50 TO $30.00

are far superior to any previous effort.

See this line before you buy and be convinced that the

Fit and Style

you get here is what you desire.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

SUPPOSE you were cast up on an uninhabited tropical shore with nothing but a penknife and a magnifying glass? How would you go about getting a living? How would you manage to defend yourself from the wild beasts and the wilder elements?

These are problems that Tom Blake and the beautiful Miss Leslie and Winthrope had to solve. How they did solve them is told in

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The beginning was at Capetown, when Blake and Winthrope boarded the steamer as fellow-passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party—which included the beautiful Miss Leslie. Three days later the ship went to pieces in a cyclone on a wild and isolated coast, and these three—the American engineer, the Englishman, and the heiress—were the only survivors. And when highly cultivated civilization was brought face to face with the primitive, what law could prevail but the survival of the fittest? It is a story full of vigorous strength and unusual charm.

It will be printed serially in these columns. The opening chapters to appear in the near future. You will not want to miss it.

The Confidential Clerk.

By HOWARD FIELDING.

Copyright, 1908, by C. W. Hooke.

GEORGE BLAKE was a sort of confidential secretary for old Lemuel Pettus, the money lender. Everybody knows Pettus. He is not averse to a certain sort of publicity. Three or four times a year he permits himself to be interviewed at some length and held up to the young as an example of thrift, integrity and other virtues. He has a favorite interview for early summer on the folly and wastefulness of vacations, and it must be ranked among the happiest achievements of unconscious humor, for it is based upon the serious conviction that the most worthy object of human ambition is to become a narrow, scheming, selfish skinflint like Lemuel Pettus.

Blake was nearly forty and had been in the employ of Pettus for fifteen years.

In the course of his connection with Pettus, Blake had become like an old man. His life was dry as dust. He had been rather a handsome fellow, with an excellent figure and carriage, but now he was thin and shambling in gait, and his clothes were almost as shabby as Pettus'. He was a fine example of the advantages of the no vacation habit.

Pettus never took any chances. He always had two dollars' worth of unimpeachable collateral for every dollar that he put out. The reader who is familiar with such phases of life will not be surprised to learn that Blake, who existed in this atmosphere of "sure thing" finance, was himself a reckless investor. He could save and sometimes make a little money, but he could not keep it. At the time of the events which form the subject of this tale Blake had $2,000 tied up in a gold mine which was nothing but a hole in the ground, scarcely deep enough to hide the man who dug it.

This man had been a schoolfellow of Blake's and had drifted about the mining regions of the west since then. He had narrowly missed several great fortunes, according to his own story. Upon the occasion of his father's death he came east and secured a very small inheritance, which he converted into cash. He did the same for the share of the estate which fell to his half sister, who was more than twenty years younger than himself. With these two lumps of money and Blake's $2,000 he went west again to develop his mine.

The half sister, Amy Lessing, remained with a distant relative in New Hampshire, but when this relative discovered that Amy had given all her money to her brother a painful inharmony arose. Amy, in despair at this situation, wrote to Jack Lessing and addressed the letter to him at the Calabash mine, which the United States postal employees seemed unable to find. At any rate, Amy received no reply. After waiting some weeks she wrote to Blake, asking if he could find work for her in New York.

Blake had begun to entertain suspicions as to Lessing, and these were increased by learning that the man had taken his sister's money and had not mentioned it to his partner. It looked as if the poor girl might be in rather hard circumstances, and Blake felt vaguely responsible, as her cash had gone into a mine of which he owned one-half. With an awesome

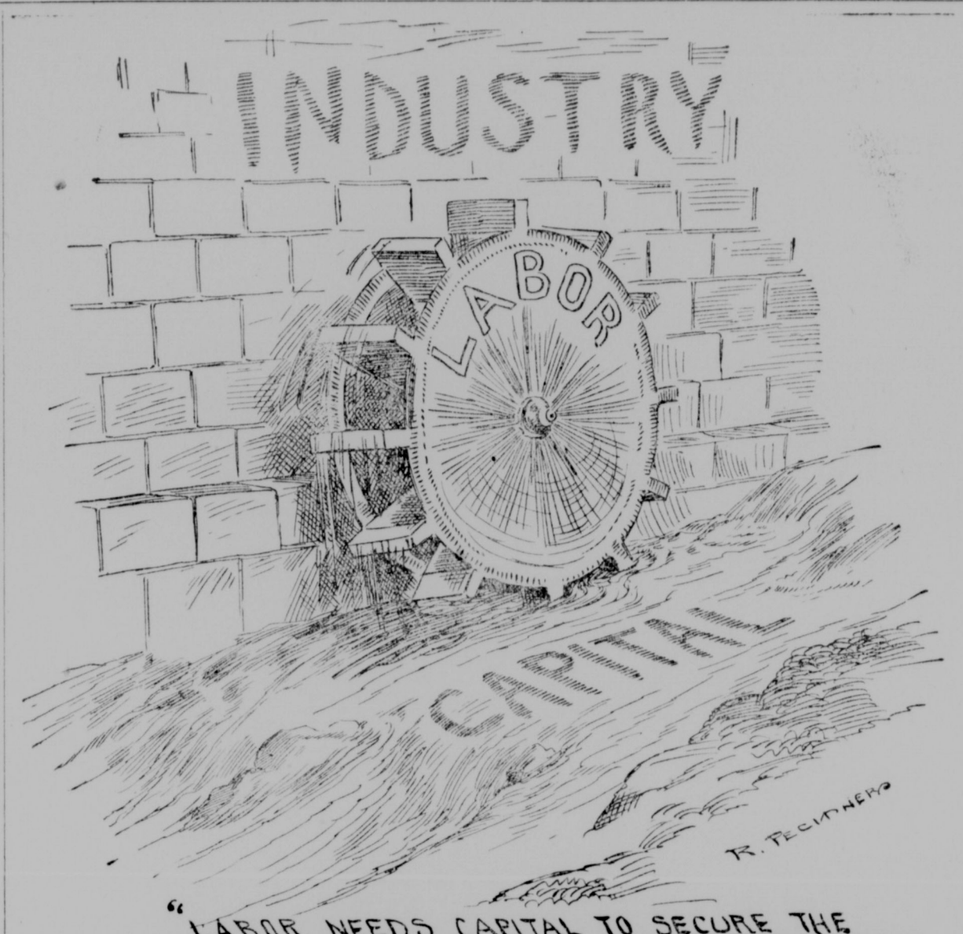
"YES, SIR; I AM ENGAGED TO MISS AMY LESSING."

sense of assuming a burden that might be entirely beyond his powers, he wrote inviting her to come to New York.

Jack Lessing had been a good fellow in his youth, and Blake had been fond of him, but Jack was not remarkable for personal beauty. He looked like an unkind caricature of Napoleon Bonaparte, and Blake unconsciously assumed that his sister resembled him. This may have been an artifice of fate for Blake's ensnarement. The girl had not an eyelash in common with her brother; she was as pretty as a rose in June.

Blake had formerly been fond of women's society, but had grown quite away from it. Pettus was a woman hater, although a married man and singularly well mated, having secured the nearest counterpart of himself that ever existed in the ranks of femininity. Perhaps because he knew that there was none like Mrs. Pettus the money lender scorned the sex and regarded with suspicion the smallest hint of a romance in the life of an employee.

One day, however, Blake appeared in the office clad in new raiment. He looked an inch and a half taller and ten years younger. The change had been taking place in him gradually during several weeks, but the new clothes were required to complete the revelation. Pettus eyed him narrowly, but said nothing. A few days later he called in one of his spies and had the matter investigated.



"I hear," said he to Blake after receiving the report, "that you have become interested in a young woman."

"Yes, sir," responded Blake. "I am engaged to Miss Amy Lessing."

For years Pettus had had Blake under his thumb, and had very nearly squeezed the human soul out of him, but Pettus had now become a pale figure on tapestry, and Amy Lessing was the one living reality and central influence of all creation. Pettus did not know this, and he proceeded to deliver a lecture against designing women. This is not regarded in polite society as the most delicate response to the announcement of a gentleman's engagement, but Pettus was a cad. His true thought was that this marriage would destroy Blake's usefulness to him, for he would never dare to trust a married man with the valuable secrets which he had been accustomed to permit his confidential clerk to know.

Blake endured a considerable length of this discourse from a mere habit of humility, the product of a gradual loss of self respect in Pettus' employ, but at last the old rascal overstepped the bounds, and Blake's temper exploded for the first time in many years. He consigned Pettus to the subcellar of the bottomless pit and walked out of the office.

Two days later Blake and Miss Lessing were married. They had less than a hundred dollars in money and no employment. Their happiness, however, was worth starving for, if such should be their fate. An intoxicating sense of freedom thrilled them with unimagined joys. Both had been buried hitherto, the girl in a gloomy home, the man under the incubus of Pettus. They had escaped into life and love, and the sun and moon sang to them from the heavens.

Blake did not anticipate any difficulty in finding work. He was known to many prominent men in the Wall street region. He had an intimate acquaintance with securities and credits. Surely he could get a better position than the one which he had left. And, indeed, this proved more easy than his rosiest dreams had pictured it, but an unexpected obstacle barred his way. Men were willing to employ him—they even sought him with offers—but he discovered that every one of them was looking for the secrets of Lemuel Pettus. The instant that Blake revealed a sense of honor in this matter all negotiations were at an end.

He had never before realized the nature of his position with Pettus, although he had occasionally been "approached" by the emissaries of moneyed interests. Now he perceived that if he should spend one week in the industrious distribution of information to those who were eager to pay for it he could live the rest of his days upon the proceeds. On the other hand, his possession of this information was so well known that no one would employ him except upon an understanding that he would do "the right thing."

Moreover, this situation had been foreseen by Pettus, and he had extended the long arm of his influence to close many doors against Blake. Discovering this fact, Blake raged the more against his former employer.

The state of the family exchequer had become desperate when Blake received a note from a lawyer named Hofnagel, who was Pettus' chief adviser. It was delivered to Blake in the tiny apartment which was now so sweet and dear a home, and the tone of the communication seemed particularly offensive in that sacred spot—"Come to my office at once," etc. This was too much for a man just clothed in brand new self esteem.

"MR. HOFNAGEL WANTS TO SEE YOU."

Blake wrote across the lawyer's letter with a heavy blue pencil, "If you have any business with me, state it, and I will take such action as the matter seems to warrant."

Hofnagel was furious, but he needed Blake, so he sent word that he desired to offer him some work which would pay well.

"I think he has quarreled with Mr. Pettus and wants your help against him," said Amy.

"It's probably crooked, whatever it is," said Blake. "I'll decline—a little more politely this time."

Late that afternoon he met one of Hofnagel's clerks on the street, apparently by accident.

"Mr. Hofnagel wants to see you," said the clerk. "There's a document in Mr. Pettus' handwriting, and nobody can read it. Pettus himself has forgotten what it is. You can make $50 in half an hour by translating that scrawl."

Blake believed that there was truth in this. It was a fact that Pettus was often unable to read his own writing and that Blake was the only man on earth who could be depended upon to perform that feat. The Pettus hand is famous.

"I'll consider the matter," said Blake, and at the moment it was his intention to see Hofnagel next day, but he was occupied with the fruitless search for work, and the matter was forgotten until too late.

Blake returned home that afternoon really disheartened, seriously alarmed. He had detected the Pettus influence strongly against him, and his heart was full of bitterness.

To his unspeakable amazement, he found Mrs. Pettus in his sitting room. The rigid, pale old woman in her cheap black gown was doing her miserable best to be affable and to give an air of the usual to this extraordinary incident.

"My husband was very sorry to lose you, Mr. Blake," said she. "He would be glad indeed if you would return to his employment, and I'm sure that all your differences could be adjusted upon a basis that would be very satisfactory to you. At any rate, you and I have no quarrel, and I'm sure you will do me this little favor."

Amy saw her husband's face hardening, and she hastened to the rescue of her guest.

"Mr. Pettus has gone away," said she, "and no one knows where. He wrote a letter to Mr. Hofnagel which doubtless explains everything, but it cannot be read. Meanwhile Mr. Pettus' sister has fallen very ill, and they desire to communicate with him at once."

The fiction of the illness of the sister did not impress Blake, but he lacked the hardihood to refuse this request under his own roof.

"Have you the letter?" he asked, and Mrs. Pettus produced it from her rusty black hand bag with the celerity of a conjurer.

Blake glanced at it, and his face became an inch or two longer than ordinarily. The letter looked as if it had been written in the dark on the back of a bucking horse. The lines ran together; the words trod upon one another's heels.

"This will take me all night," said he, "but you shall have it tomorrow morning if the thing can be read at all. I will send it to Mr. Hofnagel's office."

Mrs. Pettus departed with profuse expressions of gratitude and esteem and promises of remuneration, which were firmly set aside by Blake.

"I will take no money for this," he said. "I regret to say that my feelings for Mr. Pettus are not sufficiently cordial for either friendly or business relations."

"You wrong him; indeed you do," said Mrs. Pettus. "He is really very fond of you."

Immediately after dinner Blake sat down to his task, and for two hours he worked without appreciable result. Amy became so tired watching him that she fell asleep in her chair, and finally Blake picked her up as if she had been a child and carried her to her room.

At 4 o'clock in the morning Blake returned to that room. He was trembling from head to foot with exhaustion and excitement. His face was pale, and his eyes were sunken, but very bright.

Amy was asleep precisely where he had put her. Apparently she had not moved hand or foot. She was very beautiful in her healthy youth and stainless purity of heart.

As Blake turned up the light she stirred and spoke:

"If we can manage the rent we'll be all— Why, George, I was asleep!"

"You were indeed," said he, "and a bad dream you were having. Rent, eh? Well, well, my dear, just cast your eye on this and then talk to me of beastly bills. I guess not."

His manner was so strange that she could not think of anything else. He was obliged to force the sheet of paper into her hands and make her read. It was a copy of the letter which Pettus had written to his lawyer:

Dear Hofnagel—I'm off to Denver. Am writing this in a cab on the way to the station. See George Blake, formerly in my employ, and buy his interest and his wife's in the Calabash mine, Braisted, Colo. They have put in about $3,500 between them and will sell for less. They're hard up. Squeeze them. Make trouble for Blake somehow and force him to sell. Her brother is the other owner. He is sick in a hospital in Denver. Was on his way east. He wired Blake at my office, and I have the telegram; also a letter. I wired my man Hastings in Denver, and he says to come at once. The thing is a fortune. I may be able to get Lessing to sign something if I can fix the hospital doctors, but you must buy the other interest anyhow. Don't fail in this. Wire me Denver, care Hastings. You have several days for this, as Lessing is out of his head, I understand, and can't communicate, but don't lose any time. I'll fix you all right for this. Yours,

PETTUS.

"And at midnight," said Blake in an awestruck voice, "I was on the point of giving up the job. Amy, that letter is undecipherable; nobody can read it. I didn't read it; the Lord did it for me. Why, at midnight I hadn't even found out that my own name was mentioned. Then I got 'Calabash mine, Braisted, Colo.' You see, he made a special effort to write that plainly. From that moment I was inspired."

"We must go to Jack at once. But how? We have no money."

Blake laughed.

"My excellent friend Hofnagel would be glad to give me some," said he. "But don't worry about that. I'll raise it somehow, and we'll start on the 1 o'clock train."

They were in Denver on the third day and found Lessing already beginning to mend. Pettus, alarmed by wire from his lawyer, had fled back to his lair defeated. It was a great stake that he had lost, for the Calabash is a wonderful property. Those who are in a position to know declare that Pettus sometimes paces the floor of his office holding his head in his hands and lamenting the loss of the Calabash. He needed that gold mine, poor man, for he is worth only about $3,000,000.

JUNGLE EYES.

The grewsome jungle depths lay dark one dire and stormy eve.
The haughty tiger slunk in fear and left his lair to grieve.
For he had heard that to these parts a hunter bold had come
Whose reputation, rifle made, was more than "going some."
And from the thickets he looked out with thumping heart amiss.
And nature fakirs give report his eyes they looked like this:
(O) (O) (O) (O) (O) (O)

When Teddy hit the jungle trail, his rifle in his clutch,
He plucked the tiger from his haunts, which pleased him overmuch.
Bang! bang! another spiteful shot rang on the evening air.
Click, click! his bold typewriter gave repeated echo there.
And as the night eyes glared at him his soul was filled with bliss,
And as he jotted down the facts the optics looked like this:
($) ($) ($) ($) ($) ($)

—New York Globe.

What It Cost Them.

"How much did it cost you to get into society?" asked Mrs. Newrich.

"Well, I don't know exactly," replied Mrs. Lardleaf. "My husband always keeps track of the expenses, but I think he said he put up about $50,000 to keep the Uppingtons' son-in-law out of the penitentiary that time he embezzled from one of our firms."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Advance Thought.

Diggs—Windham thinks he has invented a successful flying machine.

Biggs—How far has he been able to fly it?

Diggs—Oh, he hasn't tried it yet. That is why he has invented a successful machine.—Detroit Tribune.

When Bill Took His Discharge.

The Powder Manufacturer—Fancy old Bill of all people going into the gunpowder shed with a lighted candle. I should have thought that that would be the last thing he'd do.

The Workman—Which, properly speakin', it were, sir.—Sketch.

Knew What to Expect.

Waiter—How will you have your steak, sir?

Guest—Have you the same steak you had last week?

Waiter—Yes, sir.

Guest—Then I'll probably have it burned.—Boston Post.

No Cause to Be Thankful.

Tammas (to McTavish, whom he has just pulled out of the water)—Man, Donal! Ye sud be lookin' happy. Are ye no thankfu' ye're life's saved?

McTavish (sourly)—I dinna see nae cause to be thankfu'. The glass o' whusky I had afore I fell intil the watter's gotten fair drooned!—Tatler

Love's Young Dream.

Together they were occupying a rustic seat on the lawn, he and she, and she at least seemed to be unconscious of the flight of time.

"How bright and shimmering the evening star appears tonight, George!" she said.

"Pardon me, my dear," replied George, "but that is the morning star!"—Chicago News.

Looking Ahead.

"I've often wondered," said the thoughtful man, "why they throw old shoes and slippers after a bridal couple, but I think I see the idea now."

"Yes?" asked the other.

"Yes. I suppose the idea is that they'll come in handy for spanking purposes in the future."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Another Thrust.

Mr. Stubb—That old chap Argus had a hundred eyes.

Mrs. Stubb—So they say.

Mr. Stubb—And I suppose, Maria, if I had a hundred eyes I could see everything too.

Mrs. Stubb—Everything but your own faults, John.—Chicago News.

Paternal Ambition.

"Is your boy Josh going to study law?"

"I don't know," answered Farmer Corntossel. "I'm kind o' hopin' that Josh 'll develop financierin' energy enough to git to be one of the fellers that hires the lawyers."—Washington Star.

Her Crowning Glory.

She stood before the mirror
In flowing robe de nuit.
"What could be more alluring,"
She cried, "than what I see—
A figure soft and rounded,
A face of beauty rare,
A neck of snowy whiteness,
A crown of golden hair?"
She paused and added sadly,
"Uneasy lies the head
That wears a crown!" She doffed it
And made a break for bed.

—Brooklyn Life.

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and announcements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

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Office in McComas Building.

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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *8.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Dep *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *6.31 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., §8.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., §6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $75.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

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Oakland, Md.

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Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

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THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md.

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Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

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Letterheads, Tags,
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THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

HUNTING THE ELK

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ONE day Merrifield and I went out together and had a rather exciting chase after some bull elk. The previous evening, toward sunset, I had seen three bulls trotting off across an open glade toward a great stretch of forest and broken ground, up near the foot of the rocky peaks. Next morning early we started off to hunt through this country. The walking was hard work, especially up and down the steep cliffs, covered with slippery pine needles; or among the windfalls, where the rows of dead trees lay piled up across one another in the wildest confusion. We saw nothing until we came to a large patch of burnt ground, where we at once found the soft, black soil marked up by elk hoofs; nor had we penetrated into it more than a few hundred yards before we came to tracks made but a few minutes before, and almost instantly afterward saw three bull elk, probably those I had seen on the preceding day. We had been running briskly up-hill through the soft, heavy loam, in which our feet made no noise, but slipped and sank deeply; as a consequence, I was all out of breath and my hand so unsteady that I missed my first shot.

Elk, however, do not vanish with the instantaneous rapidity of frightened deer, and these three trotted off in a direction quartering to us. I doubt if I ever went through more violent exertion than in the next ten minutes. We raced after them at full speed, opening fire; I wounded all three, but none of the wounds were immediately disabling. They trotted on and we panted afterwards, slipping on the wet earth, pitching headlong over charred stumps, leaping on dead logs that broke beneath our weight, more than once measuring our full length on the ground, halting and firing whenever we got a chance. At last one bull fell; we passed him by after the others which were still running up-hill. The sweat streamed into my eyes and made furrows in the sooty mud that covered my face, from having fallen full length down on the burnt earth; I sobbed for breath as I toiled at a shambling trot after them, as nearly done out as could well be. At this moment they turned down-hill. It was a great relief; a man who is too done up to go a steep up-hill can still run fast enough down; with a last spurt I closed in near enough to fire again; one elk fell; the other went off

Soon the venison steaks were broiling.

at a walk. We passed the second elk and I kept on alone after the third, not able to go at more than a slow trot myself, and too much winded to dare risk a shot at any distance. He got out of the burnt patch, going into some thick timber in a deep ravine; I closed pretty well, and rushed after him into a thicket of young evergreens. Hardly was I in when there was a scramble and bounce among them and I caught a glimpse of a yellow body moving out to one side; I ran out toward the edge and fired through the twigs at the moving beast. Down it went, but when I ran up, to my disgust I found that I had jumped and killed, in my haste, a black-tail deer, which must have been already roused by the passage of the wounded elk. I at once took up the trail of the latter again, but after a little while the blood grew less, and ceased, and I lost the track; nor could I find it, hunt as hard as I might. The poor beast could not have gone five hundred yards; yet we never found the carcass.

Then I walked slowly back past the deer I had slain by so curious a mischance, to the elk. The first one shot down was already dead. The second was only wounded, though it could not rise. When it saw us coming it sought to hide from us by laying its neck flat on the ground, but when we came up close it raised its head and looked proudly at us, the heavy mane bristling up on the neck, while its eyes glared and its teeth grated together. I felt really sorry to kill it. Though these were both well-known elks, their antlers, of ten points, were small, twisted, and ill-shaped; in fact hardly worth preserving, except to call to mind a chase in which during a few minutes I did as much downright hard work as it has often fallen to my lot to do. The burnt earth had blackened our faces and hands till we looked like negroes.

The finest bull, with the best head that I got, was killed in the midst of very beautiful and grand surroundings. We had been hunting through a great pine wood which ran up to the edge of a broad canyon-like valley, bounded by sheer walls of rock. There were fresh tracks of elk about, and we had been advancing up wind with even more than our usual caution when, on stepping out into a patch of open ground, near the edge of the cliff, we came upon a great bull, beating and thrashing his antlers against a young tree, about eighty yards off. He stopped and faced us for a second, his mighty antlers thrown in the air, as he held his head aloft. Behind him towered the tall and sombre pines, while at his feet the jutting crags overhung the deep chasm below, that stretched off between high walls of barren and snow-streaked rocks, the evergreens clinging to their sides, while along the bottom the rapid torrent gathered in places into black and sullen mountain lakes. As the bull turned to run I struck him just behind the shoulder; he reeled to the death-blow, but staggered gamely on a few rods into the forest before sinking to the ground, with my second bullet through his lungs.

Two or three days later than this I killed another bull, nearly as large, in the same patch of woods in which I had slain the first. A bear had been feeding on the carcass of the latter, and, after a vain effort to find his den, we determined to beat through the woods and try to start him up. Accordingly, Merrifield, the teamster, and myself took parallel courses some three hundred yards apart, and started at one end to walk through to the other. I doubt if the teamster much wished to meet a bear alone (while nothing would have given Merrifield more hearty and unaffected enjoyment than to have encountered an entire family), and he gradually edged in pretty close to me. Where the woods became pretty open I saw him suddenly lift his rifle and fire, and immediately afterwards a splendid bull elk trotted past in front of me, evidently untouched, the teamster having missed. The elk ran to the other side of two trees that stood close together some seventy yards off, and stopped for a moment to look round. Kneeling down I fired at the only part of his body I could see between the two trees, and sent a bullet into his flank. Away he went, and I after, running in my moccasins over the moss and pine needles for all there was in me. If a wounded elk gets fairly started he will go at a measured trot for many hours, and even if mortally hurt may run twenty miles before falling; while at the same time he does not start off at full speed, and will often give an active hunter a chance for another shot as he turns and changes his course preparatory to taking a straight line. So I raced along after the elk at my very best speed for a few hundred feet, and then got another shot as he went across a little glade, injuring his hip somewhat. This made it all right for me, and another hundred yards' burst took me up to where I was able to put a ball in a fatal spot, and the grand old fellow sank down and fell over on his side.

No sportsman can ever feel much keener pleasure and self-satisfaction than when, after a successful stalk and good shot, he walks up to a grand elk lying dead in the cool shade of the great evergreens, and looks at the massive and yet finely moulded form, and at the mighty antlers which are to serve in the future as the trophy and proof of his successful skill. Still-hunting the elk on the mountains is as noble a kind of sport as can well be imagined; there is nothing more pleasant and enjoyable, and at the same time it demands that the hunter shall bring into play many manly qualities. There have been few days of my hunting life that were so full of unalloyed happiness as were those spent on the Bighorn range. From morning till night I was on foot, in cool, bracing air, now moving silently through the vast, melancholy pine forests, now treading the brink of high, rocky precipices, always amid the most grand and beautiful scenery; and always after as noble and lordly game as is to be found in the Western world.

Since writing the above I killed an elk near my ranch; probably the last of his race that will ever be found in our neighborhood. It was just before the fall round-up. An old hunter, who was under some obligation to me, told me that he had shot a cow elk and had seen the tracks of one or two others not more than twenty-five miles off, in a place where the cattle rarely wandered. Such a chance was not to be neglected and, on the first free day, one of my Elk-horn foremen, Will Dow by name, and myself, took our hunting horses and started off, accompanied by the ranch wagon, in the direction of the probable haunts of the doomed deer. Towards nightfall we struck a deep spring pool, near by the remains of an old Indian encampment. It was at the head of a great basin, several miles across, in which we believed the game to lie. The wagon was halted and we pitched camp; there was plenty of dead wood, and soon the venison steaks were broiling over the coals raked from beneath the crackling cottonwood logs, while in the narrow valley the ponies grazed almost within the circle of the flickering fire-light. It was in the cool and pleasant month of September; and long after going to bed we lay awake under the blankets watching the stars that on clear nights always shine with such intense brightness over the lonely Western plains.

We were up and off by the gray of the morning. It was a beautiful hunting day; the sundogs hung in the red dawn; the wind hardly stirred over the crisp grass; and though the sky was cloudless yet the weather had that queer, smoky, hazy look that it is most apt to take on during the time of the Indian summer. From a high spur of the table-land we looked out far and wide over a great stretch of broken country, the brown of whose hills and valleys was varied everywhere by patches of dull red and vivid yellow, tokens that the trees were already putting on the dress with which they greet the mortal ripening of the year. The deep and narrow but smooth ravines running up towards the edges of the plateaus were heavily wooded, the bright green tree-tops rising to a height they rarely reach in the barren plains-country; and the rocky sides of the sheer gorges were clad with a thick growth of dwarfed cedars, while here and there the trailing Virginia creepers burned crimson among their sombre masses.

There was a crash and movement in the timber below me.

We hunted stealthily up-wind, across the line of the heavily timbered coulées. We soon saw traces of our quarry; old tracks at first, then the fresh footprints of a single elk—a bull, judging by the size—which had come down to drink at a miry alkali pool, its feet slipping so as to leave the marks of the false hoofs in the soft soil. We hunted with painstaking and noiseless care for many hours; at last as I led old Manitou up to look over the edge of a narrow ravine, there was a crash and movement in the timber below me, and immediately afterwards I caught a glimpse of a great bull elk trotting up through the young trees as he gallantly breasted the steep hill-side opposite. When clear of the woods, and directly across the valley from me, he stopped and turned half round, throwing his head in the air to gaze for a moment at the intruder. My bullet struck too far back, but, nevertheless, made a deadly wound, and the elk went over the crest of the hill at a wild, plunging gallop. We followed the bloody trail for a quarter of a mile, and found him dead in a thicket. Though of large size, he yet had but small antlers, with few points.

The Sphinx and Success.

The ambitious young man approached the sphinx and said, "Oh, tell me, what rule makes for success?"

"I will, sir," said the sphinx, with a slight smile. "No man is a success alone. He must have his associates, his assistants. Select a capable general manager and make him responsible to you for everything. Choose for him a lieutenant, holding him responsible to your general manager. For the lieutenant get a division superintendent under command of the lieutenant, under him an assistant, and under him an assistant, and under the assistant-assistant a helper, each in turn responsible to the one above. Follow this to the last and lowest man. You yourself have no worry, no frets, and need only to draw the dividends. You may even live in Europe."

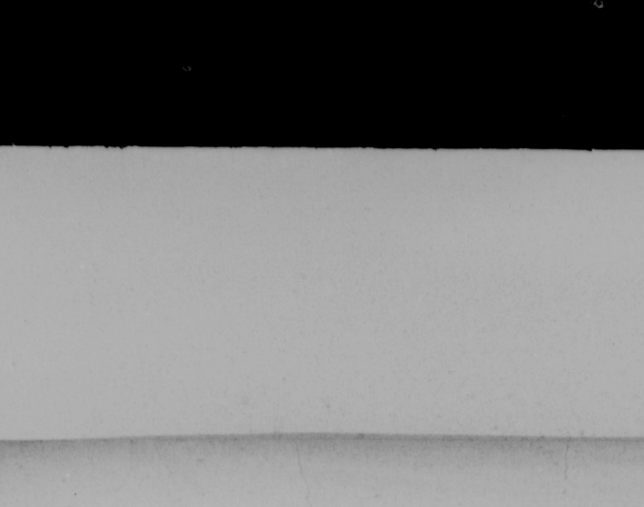
"But," asked the ambitious young man, puzzled, "how am I to be able to select the right men?"

And then the sphinx smiled broadly.

TAFT CAPTURES THE PRESIDENCY WITH 288 ELECTORAL VOTES

OHIOAN HAILED THE VICTOR WITH PLURALITIES GREATER THAN ROOSEVELT'S IN MANY REPUBLICAN STRONGHOLDS—HE HAS CARRIED PRACTICALLY THE ENTIRE EAST AND MIDDLE WEST.

THE ELECTION IS BIG WITH SIGNIFICENCE—EVERYWHERE THAT MR. BRYAN AND MR. GOMPERS MADE A SPECIAL EFFORT TO DEFEAT THE MAN HE HAD PLACED ON THE UNFAIR LIST HE CAME TO GRIEF—IT WAS THE FIRST EFFORT OF ORGANIZED LABOR TO ALIGN ITSELF WITH A POLITICAL PARTY, AND IT WILL PROBABLY BE THE LAST.



EXECUTIVE HEADS OF NEXT NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION.

New York, Nov. 4.—It is the same old Bryan tidal wave. A tidal wave swept William Howard Taft into the white house just as it swept William McKinley thither in 1896 and 1900.

Mr. Taft's majority in the Electoral college will be at least 100. Gov. Hughes has been re-elected in New York by a plurality of approximately 45,000. The house of representatives is safely Republican. Even "Uncle Joe" Cannon, despite the efforts of Mr. Gompers has snatched himself like a brand from the burning and is re-elected in the Danville (Ill.) district by a plurality between 6,000 and 7,000.

The victory for the administration and the Roosevelt policies is overwhelming. In a word, Mr. Taft has carried practically the entire east, from Maine to Virginia and from the Atlantic to the Alegnanies. He has carried practically the entire middle west. His victory in Illinois is so great that one almost fails to credit the reports. Cook county, in which the city of Chicago is situated and in which Mr. Bryan finally believed he had started a political revolution, was carried by Taft by upward of 40,000 plurality. In the state Taft beat Bryan almost two to one.

Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota have all gone heavily for Taft. Both the Dakotas are Republican on the national ticket.

Kansas is Republican by at least 20,000.

Taft has easily even given the Democratic nominee a close contest in the border state of Kentucky. Indeed so easily has the Republican candidate walked in that one wonders why the Republicans were so badly scared, nearly working Mr. Taft and the white house stenographer to death and generally bending every energy to make the victory so emphatic.

The election is big with significance. Speaker Cannon is re-elected; Representative Dalzell is re-elected; Representative Payne is re-elected. Everywhere that Mr. Bryan and Mr. Gompers made a special effort to defeat the man he had placed upon the unfair list he came to grief. It was the first effort of organized labor to align itself with a political party, and it will probably be the last.

Another significant thing in the election is its probable effect on the fortune of Tammany hall. Tammany has failed utterly to make good its promises to Mr. Bryan regarding the Democratic vote in this city. That Bryan should not have polled a very large vote here, approximating 100,000 more than Taft, will be a bitter disappointment to all the Bryan followers. The day before the election a delegation of enthusiastic supporters of Bryan waited upon one of the most prominent men in Tammany hall and plainly told him that if Tammany did not give Mr. Bryan a very large plurality in New York vengeance would be taken on Tammany at the next mayoralty election and the Bryanites would be used to elect a Republican mayor.

This phase of voting was causing the gravest apprehension to the more intelligent and conservative members of the wigwam.

There has been a slaughter of Republican gubernatorial candidates in states which Taft has carried. Olley Arnold, Democrat, is elected in Rhode Island; Gov. Burke is re-elected in North Dakota; Gov. Johnson is re-elected in Minnesota. Some of the pluralities for Taft are enormous. Maine gives him 50,000; Vermont, 18,000; Massachusetts, 100,000; New Hampshire, 20,000; Wisconsin, 75,000; Michigan 100,000; Illinois, 200,000; Pennsylvania, 350,000.

There has also been an increase in the Republican vote in the southern states. Twenty thousand more men voted for Taft in Florida than for Roosevelt four years ago. Virginia's plurality for Bryan has fallen to 18,000 and the Republicans have gained a member of congress. There has also been a considerable gain in the Republican vote in Tennessee, Georgia and North Carolina.

New Jersey, like New York, has increased the Republican plurality. It gave Roosevelt 82,000 in 1904. Taft carries it by more than that.

A dramatic feature of the fight for the governor of New York was the last rally of the bookmakers and racing men to Chanler. Coming on a special train from Baltimore Monday night they drove the betting odds on Hughes almost to even. When the returns began to come in from New York city indicating a large vote for Chanler they threw thousands of dollars into the betting ring. As the night grew on the odds changed with the growing pluralities for Hughes up the state, and, when the result was finally settled, most of the beting men were as nearly brake as they ever have been on an election.

The result in Ohio was most emphatic. Although the early returns indicated the state might be in doubt the latest estimates are that Taft has carried it by a plurality of anywhere from 100,000 upward. Cleveland, Cincinnati, Toledo and Dayton, all large centers, gave a very heavy vote for Mr. Taft.

Indiana, the scene of one of the most desperates struggles in the campaign, has gone for Taft by a plurality of more than 10,000. In this state, as well as in Ohio, the shift of support from Bryan to Taft, on the influence of President Roosevelt's letters and Mr. Taft's pledges, it is said caused the final determination in favor of the Republican electors.

PLURALITY OF TAFT IS 10,000

In Indiana—Marshall Looks Like Victor Over Watson.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 4.—Incomplete returns from throughout the state indicate that the Republicans have been struck by a landslide, and that their nominee for governor, James E. Watson, has been defeated by 8,000.

The same returns indicate that Judge Taft has carried Indiana by a plurality exceeding 10,000. The returns show that Judge Taft's strength was a great disappointment to the Republican organization in particular, and to his fellowers generally, who had been counting on his winning an easy victory by a plurality ranging from 25,000 to 40,000.

Walk Chairman Goodrich and his associates have not authorized any statement giving Indiana to Thomas R. Marshall, the Democratic nominee for governor they stated privately that he has carried the state.

The Democratic leaders are insisting that Marshall has carried Indiana by a plurality exceeding 15,000, and that the result, so far as Taft and Bryan are concerned, is in doubt.

It looks now as if the Republicans have lost control of the legislature on joint ballot, which would mean the retirement of Senator James A. Hemenway, of Boonville.

The worst losses the Republicans have sustained are in counties like Marion, Vigo, Vanderburgh, Allen, Madison, Delaware, Wayne and Tippecanoe.

The reports from 900 precincts, covering practically every section of the state, show that Taft's total vote is 126,362 and Bryan's 123,882, Taft's plurality being 2,460. There are 3,245 precincts in the state.

Watson's vote in the same 900 precincts is 111,609 and Marshall's 118,502 Marshall's plurality being 6,893.

On the basis of latest returns Republican Chairman Goodrich believes that Watson has a chance to pull through by a very close margin.

BRYAN CONFIDENT TO VERY LAST

But Realized His Prospects When Told He Had Lost New York.

Fairview Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 4.—William J. Bryan received at his home, Fairview, the returns which early told him for the third time he had been defeated in the greatest ambition of his life. Confident of victory to the very lasf, he was not prepared to believe that his cause was lost until the pluralities of his Republican opponent piled in such proportions as to have no room for doubt.

When the early returns came in he made particular inquiries regarding [illegible] Democratic vote in 1904, but as the figures continued to be received he relied on Greater New York to offset the heavy left vote above the Harlem river. Even in that he was bitterly disappointed, and he soon realized that the state was hopelessly gone, and with it his prospects of being elected.

According to the predictions of his managers he was led to believe that he would be elected without the aid of the Empire state, and he turned his inquiries toward Ohio and Indiana. The heavy Democratic gain in the Thirteenth Ohio district was a source that to him indicated that the prophecies that Ohio would go Democratic would be fulfilled. He also got much comfort out of a telegram from John E. Lamb, member of the advisory committee from Indiana, stating that the indications were that Indiana was probably Democratic.

After nearly three hours spent in his library, Mr. Bryan came upstairs and talked to the newspaper men and others who had assembled in the "work room." He read some further returns, but they told the same story of defeat, and he announced that he would not have any statement to give out Tuesday night.

HARRIS HOLDS OWN STATE.

Taft Carries Ohio By At Least 100,000.

Columbus, O., Nov. 4.—Though the returns are the slenderist for a quarter of a century, yet they are sufficient to indicate that Ohio has stood by William H. Taft for president, contrary to the country-wide belief that it was doubtful.

His plurality, as shown by the handful of precincts that have been heard from, will be in the neighborhood of 100,000.

The indications are that he has carried the great labor centers of Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus and Toledo, and that the agricultural districts have failed to return to the Bryan column with the expected strength.

Harmon, the democratic nominee for governor, is running ahead of the vote given for John M. Pattison, the nominee of the same party in 1906, who carried the state by 42,000. The lead, however, is dwindling with the returns from the rural counties and it is a fair presumption that Andrew L. Harris, the Republican nominee, will be elected by a safe plurality.

Because of the streaked character of the voting the returns upon the congressional contests are confusing. It is likely that Nicholas Longworth, the son-in-law of President Roosevelt, will be returned in the First district by a small plurality.

Taft Wins in Hamilton County.

Cincinnati, Nov. 4.—Seventy-three scattering precincts out of 321 received by the local board of elections indicate that Taft has carried Hamilton county by 5,000 or 6,000; that Harmon's plurality in the county will be from 10,000 to 12,000 and that the county ticket is in doubt, with probabilities favoring the Democrats.

DEMOCRATS WIN IN KENTUCKY

And Captured Nine of the Congressmen.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 4.—Chairman Ben Johnson, of the Democratic state committee, claimed the state for Bryan by a majority of 18,000 votes. He said that D. E. Edwards in the Eleventh district was the only congressman the Republicans had elected and that Democrats would represent districts in congress next time.

Returns to Democratic state headquarters from Western Kentucky are coming in slowly, but they show enormous Democratic gains wherever reported.

Chairman Johnson believes that Kehoe has been elected over Bennet in the Ninth district, and that A. E. James had been defeated by R. Y. Thomas, Jr., in the Third.

"The victory in Kentucky," said Johnson, "shows what United Democracy can do when it goes after things, and that Kentucky is safely a Democratic state.

At Republican headquarters it was claimed that Congressman Bennet, in the Ninth; Langley, in the Tenth, and Edwards, in the Eleventh, had been re-elected, and that the Democrats had won the state and elected R. Y. Thomas in the Third.

TAFT CARRIES WEST VIRGINIA

By 20,000 Plurality—Governor Also Likely Republican.

Charleston, W. Va., Nov. 4.—Conservative estimates by leaders of the Republican party, based on incomplete returns received at the state capital, gave the seven electoral votes of West Virginia to Judge Taft by 20,000 plurality. They also claim W. E. Glasscock is elected governor over Louis Bennett by a plurality only a few thousand less than that received by Judge Taft.

Democratic leaders, while admitting that the state will probably land in the Taft column, are not inclined to base his plurlity at more than 10,000 and assert that the gubernatorial race is in doubt, with the chances favorable to the election of Louis Bennett.

West Virginia will, in all probability, return a solid Republican delegation to the national house of representatives.

Owing to the fact that West Virginia is a mountainous country it is almost an impossibility to secure returns that would justify an accurate forecast of the gubernatorial race between Glasscock and Bennett, but the counties from which returns have been received show that Glasscock is not running far behind Judge Taft.

Kanawha county, the largest in the state, will give Taft and Glasscock 1,500 majority. Clay county, which four years ago gave Cornwell (Dem.) 209 over Dawson (Rep.), has returned a majority of 50 for Taft and Glasscock. Kanawha county gave Roosevelt 3,100 plurality and gave the Democratic candidate for governor a plurality of 700 four years ago.

TENNESSEE.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 4.—Returns from a majority of counties in Tennessee indicate a plurality of from 15,000 to 20,000 for Bryan. Gov. Patterson will be elected a second term over his Republican rival, George N. Tillman, by a small majority. The usual solid Democratic congressmen will be returned.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Nov. 4.—Republican leaders claim Pennsylvania for Taft by more than 300,000 plurality. The legislature, they claim, will be overwhelmingly Republican.

OKLAHOMA.

Oklahoma City, Nov. 4.—The Democratic state chairman, Thompson, claims the state for Bryan by 40,000.

VERMONT.

White River Junction, Vt., Nov. 4.—William H. Taft carried Vermont by about 27,000. Returns from all the cities and 144 of the 240 towns give Taft 27,531, Bryan 8,345.

MISSOURI.

St. Louis, Nov. 4.—Scattered returns indicate that Bryan has carried Missouri by 35,000 plurality and that Cowherd (Dem.) has defeated Hadley for governor by 20,000.

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—Indications now are that Taft has carried the state by 170,000. Deneen, the Republican candidate for governor, has been elected by approximately 100,000. The legislature, which elects a United States senator, will be strongly Republican.

GEORGIA.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 4.—Democratic candidates for congress elected in all of the Georgia districts, numbering 11. Re-election of United States senator Clay (Dem.) is assured. No state offices were involved.

WISCONSIN.

Milwaukee, Nov. 4.—The Sentinel claims the state for Taft and Davidson by an estimated plurality of 75,000.

MINNESOTA.

St. Paul, Nov. 4.—The indications based on scattering returns are that Johnson (Dem.) for governor, carries Railway county (St. Paul) by 6,500 and the state by at least 25,000. The returns so far received indicate that Taft will carry Minnesota by at least 80,000.

States For Bryan.

Alabama, 11; Arkansas, 9; Florida, 5; Georgia, 13; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 9; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 18; Nebraska, 8; Nevada, 3; North Carolina, 12; Oklahoma, 7; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 18; Virginia, 12.

For Taft.

California, 10; Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Idaho, 3; Illinois, 27; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas 10; Maine, 6; Massachusetts 16; Michigan 14; Minnesota, 11; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 12; New York, 39; North Dakota 4; Ohio, 23; Oregon, 4; Pennsylvania, 54; Rhode Island, 4; South Dakota, 4; Utah, 3; Vermont, 4, Washington, 5.

NEBRASKA.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 4.—Nebraska probably has gone Democratic by a decisive plurality, with not enough returns on governor on which to make an estimate. Bryan has made slight gains in the country precincts, and in the cities the Democratic gain is heavy. Bryan carried Lincoln by overturning a normal Republican plurality of 1,500.

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 4.—Bryan swept Louisiana Tuesday, the returns indicating a majority of 40,000. Provosty (Dem.) was elected supreme court justice and Shelby Taylor (Dem.) was elected railroad commissioner.

CALIFORNIA.

Los Angeles, Nov. 4.—The Republicans claim the state by 45,000. It is undoubtedly safe for Taft. An unusually heavy vote was cast over the entire state. In Los Angeles Congressman James McLaughlin (Rep.) was re-elected by a greatly reduced vote.

NEVADA.

Reno, Nev., Nov. 4.—The Democratic candidate carried Nevada by about 2,000. Bryan was very popular in some of the mining districts, Taft's popularity lay in the larger towns, but his influence was not powerful enough to carry the Republican party to victory.

UTAH.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 4.—Taft won out in this state with a majority of 10,000. The streets of the capital are thronged with people and every one is joining in the noisy sports of horn blowing and pastimes that go hand in hand with the celebration in honor of the election of a new president.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Raleigh, Nov. 4.—There will probably be a slight reduction from the Democratic majority of two years ago in the state. The majority probably will be about 40,000. The Eighth and Tenth Congressional districts are for Republican victory.

ARKANSAS.

Little Rock, Nov. 4.—Bryan won out with flying colors in the state of Arkansas and his plurality will exceed 20,000. A solid Democratic congressional delegation has been elected.

CONNECTICUT.

New Haven, Nov. 4.—Taft has carried Conecticut by more than 200,000 votes and George L. Lilley, the Republican candidate for governor will carry the state by over 10,000. All the Republican congressmen were elected.

FLORIDA.

Jacksonville, Nov. 4.—While the count has been slow in this state there is no doubt that Bryan has carried it by 25,000. All of the Democratic congressmen have been elected. Albert W. Gilchrist is elected governor.

THE BEADS.

As Mame approached young womanhood
She balked at scrubbing floors and stairs.
The gossips of the block averred
That she was getting uppish airs.
She blossomed out one Sunday morn,
A thing of feathers, bows and fuss,
While in her ears the neighbors saw
Two pearl drop jewels hanging thus:

o o

She soon became the reigning belle
Of all the district thereabout.
Her dresses at the barkeeps' ball
Put all the other girls to rout.
Her father—but we'll let that wait
Until with his expense we reck.
The neighbors gazed in great surprise
At beads like these about her neck:

oooooooooooooooo

A grand display of wealth she made,
Like women of a higher plane
Who good the men folks on to toil
And glitter with their hard earned gain.
Mame's father labored with a hod.
The beads that framed the showy miss
Cost daily beads upon his brow
That stood out as he slaved like this:

oooooooooooooo
oooooooooooooooo
oooooooooooooo
oooooooooo

—Charles R. Barnes in Puck.

Leather Hinges.

In the town of Ballinagh lived a butcher who was famed for selling tough meat. A countryman went in one day to purchase some.

"Well, my good man," asked the butcher, "is it for frying or boiling you want it?"

"Neither," replied John, "it's to make hinges for the stable door."—Tit-Bits.

Garge and the Pig.

"Well, Garge, what did the pig fetch?"

"Not near so much as I expected. I never thought it would."—Tatler.

The Vehicle of Uncertainty.

"Where shall we go for our wedding journey, dearest?"

He hesitated.

"Let's leave it to fate, darling."

"Good," she cried. "We'll start without knowing where we are going to stop."

So they went in a balloon.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Difference.

"Well," said the optimistic boarder, "there's one thing about our boarding house—you can eat as much as you like there."

"Of course, same as ours," replied the pessimistic one. "You can eat as much as you like, but there's never anything you could possibly like."—Philadelphia Press.

Always Capsizing.

Rodrick—Jibb's yacht capsized again. Why, it must be topheavy. What's it called?

Van Albert—Cupid.

Rodrick—Cupid, eh? Well, he ought to call it Lovers' Quarrel.

Van Albert—Why so?

Rodrick—Because it soon blows over.—Town Topics.

The Weight and the Day.

"It's silly for any one to suspect me of cheating," said the tricky coal man. "My weight is honest as the day."

"H'm!" remarked the housekeeper. "The days are getting shorter and shorter as the cold weather approaches."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Lost His Title.

Simkins—You say that little man was formerly the lightweight champion?

Timkins—Yes.

Simkins—How did he lose the title?

Timkins—Oh, he didn't lose it. He merely sold his grocery and retired.—Detroit Tribune.

His Scheme.

"Gaddie certainly is stuck on himself."

"Oh, I don't know. He's always running himself down."

"Of course. That's the only way he can keep on talking about himself and get people to listen to him."—Minneapolis Journal.

His Friend's Opinion.

"I have been married four times, and yet I often fear that I do not understand women."

"The fact that you have been married four times ought to remove from your mind all doubt concerning the matter."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Reason.

Mr. Prairie Dog—You look pretty cross this morning.

Mrs. Prairie Dog—Humph! Had to keep my turtle doves all night to keep the baby quiet.—Houston Magazine.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

ORDER NISI.

Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, vs. C. J. Yoder and wife.
No. 1565 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this fifth day of October in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th day of November, 1908; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of November, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $3200.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Order of Publication.

Alice Armstrong vs. John Armstrong.
No. 1512 Equity. In the Circuit court for Garrett county, Maryland.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree, a vinculo matrimonii, the plaintiff from the defendent.

The bill states that the plaintiff and defendant were united by the Rev. Harris in Tucker county, West Virginia, at Easter, 1899, and that they resided together in the State of West Virginia, until the month of March, 1908, and that though the conduct of plaintiff toward the said John Armstrong, her husband, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said John Armstrong, in the month of March, 1908, without just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, while they were living in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and has declared his intention to live with her no longer, and that such abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for at least three years and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation, and that immediately after such abandonment and desertion, the plaintiff removed to Garrett County, Maryland, where she has since made her home and supported herself and three children by manuel labor, and the bill further states that the plaintiff and defendant have had three children born to them from said marriage, the oldest, Mary, is now past sixteen years of age, Charles, past thirteen years of age, and Sarah J., now past ten years of age, the custody of which youngest child the plaintiff prays may be awarded to her. The bill then prays that the plaintiff may be divorced, a vinculo matrimonii, from the said defendant, John Armstrong, for the custody of said youngest child of the plaintiff, and for general relief, and an order of publication against the defendant, who is alleged to be a non resident of the State of Marviadi.

It is thereupon, this 22nd day of October 1908, ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in Garrest county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 21st day of November, 1908 give notice to the said absent defendant the object and substance of this bill, waiving him to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, 1908, to show cause, if any he has why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, tests—E. Z. Tower, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hogue, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Hewitt, Martin Elsinger and Mr. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administratrix,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix,
Dodson, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1908. NUMBER 38

Treasurers Office
GARRETT COUNTY FREE LIBRARY OAKLAND, MD.

JURY DECIDES FOR DEFENDANT

Damage Suit From Garrett County Goes Against Mr. John Shartzer.

Arguments in the damage suit of John Shartzer against Lloyd Wilburn removed from Garrett county were concluded yesterday morning in the circuit court. Messrs. D. James Blackiston and T. J. Peddicord speaking on the part of the defendant, following ex-Judge Williams, who addressed the jury on the part of the plaintiff on Monday, concluding his remarks at the adjournment hour. Messrs. Blackiston and Peddicord were followed by Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill, who closed for the plaintiff. The jury was out for about an hour, returning with a verdict for the defendant. The suit was for $10,000 damages for malicious prosecution.

Owing to the fact that the counsel engaged in the insurance cases removed from Garrett county, on the part of the defendants, Mr. John P. Poe, of Baltimore, and Mr. J. A. McHenry, of this city, agreeing to try the cases before the court, the petit jury for the October term was discharged. The Garrett county case will be taken up tomorrow morning. These cases will about complete the docket for this term. Today the court will hear arguments in several motions.—Tuesday Cumberland News.

FIKE.

During the past week we had some rain but not enough to raise the waters.

Several of the farmers have killed their hogs.

Mr. Roy Chisholm has killed eight foxes this season.

W. H. Thomas, one of our fur dealers, has quite a number of furs on hand at this time.

Messrs. Chester Glover and Lafayette Frazee were in this section dehorning cattle last week.

Mr. Alfred Glover, of Uniontown, Pa., was in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Dixon, the assessor, was in this place last week doing some assessing.

Dr. H. P. Meyers, of Markleysburg, has moved to Confluence, Pa., where he will reside in the future.

CARTER.

Fire at Elkins.

The destruction of an entire block in the heart of the business section of Elkins, W. Va., was threatened at an early hour Tuesday morning when fire almost totally destroyed the Rebecca Hinkle building, the inmates upstairs barely escaping with their lives in an effort to save the Wilmoth building occupied by the Odd Fellows and a drug store. The effects of the Odd Fellows were greatly damaged. The loss, amounting to $2,000, was practically all covered by insurance.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Miss Ida Mason and Mrs. Jos. Vansickle, of Blum, W. Va., are visiting their brother Dr. A. J. Mason.

Mrs. Thompson, Ursina, Pa., spent last Thursday with Rev. Stouffer and family.

Supt. and Mrs. C. V. Gould, of Kendall, entertained Mrs. R. C. McCandlish and Mrs. A. J. Mason at afternoon tea last Fr day.

Mr. Bartol, representing the Maryland Life Insurance Co. of Baltimore, is back after six months absence.

Miss Edith Gary and Mr. George Hileman were quietly married at the home of the bride Saturday.

Mrs. George Frazee and son are visiting friends in Addison.

Mr. Fred Mitchell, who has been seriously ill, we are glad to say, is improving.

Messrs. Carl Brown and Perry Frantz of Oakland, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

Playford Dunham when gunning for rabbits Monday met with a painful gun wound on the side of his left foot caused by accidental discharge of gun. He was taken to the Allegany Hospital at Cumberland Tuesday, that the wound might have the very best of cary. Dr. A. J. Mason, who attended him immediately after the accident, suggested his removal to the hospital to expedite a speedy recovery.

Chestnut Trees Destroyed.

The chestnut bark disease, or chestnut blight, first noticed in this country in 1904, has been making such rapid progress that it threatens to destroy a large part of our forests, and seems to be quite the most serious tree disease ever introduced in this country. The destruction already wrought, together with the quick spread of the fungus, leads the government experts to say that they see no reason why the chestnut should not shortly be absolutely exterminated in the Eastern United States. Such an event would be a calamity.

The disease seems to have been imported from Japan and to have assumed unusual virulence on coming into contact with the A erican variety of the tree. The spores of the fungus enter through any convenient crack or exposed space and at once comm nces to begins to vegetate, killing the tissues in which they grow. On smoot bark small brown or orange pustules are seen, but on rough bark these are often hidden, and the withering parts of the tree is often the first notice that it has been attacked.

The fangus appears to molest no tree but the chestnut, but it is fatal to all varieties of the tree, with the possible exception of some of those from Japan and Korea.—New York Sun.

WARNER GAVE HIS SUPPORT.

Cut in Pearre's Majority Not Due to Opposition Of Latter.

The following is from the Washington Herald of Tuesday:

Representative George A. Pearre's assertion that the reduction of his majority from 4,900 to about 500 in his recent race for re-election to Congress was due in part, at least, to the opposition of Brainard H. Warner excites only ridicule on the part of those cognizant of the facts.

Mr. Warner took a d cided interest in the late election, especially in Maryland and appealed to business men to support the entire ticket. His slogan was: "This is a business campaign." He emphasized this issue in a speech he made under the auspices of the Taft, Sherman and Pearre Club at Frederick, October 16, and subsequently, at his own expense, circulated throughout the Sixth district thousands of copies of this speech. It concluded as follows:

"This is a business campaign. Upon its success depends much of prosperity or adversity for the Sixth district of Maryland for four years to come. If you are wise you will prefer the former and cast your votes on election day for Taft, Sherman and Pearre.

"I not only voted for Mr. Pearre," said Mr. Warner, "but I worked for his election and urged all my friends to support him loyally at the polls. I am a business man and not a politician, and in my opinion but for the business aspect of the case, Mr. Pearre would have lost the district. His opponent made an aggressive and vigorous fight and polled a large vote. Mr. Pearre did not get the votes, and his majority was badly cut.

"President Roosevelt's letter referring to the Pearre anti-injunction bill reached many voters in Montgomery county. Why does he not charge that Mr. Roosevelt helped to bring about his defeat?

"As a matter of fact, there is no Warner faction in Montgomery county, or anywhere else, and I hope there never will be. I am for unison and harmony always. My work in the campaign speaks for itself. It is no fault of mine, or no fault of my friends that I could control, that Mr. Pearre received so small a majority."

The Washington Post Tuesday says:

Answering charges of Representative Pearre, of Maryland, that he had played him false in the recent election, and thereby caused the loss of the State to Taft, B. H. Warner, of this city, declared that there was no truth in the accusations of Mr. Pearre.

"I voted for Mr. Pearre and asked many of my friends to do so," said Mr. Warner. "I am a business man and not a politician, but if this had not been the year of the Presidential election, I believe Mr. Pearre would have been defeated. He might as well charge President Roosevelt with trying to defeat him. The President's letter referring to the Pearre anti-injunction bill reached many voters in Allegany county."

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Owing to the dedication service at Ferndale church, on the Hooppole road near King's Run, there will be no preaching at either Deer Park or Loch Lynn next Sunday, Nov. 22. There will be services at Ferndale both in the morning and afternoon.

Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

Strayed or Stolen

On Monday, Nov. 16th, an English setter pup, 8 months old, white with black ears and black around eyes, and also black spots on back and answers to the name of Joe. A reward will be paid for his return by the undersigned, or for information leading to the arrest of the party who took him or who may now have him in possession.

BOWIE JOHNSON,
Oakland, Md.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The first snow of the season fell on Saturday to the depth of six inches.

Arrangements are about completed for the rapid cutting and handling of ice at the lake What is most needed now is water, as the lake was drained some weeks ago so as to have fresh and pure water before freezing weather set in, but the drouth still continues and the stage of water is too low for ice gathering as yet.

There is a hopeful outlook for natural gas by the opening of next season. This would be the greatest benefit that could come to this community, and would cause our summer residents to come earlier and remain later, while a number would make this their permanent home.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington is confined to his room by something like lumbago.

Mr. C. W. Hopkins, our energetic real estate agent, reports considerable inquiry by persons who desire to rent or purchase properties in the Park.

The outlook for a prosperous season the coming year is very encouraging. Young Woman's Christian Association convention will be held the latter part of June and the attendance will be greater than last year. Rev. Joseph Smith, who will conduct the camp-meeting in July, writes a friend that he has secured a large corps of workers and that he is encouraged to hope for the greatest meeting ever held at Mountain Lake Park.

Superintendent Davis is making every effort to secure conventions and other meetings to fill up and extend the next season.

Mr. Chas. F. Dawson, who has been employed at the new courthouse in Oakland, is likely to spend the winter in Fairmont working at his trade.

We are glad to report a continued improvement in the condition of Mr. Eugene Wilson.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church placed a handsome Born-Davis range in the parsonage.

The insurance case of King & Martin which was to have been tried last week as postponed and will be heard before the court in Cumberland today.

An oyster supper, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church, will be given at Haydenhurst cottage Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Echard and son Charles left this morning for Uniontown, Pa., where they will spend the winter, returning to their cottage h re in the early summer.

MARYLAND'S PART.

Under the editorial caption "Maryland Is Showing Its Faith By Its Works," the Baltimore Sun, referring to the efforts being made in this state to stop the ravages of tuberculosis, says:

The generous gift of Mrs. George H. Beckwith is a fresh evidence of the deep interest of Marylanders in the movement to check the spread of tuberculosis. Mrs. Beckwith offers to the United States Government two considerable tracts of land—one at Saranac Lake, New York, and the other near Aiken, S. C.—on which to build model sanitoria to care for tuberculosis sufferers who are unable to pay the high prices required in private institutions.

The unselfish devotion of Mrs. Beckwith to the cause is shown by the fact that these lands were bought for her own private estates—a winter home near Aik n and a summer home in the New York lake region. But she gives up these luxuries in order to devote the properties to the relief of the poor.

From the beginning Maryland has been in the forefront of the movement to stamp out the white plague. Both the State and the city of Baltimore have in legislation and by appropriation aided in the establishment of modern institutions for the treatment of the disease; and private individuals like Mr. Victor G. Bloede, Mr. Jacob Epstein, Mrs. Nelson Perin and others have given large sums to establish special features in sanatoria.

The farm colony at Eudowood is the first of its kind and will doubtless lead to the adoption of the same system in other sections of the country.

The entire nation and a good part of the world are at last aroused to the dangers of tuberculosis and the necessity of systematic action to check the ravages of the disease. Maryland has not only given its voice and its pen to arouse the American people to the danger and point out the way to relief, but it has in a very practical way gone to work practicing what it has preached and showing its faith by its works.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

NATIONAL PIKE TO BE REBUILT.

Engineers Going Over The Famous Road From Addison to Uniontown, Pa.

Plans for the reconstruction of the National pike are on foot and J. Russell Wilson of Washington, engineer for the State highways department, and a corps of engineers have been working on the project in this county for the past week. They began at the state line at Addison and have been moving in the direction of Uniontown. After leaving Somerfield and Farmington, a direct course will be taken to Brownsville and a report made to the chief engineer of the State highways department.

It is not positively known, but it is thought that 12 miles of pike will be remacadamized as soon as the survey is completed and the report furnished. The members of the engineer corps now covering the ground are: J. Russell Wilson, G. S. Coyle, J. M. Denny, W. K. Reid and W. C. Bushfield, of Washington, Pa., and Robert B. Colline, Uniontown.

INJURIES PROVED FATAL.

Youth of Sixteen Succumbed to Gun Shot Wound In His Heel.

Playford Dunham, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dunham, of Friendsville, who was injured on last Monday while hunting rabbits in the woods near his home, by the accidental explosion of a gun in the hands of a companion named Gray, a youth of thirteen years, the the charge of shot entering the Dunham boy's heel, died in the Allegany Hospital at Cumberland this morning at the hour of six o'clock, to which institution the boy was removed fr m his home in Friendsville the morning after the accident.

The boy was one of six children of Mr. and Mrs. Dunham and his death is a terrible blow to his parents and friends.

At his bedside when death came were his father, Mr. W. B. VanZant, superintendent of the Western Maryland Coal Company, of Friendsville, the hospital nurse and one of the surgeons. The body will be removed from Cumberland to the sorrowing home this afternoon or to-morrow morning.

Mr. John C. Dunham is an uncle and Mrs. E. J. Frantz, an aunt of the deceased youth.

Thanksgiving Dinner

Is not complete without Fruit Cake. We have it—the finest that ever came from an oven. We also will make any kind of Cake to order for Thanksgiving Day, if you will give us your order in time. We will have a large assortment of our famous Home-Made Candies on hand. See our Bargains in box goods for Thanksgiving Day.

Yours to please,

OAKLAND M. S. BAKERY.
HENRY LAUER, Prop.

10-qt. tin dish pans 10c at Baumgartner's.

BITTINGER.

At the breakfast table the other day little Willie heard his father say that there was money in eggs this fall. An hour later the little philosphsr came in the kitchen looking much disappointed and announced his intention to kill all the chickens. "Why, Willie," said his mother, "what is the matter with the chickens?" "They don't lay good eggs," replied Willie, "I broke most a dozen eggs and didn't find no money in 'em."

Mrs. Sallie Ralston moved her family from this place to Keyser, W. Va., last week, and George Yommer and family are occupying the Ralston home.

Cleaver Brenneman has secured a position in Keyser, where he expects to spend the winter.

Miss Myrtle Wiley, who has been employed in Cumberland for several months, came up this week for a few days visit at her home here.

News reached here Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Henry Engle, at her home in Frostburg, Md. Mrs. Engle was the eldest daughter of the late Andrew Snyder and was well known in this section.

Mrs. Cyrus Stark, of Jennings, was taken to the hospital at Baltimore, last week to undergo an operation for appendicitis and at last report was in a critical condition.

The ladies of the Lutheran congregation here are arranging to hold a box supper in the school house on Thanksgiving evening. There will also be a special service in the Lutheran church on Thanksgiving morning.

Snow fell here last Saturday to a depth of eight inches and the weather is very cold.

Oppose Sunday Funerals.

The Ministers Union of Morgantown, W. Va., composed of the pastors of the Protestant churches of the city, have adopted an address to the public in which it is urged that except under very unusual circumstances should more than one minister be asked to share in the conduct of a funeral service. It is also urged that "only in cases of extreme necessity should funerals be arranged for Sunday. It is unfair to the undertaker and his drivers who, like others, have the right to a day of rest. And it is a severe tax on the minister's strength, whose Sunday is crowded with his regular engagements. And always we urge that the funeral be made not a place for display or ostentation, but a reverent and simple service."

List of Letters.

Miss Mary Davis, William Gorman, Mrs. John S. Lyon, Mrs. P. J. Martin, Clarence Awlins, Miss Bertie Spiker, W. H. Whorton.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

DIXON & KELSO

Dixon & Kelso
WILL WANT
One Ton
Full Dressed Chickens
to be delivered not earlier than Saturday nor later than Tuesday morning before
Thanksgiving

Also bring the same quantity of full dressed Turkeys delivered on the same dates for which we will pay from 18 to 20c. lb. We also can handle Dry-Picked Turkeys at 15 to 16c. lb. providing they are well handled and fat, these to be brought in earlier.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

Something Good
I HAVE IN STOCK A NICE ASSORTMENT OF THE CELEBRATED
Elite Petticoats
AT
$1.00 $2.00
$3.00 AND $5.00
COME AND SEE

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

Married Actresses Are More Charitable and Loving.

By AMELIA BINGHAM.

ACTRESSES SHOULD MARRY. So should all other women. There, I am separating women of the stage into a class by themselves, as different from other women, just the thing that I object to have other people do. But in this case the separation comes easily. It has been said for so many years that the stage woman should not marry—because it hurts business—that I speak of her in particular.

This is an old and exploded idea. Managers no longer file the serious objection to married couples appearing in the same company that was formerly heard on every hand.

HOME IS THE PRINCIPAL THING. WE ALL NEED HOMES. THEY ARE A PART OF OUR LIVES WHICH WE CANNOT WELL DO WITHOUT, AND, ALTHOUGH THE ACTRESS MAY HAVE A HOME WITHOUT A HUSBAND, SHE IS LIKELIER TO POSSESS BOTH THAN ONE.

THE ACTRESS WHO IS MARRIED AND HAS A HOME LOOKS UPON THE WORLD WITH MORE CHARITABLE AND LOVING EYES.

Chances For Young Men to Succeed Are Greater Than Ever

By SAMUEL M. FELTON, President of the Mexican Central Railroad.

THE opportunities today for a young man to succeed and work his way up in the railroad service are just as good as they ever have been, provided he devotes his entire time and attention to the interests of the company. The trouble with many men who have not advanced as they hoped and who complain of a LACK OF OPPORTUNITY in railroad service today is that they are misled by the demagogue and persons who have their own selfish interests to serve and, instead of giving their first allegiance to the railroad, are too much inclined to devote the principal part of their time in other directions.

There have been times when to become the head of a great system or to have a seat in the councils of its directorate depended more upon other influences than that of actual ability or knowledge of the business, but this has diminished of late years, and the man who succeeds to these positions now does so on the LADDER OF TOIL. The growing thousands of miles of railroad construction afford many more of those positions worth working for, and positions are being given to the men who are CAPABLE RATHER THAN TO FAVORITES knowing nothing of the business.

And this is necessarily so, because increasing competition demands experienced men as operating heads, so that the OPPORTUNITIES ARE INCREASING RATHER THAN DECREASING, and the hardworking, ambitious employee receives recognition.

HOWEVER, ONE OF THE MOST HAZARDOUS SIDETRACKS ALONG THE ROAD TO SUCCESS IS DEMAGOGISM, AND OFTEN THE WHEELS LEAVE THE TRACK, CAUSING DELAYS. MANY MEN COMPLAIN OF LACK OF OPPORTUNITY WHEN IN REALITY THEY ARE BEING MISLED BY THOSE WHO HAVE IN VIEW SELFISH ENDS, AND I AM CERTAIN THAT THE OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT BY THE DEVOTED EMPLOYEE ARE JUST AS GOOD NOW AS THEY EVER HAVE BEEN—IN FACT, BETTER.

All Women Should Have Legal Training.

By Miss E. F. McCARTNEY of Omaha, Prominent Woman Lawyer.

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD HAVE A KNOWLEDGE OF THE LAW; every woman should study it, even though she may have no intention of ever taking up its practice. EVERY DAY WOMEN SUFFER FINANCIAL LOSS THROUGH IGNORANCE OF IT. With a knowledge of the law they would always be prepared to protect themselves.

SCORES OF QUESTIONS ARISE TO PERPLEX THE BUSINESS WOMAN, THE PROFESSIONAL WOMAN, THE WOMAN OF THE HOME, WHICH A LEGAL TRAINING WOULD PUT ASIDE INSTANTLY. I BELIEVE THE DAY IS NOT FAR DISTANT WHEN THE LAW WILL BE A PART OF THE CURRICULUM OF EVERY SCHOOL.

Germany's Strength Assures Peace of Europe.

By Emperor WILLIAM II.

I REJOICE to be able to express my deepest conviction that the PEACE OF EUROPE IS NOT IN DANGER. It rests upon TOO SOLID FOUNDATIONS to be easily upset by incitements and calumnies provoked by envious and ill disposed individuals.

Firm security exists, in the first place, in the consciences of the princes and statesmen of Europe, who know and feel that they are responsible to God for the lives and property of the people intrusted to their leadership.

On the other hand, it is the will and desire of the people themselves to make themselves useful by tranquilly PURSUING THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE MAGNIFICENT ACHIEVEMENTS OF A PROGRESSIVE CIVILIZATION and to measure their strength in PEACEFUL RIVALRY.

FINALLY, PEACE ALSO IS ASSURED AND GUARANTEED BY OUR POWER ON LAND AND SEA BY THE GERMAN PEOPLE IN ARMS.

PROUD OF THE MANLY DISCIPLINE AND THE LOVE OF HONOR OF HER ARMED FORCES GERMANY IS DETERMINED TO KEEP THEM ON THEIR HIGH LEVEL WITHOUT MENACE TO OTHERS AND TO DEVELOP THEM AS HER OWN INTERESTS DEMAND, FAVORING NONE AND INJURING NONE.

Halloween Pumpkins.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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"SAM CUSHING, I do believe!"

Sam turned quickly at the hearty voice, his face lighting up. In the old days Tom Wiltse had been his best friend, his school chum and companion in many a scrape. But as he grasped the hand his face shadowed a little.

"Glad to see you, Tom," he forced himself to say. Then he glanced hastily down the car as though expecting to see some one else.

"Oh, yes, Ned Brooks is back there," said Tom, answering the glance, "but he's the only one, for I've been through the whole excursion train to see if I could find anybody I knew. Odd I should strike at the very last end of the last car the fellow I most wanted to see. Big jam the west is sending down to Jamestown, isn't it, Sam? Do you know why I took a train over this roundabout branch of the road? Well, it was just so I could pass through our old town. That's what Ned says too. And I wouldn't wonder," looking at Sam inquiringly, "if you come this way for the same purpose?"

"Yes," briefly, "it's been seven years since I was there, and we're only twenty minutes from it now. How—how is Mattie?"

"Mattie? Oh, wait a minute till I call Ned. He'll want to see you and be in the talk."

Tom threw his shoulders back, hollowed his hands over his mouth and hurled a resounding, "Hey, Ned!" over the heads of the intervening passengers, then crowded himself down beside Sam.

"Mattie, you said? Why, you know as much about her as I—or, no, le's see. You left seven years ago and Ned and I about six. Haven't you had any news of Royville since then?"

"No."

"H'm! I'd sort of forgotten. Left on account of Mattie, didn't you?"

Sam's face paled a little.

"All that's gone by, Tom," he said harshly. "Suppose we don't bring it up any more. Besides, Mattie—your wife, I mean"—

"Mattie—my wife! Good land! Sam, you've never thought that? But I was pretty sweet on her, I remember, and after you left I did have some hope. You'd hardly been gone a month, though, when she rented her house and went over to her uncle's in the next county to keep school. The next day Bill Bates—you know Bill owned the place just across the road from hers—well, Bill shut up his house and started for the next county too. Ned and I followed a week later."

Tom grinned reminiscently.

"We both of us had relatives in her uncle's neighborhood," he went on, "and we hung round pretty nigh a year before we screwed up courage to speak, sometimes mad and not recognizing each other and sometimes acting sheepish. Then one morning I made a wild dash and had it out with Mattie on her way to the schoolhouse, and in the afternoon Ned spoke. That

"HEY, NED!"

night we bought tickets for the west, went into business and in six months had married as fine girls as there are between Cincinnati and Sacramento."

Sam was sitting very erect now, with his hand grasping the seat arm as though about to spring up and dash away. Ned had joined them and was listening with silent amusement.

"And Bill Bates," demanded Sam fiercely, "did he"—

"Oh, it's Bill all right," drawled Tom. "He went about the whole thing in a straight-out, businesslike way. Didn't have an acquaintance in the next county to visit, so bought a farm joining her uncle's, just like he and Mattie had neighbored at home, and in a week they were out buggy riding together. But what gets me is how she can put up with him after turning down us three. Bill Bates is the meanest white man that ever lived. Never spent a cent on anybody except himself, and after they got married he must have led Mattie a life of it. The only decent things about Bill is he's got spunk and he'll stick to a thing like a dog after a woodchuck."

"They did get married, then?"

There was something in the voice that made Tom look at his friend curiously.

"Of course—er, that is, I sup, so to. They were buggy riding when we left, and you know how Bill stuck to a thing. But what difference does it make to you, Sam? Your wife—you're married, ain't you?"

"No."

Tom gave an expressive whistle, then added simply, "Well, I'm sorry, old man, but after she said no you ought to have braced up and tried to forget it all."

"She never said no," Sam blurted out almost involuntarily. "It was you, Tom, that I had words with her about. I was jealous."

"Then you were a fool and deserved all you got," Tom snapped. "I've wondered how she could drop you for Bill Bates. I see now. You gave her to him."

Ned Brooks had looked away, as though not to hear, but that he had heard was evidenced by his turning suddenly with:

"See here, fellows, what's the reason we can't stop over and see the town—part of it—for a few hours tonight?"

"And lose our excursion tickets?" asked Tom.

"What's tickets to seeing one's town? Besides, we might be able to fix them up with the agent. Do you know what night this is?" significantly.

"October the—why, Halloween, of course!" exclaimed Tom.

"Yes, Halloween. Remember the field beyond Mattie Vaughan's house, where pumpkins are always grown, and how we did up Bill Bates?"

He grinned reminiscently, and Tom broke into a loud guffaw. Even Sam smiled.

"Bill Bates may have spunk in some ways," said Ned, "but he's a coward all right when it gets dark. My, how he did run that night when he saw three pumpkins, with their big eyes blazing all sorts of terrible things, stealing toward him through the shrubbery! He was on his way to call on Mattie that night, you know, and when she heard of it she wouldn't speak to him for a month."

"It was a mean trick," declared Sam.

"Of course it was," promptly, "just like lots of others we did in those days. They were like boils and had to come out. And I feel a stirring within me now that says there is just one more which must erupt before I can settle down to quiet, peaceable citizenship. My proposal is that we go to the good old field, which, of course, has its annual contribution of pumpkins, cover our heads with the three biggest we can find and pay a visit to Bill Bates. If he isn't visible, we will throw a pebble against a door or window and draw him out."

"Maybe he isn't at home," said Tom.

"Our Bill Bates not at home!" derisively. "Why, man alive, it costs money to be away from home, and Bill never did that but once in his life, and then Mattie was the excuse. That was seven years ago. His home farm was more profitable than the little one he bought in the next county, so he's there all right."

"And Mattie with him," shortly. "I'm not going to frighten Mattie."

"With pumpkin heads?" peered Ned. "No, I don't think you will. Why, Mattie Vaughan, or Bates, could meet a whole field of such pumpkin heads as we are and not quiver an eyelash! It's Bill we're going to annihilate. And if Bill's got Mattie, as of course he has, it's dead sure he isn't treating her right, and a little Halloween visit may do him good. We'll cross the road, do the little missionary act and then toss our heads over into Bates' yard as souvenirs and skurry through the woods to the little station a mile above and catch the next train. Perhaps we can convince the conductor that our tickets are valid on his train and so not lose them. But, anyway, they're of secondary consideration."

He leaned forward, peering through the window.

"Only about four minutes," he added, "and it's beginning to grow dark. What do you say?"

"No," answered Sam decidedly. "It's a fool thing at best."

"Dare, dare and double dare—call you a coward if you back down," said Ned solemnly.

Sam's mouth twitched a little. It was an invocation his boyhood had never refused.

"Oh, come, Ned," he expostulated, "don't be silly."

"Dare, dare and double dare, Ned repeated inexorably.

Tom laughed and nodded, then turned to Sam and joined in the doggerel, which Ned was repeating for the third time.

"No escape now, Sam," Tom chuckled.

The train began to slacken.

Sam hesitated, then rose suddenly.

"Oh, well, what's the odds?" he exclaimed. "We can dodge off the train, have a little fun and get away without any one being the wiser. And—and—I wouldn't mind seeing Bill sidestep a little."

When the train slacked they dropped from the side opposite the platform and slipped past the freight house and down a back alley. Half an hour later they were in the well remembered lot—which they found still kept up its reputation—selecting the three largest pumpkins they could find.

Mattie Vaughan's house was just beyond, dark and gloomy, with the depressing influence which an empty house usually gives. The three young men, who had dropped over the fence with suppressed chuckles, grew silent as they glanced covertly toward it. The old house had associations for all of them.

Just across the street was Bill Bates' house, with a dim light in one of the windows. Sam's gaze watched the window hungrily for a shadow to pass between it and the light. Mattie was over there, of course, and the light—was the single light a symbol of Bill's penuriousness?

At the thought Sam's face darkened menacingly, and he gouged the eyes of the pumpkin a little larger. It was all the reprisal he could make, but it should be as effective as possible. The hate he could not show personally should blaze out through the pumpkin head's eyes.

At last all was ready, and then they waited another half hour until it was sufficiently dark for their purpose, until their forms could be seen at arm's length as only the dimmest of shadows. Then they lighted up and stole along inside the fence, designing to pass through Mattie's gate and thence advance upon the enemy. One rod, two rods, and the corner of the house loomed darkly on their right. Another step, and—

"Aha! Caught you, have I? Now let me see who you are, so I can get a settlement for my pumpkins. They

"NOW I'VE GOT YOU, SAM CUSHING."

are my main living now, and I cannot have them stolen even on Halloween."

It was Mattie's voice, deep, rich, musical, decisive, as they remembered it. All three gasped with hushed breath, and by a common impulse Ned and Tom dropped their hands upon the fence and vaulted over, and a minute later their feet were heard pounding the road toward the woods. They would catch the next train all right.

Sam could not follow, for Mattie's unyielding grasp was upon him. He half turned, with a first thought of shaking her off, then stood stock still. He could not be rough with any woman, but he raised his arms quickly to extinguish the light.

However, Mattie was too swift for him. As his hands grasped the pumpkin it was snatched away and the blazing light of the eyes whirled upon his face.

"Now I've got— Land o' liberty! You, Sam Cushing!" the voice changing from a ring of triumph to utter consternation.

"Yes, Mattie," humbly.

"But why—what"—

"Oh, just some fool Halloween idea that several of us talked up. We were on our way to Jamestown, and—and—well," desperately, "we meant to scare your husband."

"My husband?" wonderingly.

"Yes; Bill Bates. We scared him once before, you know, and—and"—

Mattie stared, then seemed to comprehend, for a smothered laugh escaped her lips.

"Bill Bates sold out years ago and went to South America," she said. "A poor sick woman lives in the house over yonder now. Your horrible pumpkin heads might have frightened her to death. So you see what you've escaped."

Sam scarcely heard.

"And you?" he stammered. "I—I thought"—

"That I'd married Bill Bates," impatiently. "You're as big a simpleton as ever, Sam. Bill asked me, as did all the rest of you, and my answer was the same. I've been with my uncle until he died a few weeks ago. Then I settled up his estate and came home. I only got here this morning."

There was a short silence; then:

"You never did really refuse me, Mattie."

"No? Didn't I?" with the first tremulousness in her voice. "Well, perhaps I didn't. But you ran away."

Sam caught her hand with sudden energy.

"I'm back, though, Mattie," he implored. "I—I've been a fool."

Her tremulousness gave way to a rippling laugh.

"That's what I've been waiting seven years to hear you say, Sam. It's a sign of returning reason."

"Then you'll"—

"Of course. Didn't I say I'd been waiting?"

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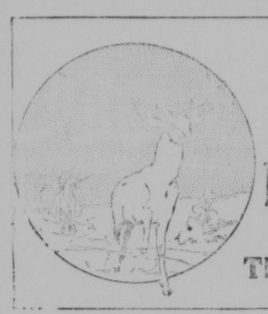

HUNTING DEER ON HORSEBACK

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ALL kinds of hunting on horseback—and most hunting on horseback is done with hounds—tend to bring out the best and manliest qualities in the men who follow them, and they should be encouraged in every way. Long after the rifleman, as well as the game he hunts, shall have vanished from the plains, the cattle country will afford fine sport in coursing hares; and both wolves and deer could be followed and killed with packs of properly-trained hounds, and such sport would be even more exciting than still-hunting with the rifle. It is on the great plains lying west of the Missouri that riding to hounds will in the end receive its fullest development as a national pastime.

But at present it is almost unknown in the cattle country; and the ranchman who loves sport must try still-hunting—and by still-hunting is meant pretty much every kind of chase where a single man, unaided by a dog, and almost always on foot, outgenerals a deer and kills it with the rifle. To do this successfully, unless deer are very plenty and tame, implies a certain knowledge of the country, and a good knowledge of the habits of the game. The hunter must keep a sharp look-out for deer sign; for, though a man soon gets to have a general knowledge of the kind of places in which deer are likely to be, yet he will also find that they are either very capricious, or else that no man has more than a partial understanding of their tastes and likings; for many spots apparently just suited to them will be almost uninhabited, while in others they will be found where it would hardly occur to any one to suspect their presence. Any cause may temporarily drive deer out of a given locality. Still-hunting, especially, is sure to send many away, while rendering the others extremely wild and shy, and where deer have become used to being pursued in only one way, it is often an excellent plan to try some entirely different method.

A certain knowledge of how to track deer is very useful. To become a really skillful tracker is most difficult; and there are some kinds of ground, where, for instance, it is very hard and dry, or frozen solid, on which almost any man will be at fault. But any one with a little practice can learn to do a certain amount of tracking. On snow, of course, it is very easy; but on the other hand it is also peculiarly difficult to avoid being seen by the deer when the ground is white. After deer have been frightened once or twice, or have even merely been disturbed by man, they get the habit of keeping a watch back on their trail; and when snow has fallen, a man is such a conspicuous object deer see him a long way off, and even the tamest become wild. A deer will often, before lying down, take a half circle back to one side and make its bed a few yards from its trail, where it can, itself unseen, watch any person tracing it up. A man tracking in snow needs to pay very little heed to the footprints, which can be followed without effort, but requires to keep up the closest scrutiny over the ground ahead of him, and on either side of the trail.

In the early morning when there is a heavy dew the footprints will be as

The bullet had broken the backs of both.

plain as possible in the grass, and can then be followed readily; and in any place where the ground is at all damp they will usually be plain enough to be made out without difficulty. When the ground is hard or dry the work is very much less easy, and soon becomes so difficult as not to be worth while following up. Indeed, at all times, even in the snow, tracks are chiefly of use to show the probable locality in which a deer may be found; and the still-hunter instead of laboriously walking along a trail will do far better to merely follow it until, from its freshness and direction, he feels confident that the deer is in some particular space of ground, and then hunt through it, guiding himself by his knowledge of the deer's habits and by the character of the land. Tracks are of most use in showing whether deer are plenty or scarce, whether they have been in the place recently or not. Generally, signs of deer are infinitely more plentiful than the animals themselves—although in regions where tracking is especially difficult deer are often jumped without any sign having been seen at all.

Although still-hunting on foot is on the whole the best way to get deer, yet there are many places where from the nature of the land the sport can be followed quite as well on horseback, than which there is no more pleasant kind of hunting. The best shot I ever made in my life—a shot into which, however, I am afraid the element of chance entered much more largely than the element of skill—was made while hunting black-tail on horseback.

We were at that time making quite a long trip with the wagon, and were going up the fork of a plains river in Western Montana. As we were out of food, those two of our number who usually undertook to keep the camp supplied with game determined to make a hunt off back of the river after black-tail; for though there were some white-tail in the more densely timbered river bottoms, we had been unable to get any. It was arranged that the wagon should go on a few mils, and then halt for the night, as it was already the middle of the afternoon when we started out. The country resembled in character other parts of the cattle plains, but it was absolutely bare of trees except along the bed of the river. The rolling hills sloped steeply off into long valleys and deep ravines. They were sparsely covered with coarse grass, and also with an irregular growth of tall sage-brush, which in some places gathered into dense thickets. A beginner would have thought the country entirely too barren of cover to hold deer, but a very little experience teaches one that deer will be found in thickets of such short and sparse growth that it seems as if they could hide nothing; and, what is more, that they will often skulk round in such thickets without being discovered. And a black-tail is a bold, free animal, liking to go out in comparatively open country, where he must trust to his own powers, and not to any concealment, to protect him from danger.

Where the hilly country joined the alluvial river bottom, it broke off short into steep bluffs, up which none but a Western pony could have climbed. It is really wonderful to see what places a pony can get over, and the indifference with which it regards tumbles. In getting up from the bottom we went into a wash-out, and then led our ponies along a clay ledge, from which we turned off and went straight up a very steep sandy bluff. My companion was ahead; just as he turned off the ledge, and as I was right underneath him, his horse, in plunging to try to get up the sand bluff, overbalanced itself, and, after standing erect on its hind legs for a second, came over backward. The second's pause while it stood bolt upright, gave me time to make a frantic leap out of the way with my pony which scrambled after me, and we both clung with hands and hoofs to the side of the bank, while the other horse took two as complete somersaults as I ever saw, and landed with a crash at the bottom of the wash-out, feet uppermost. I thought it was done for, but not a bit. After a moment or two it struggled to its legs, shook itself, and looked round in rather a shame-faced way, apparently not in the least the worse for the fall. We now got my pony up to the top by vigorous pulling, and then went down for the other, which at first strongly objected to making another trial, but, after much coaxing and a good deal of abuse, took a start and went up without trouble.

For some time after reaching the top of the bluffs we rode along without seeing anything. When it was possible, we kept one on each side of a creek, avoiding the tops of the ridges because while on them a horseman can be seen at a very long distance, and going with particular caution whenever we went round a spur or came up over a crest. The country stretched away like an endless, billowy sea of dull-brown soil and barren sage-brush, the valleys making long parallel furrows, and every thing having a look of dreary sameness.

At length, as we came out on a rounded ridge, three black-tail bucks started up from a lot of sage-brush some two hundred yards away and below us, and made off down hill. It was a very long shot, especially to try running, but, as game seemed scarce and cartridges were plenty, I leaped off the horse, and, kneeling, fired. The bullet went low, striking in line at the feet of the hindmost. I was very high next time, making a wild shot above and ahead of them, which had the effect of turning them, and they went off round a shoulder of a bluff, being by this time down in the valley. Having plenty of time I elevated the sights (a thing I hardly ever do) to four hundred yards and waited for their reappearance. Meanwhile they had evidently gotten over their fright, for pretty soon one walked out from the other side of the bluff, and came to a standstill, broadside toward me. He was too far off for me to see his horns.

As I was raising the rifle another stepped out and began to walk towards the first. I thought I might as well have as much of a target as possible to shoot at, and waited for the second buck to come out farther, which he did immediately and stood still just alongside of the first. I aimed above his shoulders and pulled the trigger. Over went the two bucks! And when I rushed down to where they lay I found I had pulled a little to one side, and the bullet had broken the backs of both.

While my companion was dressing them I went back and paced off the distance. It was just four hundred and thirty-one long paces; over four hundred yards. Both were large bucks and very fat, with the velvet hanging in shreds from their antlers, for it was late in August. The day was waning and we had a long rile back to the wagon, each with a buck behind his saddle. When we came back to the river valley it was pitch dark, and it was rather ticklish work for our heavily laden horses to pick their way down the steep bluffs and over the rapid stream; nor were we sorry when we saw ahead under a bluff the gleam of the camp fire, as it was reflected back from the canvas-topped prairie schooner, that for the time being represented home to us.

His legs hardly so much as twitched.

This was much the best shot I ever made; and it is just such a shot as any one will occasionally make if he takes a good many chances and fires often at ranges where the odds are greatly against his hitting. I suppose I had fired a dozen times at animals four or five hundred yards off, and now, by the doctrine of chances, I happened to hit; but I would have been very foolish if I had thought for a moment that I had learned how to hit at over four hundred yards. I have yet to see the hunter who can hit with any regularity at that distance, when he has to judge it for himself; though I have seen plenty who could make such a long range hit now and then. And I have noticed that such a hunter, in talking over his experience, was certain soon to forget the numerous misses he made, and to say, and even to actually think, that his occasional hits represented his average shooting.

One of the finest black-tail bucks I ever shot was killed by lying out in a rather unusual place. I was hunting mountain-sheep, in a stretch of very high and broken country, and about mid-day, crept cautiously up to the edge of a great gorge, whose sheer walls went straight down several hundred feet. Peeping over the brink of the chasm I saw a buck, lying out on a ledge so narrow as to barely hold him, right on the face of the cliff wall opposite, some distance below, and about seventy yards diagonally across from me. He lay with his legs half stretched out, and his head turned so as to give me an exact center-shot at his forehead; the bullet going in between his eyes, so that his legs hardly so much as twitched when he received it.

It was toilsome and almost dangerous work climbing out to where he lay; I have never known any other individual, even of this bold and adventurous species of deer, to take its noonday siesta in a place so barren of all cover and so difficult of access even to the most sure-footed climber. This buck was as fat as a prize sheep, and heavier than any other I have ever killed; while his antlers also were, with two exceptions, the best I ever got.

Three men sat down at a restaurant table. "Bring me a very rare steak," said one. "I want a rare steak, too," said the second man, "but I want it very rare. Just have the sides seared a little, and let the blood run out of it." Then the third man said, "Bring me a rare steak from an animal which has not been killed, but just crippled."

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1908.

THE Baltimore American states that 45,000 votes, chiefly Republican, were thrown out in the recent count in Maryland by the election judges who claim that, under the law, they were improperly marked. On a fair court the American asserts the State would have given Taft 10,000 plurality instead of splitting its electoral vote.

STILL Mr. Bryan conspicuously omits to state that the future will have to provide other Presidential candidates for the Democracy. The omissions is slightly painful to optimistic Democrats, and also seems unnecessary. Mr. Bryan has already demonstrated that an avowal that he is no longer in the list of candidates is no bar to his getting in again with both feet.

BACK TO WORK.

It is estimated that over 1,000,000 persons who have been working on short hours during the recent months, or not working at all, have been put to work on full time since the Republicans carried the country two weeks ago.

The good tidings comes from every state. Every day since the election all the daily papers in the county have been printing dispatches from various centers telling of the reopening of mills and of the increase in the hours of work in mills which had been running on short time. And, of course, the papers have been able to chronicle only a small portion of this improvement. The victory registersed itself immediately in an advance in stocks along the whole line. When, during the campaign, the news was published that the railways and other great business, interests were sending in heavy orders to the steel mills, but making them contingent on Republican victory on November 3, the Democratic campaign managers denounced these reports as canards, or as attempts to coerce the workers into voting the Republican ticket. Democratic newspapers which ought to have known better also joined in this cry. The developments of the past fourteen days show that the reports were genuine.

PAY OF THE CLERGY.

The annual convention of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York has fixed $1,200 as the minimum salary for curates, with a residence in adcition, or $1,500 as the minimum for married clergymen. This is a progressive step that strikes at one of the disgraces of Christian churches. The New York diocese proposes to bring about reform by helping weak parishes from the general fund, and the experiment will be watched with interest by all denominations.

One of the most prevalent misconceptions is that a minister and his family should be able and contented to live on a smaller income than other folks. The burden, as was pointed out in New York, does not fall only upon the clergyman, who work is interfered with by harassments of inadequate support and of debt, but upon his wife and children—a condition so common that it is scarcely excites comment, though it is a reflection upon parishioners which should make them blush.

Of course, one great difficulty that is encountered is when establishing new houses of worship, organizing new congregations and planting churches in poor, or sparsely settled, or uncongenial fields. A houseful of poor folks, or a mere handful of reasonably prosperous people cannot afford to pay a minister a living salary; yet it would not do to refrain from founding a new parish, or to deny to a community of public worship along denominational lines, for that reason alone. Hence many examples of poorly paid clergymen. Another fruithful cause of such cases is the multiplicity of denominations. Thus often a town of moderate size has more churches than it can possibly support in any thing approaching dignified and comfortable style.

But even eliminating the absolutely poor or denominationally overcrowded localities any new fields, the shame of small salaries to American ministers still remains among people who can afford to do better and in towns where paucity of resources is not apparent. It is lack of generosity and appreciation, a want of that comprehension which concedes the laborer to be worthy of his hire, and a failure to realize that men and women come to regard the deserts of a minister and his family as they recognize and reward associates and assistants in business or enterprise the clergy will be more prosperous.

ALL INTERESTED.

Baltimore will have this week the meeting of the members of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association whose deliberations will be of great interest to all the country and will have no little bearing upon the commercial future of Maryland's metropolis. The Baltimore American of yesterday refering to this convention says:

The work of preparation for the assembling of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Association in this city this week has resulted in the arrangement of details for a comprehensive program of entertainment. It is a reasonable expectation that the consultation which begins here next Tuesday will have important results in promoting the cause for which the organization stands. Delegates from twenty states will be in attendance. As many as 300 members of the association will come from Philadelphia, New York, Boston and points to the north of Baltimore. Nearly as many more are expected from various points in the South Atlantic States.

The scheme of an inner navigation route along the Atlantic Coast has fully assumed the aspect of a national enterprise. It is no longer a project that is being pushed in the interests of a single city or a single state. The building of the particular links of the route gain immensely in probability of ultimate realization from the extensiveness which the proposal has assumed. Nearly half the population of the country would be commercially benefited by the opening of an inner navigation channel along the entire extent of the Atlantic Coast.

During the two days of the session more than twenty addresses will be delivered which in their diversity and variation of thought and suggestion will shed a most illuminating light upon all phrases and particulars of the comtemplated enterprise. From the titling of the subjects upon which the speeches will be made it is to be understood that each of the speakers will direct attention to some link or division of the proposed waterway. From this method of discuss on there will be left untouched no problem connected with the great enterprise. As a result of the formal speeches and the informal discussions the fact will be brought out with impressive clearness that the comtemplated inner waterway along the Atlantic Coast is of national importance because of the fact that it will promote the commercial advantages of a score of states and of two score important cities.

No other city is more intensely interested in the realization of the proposed scheme than Baltimore. This city will be a midway station on the long route and the commerce of this port will be given an impetus both to the Northward and the Southward. The convention which assembles here next Tuesday is one in which this city is peculiarly interested. And Baltimore is peculiarly interested in making this convention in all respects a success. It will not be, as has been remar ed before, an affair of mere local significance, but it will be really of a high degree of local significance in the particular of two of the most important links of the proposed chain of waterways.

POLITICAL UNREST OF SOUTHERN STATES.

It is not an easy matter to tell what Republican gains in the South mean, but the strength generally shown by Mr. Taft in Southern states in the last election has starte discussion as to the probability of a breaking up of the solidarity of that section.

The review of the vote in the South that was printed in yesterday's News showed some surprising results. It would be easy to dispose of the returns by saying that the South is so strongly Democratic and that there is so little chance of its going Republican, that the people lose interest and do not come out to vote because they know that the party is safe; that a slump in the Democratic vote in Texas, for instance, is no more significant than the enormous slump which the Taft vote showed in Pennsylvania, as compared with that of Roosevelt, his plurality being 100,000 less. But this does not dispose of the question at all, because results in Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, and last, but not least, Marvland, prove that the South is by no means impregnable in a political sense, and that, with the Republican party once firmly committed to the policy of letting it work out its own salvation on the negro question, the time is not far off when states that seceded from the Union will split away from the Democratic party.

It is manifest that the South is becoming restless under conditions that give it so little voice in the conduct of the Government, and, indeed, of the conduct of the Democratic party's national policies. It is tired of feeding on husks, and many of its best citizens are beginning to ask if it is not time for parties to diyide on something other than racial lines. The growth of manufacturing industries has done much to bring about the possibility of a new alignment, and it is certain that this contingency is being debated now with more real interest than has been the case hitherto.

One suggestion made for increasing the South's influence in the councils of the nation is unique, to say the least. It is in brief:

"Form a Southern party. Elect our electors by the Legislatures of the respective Southern states. Put into the Electoral College 166 sovereign electors absolutely without instruction. Select men of high purpose, statesmen imbued with patriotism, men with constructive ideas and loyal to the South first, last and always.

"The more one studies the suggestion the more attractive it will become It is not novel. It is perfectly feasible. I am strongly inclined to the opinion that it would be effective.

"Commercially, the East and the West are natural enemies. The East is the manufacturing section and cries lustily for protection. The West is the agricultural section, and to them protective tariff is an imposition. If the South will but withdraw from the most unenviable position of being a target for both sections, it will not be long before the East and the West will be fighting each other with hammer and tongs.

"They will come into the electoral college with their hands on each other's throats. The South, free of entangling alliances, will have the balance of power; can command peace of either belligerent and on its own terms."

Of course, the difficulty of carrying out this suggestion is practically insurmountable. It is the difficulty of getting the consent of the voters to impose this trust in the electors. It was exactly the trust the framers of the Constitution intended to impose in the electors, but the people have taken it away from them, and there is not much chance of its being surrendered. We do not know what argument could be presented that would persuade the people of the South to give over this power and authority to the electors, and it seems a visionary dream more than anything else; but its discussion in a leading Southern paper is an indication that the leaven of unrest is working.

If the political history of the Southern States that have gone into the doubtful column is a criterion—Maryland, Missouri and Kentucky, for instance—it would seem that industrial development is the most potent force in changing politicale nditions. In this State there has grown up the large independent vote, but immigration has had much to do with equalizing the parties. The same thing is true of Missouri and Kentucky. And in the South, wherever there is a vigorous development, there seems to be the greatest aversion to setting down to the conditions of a one-party State. Unless the race question becomes more acute in the next four years, thus driving white men into one party, as in the past, it will be interesting to note developments. With a man like Mr. Taft in the White House, who seems to be animated not only by the friendliest disposition toward the South, but who appears to wish to do what he can to give it the stimulous and vitalization that are needed to get the best of its great resources, it is not at all impossible that we shall witness political changes of much importance in that section.

THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARTHA DELAWDER.

Mrs. Martha Adair Delawder, widow of the late G. W. Delawder, of Garrett county, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. C. Tabb, at Newport News, Va., on Tuesday of this week after an illness of less than a week of heart trouble and complications. Mrs. Delawder, after the death of her husband, which occurred at Deep Creek, came to Oakland where she resided until this fall with her son, Mr. James A. Delawder, and then went to Washington and later to Newport News. She was aged eighty-two years and leaves two sons, Messrs. James A., of Oakland, and John A., of Washington, and two daughters, Mrs. Jane Boughner, of Morgantown, and Mrs. L. C. Tabb, of Newport News. Mrs. Delawder's remains will arrive in Oakland this afternoon on train No. 55 and will be taken from the railway station to the Presbyterian church where the funeral service will take place immediately afterward. The interment will be made in the Oakland cemetery.

JOHN B. REYNOLDS

John B. Reynolds, aged thirty years, died at his home, the Manhatton Hotel, in Oakland, this morning at the hour of 1:00 o'clock, after a week's illness of pneumonia and complications. The deceased was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Barney Reynolds, of Oakland, and leaves surviving him a number of brothers and sisters. With his sister, Miss Julia, he resided and conducted the hotel, which has been a profitable business. He leaves besides his immediate relatives a large number of friends, and not an enemy, so far as is known. He was kind-hearted, liberal and charitable. He was a member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, which will probably have charge of the funeral on Saturday, which will occur from St. Peter's Catholic church, also of the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

Married.

KEIPER—MILLER—At the Lutheran Parsonage, Oakland, on the 17th inst., Henry Keiper and Annie Miller, both of Breedlove, Preston county, W. Va.

Church Supper and Fair.

The ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, of Oakland, will give a supper on the evening of Thursday, December 10th, in the basement of the church. The menu will be as follows: Oysters, fried chicken, hot biscuit, slaw, chicken salad, potato salad, pickles, jelly, baked beans and brown joe, ice cream, cake, candy, coffee. Booths containing fancy articles will be on sale. Just what you may want for your friends' Christmas present. Come and get a good meal and purchase your Christmas gifts all in one evening.

Subscribe for The Republican.

ON A FARTY LINE.

Gossip of the Neighborhood at the Disposal of All.

"Oh, Sam, Johnny Smith is threatened with the measles, and the Joneses' cook is leaving because Mr. Jones doesn't give her enough to eat, and Emily Brown is engaged to young Wheeler, although she has denied it up and down."

Johnson paused in the act of removing his mackintosh, with one arm in and one out. He held his dripping umbrella over the new hall rug, whence it poured rivulets unheeded.

"What in the name of"—

"And," continued Mrs. Johnson breathlessly, "the Hitchcocks have mortgaged their house—I knew they couldn't afford the automobile—and Mr. Perkins is going to sue the Whites for building their bay window out over his property."

"You don't mean to say you have been out in this weather gathering all that gossip!" exclaimed Johnson as he divested himself of his mud laden overshoes.

"No."

"Has any one called?"

Mrs. Johnson shook her head, and the stream of neighborhood happenings which suburbanites love to discuss in the bosoms of their families continued to pour forth from her eager lips. But still she did not reveal the source of her information, and the news kept leaking out at intervals throughout dinner.

"I know," said Johnson at last. "You have had that by the day seamstress."

"No, but the man came today and installed the telephone."

"Well, but"—

"And it's a party wire, you know, so all I have to do when I'm lonely is to go and pick up the receiver. I can always hear somebody or other unbosoming herself to her most particular friend at some telephone that's on the line, you know."—New York Press.

Untaken and Not Paid For.

Andy McTavish was "no feelin' juist weel," so he went to the doctor and stated his complaints.

"What do you drink?" demanded the medico.

"Whusky."

"How much?"

"Maybe a bottle a day."

"Do you smoke?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Two ounces a day."

"Well, you give up whisky and tobacco altogether."

Andy took up his cap and in three steps reached the door.

"Andy," called the doctor, "you have not paid for my advice."

"Ah'm no' takin' it," snapped Andy as he shut the door behind him.—Calgary (Canada) Herald.

Explained.

"But she sings more than she plays. Why do you speak of her music as 'instrumental?'"

"Well, it's instrumental in making the neighbors move out."—Philadelphia Press.

Applying the Final Test.

"Doctor," asked the patient, whose eyes had been undergoing treatment for a period of six months or more, "do you think they're all right now?"

"Yes," said the oculist. "I think I can assure you, Mr. Pinchnickel, that your eyes are cured. But there is one more test I should like to apply. See if you can read that at a distance of twelve or fourteen inches without blinking."

Whereupon he laid his bill before him.—Chicago Tribune.

There's the Rub!

Mrs. Dorcas—It will show that the world has advanced when men in the street cars give their seats to women.

Dorcas—It looks to me, my dear, that the real reform will come when the companies give one a seat.—New York Life.

Well Developed at That.

"A football player can't be any good if he has a yellow streak," remarked the soph.

"Yet a football rooter is no good unless he has a 'yeller' streak," replied the junior.—Kansas City Times.

Quite So.

"The man who tolls will not suffer from loneliness."

"True. There are always plenty of people willing to stand around and supervise."—Washington Herald.

Campaign Expenses.

Successful Candidate—Well, Jerry, what did you spend during the campaign?

Jerry—I'll leave that to yer own judgment, yer honor.—New York Life.

Your Address, Madam, Please?

He—Has your fortune ever been told?

She—No, but I dare say papa will tell you if you really have serious intentions.—Boston Transcript.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

ORDER NISI.

Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, vs. C. J. Yoder and wife.

No. 1565 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered this 21th day of October, in the year nineteen hundred and eight, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Jacob S. Miller, Mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 16th day of November, 1908; provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper publ shed in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 14th day of Novmeber, 1908.

The report states the amount of sale to be $2000.00

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter Aministration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof lega ly authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 23d day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 28th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix,
Dodson, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayerville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hogue, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Dewitt, Martin Filsinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

WOOD'S SEEDS.
Best qualities obtainable.

Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than any other winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

Farm & Garden Seeds

for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS

Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good," we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

KODAK SAFETY FILM

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER,

BIGGER

AND

STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. R E. Sliger was in Cumberland last Friday on business.

Mrs. R. E. McQuay, of Philadelphia, is in Oakland for a visit to her daughter Mrs. B. F. Selby.

Miss Nell Browning, of Elkins, is here as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Norman R. Sanner.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, is spending this week in Oakland with his daughter, Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell.

Mr. and Mrs. Harland L. Jones and little daughter are on a week's visit to Dr. Hattie B. Jones, in Wheeling.

The Oakland public schools enrolled 358 pupils during the Fall term and made an average attendance of 301.

Bernard Frieze, the florist, who was so dangerously ill last Thursday and for a few days thereafter, is very much improved.

Mrs. E. A. Weimer, who spent a week or two in Washington with her sister, Mrs. John A. Delawder, has returned to her home in Oakland.

Mr. William C. Bond, of Bond, was in Oakland this morning on business connected with DuBois & Bond Bros., the lumbering concern at Bond.

Mr. Wm. Canty of Hutton, is negotiating for the purchase of the Tene Claggett property and will move his family to Oakland in the near future.

Sheriff Austin Brown made a trip through the Northern end of the county last week on court business, returning to Oakland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. A. Workman, of Huntington, W. Va., who visited his son, Rev. J. B. Workman, in Oakland for a week, returned to his home Monday morning.

Mrs. M. R. Hamill, who spent a week with friends and relatives at Keyser and Upper Potomac, W. Va., returned to her home in Oakland last Saturday.

Thanksgiving turkeys are making their appearance in Oakland and are selling at twenty cents per pound. Chickens are bringing twelve and a-half cents.

The date for the meeting of the Court House Commission when that body will take over the new building has been changed from the 17th inst. to Monday, the 23rd inst., when the Commission will meet for the purpose, at which time all members of the body are expected to be present.

The case of S. F. Hamill vs. John Felty, which was removed from this county to Allegany county for trial, was settled out of court by the parties interested.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman R. Sanner and Miss Nell Browning went to Thayerville this morning where they are the guests today of ex-Sen. and Mrs. R. T. Browning.

When in town don't pass me by but come in and see Baumgartner.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. DeWitt returned to Oakland from their honeymoon yesterday afternoon and last night the couple was serenaded by the Mountain City band

Dr. Henry W. McComas, who was in east for two or three weeks owing to the extreme illness of his father, who suffered an attack of appendicitis, returned to his home in Oakland last night, reporting his father's condition as being favorable.

A representative of the Prisoners' Aid Society of Maryland, visited the Garrett county jail in Oakland one day last week and in conversation with one of the ministers gave it as his unqualified opinion that the jail here is the best prison in Maryland, well kept and sanitary in every particular.

Vice President W. McCulloh Brown, of the Maryland Horticultural Society, requests this paper to state that he will be pleased to receive on next Monday, the 23rd inst., fruits, potatoes, etc., for exhibition purposes at the state meeting of the society to be held in Baltimore on December 1st. A special premium for potatoes has been offered by the society, the exhibits to consist of one peck each, correctly named.

Last Saturday was the first real wintry day so far this season, when snow to the depth of six inches fell, much of which remained on the ground until yesterday. In Cumberland the snow was seven inches deep and at points near there it was even deeper. With the melting of the snow the waters were perceptibly raised, which broke the drouth that prevailed here during the months of September, October and the first half of this month, affording relief to the farmers and others who have suffered somewhat.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

CAPITAL 50,000.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

ALLEGED THIEVES ARRESTED.

Were Taken From Freight Train As It Was Passing Through Oakland This Morning.

This morning Chief of Police Browning was in receipt of a telegram notifying him to be on the look-out for a pair of alleged thieves who broke into and robbed Felton's store at Corinth, west of Oakland, last night, and who were on an east-bound freight train which was due to arrive here within a few minutes.

The policeman went to the station and just as he arrived the train came into view which he waved down and the men seeing him jumped from the car upon which they were riding, but on the opposite side of the track. When they jumped both fell, one of them being grabbed by Mr. W. S. Bond, brother of Mr. N. U. Bond, and in the tussel which ensued Mr. Bond's arm was considerably bruised, but he held on to his man. The second alleged thief ran back up the track and was overhauled at the hotel crossing by Constable Maffet. The men were taken before Justice Teats where they were examined and pending the arrival here of the West Virginia authorities in which state the theft took place, they were sent to jail.

When the prisoners were searched nothing was found upon them which connected them with the robbery, except a pair of shoes which Mr. Felton thought was taken from his store. The officers, however, state that when the arrest was made both men wore lodge pins, but afterward these pins could not be found.

The men gave their names as Charles Williams, of St. Louis, Mo., and Harry B. Rooney, of Columbus, Ohio, and are fine specimens of manhood.

Notice! I. O. O. F.

The members of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., are requested to be present with their families at I. O. O. F. Hall on Thursday evening, Nov. 26th, 8 p. m., to attend Thanksgiving service. Program has been prepared with several addresses by able speakers. Readings, music, vocal and instrumental.

COMMITTEE.

Estray Notice.

Five head of cattle from pasture at Deer Park—a two-year old yellow Jersey heifer; 1 yearling brindle bull; two two-year old red heifers; one two-year old yellow and white spotted heifer. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery or the animals.

ANDREW SHARTZER.

Notice Epworthians.

All members of the Oakland Epworth League are cordially invited to attend a social to be given in the Young Men's Christian Society Hall, in the Mitchell building, Second street, on Thanksgiving evening. A silver offering will be taken at the door for the benefit of the Italian work in the Oakland District.

COMMITTEE.

Thanksgiving Services.

The annual union Thanksgiving services in Oakland will be held in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, on next Thursday morning at 10.30 o'clock when Rev. L. B. Hensley, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will preach the sermon. Special music will be a feature of the service. All are urge to attend.

Last Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers

The undersigned, as County Treasurer for the years 1906 and 1907, hereby notifies all who have not paid their taxes that they must do so immediately, otherwise I shall be compelled to advertise the property of such delinquents, consequently costs will be added.

I have been as lenient with delinquents as I possibly could be; the county's debts must be paid and I am expected to pay all orders upon presentation. This I cannot do unless I have the funds on hand with which to meet the obligations of the county. There is yet outstanding several thousand dollars of uncollected taxes. The money is due the county and should have been paid months ago. I make this last appeal to the tax payers and request that they respond at once, otherwise the law will be invoked.

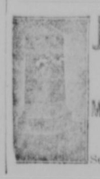
Let me hear from you.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE R. DEWITT,
tf Late Treasurer of Garret County.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

Mr. Robinson Loses.

In an opinion, written by Judge Pearce, the Court of Appeals affirmed the judgment of the Circuit Court for Allegany county imposing a fine of $100 and a sentence of 15 days in jail upon John J. Robinson, editor of the Lonaconing Star, for criminal libel upon Duncan R. Sloan.



J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING
Send for prices

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., NOV. 19, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Dec. 8th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Order of Publication.

Alice Armstrong vs. John Armstrong. No. 1572 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree, a vinculo matrimonii, the plaintiff from the defendent.

The bill states that the plaintiff and defendant were married by the Rev. Harris, in Tucker county, West Virginia, at Easter, 1899, and that they resided together in the State of West Virginia, until the month of March, 1903, and that though the conduct of plaintiff toward the said John Armstrong, her husband, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said John Armstrong, in the month of March, 1903, without just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, while they were living in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and has declared his intention to live with her no longer, and that such abandonment has continued unlinterruptedly for at least three years and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation, and that immediately after such abandonment and desertion, the plaintiff removed to Garrett county, Maryland, where she has since made her home and supported herself and three children by manuel labor, and the bill further states that the plaintiff and defendant have had three children born to them from said marriage, the oldest, Mary, A. now past sixteen years of age, Charles, past thirteen years of age, and Sarah J. now past ten years of age, the custody of which youngest child the plaintiff prays may be awarded to her. The bill then prays that the plaintiff may be divorced, a vinculo matrimonii, from the said defendant, John Armstrong, for the custody of said youngest child of the plaintiff, and for general relief, and an order of publication against the defendant, who is alleged to be a non-resident of the State of Marylndd.

It is thereupon, this 22nd day of October 1908, ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in Garrett county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 21st day of November, 1908, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning him to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, 1908, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, test:—E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

TO CLOSE OUT SOME

Flannels, Blankets and Flannel Skirts

WE CAN GIVE YOU GOOD PRICES.

MEN'S AND BOYS' Overcoats AT A GOOD SACRIFICE

STILL HAVE SOME GOOD THINGS IN

Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, and Tam o'Shanters Children's Caps.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

H. C. Sincell & Co.

FASHIONS 1908

The CLOAKS and SUITS we are showing this season at

$5.50 TO $30.00

are far superior to any previous effort.

See this line before you buy and be convinced that the

Fit and Style

you get here is what you desire.

H. C. Sincell & Co.

SUPPOSE you were cast up on an uninhabited tropical shore with nothing but a penknife and a magnifying glass? How would you go about getting a living? How would you manage to defend yourself from the wild beasts and the wilder elements?

These are problems that Tom Blake and the beautiful Miss Leslie and Winthrope had to solve. How they did solve them is told in

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The beginning was at Capetown, when Blake and Winthrope boarded the steamer as fellow-passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party—which included the beautiful Miss Leslie. Three days later the ship went to pieces in a cyclone on a wild and isolated coast, and these three—the American engineer, the Englishman, and the heiress—were the only survivors. And when highly cultivated civilization was brought face to face with the primitive, what law could prevail but the survival of the fittest? It is a story full of vigorous strength and unusual charm.

It will be printed serially in these columns. The opening chapters to appear in the near future. You will not want to miss it.

across ter whar de cracker white's a-settin'. An' dis time w'en she ben' low befo' him she sez:

"'White man, sneak up an' tell de troof. Ain't yo' all Mahs' John?'

"'Ah am!' sez de man. An' he stud up an' pulled off his ol' hat an' false beard, an' hit sho'ly wuz Mahs' John. He hadn't gone ter Memphis 'tall. He wuz des a-pertendin'. He'd come dat disguised ez er cracker white fo' ter see what troof dar wuz 'bout Aunt Dinah's dancin'.

"'Oh, de law gormunity!' screams Aunt Dinah. An' she t'rows up her han's an' draps ter de flo', dead ez a doornail, an' nebbah moved ag'in.

"Well, dat put er stop ter de high jinks mighty quick. Everybody quit dare clappin' an' stompin' an' rolled dare eyes. Unc' Jim frowed down de banjo an' jumped ter his feet. He gib one look at Mahs' John an' one look at Aunt Dinah. Den he sez: 'Feet, carry off de body!' an' le'p'

"HE STUD UP AN' PULLED OFF HIS OL' HAT."

t'rough de winder, tekin' sash an' all, an' lit out. De res', dey foller suit, an' dey tuk off helter skelter t'rough doahs an' winders, whichever happened handy, an' scattered in de night. An' ez fo' Unc' Jim, nobody ain' nebbah laid eyes on him since, an' what he lit out ter after he le'p' t'rough de winder de goodness on'y knows!"

Had to Get Up.

Many years ago Dr. Oscar Blumenthal, the director of the Lessing theater in Berlin, had an unpleasant experience of the vigilance with which the authorities carried out their duties.

In his comedy, the "Orient Reise," one of the characters was afflicted with a mother-in-law of the most objectionable kind. This lady died and, according to the belief of her relatives, went to heaven. The prospect of a fresh acquaintance with his dreaded mother-in-law so terrified her son-in-law that he announced that if this should be his fate "when the resurrection comes I shan't get up."

This was sufficient for the authorities. Twenty-four hours after the production of the piece an ominous blue envelope arrived at the Lessing theater containing a peremptory order from the president of police that the lines in question should be immediately suppressed "as being calculated to wound the religious feelings of the lieges."

The Ideal Forester.

To be a good forester a man should combine something of the naturalist with a good deal of the business man. To know how to use the forest he must be able to study it. He must have, therefore, the power of observation, a fondness for nature and the ability to penetrate her secrets. But if he is to succeed he must also have good practical judgment and the ability to meet and handle men. He must be resourceful, able to stand by himself, willing to undergo the privations of rough life and capable of commanding the respect of rough men, who quickly recognize virility and genuineness of character, but will not tolerate pretense or the assumption of superiority. A forester needs a vigorous mind in a vigorous body. He must be of the kind that likes to get things done and does not give up when things are not going his way. He will have to face difficulties and work out problems far from outside help, relying solely on himself. He ought to be hard to whip.

A Business Asset.

The owner of the only red brick building in a downtown block of gray buildings decided to paint his building the prevailing tone. Without previous announcement of his intention to the tenants he sent the painters around on Monday morning to begin work. When the tenants learned his purpose, a mighty howl was raised by them.

"Change the color of this building!" they exclaimed. "Why, this vivid red is one of our best business assets. It helps to locate us. Being the only red building in the neighborhood, it sticks in the minds of people who can't remember the number, but who can direct others to us just because we are doing business in a red house. We have stayed here all these years on account of the conspicuous color. If that is changed, we shall move."

The owner listened to these plaints patiently. Then he went ahead and painted the building, but he painted it a still brighter red.—New York Press.

Imagined ills painted by our fears are always greater than the true.—Metastasio.

Aunt Dinah's Dance.

By CLARENCE L. LOWER.

Copyright, 1903, by Clarence L. Lower.

FOR some time after Maria had finished the story the little girl sat looking thoughtfully out of the window.

"So Mr. Rabbit was only pretending?" she said presently, seeing that the old colored woman showed no sign of continuing the narrative.

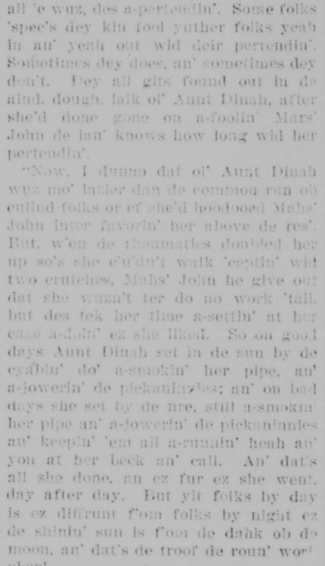
"Dat's all, honey," said Maria, poking the week's wash into the steaming boiler with the laundry stick. "Dat's all 'e wuz, des a-pertendin'. Some folks 'spec's dey kin fool yuther folks yeah in an' yeah out wid deir pertendin'. Sometimes dey does, an' sometimes dey don't. Dey all gits found out in de aind, dough, lak ol' Aunt Dinah, after she'd done gone on a-foolin' Mars' John de lan' knows how long wid her pertendin'.

"Now, I dunno dat ol' Aunt Dinah wuz mo' lailer dan de common run ob cullud folks or ef she'd hoodooed Mahs' John inter favorin' her above de res'. But, w'en de rheumatiks doubled her up so's she cu'dn't walk 'ceptin' wid two crutches, Mahs' John he give out dat she wuzn't ter do no wock 'tall, but des tek her time a-settin' at her ease a-doin' ez she liked. So on good days Aunt Dinah set in de sun by de cyabin' do' a-smokin' her pipe, an' a-jowerin' de pickaninnies; an' on bad days she set by de fire, still a-smokin' her pipe an' a-jowerin' de pickaninnies an' keepin' 'em all a-runnin' heah an' yon at her beck an' call. An' dat's all she done, an ez fur ez she went, day after day. But yit folks by day is ez diffrunt f'om folks by night ez de shinin' sun is f'om de dahk ob de moon, an' dat's de troof de roun' wo'l' ober!

"Ebery oncet in er while Mahs' John he'd go down de bayou ter Memphis an' be gone days at de time. Whiles he's gone de overseer hab charge. An' all night long de overseer's a-projeckin' eroun', peekin' heah an' peekin' yon, fo' ter see whut's gwine on in de quahtehs after dahk.

"So one day, w'en Mahs' John come back, de overseer go ter 'im, an' 'e say, 'Mahs' John, bettah look out fo' ol' Aunt Dinah, 'kase she's des a-pertendin'—dat she ain't lame 'tall, an' she kin dance ez libely ez de spriest yaller gal in de quahtehs.' But Mahs' John he on'y say 'Pooh!' an' go 'bout his bus'ness.

"Well, bimeby Mahs' John he go ter Memphis fo' a week. Des ez soon's he's gone Aunt Dinah invites all de darkies in de quahtehs fo' ter come dat ebenin', 'kase dar's gwine ter be a dance an' ez possum supper at her cabin, an' Aunt Dinah wuz gwine ter cook de supper, fo' now Mahs' John wuz gone away dey c'u'd have all de likkfalutin things dey lifed. So w'en de moon come up big an' bright all de darkies come ter Aunt Dinah's



"HIT MEK DE FOLKS ROLL DAR EYES."

cabin. Dar wuz young an' old, gray an' grizzled, an' dey filled de room ez full ez hit c'u'd hold. An', um-m! Talk o' yo' suppers! G'way, chile! 'Twa'n't are wuz a supper ez wuz a supper. I tell yo'! De folks dey eat an' drink an' laugh an' joke ez merry ez crickets. An' all de ebenin' ol' Aunt Dinah stan' up ez peart an' straight ez enny, a-washin' up de supper dishes ez de folks e't 'em empty an' a-laughin' an' a-jokin' wid de best.

"Bimeby dey cl'ar de flo' fo' dancin'. Ol' Unc' Jim he tek de chair an' begin fo' ter tune de banjo. An' I want yo' ter know, chile, dat ol' Unc. Jim wuz de champeen banjo picker ob de quahtehs. Dey might er bin some ez 'cought dat dey cud pick hit, but hit tuk Unc' Jim ter show 'em how. He wuz up ter all de tricks ob de trade in de banjo pickin'. He cud t'row de banjo eroun' behind him, an' swing hit by de neck an' toss hit in de air an' ketch hit ag'in an' go right erlong a-pickin' an' nevah miss de tune. I tell yo', Unc' Jim wuz a dandy at de banjo, an' w'en he stahted in ter play dey wuz sompin' doin'.

"Well, w'en Unc' Jim he stahts in on de banjo Sukey know she teks de flo' fo' ter dance. Sukey wuz er pale bright mulatto gal. She'd got de likes in her haid dat she cud outdance de bes' in de quahtehs. An' I tell yo' chile, de way dat gal fling her feet about wuz er caution! She'd put her han's on her hips an' sway herse'f back an' fo'th an' luk over her shoulder at de boys an' gin lak she dared 'em, an' all de time she keep her feet goin' to beat de han'.

"De crowd dey all laffs an' whoops an' claps dey han's an' pats dey feet on de flo', an' dey all 'low what Sukey's de champeen dancer ob de quahtehs—dat is, dey all 'lowed she wuz 'ceptin' Aunt Dinah. An' Aunt Dinah, she stud in de kitchen a-washin' up de supper dishes an' a-lookin' on wid her nose in de air, an' she 'low ter herse'f dat Sukey mek de ornerlest kin' ob a-dancer dat she ebber see in all her bawn days.

"'Todies de las', des ez Sukey wuz a-railroadin' her pooties', Aunt Dinah kain't stan' hit no longer."

"'Umph!' sez she. 'D' yo' call dat dancin'? Git off de flo', gal. Hilt teks me ter show yo' how ter dance!'

"An', wid a whoop, Aunt Dinah jumped inter de middle ob de flo', shoved Sukey erside an' began ter jig erway lak all possessed. Ol' Unc' Jim he struck up er rattlin' tune an' played faster'n ebbah. De faster he played de faster Aunt Dinah dance. She cut de pigeon wing, she railroaded an' she do de hoedown; she whirl roun' an' roun', she spring high in de air an' she toss her arms; she sway back an' fo'th an' she shout an' sing, an' all de time she keep er-flappin' her feet in de libelies' kin' ob er way an' nebbah miss de tune. Hit mek de folks roll dar eyes, I tell yo', fo' ter see her! Talk erbout bein' he'pless an' crippled wid rheumatiz! Shoo! Aunt Dinah wuz sho' 'nuff pertendin'!

"Bimeby, w'en de tune's ended, Unc' Jim lay de banjo down, an' he 'low dat playin' an' dancin' is dry wuhk an' hit wuz time dey wuz passin' roun' sumpin'. All dis time nobody pays no 'tention ter a po' cracker white dat wuz er-settin' quietly by de chimbly corner er-lookin' on. He'd come to de cabin do' des ez Sukey wuz erbout ter staht de dance an' axed Unc' Jim c'u'd he please come in an' set by de chimbly corner an' res', dat he wuz trompin' 'cross de kentry an' wuz nigh plumb tuckered out an' hongry ez er dog. Unc' Jim 'lowed he c'u'd set in de corner twell de shindig wuz oner, an' den ef dar wuz enny scraps lef' de white man c'u'd have 'em ter eat. De man wuz suttenly de shackles' po' white dat 'd ebbah bin seed roun' de quahtehs, but he set quietly by de chimbly corner wid his ol' hat drawed down ober his eyes an' his arms folded watchin' de goin's on an' nebbah sayin' a wuhd er makin' er move.

"So now Unc' Jim call ter de white man, an' dey tek er tray ob mugs an' go down cellar, whar Unc' Jim had stowed erway a kag ob Mahs' John's bes' applejack dat day onbeknowst. De cracker white hel' de tray an' de candle, an' Unc' Jim ups wid de ax an' knocks in de haid ob de kag, an' fills de mugs wid de applejack. Den Unc' Jim he tells de cracker white to go upstairs an' serbe de applejack to de ladies an' gemmen, whiles Unc' Jim stays down by de kag ter fill up de mugs ez dey's brung down empty.

"'An' min' out how yo' does hit, too, white man!' says he. 'An' min' oct dat yo' don' slight nobody, 'kase ef yo' does we'll kill yo'!' Yo's de on'y white man in de quahtehs ternight, so bettah watch out!'

"Well, w'en ebberybody'd bin serbed wid applejack 'roun' an' 'roun' ag'in, an' dey wuz feelin' happy, Unc' Jim comes up from de cellar an' de cracker white set down by de chimbly corner wid er mug ob applejack dat Unc' Jim gib 'im. Unc' Jim tek up de banjo an' stahts ter pickin' ag'in, an' Aunt Dinah she begin fo' ter dance some mo', an' ebberybody else keep time a-clappin'. Unc' Jim, he look up at de ceilin' an' sway his body back an' fo'th, an' pat his foot on de flo', keepin' time to de music.

"Bimeby he commence ter sing:

"'Ol' Mahs' John gone ter Memphis to-day.
Clap yo' han's, niggahs. Mek yo' feet go pit-a-pat.
Ol' Mahs' John long time gone erway.
Oo-ah, niggahs, ain' yo' mighty glad ob dat?

"'Possum am a-fryin' an' de taters bustin' white.
Clap yo' han's, niggahs. Mek yo' fee' go pit-a-pat.
Gwine ter hab gre't times at ouah house ternight.
Oo-ah, niggahs, ain' yo' mighty glad ob dat?

"'Gwine ter pick de banjo an' dance de buck an' wing.
Clap yo' han's, niggahs. Mek yo' feet go pit-a-pat.
Gwine ter eat an' drink all night an' all night gwine ter sing.
Oo-ah, niggahs, ain' yo' mighty glad ob dat?'

"All de while Aunt Dinah she kep' on a-dancin'. She ben' her body back, an' she ben' her body fo'th, twell she mos' bow to de groun'. She dance ober to whar de cracker white's a-settin' by de chimbly corner, an' she bow low befo' him twell her haid mos' tech his'n, an' she look him in de face an' roll her eyes. Den she dance back ter whar Unc' Jim's a-settin' pickin' de banjo, an' she whisper ez she pass him:

"'Unc' Jim, I's 'spicious 'bout dat 'ar white man!'

"'Wha' yo' mean?' Unc' Jim whisper back.

"'Wait!' sez Aunt Dinah.

"So Aunt Dinah danced across ter de cracker white ergin an' ben' low befo' him twell her haid mos' tech his'n an' look him in de face an' roll her eyes. Den back she danced ter Unc' Jim an' sez:

"'Unc' Jim, I 'low dat ain't no cracker white.'

"'Who yo' 'low 'tis, den?' sez Unc' Jim.

"'I 'low 'tain't nobody in de roun' worl' but Mahs' John his own se'f!' sez Aunt Dinah.

"'Shoo!' Unc' Jim 'spon', an' he go right erlong playin' de banjo.

"Oncet mo' Aunt Dinah danced a word, according to my theory. The word is 'will.' When the other shift is down, it becomes 2&&. Now we will go on further."

Judson watched in fear and trembling as the expert continued. When Farquahar had finished he handed the sheet of paper to Judson.

"Evidently the other strips will have

"WILL YOU LUNCH TODAY AT SWAN'S?"

to be translated before the connection is obtained," he observed.

Judson read the sentence with blurred eyes:

"Will you lunch today at Swan's?"

Then his senses awoke.

"Give me another," he asked, holding out a nervous hand.

Farquahar had already tapped it off: "Suppose we try Fuller's today?"

A great light broke in upon Judson.

"Yes, I understand," he almost shouted. "I see the whole thing now." His face was fairly illumined.

"Must be good news," said Farquahar, noting the marked change.

Judson did not reply, but turned around to his desk and scratched off a check for $50.

"Don't translate any more," he ordered, handing the check over to Farquahar. "Just show me how that blamed thing works, and I'll find out for myself what the young rascal's been up to."

Farquahar was completely in the dark, but he made the required explanations and left the office with Judson punching at the typewriter with his big, heavy fingers.

As he progressed Judson's enthusiasm grew. He became more animated as each strip was translated and occasionally burst out into almost boyish laughter. When he had finished he had made out the following sentences at the end of about an hour's hard work picking on the typewriter:

"Must keep dad in the dark awhile longer."

"Wait till the deal in oranges is over with."

"Will meet you at the doorway this noon."

"Am sure he doesn't suspect us, sweetheart."

"Will be my own boss when I get into law practice."

Hiram Judson was somewhat of an old fashioned man, and his heart was what is commonly known as "in the right place." He sat quietly in his chair for some time, occasionally wiping his eyeglasses—frequently, in fact. He thought over his lifelong acquaintance with Jim Cresswell, Alice's father. They were men of the same

HE BURST INTO ALMOST BOYISH LAUGHTER.

stamp, and he knew the girl was worthy of any young man, although penniless. He crumpled the strips of paper in his hand, and his throat grew dry as he thought of his distrust.

"Blast these modern business stories!" he ejaculated, rising from his chair.

The next day Hiram Judson was the big man of the street, for he had succeeded in cornering the orange market. Strangers had his name upon their lips, and friends showered compliments upon him, but the greatest pleasure of all to him was a quiet little surprise of his own.

He absented himself from the office at a time when he knew Fred would be there and, summoning a messenger boy, sent up a little package he had carefully arranged.

It was addressed to Alice, and, with Fred bending over her shoulder, she opened it. The package contained flowers, and accompanying them was a slip bearing the following inscription:

0&3@83 @?3?05 ?9: *46578@589 :8 !49.

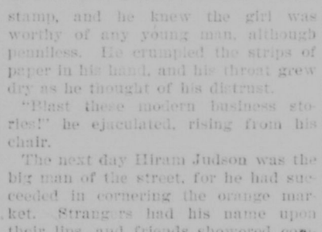
They looked at the inscription in amazement.

"Somebody has discovered our cipher!" cried Fred. They looked at each other in confusion, and then young Judson fell to work on the typewriter. The translation was quickly made:

"Please accept congratulations from dad."

Both colored violently, and then Fred put his arms proudly around the girl and kissed her fervently.

"Oh, Fred, do you understand?" whispered the girl, drawing the half



"OH, FRED, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?"

crushed flowers up till their odor was penetrating.

"Yes," answered Judson, holding her closely. "Yes, Alice, I know."

For the flowers which good, old fashioned Hiram Judson had sent were orange blossoms.

$7009$3 23 7&&34$ 59%@6.

He compared the strip with the one he had found the day previous. The only possible clew was a repetition of the group of characters "59%@6." The combinations were apparently without rhyme or reason, and he was completely baffled.

It took some time before he could bring himself to decisive action, yet the following day he expected to draw into his control the outstanding product which meant his success or failure at cornering the orange market. He knew he must act immediately if at all.

When the girl returned he decided to make the first test.

"I noticed this little slip of paper blow on to the floor after you left, Alice," he observed, striving to speak kindly and without emotion. "Is it anything that you care about?"

He watched her carefully and saw the color mount to her cheeks.

"No—no—it is nothing," she stammered in confusion. "I was just cleaning up the machine a little and wanted to see if those characters were clear."

She attempted to speak quietly, but her eyes did not seek his with their usual directness.

His heart sank at her perfidy. The type was the same as that on her machine, but he knew that Fred and not Miss Cresswell had written them, undoubtedly on the same kind of type-

THE GIRL STUDIED IT INTENTLY.

writer in some other office. What office? Was there a similar typewriter in the law school?

A hundred questions came into his mind, but he decided first of all to consult a cipher expert and see if the riddle could be solved that way. Gathering the strips of paper together, he went up to an office in the same building where he knew a man named Farquahar, who was up on such things.

Farquahar greeted him cordially. He knew there was something important on hand when he received a visit from Hiram Judson.

"I have a little problem here for you to unravel," said Judson, speaking firmly. Farquahar could see that he was greatly wrought up.

"What make of typewriter is this?" was Farquahar's first question, examining the strips.

Judson told him he believed it was exactly similar to the one in his office.

"I can tell you one thing about this cipher immediately," said Farquahar incisively. "It is either a very easy one or a very shrewd one. I could perhaps tell immediately if I saw the machine on which it was written or one exactly like it. Is your office vacant at the present time?

Judson nodded.

"Well, let us go down there now, and I will take a look at it."

They went out to the elevator to descend, and Judson mopped his forehead with his handkerchief. After all, he asked himself, did he want to know what the characters all meant? He had half a mind to write Farquahar a check for $50 and tell him to leave the job alone.

But Farquahar bustled actively into the office ahead of him, where the janitor was engaged in sweeping.

"Let this go tonight, John," said Judson. He closed the door after the janitor.

Farquahar looked at the machine carefully.

"You might as well watch this little experiment," he said. "If it succeeds

"NO—NO—IT IS NOTHING."

it will save me a trip to the sales office to see other machines."

Judson sank on a chair helplessly. He could not remember when he had been so nervous in years.

"You observe," said the expert, "that this typewriter has two shift keys. One gives you all capital letters and the other when pressed down in place gives you all figures and characters. It is apparent that in writing these strips of paper the character key was pressed down. It is possible that the characters stand for the letters that would appear if the other shift had been used. We will see."

Judson, in a daze, saw him pick up the strip which he had tried to puzzle out the day before, bearing the following figures and characters:

28&& 697 : ?= 59%@6 @5 82@:8?

He held his breath as the experiment progressed. Farquahar pressed down the capital shift key and listened at its place. Then he began to strike the keys containing the figures and characters on the strip.

First he struck the figure 2 and obtained the corresponding capital W. Then he struck the figure 8 and got a capital I. Then he struck the two characters && and obtained two capital Ls.

"Ah, I think we are on the right track!" he said quickly. Judson jumped nervously.

"You see the capital shift gives us

Orange Blossoms

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1903, by Frank H. Sweet.

HIRAM JUDSON was disturbed. It was not business matters alone that troubled him, but a mixture of business and family matters. He cordially detested the combination, having endeavored to raise his children, particularly his son Fred, in simple honesty and without too much knowledge of business life from the speculative side.

He did not know whether to be glad or sorry that he had read all the new novels dealing with the stock market entanglements and gone to modern business plays appearing at the theater. It was one thing to have knowledge of the realistic side of dealing in stocks for his own sake and quite another to discover through this wisdom disagreeable complications involving his son, his trusted stenographer, Miss Alice Cresswell, and heaven only knew how many more. His wife and daughter might be pitted against him for all he knew. Such things were common in the books he had read and the plays he had seen.

It was shortly after he began cornering the orange market that the discovery was made. He remembered but vaguely the first instance when his attention had been drawn to a strip of white paper lying upon the stenographer's desk, on which a number of characters from the typewriter were inscribed.

He paid no particular attention to the matter at the time, but since then the strips of paper had appeared more frequently. Yesterday he had discovered a new one, and when Miss Cresswell was out to lunch his suspicions led him to examine her desk, disclosing several more.

Judson held the strips of paper in his fingers. They were apparently innocent, and all bore a harmless series of typewriter characters. The one he had discovered the previous day had the following marks upon it:

28XX 697 X7:? = 59%@6 @5 82@:8?

The more he looked at the odd characters upon the strips of paper the more Judson felt within him that he had stumbled upon an incriminating

STUMBLED UPON AN INCRIMINATING CIPHER.

cipher. Perhaps he was the victim of a plot. The question rang in his ears incessantly in spite of himself.

The idea made him shudder, for he had a suspicion that his son Fred had left the incriminating paper on Miss Cresswell's desk. It had appeared there shortly before she went to lunch, when Fred was in the room, and within five minutes after he left Miss Cresswell put on her jacket rather hastily and followed.

He had the Florida orange crop well in hand, but there was a hitch in the southern California product. Matters had to be handled skillfully, and a little information placed in certain hands would undoubtedly ruin him at this particular time. He had always had perfect confidence in Miss Cresswell. She was the daughter of a former business associate who had failed, and Judson had given the girl work in his office, which she needed badly. His son, of course, was the apple of his eye and would ultimately fall heir to his immense fortune. Fred was just finishing up his law studies and had never dabbled in stocks—at least to his father's knowledge. He had no money to dabble in them with, and yet—those books—those plays!

"I wish I had never read those books or seen those plays," said Judson to himself. "I would rather my son would rob me of my last penny than that I should distrust him for a single moment."

With this he tried to dismiss the matter from his mind, but the cipher had done its work.

He could make nothing of the characters on the paper strips. The question stuck at the close of the one he had found the previous day he took it. Somebody wanted to know something. Miss Cressfell knew his secrets thoroughly. Was Fred trying to sell him out? The question fairly burned into his brain.

Next day Judson was on the alert. Fred came into the office shortly before noon, as usual, and they passed customary greetings. The young man apparently paid no attention to Miss Cresswell, yet Judson observed him leave a strip of paper on her desk. The girl studied it intently, while to all appearances going on with her typewriting.

Fred left the office, and in a short time Judson saw Miss Cresswell slip the paper under her notebook and prepare to leave. When she had gone Judson rushed eagerly to get the paper.

He examined it as closely as he had done the others, but the characters were Greek to him. Today they were as follows:

BOWSER HAS FLOWN.

Famous Philosopher Disappears After Solving Birds' Secret.

MRS. BOWSER DISTRACTED.

She Advertises For News of Lost Husband, Who Thought He Could Fly. Has Any One Seen a Bowser Bird In the Sky?

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.]

One evening some days since Mr. Bowser shut himself up in the library for an hour under the excuse that he had some important business letters to write. The next day, when I was overhauling the room, I found that he had passed his time making drawings of wings and reading a magazine article entitled "Why Can't Human Beings Fly?"

The next evening, as we sat on the front steps to get the evening air, I noticed him carefully watching the swallows and bats, and after a time he queried:

"Mrs. Bowser, have you given the subject of flying machines any thought?"

"Not a great many thoughts," I answered.

"But you must be aware that at the present moment thousands of individuals are giving the matter their earnest consideration. Time and money are being lavished to solve the puzzle, and the newspapers are full of what benefits may be expected when flying machines are as common as birds."

"IN A WEEK YOU WILL SEE ME LEAVING THE HOUSE FOR THE OFFICE ON WINGS."

"Yes, I have read a good deal about them, but how can the problem ever be solved? How can you expect a big and awkward machine to fly against the wind? How can you provide against sudden gusts and squalls? At any moment some part of the machine may get out of order, and what's going to happen then? A flying machine may be made to sail around a bit on a perfectly calm day, but of what utility would it be?"

Mr. Bowser looked at me in admiration for a moment and then exclaimed:

"By thunder, woman, you have got a head on you! You have stated the case just as I have. The flying machine is an impossibility. It will never go beyond the toy stage. Tell me, then, what must follow?"

"They will have to give it up."

"They will give up the machine, but turn to something else. Man now travels under the sea, and he will never be satisfied until he travels through the air. If he can't do it one way, he will another. He not only wants the novelty, but the convenience of it. For instance, it is two miles from here to my office. I have to transfer. I am delayed by street car blocks and accidents. I have to jam in with the crowd. I may be on time or I may be half an hour late. I have my feet stepped on, my pocket picked and the conductor works lead nickels off on me. Suppose that instead of all this I could go up on the roof of this house and launch myself into the air and be at the office in three or four minutes?"

"It will never be possible."

"You may witness it within a week," he replied with a laugh. "Mrs. Bowser, answer me this. How does a bird fly?"

"By using its wings, of course."

"But what about the wings?"

"They are so constructed by nature as to sustain the bird in the air, the bones being hollow."

"Ah—ha! Now we are coming down to business. It's all in the wings instead of the bird. The ostrich has wings, but cannot fly at all. The swallow has wings and can fly all day. The wing bones of the hen are nearly full of marrow, and she cannot fly ten rods. The wing bones of the dove are entirely hollow, and she can fly a hundred miles. What deductions do you draw?"

"Why, if man is going to navigate the air he must do it with wings."

"Exactly."

"And the wings must be made after the pattern of the bird that flies the easiest and the farthest."

Mr. Bowser stepped into the vestibule out of sight of the people on the street and beckoned to me. When I was beside him he put his mouth close to my ear and whispered:

"You've struck it, Mrs. Bowser! Your head is level!"

"And what are you going to do?" I asked.

"Do? Do? Why I'm going to make $10,000,000 in the next ten years and a reputation that will last as many years. I thought this thing all out days ago, but I wanted to see if you would corroborate me. If we want to fly we must go back to first principles and take the birds for our pattern. Birds don't fly with their bodies, but with their wings. Put the right sort of wings on a man and he flies. You fly—I fly—everybody flies. By thunder! By thunder!"

"But those wings have got to be invented," I protested, a bit startled by his earnestness.

"Easy as rolling off a log—just a matter of three days' practice, Mrs. Bowser. You will see me leaving this house for the office on wings within a week. You will see me sailing over houses and trees and the river like an albatross. You will see the streets full of people looking up at me and shouting the name of Bowser. A thousand reporters will be tramping through the house and looking into the closets and under the beds and up the chimneys and asking you whether the mole was on your grandmother's chin or cheek. The fame of it! And the millions and millions of dollars!"

I have seen Mr. Bowser enthusiastic, but I never saw him so far gone before. Almost any second I expected to see him spread his wings and fly away. I started out to discourage him, but I made a failure of it. Boys might throw stones and men might bring out their shotguns, but he had a way of dodging them. He knew just how those wings ought to be made and just how they should be worked, and he sat down on all my arguments and flattened them out. I got him to fly to bed at last, but it was a long and sorrowful night for me. When he shot it was to work his legs as if flying, and when he was awake it was to tell me how many eagles and wild geese he would overhaul and bring to market. Just before daylight I fell into a sound sleep, and when I awoke he was gone. I questioned the hired girl about him, and she replied:

"He came down here, flapping his arms, an hour ago and was in such a hurry to get off that he would only wait for a cup of coffee. As near as I could make him out he expects to become a bird. Begging your pardon, ma'am, but a fine, fat, baldheaded bird will he make. Will he be called the Bowser bird?"

I was on my dignity and didn't answer, but as the forenoon dragged away I became very anxious. I figured that he had gone to some machine shop to get his wings made, and I could not tell at what moment he might come flying home and drop with a plump on the doorstep or be brought to the gate in an ambulance. At midafternoon I gave a boy a quarter to circle around and see if he could see a large bird sailing to and fro in the air.

No bird.

Then I gave another boy 10 cents to walk about and inquire if any one had been hurt or killed.

No news.

Night came on and no Mr. Bowser.

"When a man goes to thinking he's a bird what can you do with him?" asked the girl as I sat down to my dinner.

Nine—10—11—12. No Mr. Bowser. He had probably started for Boston or Philadelphia on wings.

I awoke next morning to go up on the roof of the house, but there was no clew. Mr. Bowser is sure to leave tracks wherever he goes, but he had left none on the roof.

At noon that day I had the police send out a general alarm. The officer who came to the house to get the particulars said that Mr. Bowser and his wings might be hanging to the telegraph wires out in the country or have been caught in some trees and that the police would do their best to let me know whether I was a widow or not.

The afternoon and the night passed, and still no news.

It is now three days and nights since Mr. Bowser flew away and yet the mystery is unsolved. His wings have either carried him upward beyond the ken of man or they have failed him and his body is lying in some thistle patch and awaiting discovery. Any news from him, dead or alive, will be thankfully appreciated and a liberal reward paid by

MRS. SARAH BOWSER,
Wife of the Only Bowser.

Per M. Quad.

A Double Inheritance.

Mr. Cross—That baby over across the way seems to inherit its voice from both its parents.

Mrs. Cross—How so?

Mr. Cross—It makes a great deal of noise, like its father, and keeps it up, like its mother.—Detroit Free Press.

A Useful Parrot.

Visitor—Can you tell me where the lion house is?

Policeman—I'm afraid I can't, sir. I am quite new here.

The Parrot—Go down the path, turn to the right, past the monkeys and it is opposite you.—Pele Mele.

Cruel Man.

The Groom—The minister seems to think he knows more about you than I do.

The Bride—How's that?

The Groom—I gave him a ten, and he handed back five of it.—Town Topics.

SUPPOSE you were cast up on an uninhabited tropical shore with nothing but a penknife and a magnifying glass? How would you go about getting a living? How would you manage to defend yourself from the wild beasts and the wilder elements?

These are problems that Tom Blake and the beautiful Miss Leslie and Winthrope had to solve. How they did solve them is told in

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

The beginning was at Capetown, when Blake and Winthrope boarded the steamer as fellow-passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party—which included the beautiful Miss Leslie. Three days later the ship went to pieces in a cyclone on a wild and isolated coast, and these three—the American engineer, the Englishman, and the heiress—were the only survivors. And when highly cultivated civilization was brought face to face with the primitive, what law could prevail but the survival of the fittest? It is a story full of vigorous strength and unusual charm.

It will be printed serially in these columns. The opening chapters to appear in the near future. You will not want to miss it.

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You want it to be of the very best kind. As you expect your printed matter to make business it is necessary it should do the talking for you. Poor or indifferent printing cannot do this as it lacks the strong points required to gain and hold the interest of the patron.

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THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

Subscribe for The REPUBLICAN.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.

Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

Special 10-qt. tin water buckets 10c at Baumgardner's.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Enamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Ketties.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department Takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

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Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

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Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

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I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, Oakland, Md.

Thanksgiving Is Near At Hand.

We desire to thank you one and all for the patronage you have so kindly favored us with for the past year and assure you of our appreciation for the manner in which you have so faithfully stood by us. We have tried to make this store the home of the highest standard of merchandise and by the continued patronage of our many customers "who have found that good merchandise at conservative prices are the cheapest," we have succeeded in gaining that reputation. Every coat for Women and Children has been reduced in price 20%. We are showing the strongest line this season that we have ever had. This store is the home of Hart Shaffner and Mark Clothing and Overcoats, which is the high standard of fashionable clothing for men.

We have a quantity of Men's and Boys' suits carried over from last season a little out of style that we are selling for $2.98, all wool and well made. Being overbought on winter underwear we will sell you a good winter suit for 79 cents.

We take great pleasure in showing the strongest and best selected stock of Shoes for men, women and children that will be possible to see, ranging in price from 25c. to $5.00 the pair.

Respectfully yours,

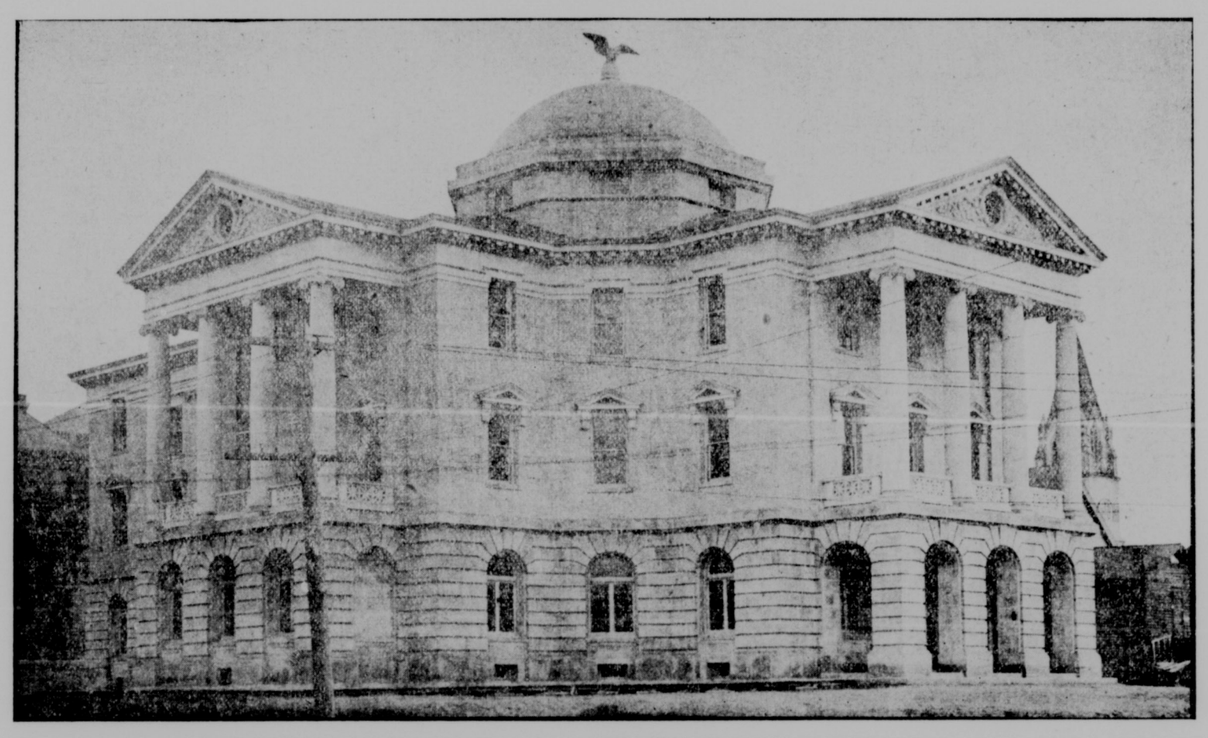
H. C. SINCELL & CO.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908. NUMBER 39

Garrett County's New Court House Has Been Completed

A MODERN STRUCTURE IN EVERY PARTICULAR AND ONE WHICH EVERY GARRETT COUNTIAN SHOULD BE PROUD OF.



The new temple of justice for Garrett county has been completed and it stands as a monument to the members of the Commission who adopted the plans for its construction, and to the architect as well as to the contractor and any others who may have in any manner contributed in giving to this grand old mountain top county of Maryland the finest public buildings of its character in the State of Maryland outside of Baltimore City.

At a meeting of the Court House Commission held on Monday morning of this week at which all members of the Commission were present with the exception of County Commissioner Friend, who is extremely ill at his home, therefore unable to attend, and Mr. John W. McCulloh, of Friendsville, the building was accepted from the contractor, Mr. W. A. Liller, after it had been thoroughly inspected and passed upon by the architect, Mr. Liller being highly complimented for the manner and mode in which he did the work.

Shortly after the building was accepted the accompanying photograph of the Commission, the builder, the architect and superintendent was taken expressly for THE REPUBLICAN by Stewart, the photographer.

Capt. John M. Jarboe, of Oakland, who is also a member of the Commission, was appointed to superintend the work on the part of the Commission and he did his duty conscientiously and well.

Going back into history a few years: When Garrett county was created out of that portion of Allegany county lying westward of a certain line drawn due north from the Savage River near the town of Bloomington, it was several years before the then elected County Commissioners would provide suitable buildings for the transaction of the public business. By the interyention of the Court the Commissioners were compelled to erect the old court house on the site selected at that time, and in the year 1877 the building was completed and turned over to the public. From the beginning it was neither convenient nor was it suited for the purpose for which it was intended. Year after year grand jury after grand jury brought in arrignments of the Boards of County Commissioners for the unsanitary conditions which they allowed to exist about the old jail and the court house until a few years ago when the new jail was erected, not, however, until after patience ceased to be a virtue. The original intention of the Commissioners was to build the jail on a lot located in the rear of the old jail and court house. The had purchased a lot wholly inadequate for the size of the building in contemplation and it was only after THE REPUBLICAN had taken the matter up and led in the fight for a better and more central location that the present site was purchased, much of the money being contributed by the public spirited citizens of Oakland.

The jail was built by a direct levy upon the taxpayers, no bonds being issued for the purpose, resulting in some hardships upon certain classes.

The act authorizing the issuance of bonds for the erection of the court house was passed at the January session of the legislature of 1906 and was ratified by the people at the election held in November of the same year, carrying by a majority of 118 votes. This act provided for $75,000 and created the Commission having in hand the erection of the building, composed of the three Judges of the Circuit Court, the Board of County Commissioners and five other citizens and taxpayers, the latter under the act being appointed by the Judges of the Court. As provided in the act the Court appointed as members of the Commission Messrs. D. E. Offutt, John M. Jarboe, C. M. Miller, John W. McCullough and State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, the Commission organizing by electing Judge Robert R. Henderson chairman and Senator Brown secretary.

On May 12th, 1907, the contract for the erection of the building was awarded to Mr. W. A. Liller of Keyser, West Va., his bid being $60,962, exclusive of the furniture, heating, plumbing and electric wiring and fixtures. The plans for the building were made by Mr. J. Riley Gordon, of New York city, who also drew the specifications. Immediately after the contract was awarded Mr. Liller began work on the building and on Tuesday, October 15, 1907, the corner stone was laid by Oakland Lodge No. 192, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, the ocasion being one long to be remembered by those participating. Ex-United States Senator George L. Wellington, of Cumberland, was the orator upon this occasion and his effort was a masterful one.

The court house is constructed of Indiana limestone and light brick, the first story being of the former while the superstructure is of the latter with stone trimmings, entrance to the building being made either from Alder street or Third street, the main entrance being the latter through arched columns beneath the portico, corridors leading into the rotunda, which extends from the first floor to the dome. The corridors as well as the rotunda are tiled with white marble. On this floor will be located the offices of the Clerk of the Circuit Court, Orphans' Court, County Commissioners, County Treasurer and Supervisors of Elections, each suite of rooms being fitted with necessary vaults for the safe keeping of records and public documents.

In the basement is located the furnace room, coal storage and fuel room and a large vault which can be utilized for storage purposes.

On the second floor of the building is the Court room with a seating capacity for nearly three hundred persons. This room has a vaulted ceiling, sloping floors and is fitted with three galleries. In the rear of the court room is located the judges' retiring room and a consultation room, while immediately above are two large jury rooms for the petit jurors.

Leading from the rotunda on the second floor are a number of other rooms which will be utilized for the various public officials, as well as a large room for the Bar Association, a ladies' waiting room, etc.

On the third floor is the grand jury room, which faces Third street, and adjoining are two witnesses rooms, while flanking these are two suites of office rooms.

The building throughout is finished in white with the exception of the balustrades and the stairways which are natural hardwood, the contrast being somewhat distinct but on the whole rather harmonious.

The heating, plumbing, gas fitting and electrical work was put in by Messrs. A. D. Naylor & Co. of Oakland, to whom was awarded the contract by the Commission. The two boilers for the heating weigh eleven tons and have a combined rating of ninety horse power. The plant is the largest that has been put in in Garrett county and the work done by the local firm was highly complimented by both the architect and the Commission. In the plumbing there are ten lavatories and as many toilets, located on different floors of the building. The heating contractors deserve much credit for the manner in which the contract was performed.

Mr. W. A. Roderick, of Keyser, superintended the erection of the building for the contractor and gave excellent satisfaction to all concerned, while Mr. Liller received some high compiments from the Commission and the architect.

While the building has not as yet been formally turned over to the County Commissioners by the Court House Commission, it is virtually in their hands and at the convening of the court on December 7th the formal ceremony will take place.

The first office to be moved from the old building is that of Clerk E. Z. Tower, who will complete the work of moving the records and papers to his new quarters today.

THE COURT HOUSE COMMISSION. ARCHITECT, CONTRACTOR AND FOREMAN.

Reading from left to right: Foreman Roderick, Contractor W. A. Liller, C. M. Miller, Capt. J. M. Jarboe, Judge Robert R. Henderson, State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd, D. E. Offutt, Members of the Commission; Architect J. Riley Gordon; County Commissioners Otho J. Fike and A. C. Smith.

Thanksgiving Turkeys.

The present season for turkeys has been rather remarkable. A short time ago it was thought that the supply would be wholly unequal to the demand, and that the prices would be away up. Tuesday morning thousands of pounds of dressed turkeys and chickens were brought into Oakland and before noon owing to the quantities on sale the price dropped from twenty cents to eighteen cents per pound with indications that the price would be still lower before the day was over.

SAFE DYNAMITED IN GRANTSVILLE

Bloodhounds Put on the Trail of the Thieves But No Arrests Followed.

The general store of Noah Broadwater at Grantsville was entered by burglars at an early hour last Thursday morning, entrance being gained by forcing a door. The thieves used a quantity of either dynamite or nitro glycerine in blowing the safe open, which was of ordinary size, the explosion being so great that the door of the safe was wrenched from its hinges and blown for a distance of some fifteen or twenty feet when it crashed through a solid counter and against the side of the building. Windows were blown out as a result of the explosion and other damage done the structure. In the safe was a quantity of paid vouchers which the thieves carried away, overlooking about thirty dollars in cash which was contained in a small compartment of the safe.

Dry goods, clothing and a watch was stolen from the building and carried off toward the home of the suspected burglars, much of which was recovered found hidden in the attic of the Amish school located about four miles north of Grantsville.

Immediately following the discovery of the burglary J. A. Landis, of Fairmont, the owner of a pack of bloodhounds, was communicated with and upon his arrival at Grantsville the following morning a trail was picked up by the dogs, which led over the state line into Pennsylvania, passing the school house above referred to and to a house occupied by two men. A search of the premises, however, revealed nothing that would warrant the arrest of the parties and the matter was dropped.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a special meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyteriau church of Oakland, the following resolutions were adopted in memory of Mrs. Martha Delawder, who departed this life November 17th, 1908, and who was an active member of this society.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from us by death's messenger our late sister and co-worker, Mrs. Martha Delawder, who was highly esteemed by all as a devout Christian lady; therefore be it

Resolved, That in this manner we desire to express this simple tribute to her memory and to say that we sincerely mourn the loss of a loving sister—she who was in every way worthy of our love.

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to the will of the Most High, and that as members of the Ladies Aid Society we extend to her bereaved family and friends our sincere sympathy in their irreparable loss.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, that they be entered in our book of minutes, and that a copy be sent to each of the town papers for publication.

MRS. LEWIS WALTERS,
MRS. S. T. JONES,
MRS. L. B. HENSLEY,
MRS. J. D. HAMILL,
MRS. D. M. MASON,
Committee.

Conference Minutes Completed.

The minutes and journal of the Sixty-Second Annual Conference, Methodist Episcopal church, which was held in Moundsville, West Va., Oct. 5th-12th, the contract for the printing of which was awarded to THE REPUBLICAN Job Printing Department by Rev. J. B. Workman, secretary of the Conference, has been completed and are now in the hands of the subscribers. Twenty-five hundred copies of the books were turned out by THE REPUBLICAN'S presses, each book containing 168 pages and cover. We have received many compliments upon the appearance and general make up of the book, none of which we value more than that given by a prominent divine, who said that "this year's minutes are the best ever issued by the Conference." Thanks. Another, from an advertiser in the book, said: "The work reflects great credit upon the printer and is also creditable to the town in having a printery so well equipped as to make it possible to turn out such excellent work." The foregoing from a gentleman who probably handles more excellent printing than any other business man in town. Secretary Workman said: "I am well pleased with the character of the work, and am proud of the fact that it was no sacrifice of neatness or workmanship to patronize a home industry.

List of Letters.

Miss Cora Deihl, Miss Barbara Haigh, Mrs. Bertha Hinebaugh, Mr. J. W. Mashbum.

The Republican for Job Work.

ALLEGED TURKEY THIEVES.

Man and Woman Charged With Stealing National Bird Landed in Jail.

Tuesday evening acting constable Daniel W. Dorsey, of Grantsville, brought to Oakland a man named Benjamin Bittinger and a woman named Mrs. Thomas Stein, or Spiker, charged with having stolen two turkeys from Mr. Thomas Stanton, of Bittinger District, and delivered his prisoners into the keeping of Sheriff Brown to whose custody they had been committed by Justice Nathan of Grantsville after a preliminary hearing accorded them at that place Monday afternoon.

For several months past Mr. Thomas Stanton, of Bittinger, has been losing poultry, sometimes as many as five or six turkeys being stolen in one night. On Saturday night two more birds, the last of his flock of some twenty-five or thirty, were carried off and as J. A. Landis, of Fairmont, was in Grantsville with his bloodhounds for the purpose of running down the buglars who blew the safe and robbed the store of Noah Broadwater a few night previous, Mr. Stanton employed Landis and the trail was taken up by the dogs, leading directly to the Stein woman's home with whom Bittinger has been living for some time.

The turkeys had already been killed and dressed and were found hidden in a manger of a stable on the woman's property. Both the woman, her husband and Bittinger were arrested, but at the justice's hearing Stein proved that he had not been at home for several days previous to Saturday and he was released.

Change in Train Schedule.

Sunday morning the fall and winter time table on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad became effective, at which time all trains over the entire system were run under the new schedule, which was recently adopted. Locally the changes are few, the only important one being the discontinuance of the Sunday accommodation trains, which during the summer ran from Fairmont to Oakland and return, arriving here at 10.11 in the morning and departing in the evening at 7.30. The taking off of these trains will be a disadvantage to those who are accustomed to coming to Oakland from near-by points to attend church, especially those residing at Hutton.

In the Divorce Court.

Mrs. John Bergman, of Oakland, through her attorneys, Messrs. Renninger & Offutt, has docketed proceedings against her husband for divorce, the action being based on statutory grounds.

Big Lumber Contract.

The contract to cut 90,000 feet of lumber for the George's Creek Coal and Iron Company, of Lonaconing, and which was awarded to Jacob Strickland, of Garrett county, has been increased to 400,000 feet. He will begin the work at once.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

At the session of the Orphans' Court held on Tuesday the following business was transacted:

Letters of administration were granted Mrs. Mary E. George on the personal estate of ther late husband, A. Frederick George.

Also to George W. Broadwater on the personal estate of John L. Bittinger.

ANGRY FEELING AT NEWBURG.

Wm. Cox, American Stone Mason, Murdered by An Italian Who Was Caught.

William Cox, an American, stone mason by trade, was shot and killed last night in a quarrel resultant from a grudge at the mining town of Newburg, W. Va., a few miles west of Oakland, Md., by Dan Mascarelli, an Italian, aged about 50 years. Shortly after nine o'clock last night, Mascarelli was caught. There was such feeling as to indicate that the Italian might be lynched before morning. Cox was shot twice in the face with a 12 guage shotgun and killed instantly. The police here were notified of the murder and later word came of the capture of Mascarelli.

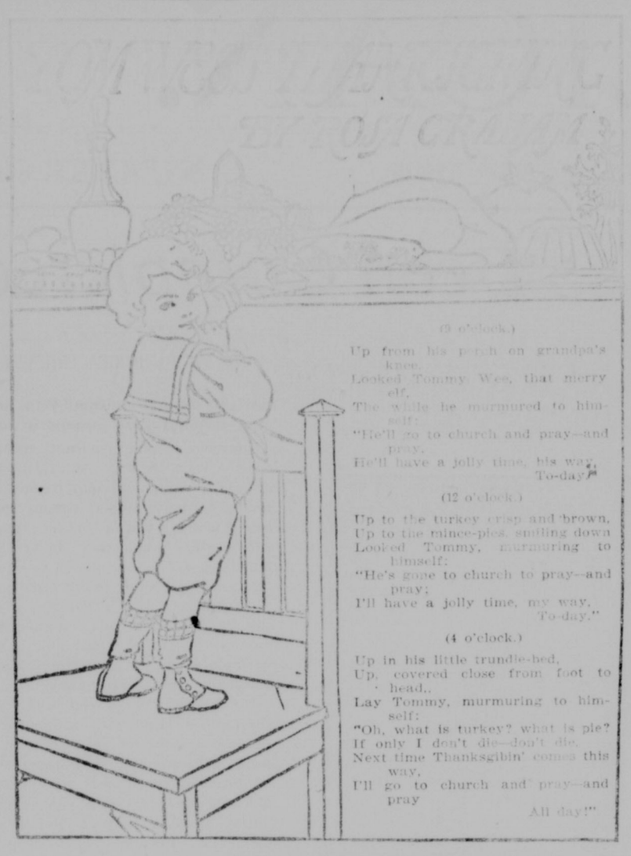
Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

THANKSGIVING RECOLLECTIONS

By Charles Chapman.



(9 o'clock.)

Up from his perch on grandpa's knee
Looked Tommy Wee, that merry elf,
The while he murmured to himself:
"He'll go to church and pray—and pray,
He'll have a jolly time, his way,
To-day."

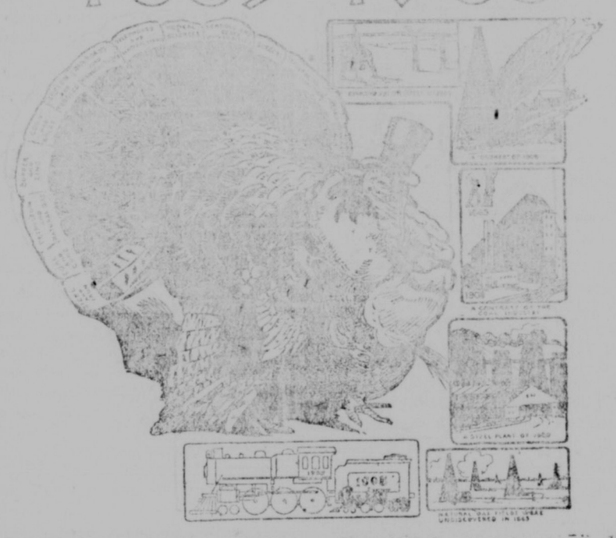
(12 o'clock.)

Up to the turkey crisp and brown,
Up to the mince-pies, smiling down
Looked Tommy, murmuring to himself:
"He's gone to church to pray—and pray;
I'll have a jolly time, my way,
To-day."

(4 o'clock.)

Up in his little trundle-bed,
Up, covered close from foot to head,
Lay Tommy, murmuring to himself:
"Oh, what is turkey? what is pie?
If only I don't die—don't die.
Next time Thanksgibin' comes this way,
I'll go to church and pray—and pray
All day!"

1865-1908



THE celebration of Thanksgiving day 40 years ago, in 1865, was the first after the close of the civil war.

There are some things about this country to-day with which even a good-natured person can find fault. But a cursory contrast of the condition of the country as it was then and as it is now shows vast general improvement.

To begin with, Thanksgiving day, 1865, found the country as yet practically unaddressed to the problem of getting over the frightful struggle that had rent and torn and well-nigh disrupted it. Not only were the wounds of sectional ill-feeling still open and unhealed, but most of the industries of one great section were still practically prostrated.

The readjustment of the country's business, difficult always after a great war, but doubly so after the civil war, because of the enormous inflation to which the currency had been subjected, was yet to be undertaken.

Most important agencies in the new and stronger union which has come to the United States since 1865 have been furnished by the tremendously improved means of communication and transportation. Most folk accept it today as a matter of course. To the younger generation it seems like an institution that has always existed, without which, no matter how much fault may be found with its rates, the business of the country could not well go on. But while there were about 50,000 miles of railroad in 1865, there are more than four times that many today, or about 215,000, more than seven miles for every 100 square miles of territory.

Then, as the old heads remember very well, there was no steel highway linking the coast of the Atlantic with the coast of the Pacific. Then there were three ways by which one wishing to travel from New York or Boston or Washington, to San Francisco or Portland, could do so: Overland by a combination of rail to the Mississippi, and stage coach and horseback westward from the river, a journey requiring many days; by steamer or sailing ship around the Horn, a voyage of months; or by steamer to the Isthmus of Panama (they called it Darien, then) across on the Panama railroad, and thence by steamer again up the coast to San Francisco.

It cost several hundred dollars to get from one side of the country to the other, then. Now, at the lowest rate, you may travel from one ocean to the other for $50, the highest rate, unless you wish to go on a private or special car—a veritable palace on wheels—is $110. This includes sleeping car, but not meals.

Since 1865 the general material development of the country has been such as to transcend all ordinary human understanding.

Vast new mining fields have been opened, whole areas of coal deposits, many of them entirely unsuspected, have been found and developed since 1865. The enormously valuable deposits of copper in Montana have all been discovered and developed since 1865. Michigan's, though known before then, have also been mainly developed inside of 40 years. So have the great iron deposits of Michigan, the zinc deposits of Missouri and countless beds of mineral wealth of all sorts in the south and in the almost boundless trans-Mississippi regions.

Secretary Seward knew that there was almost fabulous treasure under the surface of what was called Russian America when he bought it from the czar's government, but the gold and silver and other mineral wealth of Alaska has practically all been found and developed within the last ten years. In 40 years the addition from mineral sources alone to the wealth of the country has amounted to billions on the back of billions.

Petroleum was discovered before 1865, and the development of territory which yielded it was begun 40 years ago, but by far the greater part of that development has been accomplished since then.

Along with all these things the area of cultivated land has been increased so that the wheat and corn and cotton and other crops of the present are enormously vaster than they were in 1865. Manufactures of all sorts have increased enormously also, the total for 1865 being worth rather more than two billions of dollars; this year the total value of our manufactures will not be far from fifteen billions of dollars, roughly estimating the figures from the census of 1900.

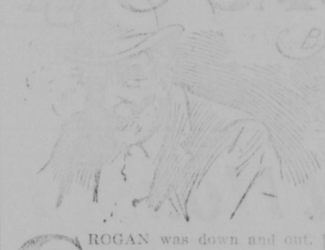
Stimulated by the extension and development of the railroads, and in turn stimulating their development, intimately interlocked and interdependent with the growth of mining, agriculture and manufacturing, there has been an unbelievable growth of cities and towns.

And, as Uncle Sam, after a right good dinner of turkey and pumpkin pie and other standard Yankee viands, contemplates the tremendous advance his settlements have made he may also dwell in thought upon the fact that the total of the country's population has grown from about 33,500,000 in 1865, to more than 80,000,000 in 1908.

Now these material good things are all well worth being grateful for, no other people on the green earth have so much reason of the sort to be thankful. After all, the best things

THE SACRIFICE

By Harry Irving Greene.



GROGAN was down and out. This was a literal truth, as well as a figurative one, for he was down upon his haunches behind a warehouse on the river front, and he was out at the elbows and knees and other places. Presently he arose and looked sullenly about as he remembered that it was Thanksgiving morning; that he had eaten nothing for 24 hours, and that hunger was gnawing at his stomach like a rat. Then he began to plot.

Grogan was a pretty hard citizen, but as yet he had done nothing really criminal. In the last few days, however, he had exhausted all his resources save one to get some money, and now he had decided upon the final expedient. He determined to hold somebody up. He picked up a short iron rod from the alley, shoved it up his sleeve and slouched in between the tall buildings.

Now it so happened that into the other end of the alley at the same time came Joe White, his hands in his pockets and whistling as he came. Joe had not eaten for 24 hours, either, and he was fully as hungry as Grogan, but he had prospects for a great meal at midday and was biding his time in content. He had struck a wonderful streak of luck that morning, for in his wanderings he had found a decent restaurant where the proprietor had promised him all that he could eat at noon, if he would clean the rubbish out of the alley back of the restaurant. So Joe had gone to work heartily, and had finished the task before nine o'clock, but the dinner would not be served until noon, and he was waiting contentedly in the knowledge that in another hour he would be at his feast. He had come into the alley that he might stand in front of a ventilator that sucked the warm air out of a basement into the cold alley outside, and thus it came to pass that he and Grogan met at the warm blast.

Joe was not well dressed, but his clothes were whole, and to Grogan's eye he looked a person who might well enough have a few dollars in his pockets, so the would-be highwayman stepped close beside him and drew the iron bar. "Give me your coin, party," he growled. "And if you get gay I'll slug you."

Joe recoiled slightly and looked into the ugly face before him, then raised his hands. "Search me," he said. "You will not find a cent, but I hope you will not hit me with that thing just because I am a disappointment." His voice was not at all angry or afraid, and with a grunt the robber went through him thoroughly. He found nothing of value and turned away.

"No use of hittin' you, I suppose, kid," he said. "Just stand where you are until I make my getaway around that corner. Mebby I'll have better luck next time."

"Are you going to hold up somebody else?" asked Joe, in a friendly tone. Grogan laughed back harshly at him.

"It's a case of steal or starve, so what else can a man do, young feller?" he demanded.

Joe had been thinking rapidly for the last minute, and he was inclined to believe that the man before him was not a hopeless case. And as the other's bitter words came back to him an old teaching of his mother flashed

"Give Me your Coin, Party!"

through his mind, and he hesitated for a moment as he repeated it. "It is more blessed to give than to receive," she had told him, and he had promised her he would not forget it after he had gone out into the world. And with these thoughts came a sudden determination that he would keep his boyhood promise. "Hold on," he called to the retreating Grogan. The highwayman paused.

"Is it hunger alone that is driving you to this crime in which you may kill a man?" he asked. The other scowled.

"If you think I'm risk'n' a rope around my neck 'cause I've got an easy [illegible] mebby it would, I can wait until I could land you a job." Joe approached the outcast and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Come with me, and I'll get you a meal," he said, simply, as Grogan stared at him incredulously. But the face of the boy was frank and honest, and with nothing to lose and much to gain, the highwayman shoved the iron into his pocket.

"If you are on the square, friend, it's all right, and I'll be on the level, too. But if you make a move to have me pinched, I'll lay you out," he threatened. Joe nodded his head understandingly, and side by side they walked away.

They reached the restaurant where the boy had the meal coming and entered. "I'll not take that dinner I earned," Joe said to the proprietor, "but my friend here will eat it for me.

"You're All Right, Young Feller!"

I don't suppose it makes any difference to you if somebody else eats in my place."

"No," said the proprietor, indifferently, as he motioned Grogan to a seat in an obscure corner of the little place, where a waiter handed him a bill-of-fare. Joe stepped outside, and through the window watched Grogan as he ate like a famished wolf, and when the feeder could eat no more, saw him pick up his hat, and, walking erect and like a new man, pass out onto the street. On the sidewalk they met, and Grogan held out his hand, slipping the other the iron rod as he did so.

"You're all right, young feller, and I won't forget it," he said, earnestly. "No more strong arm work for me. It's a job or starve for me from now on. And you can bet I mean it. Good-by."

He turned into the crowd and Joe watched him disappear. Somehow his hunger was not troubling him much now and his heart was beating lightly, for in his ears was ringing the voice of one who had taught him on her knees in the long ago, and the voice was saying:

"I have shewed you all things, how that so laboring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said: 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

(Copyright 1908, by Wright A. Patterson.)

NEITHER TURKEY NOR QUAIL.

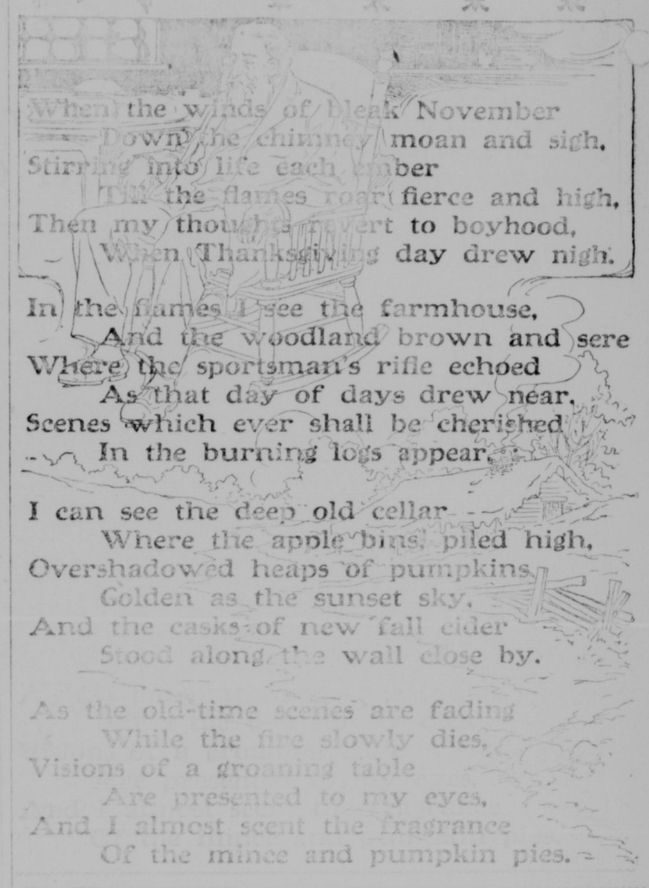
Nevertheless This Thanksgiving Dinner Was a Remarkable One.

"I reckon that my epicurean tendencies are as well developed as those of most men," said an old newspaper man to a group which was discussing things gastronomic, "and I have quite a taste for the elegant in the edible line, so to speak. But of all the meals I ever partook of the one that stands pre-eminent in my experience was my Thanksgiving dinner in 1888. Some time previously I had started from Memphis with an artist on a commission from a Memphis paper to write up the educational institutions of Mississippi, and during Thanksgiving week was at Columbus, in Lowndes county. I was invited by a friend to go quail shooting Thanksgiving day, and gladly accepted. By daybreak we were on our way to the sparsely settled country down the Tombigbee river in a light wagon that not only carried us and our dogs and a darky boy driver, but a basket filled with eatables and drinkables.

"We followed the dogs, which were duly diligent, but not a covey did we find. Reaching the rendezvous made with that chuckle-headed darky, we didn't find him or wagon, either. My friend had killed a rabbit a short time previously, and we were discussing the propriety of building a fire and barbecuing the bunny, when we noticed smoke curling out of a hollow near by. Investigation discovered that it came from a negro cabin, and when we reached it a big, fat, obsequious, smiling mammy, with a bandanna around her head, stood in the doorway. Well, she cooked that rabbit for us and made us some ash-cake and fried us some big hominy left over from breakfast and made us a cup of coffee. Talk about your Thanksgiving dinners. I have eaten my share, but that meal stands preeminently in my memory.

THANKSGIVING RECOLLECTIONS

By Charles Chapman.



When the winds of bleak November
Down the chimney moan and sigh,
Stirring into life each ember
Till the flames roar fierce and high,
Then my thoughts revert to boyhood,
When Thanksgiving day drew nigh.

In the flames I see the farmhouse,
And the woodland brown and sere
Where the sportsman's rifle echoed
As that day of days drew near,
Scenes which ever shall be cherished
In the burning logs appear.

I can see the deep old cellar
Where the apple bins, piled high,
Overshadowed heaps of pumpkins
Golden as the sunset sky,
And the casks of new fall cider
Stood along the wall close by.

As the old-time scenes are fading
While the fire slowly dies,
Visions of a groaning table
Are presented to my eyes,
And I almost scent the fragrance
Of the mince and pumpkin pies.

"HARVEST HOME" THEY CALLED IT

Old English Thanksgiving, of Which Ours Is an Offspring, Began Thousands of Years Ago.

The American Thanksgiving day is without doubt the offspring of that feast which in England is known as "Harvest Home," and in Scotland is called "Mell Supper." But the giving of thanks to some god at the close of the autumn season for the fruits of the earth is ageless, and can be traced back as far as civilization goes. In Exodus the Israelites are commanded to keep an autumnal feast, more explicit details for such a feast being given in the Book of Leviticus. The feast was to last seven days, and on the first day the people were to gather boughs of cedars and willows of the brooks. It would be from this custom that the present day decoration of churches with greens and vegetables arose.

Herodotus mentions this autumn custom of thanksgiving, and Homer writes that "cakes and lumps of dough thrown at the head of the sacrificial victim formed a part of the Greek offerings to Apollo, the sun god, at the feast of the ingathering."

In ancient times Apollo received the honors of the harvest festival, but the rustics sacrificed to Vacuna, the goddess. Images of Vacuna were made of straw, wheat, barley and rye, and were carried about with singing and cheering. Even now in England images made of straw crowned with flowers are occasionally carried about and called Ceres—the goddess of agriculture. Apollo was formerly worshiped in Britain, and the May-pole is a pretty relic of those days. They decorated it with garlands to welcome the northward coming of Apollo—life sun—at whose appearance the flowers and fruit began to grow.

Various customs, all containing the same idea, have prevailed in different countries. In Scotland, when the reapers have finished their work a small package of corn, called the "Corn Lady," is hung up in the house. The ancient Egyptians offered sacrifices and made offerings of corn and wine to Leith, the mother of the sun. Wheat, according to both sacred and secular history, was the most important grain grown in Egypt, and the mode of harvesting it is interesting. Instead of the usual method the reapers cut the straw just below the ear of corn. It was carried in bags to the threshing floor, where it was trodden out by oxen. Sometimes the wheat was reaped in the [illegible] way and [illegible] always employed to separate wheat from the straw.

What is known as "the shouting of the churn," comes down from the time when Apollo was worshiped in England. The churn or kern means a ring or circle formed by several persons holding hands. The word churn also signifies a chaplet worn around the head or carried suspended on a pole in procession. So "the shouting of the churn" means the merriment that always accompanied wearing a chaplet or dancing in a circle.

Another old custom is the "kenning" of England, in Scotland called "a mell." Mell is sometimes spelled melee, which is better, as a melee, or row, often resulted from contending for leadership in dispatching the last day's work in the field. Each reaper left a handful of the harvest uncut, and the bonniest lass was allowed to gather these handfuls and to make out of them a "corn baby." This was brought home in triumph, set up in the feast, and preserved for the remainder of the year. The lass was called the harvest queen. Sometimes instead of being made into a doll the products of the field would be formed into a mare, and the reapers would amuse the guests by trying to cut down the mare with their sickles. The man who succeeded in the undertaking would declare what should be done with the mare.

Thanksgiving Toast.

Thanksgiving day! The Fates benign
Have given us in joy to dine.
To Womanhood I raise this glass—
Let every lover toast his lass
In newest wit and oldest wine!
God bless our sweethearts, yours mine!
In loneliness why longer pine?
Be wed ere next shall overpass
Thanksgiving day!

Now pledge me this, good fellows nine,
When round our board the love lights shine,
We'll send one backward thought, alas!
To Bachelors' Unhappy Class!
And drink one toast to "Auld Lang Syne,"
Thanksgiving day!

—Ernest N. Lyons, in Sunday Magazine.

Thankfulness as a Necessity.

"In everything give thanks" is not only a righteous demand which God makes upon us, but, like all his other commands, it sets before us a necessity of our own nature. For, until we learn to give thanks in everything we cannot be properly thankful for anything, we cannot have full confidence in God and cannot love him in such a way as to enjoy fellowship with him.

Labor and Love.

Thanksgiving and thanksliving to be genuine must embody the Nazarene's life, labor and love. The natural man needs to be educated in [illegible] selfless living, self-sacrificing, doing good to others first, being loyally altruistic, then and not till then shall the world be brought to thankfulness.

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and when ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
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Lodge and Society Laws,
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't

HUNTING

IN the United States the peccary is only found in the southernmost corner of Texas. In April, 1890, I made a hurried visit to the ranch country of this region, starting from the town of Uvalde with a Texan friend, Mr. John Moore. My trip being very hurried, I had but a couple of days to devote to hunting.

Our first hunting-place was at a ranch on the Frio; a low, wooden building, of many rooms, with open galleries between them, and verandas

Saw no peccary sign, although deer were plentiful.

around about. The country was in some respects like the ranch country by unlike the southern plains with which I was well acquainted. It was for the most part covered with a scattered growth of tough, stunted mesquite trees, not dense enough to be called a forest, and yet sufficiently close to cut off the view. It was very dry, even as compared with the northern plains. The bed of the Frio was filled with coarse gravel, and for the most part dry as a bone on the surface, the water seeping through underneath, and only appearing in occasional deep holes. These deep holes or ponds never fail, even after a year's drouth; they were filled with fish. One lay quite near the ranch house, under a bold rocky bluff; at its edge grew giant cypress trees.

There had been many peccaries, or, as the Mexicans and cowpunchers of the border usually call them, javalinas, round this ranch a few years before the date of my visit. Until 1886, or thereabouts, these little wild hogs were not much molested, and abounded in the dense chaparral around the lower Rio Grande. In that year, however, it was suddenly discovered that their hides had a market value, being worth four bits—that is, half a dollar—apiece; and many Mexicans and not a few shiftless Texans went into the business of hunting them as a means of livelihood. They were more easily killed than deer, and, as a result, they were speedily exterminated in many localities where they had formerly been numerous, and even where they were left were to be found only in greatly diminished numbers. On this particular Frio ranch the last little band had been killed nearly a year before. There were three of them, a boar and two sows, and a couple of the cowboys stumbled on them early one morning while out with a dog. After half a mile's chase the three peccaries ran into a hollow pecan tree, and one of the cowboys, dismounting, improvised a lance by tying his knife to the end of a pole, and killed them all.

Many anecdotes were related to me of what they had done in the old days when they were plentiful on the ranch.

I spent two days hunting round this ranch, but saw no peccary sign what-

Saw no peccary sign, although deer were plentiful.

ever, although deer were quite plentiful.

Having satisfied myself that there were no javalinas left on the Frio ranch, and being nearly at the end of my holiday, I was about to abandon the hunt in disgust when a passing cowman hinted to me that the first thing to do was to find the peccaries. This seemed to be a conundrum, but he explained that they were to be found in the chaparral, and that the way to find them was to get on the trail of a bunch of dogs. Accordingly I borrowed from my host a big, rough, half-bred hound, and from the cowboys a lean, wiry, half-starved javalina hound, and rode off in search of my game.

Dropped her dead with a shot in the spine.

The javalina hound was a queer little beast, with a big head, a pointed nose, and a very long body. It was a keen trailer, and as soon as we got into the chaparral it struck the trail of a bunch of peccaries, and began to follow it with its nose to the ground, while the big hound and I loped behind. Soon the javalina hound threw up its head and began to bay, and we knew that it had overtaken the game. We rode up to find it standing at bay in front of a hollow pecan tree, while the big hound was dancing about, trying to get at the peccaries, which were inside the tree. The javalina hound was very small, and the peccaries were not in the least afraid of it, but would rush out and drive it off whenever it tried to get at them. Then they would run back into the tree, and the javalina would run in front of them, baying loudly, and the big hound would rush up and seize one of the peccaries by the ear, whereupon the peccary would rush out and drive off the javalina hound, and then run back into the tree, and the javalina would run in front of it, baying loudly, and the big hound would rush up and seize another peccary by the ear, and so on.

Finally I got off my horse and crept up to the tree, and shot one of the peccaries in the head, killing it instantly. Then I shot another in the body, and it ran out and I killed it with my hunting-knife. Then I shot another, and it ran out and I killed it with my hunting-knife. Then I shot another, and it ran out and I killed it with my hunting-knife. Then I shot another

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1908.

WITH the Governor-elect of Nebraska breaking a leg in his initiation as a Noble of the Mystic Shrine, the Greek letter fraternity boys in the colleges will have to look to their laurels. They have seldom done any thing more formidable than that themselves.

JUDGE TAFT denies that he has arranged his cabinet or offered cabinet places to anybody. The newspapers have been a trifle hasty with the new president. They represent President Roosevelt as framing Mr. Taft's policies they have been selecting his cabinet for him, and they are telling the public that congress will go ahead and revise the tariff without much regard for his recommendations. Thus when he becomes president his occupation will be gone, and he will be a mere figurehead. Don't you believe it.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

The final statements of the Republican and Democratic contributions have been made public. It appears that the Republican managers had a total sum of about $1,600,000, and the Democrats a total of somewhat over $600,000. These totals simply show that campaigning has become expensive, though by no means necessarily corrupt. Literature and speeches and managers cost a great deal.

In the Republican itemized list there is some interest. But there is no evidence of the evil motives so freely charged by the opposition during the campaign. In fact, the list compares with the Democratic lists that were published during the campaign, without prejudice. A few "malefactors of great wealth" are to be found in both lists for sums they could well afford and which we assume gives them no lasting claim on the party organizations and none at all upon the elected candidates.

There can be little doubt that such publications of contributions is proper and in accord with public sentiment. It has a tendency to restrain contributions from some quarters and to discourage thoughts of wholesale corruption. We can see no advantage in the piecemeal publications before election, and are inclined to give more importance to itemized expenditures than to publicity of contributions. It is not so much a question of who gives the money, or of how much is given, as it is one of how the money is spent, in so far as possible corruption is concerned.

TAFT, NOT CANNON.

The Baltimore Sun of Monday has this headline to an able editorial: "The Republican Party in Congress Should Line-up Behind Judge Taft Rather Than Behind Cannon." It will be remembered that the Sun, though the leading Democratic newspaper in Maryland, vigorously championed the cause of Judge Taft. If now continues to give him support in carrying out the promise made in the platform upon which he was elected. That promise was: "The Republican party declares unequivocally for a revision of the tariff by a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the next President."

The Sun in common with many good citizens has no confidence in Speaker Cannon. As a "standpatter" and a leader of the congressional "standpatters," he is feared by those in favor of tariff revision, and therefore the aptness of the Sun's editorial headline. In conclusion the Sun says:

"Mr. Taft showed his courage and sincerity during the campaign, and the country has good ground for believing that he will do everything in his power to carry out the promises of his platform in letter and in spirit. He appears to represent all that is best in the Republican party, and his victory was the victory not only of his own party, but of many thousands of independent and Democratic voters also. If it comes to a battle between him and Mr. Cannon, the Republican party in Congress and the country at large would make a stupendous blunder not to line up behind Mr. Taft and enable him to redeem the pledges of the party platform. Mr. Taft seems to be thoroughly in earnest, and if Speaker Cannon refuses to cooperate with him, his party will do a wise as well as a patriotic thing in reducing Cannon to the ranks and putting forward a man imbued with the spirit and purpose of the new administration."

BRYAN'S IGNES FATUI.

Mr. Bryan comes up again serenely after his third severe drubbing, and announces his determination to continue the fight for the success of the issues which he is pleased to denominate reforms. He does not, seemingly at least, realize that vast numbers of the votes cast for him in the recent election were only given in his favor because he bore the label of the Democratic party. If he had been a candidate on the same identical platform by any other name it is pretty certain that several millions of Democrats would not only have voted against him, but would have denounced his dogmas as political heresies and in direct conflict with the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy. Some of Mr. Bryan's theories are so self evidently at variance with the doctrines expressed by Mr. Jefferson that they were tacitly omitted from the Denver platform. For instance, no more serious blow could be given to States' rights than government ownership of railroads. Yet Mr. Bryan declared, a dozen years ago and quite recently reiterated, that this was the only solution of the railroad problem.

His catalogue of reforms contains several other propositions quite as dangerous as this, but they need not be repeated here. They were threshed over during the recent campaign and were repudiated by the people of the United States by about a million and a quarter plurality, and we believe, as already stated, would have been shown much less favor if they had not borne the stamp of a Democratic National convention dominated by Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Bryan announces that he will continue the fight along the lines of the recent campaign and it is up to the Democratic party to determine whether it will continue to follow these ignes fatui, which can only lead it into the quagmires of irretrivable defeat, or whether it will return to the safer and saner theories of its so-called founder.

RETROSPECTIVE.

In last week's Commoner Mr. Bryan makes an effort to discover what caused his defeat. He confesses that he has not yet secured sufficient figures to be exact in his deductions, but in a general way he is aware that he was thrown down, and that, too, by the very people upon whom he had counted for salvation. Tammany and labor failed to accomplish what was expected of them.

BITTINGER.

On last Friday or Saturday some person or persons stole six turkeys belonging to Thos. Stanton, and on Sunday Mr. Stanton had three blood hounds brought over from Somerset county, Pa., and the dogs took up the trail and hunted the thieves down and as a result on Monday, W. T. Spiker, alias Stein, and Benj. Bittinger were arrested, charged with the theft.

On last Monday evening Rev. Yugel and some of the young people rendered a pleasing musical program before a small audience assembled in the parsonage.

Dr. Robinson, of Grantsville, is attending Harry Wiley who is confined to his home by an attack of pneumonia.

Merchant C. E. Ellithorp spent a part of last week in the vicinity of New Germany.

Amos Reckner has purchased the Salem Lee farm near Swanton and will move his family to that place in the near future.

Wade H. Lohr and family, of Swanton, were visiting J. T. Lohr at this place last Sunday.

F. M. Bittinger has his new chopping mill in operation at his coal mine and will grind daily for the puplic.

Fat turkeys spake as turkeys speak,
In wordless truth they say;
"I hardly think that I will thank
On this Thanksgiving day."

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. H B. Lewis and family and his son Andrew and family have gone to Piedmont to conduct a restaurant and lodging house. They will return to the Park the first of June and again open the Columbian Hotel for the season.

Mr. J. M. Jacobs of Fairmont, W. Va., was at the Park Tuesday.

Supt. Davis Wednesday gave the force working at the ice plant a turkey dinner. The dinner was prepared and served at the Long cottage near the lake.

Today at 10.30 o'clock a union Thanksgiving service will be held in the M. E. church. The sermon will likely be preached by Rev. Hudson of the Baptist church.

There are living in the bounds of the Park about sixty-five families. These, together with families outside corporation but quite near, (not including Loch Lynn,) gives us a population of about three hundred and fifty. The population of Loch Lynn is about three hundred.

It is said that water will not run up hill, but it surely does if the item in one of the Oakland papers of a recent date be correst, in which the altitude of Oakland was given as several feet higher than that of Mountain Lake Park. It is bad enough for Loch Lynn to claim to be "on higher ground" than the Park, but when it comes to Oakland, located two miles lower on the "Raging Yough" claiming such distinction it is carrying the joke entirely too far. The villages of Oakland and Loch Lynn should not put on so many frills. It will be more becoming after they "grow up."

Mountain Lake Park claims one of the best Epworth Leagues in Oakland district.

When in town don't pass me by but come in and see Baumgartner.

MR. BROWN TELLS OF SNOW IN 1836.

Gives Interesting Reminiscences of Weather Freaks in the Distant Past.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The recent eight inch snow, followed by an almost zero temperature, is still a subject of much interest and comment. Aged persons are being asked whether anything like that has heretofore occurred here so early in the season. Opinions of course do not agree. I for one can say truthfully and knowingly, no such a cold snap has occurred in this region within the last half century or more. There are those here who remember the deep snow fall on or about May 4, 1861, the beginning of the Civil war. That snow was as deep or deeper than the last one, but very soft. The trees were in full leaf and the wet snow clung to the limbs and leaves so as to break many small limbs and cause them to drop upon the sidewalks and streets. But the snow melted rapidly without any harm whatever to vegetation.

Still another snow freak. This one occurred in what is now Garrett county early in the fall of 1836. The fall was not less than a foot in depth and was of a wet kind. The late apples were yet upon the trees. A little incident occurred to cause me never to forget it. A good mother had in her orchard a favorite apple tree in full bearing. She was afraid her apple butter fruit would be frozen and her large kettle would not have its annual fill. Her only home boy at the time was urged to climb the tree to shake down the endangered fruit to prevent it from freezing. The work was willingly done and many bushels of suitable apples became buried in the deep snow, which melted away rapidly without harm to the fruit or anything else.

Two years ago in October there was a very heavy freeze in the mountains. The fall apples were still on the trees in large quantities. Thousands of bushels were frozen on the trees. That was a record-breaker.

J. B.

Cumberland, Md., Nov. 23, 1908.

Church Supper and Fair.

The ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, of Oakland, will give a supper on the evening of Thursday, December 10th, in the basement of the church. The menu will be as follows: Oysters, fried chicken, hot biscuit, slaw, chicken salad, potato salad, pickles, jelly, baked beans and brown joe, ice cream, cake. candy, coffee. Booths containing fancy articles will be on sale. Just what you may want for your friends' Christmas present. Come and get a good meal and purchase your Christmas gifts all in one evening.

Treed by a Panther.

Mr. A. Frank Dennison, son-in-law of Mr. R. B. Willison, of Clarksburg, who was out with a party of hunters, including Mr. L. J. McKenzie, of Howesville, W. Va., had a thrilling experience with a panther in the mountnins about forty miles back of Keyser, W. Va., during the past week. The animal chased Mr. Dennison up a large tree and kept him there almost a whole day, Mr. Dennison only being able to get down from his lofty perch when Mr. McKenzie came to the rescue and shot the panther. The hunters report an abundance of game there, including quail, pheasants, deer, bear, wild cats and panthers.

Literary Society Organized.

The Oakland Literary Society has been organized by electing the following officers for the winter term: President, Lawrence Fraley; vice-president, G. E. Newman; secretary, Frances Hamill; assistant secretary, Joe McComas. A very interesting meeting was held in the High School room on Friday evening, Nov. 20th, at which the following program was rendered:

Song, "Jolly Boys;" declamation, "Mark Antony's Speech," Paul Workman; piano solo, Frances Hamill; recitation, Mary Harsch; recitation, Irma Workman; poem, Prof. C. M. Miller; debate, "Resolved, that winter sports are preferable to summer sports," affirmative, Mark White, Earl Smith and Paul Workman; negative, G. E. Newman, Gilderoy Whorton and Clyde Shartzer; quintette, Eleanor Peddicord, Lucile Mitchell, June White, Frances Hamill and Bertie Lawton.

Prof. A. W. Dewitt, of Deer Park, Prof. Loraditch and Mr. J. E. Harned were the judges and decided in favor of the affirmative.

There will be no meeting this (Thanksgiving) week but an interesting program is being prepared for the session of Friday evening, Dec. 4th, the prominent feature of which is a debate on the question, "Resolved, that the Press has Been of more Benefit to Mankind than the Pulpit."

Notice! I. O. O. F.

The members of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., are requested to be present with their families at I. O O. F. Hall on Thursday evening, Nov. 26th, 8 p. m., to attend Thanksgiving service. Program has been prepared with several addresses by able speakers. Readings, music, vocal and instrumental.

COMMITTEE.

Subscribe for the Republican.

SHORT RUN.

A certain old maid who had a great antipathy to peddlers, had the tables turned on her the other day. Just as a disreputable looking peddler came into the yard. she put up a second-story window, leaned out and screamed. "Go right away, go right away! I don't want you here—don't want to buy anything, not a thing!" "Put yer darned head in the window and wait till yer asked," said the peddler as he bit off a piece of tobacco. The window slammed and the peddler walked slowly away with a broad grin on his face

Mr. Abraham I. Wilson is visiting his many friends at this place.

Miss Belle Harvey was visiting Miss Nelle Harvey Sunday.

Messrs. Allen and George Moon, of Kitzmiller, attended church here Sunday night.

Mr. Alex Wilson, who spent the past two months at Glady, W. Va., is home again attending the series of meetings at this place, Rev. J. H. Funk pastor.

Miss Nellie Harring is the guest of Miss Jane Wilson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan'l Wilson were visiting Mr. W. J. Wilson near Gorman, Saturday and Sunday.

Miller Bros. are sawing Mr. J. H. Wilson's timber. Charlie wishes the job will last all winter.

Mr. Scott Harvey has been going to Blaine quite often.

Mrs. Roderick Paugh was visiting at Daniel Wilson's Monday.

With best wishes to THE REPUBLICAN. ???

New Postage Stamps on Sale.

Uncle Sam's new issue of postage stamps was placed on sale today at many postoffices, but the demand has been so great that at some offices the old series will be sold until the supply is exhausted. Stamp books containing the new stamps have been sent to all the larger offices and will be on sale today.

The denomination of the new stamps, which are officially known as the "series of 1908," are of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15 and 50 cents, and $1. The postoffice department says that the $2 and $5 stamps will be discontinued after the present supply is exhausted.

On the one-cent stamp is the head of Benjamin Franklin in profile from Houdon's bust. All the other denominations bears the head of George Washington in profile from Houdon's bust. The border designs of all the denominations are identical, the head being an ellipse on end with laurel leaves on either side. Above the head are the words, "U. S. Postage," below it the denomination. The size of the stamps is the same as that of the stamps formerly on sale.

McGraw's Favorite for 1912.

Col. John T. McGraw, Democratic national committeeman from West Virginia, is out for Governor-elect Harmon, of Ohio, for the Democratic Presidential nomination four years hence. Several West Virginia papers are mentioning Governor-elect Marshall, of Indiana, while the Virginia papers are booming Gov. Johnson, of Minnesota. The Clarksburg Telegram says Col. McGraw wished to be the original Harmon man, in order to head off the Chiltons, of Charleston, who claimed to be the original Bryan men in West Virginia at the Denver convention.

Baptist Church Dedicated.

The new Ferndale Baptist church, on Hoopole road, about four miles north of Oakland, was dedicated Sunday with appropriate ceremonies. Rev. C. W. Hudson, the pastor, was assisted by several visiting clergymen

To Have Free Delivery.

Meyersdale is to receive free delivery of mail. An official from the Postoffice Department inspected the town with a view of establishing the new system and he found matters generally satisfactory. Owing to the lack of sidewalks, however, service will be given to only parts of Keystone, Beachley and North streets.

Woman Slain.

Silas King and his wife, Emma King, have been lodged in jail at Welch, W. Va., by Squire Crider to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of killing and horribly mutilating the body of Emma Bush, a woman of Tidewater Hill. According to stories told there, the Bush woman was put out of a house of the Tidewater Coal Company, and the Kings moved in. She let them use her furniture until she secured another place, and when she went to the house they insisted that she wait until the next morning. During the night she was murdered and her head severed from the body. The couple were arrested the following day, charged with the crime.

Congressman Sturgiss Weds.

Congressman George C. Sturgiss, of Morgantown, brother Col. A. G. Sturgiss, of Oakland, was married yesterday at Alameda, Cal., to Miss Charlotte Cecilia Kent, of that city, the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's parents. Congressman Sturgiss and his bride will spend the winter in Washington, D. C.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix,
Swanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Aministration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix,
Dodson, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hogue, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Dewitt, Martin Filsinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

WOOD'S SEEDS.
Best qualities obtainable.

Winter or Hairy Vetch

makes not only one of the largest-yielding and best winter feed and forage crops you can grow, but is also one of the best of soil-improvers, adding more nitrogen to the soil than anyiother winter crop.

Wood's Descriptive Fall Catalogue gives full information about this valuable crop; also about all other

Farm & Garden Seeds

for Fall planting. Catalogue mailed free on request. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

PUTTING UP PRESCRIPTIONS

Is the most exacting part of our business—a task we do not shirk. Giving you just what your doctor orders, never filling it with something "just as good," we deserve, and by means of this advertisement ask, your patronage. Everything in the drug and chemical line you'll want is here, too

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C. &P. Telephone Comp'y

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

we are than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

Miss Margaret Crystal spent Tuesday in Terra Alta with friends.

How about having a look at the Gold Mine before you buy your Toys?

Mr. George Loar, of Grafton, spent Sunday in Oakland with his mother.

Mr. R. T. Semmes, of Cumberland, was in Oakland Tuesday on professional business.

Capt. John M. Jarboe went to Keyser, W. Va., Tuesday, where he spent the day on business.

The Gold Mine is the best place to buy Toys. Why? because you can get what you want.

Mr. David S. Davis, of near Sunnyle, was in Oakland last Saturday when he called at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Thomas spent a few days this week on a visit to relatives at Masontown, West Va.

Mr. Harland L. Jones returned to Oakland last Friday night from a brief visit to relatives in Wheeling.

Mr. G. Semmes Hamill spent Sunday in Baltimore, in which city his family is on a visit to friends and relatives.

FOR SALE—A small driving mare; will be sold cheap. Apply to Dr. B. F. Selby, Oakland.

Dr. John E. Legge was in Washington, D. C., last Sunday where he visited his brotner, Mr. George W. Legge.

Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder went over to Mrs. Charles E. Hilleary's this morning where they will spend the day.

Just received 496,422,992,724½ Dolls. What a whopper! The Gold Mine.

Mr. Jack Grimes, of Deer Park, who was at his home in Pittsburg for several days, returned to Deer Park Tuesday.

Mrs. A. D. Naylor and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell spent Tuesday at Terra Alta as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parley DeBerry.

Mrs. Oscar Hinebaugh, of Terra Alta, spent Sunday in Oakland with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James O. Cleveland.

Mr Frank Browning, of Cumberland, spent Monday night in Oakland with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Browning.

If you want it, and I haven't got it, will get it for you, if you come early. GEO. M. MASON.

Miss Beatrice Heyward, of Bond, arrived in Oakland this morning and will remain a few days as the guest of Miss Sue Littman.

Mrs. John L. Fitzwater, of near Swanton, was in Oakland Tuesday in company with her husband, Judge John L. Fitzwater.

Mrs. Jack Moore, of near Morgantown, is in Oakland this week where she is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Kildow.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ravenscraft left Oakland on Monday afternoon for a visit to relatives and friends in and near Kingwood, W. Va.

Mrs. C. F. Hammond, who was on a visit to relatives and friends at Meyersdale, Pa., for some time, returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday.

Mrs. R. A. Smith, one of the coal operators of Blaine, was a visitor to Oakland Tuesday afternoon, returning to his home the same evening.

Messrs. C. E. Ellithorp and S. E. Broadwater, leading citizens of Bittinger, Garrett county, are in the city on business.—Cumberland News.

Mrs. M. E. McQnay, of Philadelphia, who spent two weeks in Oakland as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. F. Selby, returned to Philadelphia last Friday.

Senator Ravenscroft came up to Oakland from Baltimore Sunday afternoon and remained here until Monday afternoon, when he returned to Baltimore.

Mrs. Daniel Shaffer, of Wheelng, W. Va., arrived in Oakland Tuesday afternoon to remain for a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart.

Misses Wonn and Josephine Robinson returned to their home in Oakland on Tuesday evening from a few days' visit to friends in Fairmont and Clarksburg.

Mrs. Ella Miller, who visited friends in Pennsylvania for a week or two, returned to Oakland last Wednesday afternoon and resumed her position in the postoffice.

Mr. Frank Harne, who is holding a position as conductor on the Western Maryland Railroad, with headquarters at Hagerstown, is at home in Oakland for a week's visit.

The largest and best line of Xmas Post Cards in Western Maryland at the Gold Mine store.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

SAW MILL BURNED.

Third Plant Belonging to Mr. D. M. Lower Destroyed.

For the third time in as many years Mr. D. M. Lower, of near Mountain Lake Park, has suffered the loss of saw mills by fire, the last and probably the the most serious conflagation occurring last Saturday night when his mill as well as 50,000 feet of manufactured oak, chestnut and other lumber being consumed.

Mr. Lower stated Tuesday morning that the mill was operated until in the afternoon of Saturday when he had to close down on account of the lack of water and that the origin of the blaze was likely due to a spark alighting on the roof of the mill which set it on fire.

The loss will be $1000 with no insurance.

Miss Mary Watson, of near Charlestown, W. Va. and Miss Julia Engle, of Kearneysville, W. Va., are in Oakland where they are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Grant.

Mrs. A. F. George, two sons and daughter, of near Swanton, were in Oakland Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court in connection with the settlement of the estate of the late Mr. George.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. DeWitt, who returned to Oakland last Wednesday afternoon from their honeymoon trip, left here on Friday for their future home near Hoyes, followed by the well wishes of their numerous friends.

Say! Can you get Toys at the Gold Mine store? You saider.

Miss Cinda Hinebaugh, who has been on an extended visit to friends and relatives in Keyser, Elkins and other West Virginia towns, returned to her home in Oakland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Douglas McLane and son William, of McHenry, were in Oakland Tuesday where they received a six horse power gasoline engine and a chop mill, which they will erect on their farm, using the machinery for their own needs as well as grinding for their neighbors.

Dr. John E. Legge is making some extensive improvements to the property owned by his father, Mr. George W. Legge, by tearing down the old stable and other buildings facing on Centre street and rebuilding them on the alley in the rear of the lot.

Mrs. Florence M. Bowers, of Upper Potomac, whose husband, John Bowers, died recently, is in Oakland and vicinity where she will visit friends and relatives for two or three weeks and then leave for Shawnee, Oklahoma, where she will make her future home with her mother, Mrs. Martha Bolyard.

Senator W. McCulloh Brown will leave on Friday for Baltimore where he will remain until after the State Horticultural Society meeting, which begins on December 1st. Senator Brown is confident that Garrett county will secure first prize for her exhibits, especially apples.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Martha Delawder in Oakland last Thursday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Boughner and daughter, Miss May, of Morgantown; Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McClelland, of Grafton, and Misses Bessie Adair and Ellen Connell, of Terra Alta.

Mr. C. F. Hammond left Oakland Tuesday night for Baltimore, where he met his son Roy yesterday morning, the latter being a student at Strathmore College and has been suffering for several months with an affection of the eyes, his visit to Baltimore being made for the purpose of consulting a specialist concerning his son's condition.

Mr. William Schooly, of Warsaw, Ohio, who was here on a visit to relatives for a week or two, returned home last night. Mr. Schooly is a native Garrett countian, having left here more than thirty years ago, going to Ohio where he has made a success as an agriculturalist, his recent visit here marking his first return to the scenes of his boyhood and young manhood. While in Oakland Tuesday night he met quite a number of his old time acquaintances, among them being Mr. Fred A. Thayer, to whom he went to school.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Frantz and their daughter, Mrs. John J. Sweeney, went to Friendsville last Saturday where they attended the funeral on Sunday of their nephew, Playford Dunham, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dunham, of Friendsville, announcement of the death of the young man having been made in this paper last week. Rev. Asa S. Wolfe, pastor of the M. E. church at Friendsville conducted the funeral which occurred from the church Sunday afternoon, with interment in the Steele cemetery. Mr. James B. Frantz also attended the funeral, having gone from here to Cumberland last Thursday morning prior to the annoucement of the death of his relative, accompanying the remains from that city to the home the following day.

Waltz me around to the Gold Mine.

Appointed Justice of the Peace.

Last Thursday Governor Crothers appointed Mr. Edward I. West, of Oakland, Justice of the Peace for the Fourteenth District of Garrett county. Mr. West qualified on Saturday morning and on Monday opened his office in the Matthews building on Alder street.

THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. BRIDGET GRIFFIN.

Mrs. Bridget Griffin, widow of the late Patrick Griffin, of Deer Park, died at her home at that place Tuesday at noon after an illness extending over a considerable period from causes incident to extreme age, the deceased being nearly or quite eighty years old. She was the mother of four sons and three daughters, they being Messrs. John, of Elkins; Edward, of Grafton, who holds a responsible position with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; Patrick and William, Mrs. Michael Garrett, Misses Josephine and Kate, all of Deer Park. The deceased lady was a member of the Oakland Catholic church and will be buried from that edifice this (Thursday) morning at ten o'clock. The interment will be made in the cemetery here.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 7 30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

Notice Epworthians.

All members of the Oakland Epworth League are cordially invited to attend a social to be given in the Young Men's Christian Society Hall, in the Mitchell building, Second street, on Thanksgiving evening. A silver offering will be taken at the door for the benefit of the Italian work in the Oakland District.

COMMITTEE.

Estray Notice.

Five head of cattle from pasture at Deer Park—a two-year old yellow Jersey heifer; 1 yearling brindle bull; two two-year old red heifers; one two-year old yellow and white spotted heifer. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery or the animals.

ANDREW SHARTZER.

Discharged from Custody.

Last Friday morning Charles Williams and Harry B. Rooney, the two men who were arrested in Oakland on the morning preceding, suspected of having broken into and robbed the Felton store at Corinth, six miles west of Oakland sometime between the hours of twelve o'clock midnight and day-break Thursday morning, were released from custody as no evidence connecting the two men with the crime was produced before the Magistrate.

District Missionary Convention.

The District Convention of the Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet in St. Paul's M. E. church Thursday, Dec. 3rd, at 2.30 p. m.

Miss Hillman, of Bridgeport, Ohio, will address the convention in the afternoon and the business of the convention will be transacted.

At 7.30 Dr. Frederick H. Wright of Pittsburg will deliver an address. Dr. Wright is one of the leading pulpit and platform speakers of America, and it is a rare privilege to have him with us.

The program in full is as follows:

Our motto is: "For the love of Christ and in His Name."

AFTERNOON SESSION.

2:30 Devotional service, Mrs. F. A. Thayer.
2:45 Address of welcome, Rev. J. B. Workman.
Solo, Miss Agnes Bullard.
2:55 Response by Mrs. Jas. W. Engle.
3:05 Report from District Officers.
Hymn.
3:20 Address by Miss Hillman, of Bridgeport, Ohio.
3:50 Round Table—Conducted by Miss Hillman.
Hymn, Adjournment.

EVENING SESSION.

7:30 Devotion, J. O. Bolton.
7:50 Reports from committees.
Music by the choir.
8:00 Address by Dr. Frederick H. Wright, of Pittsburg, Pa
Solo by Dr. John G. Robinson.
Doxology. Benediction.

All the services of the convention will be are opened to the public and you are urged to be present.

Engine Leaps Into Ravine.

Tearing down the mountain from Thomas at the rate of more than sixty miles an hour, a light engine, No 503, on the Western Maryland railroad, in rounding a curve at Big Run Sunday night, left the rails and plunged over a steep embankment into a ravine below. Both Engineer William Fortney and Fireman Ellis Durr escaped, however. They went down with the engine, but were only a little bruised and crawled out from under the wreckage. The engine was demolished. This same curve has been the scene of two previous wrecks, when many lives were lost.

Water Famine Threatened.

Alarm over the water famine at Clarksburg, W. Va., has reached high tension, as the river and creek supply is exhausted. The city waterworks has been out of commission for three days. Residents are putting padlocks on private wells and cisterns. Drinking water has to be purchased from artesian wells 5 miles from the city.

Bridge Being Repaired.

Workmen from a bridge construction works located at Shippinsburg, Pa., began the work of repairing the Oak street bridge spanning the tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in Oakland on Monday morning of this week, the contract having been awarded the concern by the Mayor and Council at a recent meeting. The cost of the repairs will amount to a sum aggregating eight hundred dollars. It is expected that the repairs will be completed within a week or two and then the bridge will be reopened after having been closed to the public since early in the summer.

E. A. WEIMER.

Something Good

I HAVE IN STOCK A NICE ASSORTMENT OF THE CELEBRATED

Elite Petticoats

AT

$1.00 $2.00 $3.00 AND $5.00

COME AND SEE

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE — OAKLAND, MD

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., NOV. 19, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Dec. 8th, 1908,

for the purpose of transacting all routine business.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS HEADSTONES AND IRON FENCING
Send for prices

Order of Publication.

Alice Armstrong vs. John Armstrong. No. 1512 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett county, Maryland.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree, a vinculo matrimonii, the plaintiff from the defendent.

The bill states that the plaintiff and defendant were married by the Rev. Harris, in Tucker county, West Virginia, at Easter, 1890, and that they resided together in the State of West Virginia, until the month of March, 1908, and that though the conduct of plaintiff toward the said John Armstrong, her husband, has always been kind, affectionate and above reproach, the said John Armstrong, in the month of March, 1908, without just cause or reason, abandoned and deserted her, while they were living in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and has declared his intention to live with her no longer, and that such abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for at least three years and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation, and that immediately after such abandonment and desertion, the plaintiff removed to Garrett county, Maryland, where she has since made her home and supported herself and three children by manuel labor, and the bill further states that the plaintiff and defendant have had three children born to them from said marriage, the oldest, Mary, A., now past sixteen years of age; Charles, past thirteen years of age, and Sarah J., now past ten years of age, the custody of which youngest child the plaintiff prays may be awarded to her. The bill then prays that the plaintiff may be divorced, a vinculo matrimonii, from the said defendant, John Armstrong, for the custody of said youngest child of the plaintiff, and for general relief, and an order of publication against the defendant, who is alleged to be a non-resident of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon, this 22nd day of October 1908, ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper, published in Garrett county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 21st day of November, 1908, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning him to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 8th day of December, 1908, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True copy, test:—E. Z. TOWER Clerk.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

TO CLOSE OUT SOME

Flannels, Blankets and Flannel Skirts

WE CAN GIVE YOU GOOD PRICES.

MEN'S AND BOYS' Overcoats AT A GOOD SACRIFICE

STILL HAVE SOME GOOD THINGS IN

Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, and Tam o'Shanters Children's Caps.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

10-qt. tin dish pans 10c at Baumgartner's.

Will the Complete Mastery of the Air Be Attained?

STORE OF ENERGY, which must be carried and periodically refilled, thus limiting the speed and duration of flight. The last two imply a FLOW OF ENERGY to the flying machine from WITHOUT, the supply being continuous and inexhaustible. They are, therefore, immensely superior to the former.

Careful thought leads to the conclusion that the WIRELESS METHOD would be decidedly the best for the peace and welfare of men.

BUT, NO MATTER HOW PERFECT THE MEANS FOR OBTAINING MOTIVE POWER, IT WILL NEVER BE POSSIBLE TO GO BEYOND CERTAIN RATHER NARROW LIMITS IN AERIAL PERFORMANCE.

* * *

The atmospheric ocean is ideally adapted to travel, permitting, as it does, perfect freedom of movement in three directions, but the physical properties of the air make it rather unsuitable for navigation. It is a sticky or viscous substance, a hundred times more so than water, which means that it offers a relatively very great FRICTIONAL RESISTANCE to a body in motion. Its small density is for many reasons detrimental to high efficiency of propulsion. Its compressibility, turbulence and perpetual unrest all cause additional specific losses of motive power. THESE PROPERTIES FOREVER PRECLUDE THE POSSIBILITY OF EXCESSIVE SPEED with reference to the surrounding air by the aeroplane as well as the dirigible balloon.

MAKING EVERY ALLOWANCE FOR FUTURE ACHIEVEMENT, IT IS IDLE TO EXPECT THAT THE RECORD ON LAND OR WATER WILL BE SURPASSED.

Modern Literature Is Too Flippant.

By HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD, Noted Author.

FLIPPANCY is the great trouble with literature today. People aren't interested in big, vital questions as they were in the old days. They feel nothing strongly, intensely, any longer. Perhaps it's because they feel so many things a little. THEY LACK A GREAT OBJECT.

There must always be the STRENGTH OF SINCERE PURPOSE; there must be sincere devotion to some cause or causes in the man or woman who wishes to do great work. Of course that is not all, but that must always be present.

There is a surplus of the study of personality in the work of modern authors.

People said awhile ago that for a long time books had been written for the young girl with nothing included which she might not see. Then they said: "This is foolish. We will change it. We will write about anything." They have. They have written stories dealing with phases of the marriage relation, stories which ought never to have been written.

Then, again, our modern writers are NOT EDUCATED. They do not know the classics. They haven't STUDIED the great writers.

Perhaps they think they can be more original and independent if they don't. But how else can they ever learn to express themselves?

THERE ARE VERY FEW GREAT MEN WHO HAVE NOT STUDIED THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE COME BEFORE THEM.

Poetry and the Modern Play.

By PERCY MACKAYE, Poet and Dramatist.

THE distinction between the poetry of words and the poetry of ideas is in the artistry of the poet who conceives by the skill of his work.

THE CHIEF APPEALS OF THE MODERN PLAYS THAT HAVE MARKED A NEW ELEMENT OF SUCCESS IN THE THEATER HAVE BEEN POETIC. WE SEEM TO HAVE ENTERED UPON A NEW DECADE IN THE AMERICAN THEATER—A NEW PRINCIPLE IN PLAYS.

* * *

The most wonderful thing today is the instant and wide appreciation these NEW FORCES OF POETRY IN MODERN PLAYS have received from the American people. It has not been a merely vagrant interest among the elect and cultured, but a UNIVERSAL AWAKENING to the poetry of modern life. It is the most hopeful and inspiring prospect for the modern dramatist, because it opens up an illimitable field of subjects that had by customs and prejudices of the theater been more or less improbable. Thanks to the pioneers who have marked a new direction in dramatic landmarks, the poetic drama has achieved a NEW IMPETUS, acquired a NEW STYLE in the poetry of daily life.

Nothing that the poet dramatist can [illegible] ground, because the poetry of any subject [illegible] unknown or half suspected facts in human [illegible] ization of humanity.

[illegible]

there was only one thing that would save her from disgrace and penury, and that was—Lorenzo. And if Lorenzo had not found courage to ask her to

"I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU'D SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT."

marry him during these twenty-five years, when she had been young and blooming, would he care for her now? His coming to see her was a habit, as was the occasional buggy ride they enjoyed together or his attendance upon her at the village fair, when he treated her to supper and ice cream and then soberly escorted her home afterward. They were not engaged; they were "keeping company," and all Petersville gossiped over it [illegible] at Lorenzo's slowness and Sarah's [illegible]

[illegible] the room [illegible] and her chin [illegible] little cry: "Don't go, Lorenzo!"

"WELL, WHAT IS THAT?"

dress and [illegible] the blue bag I—I put the letter in there when you weren't looking. I thought you'd find it the next day." Lorenzo was breathing laboriously.

"I ain't used the bag since then until tonight."

"I thought you'd read it, and I said if you wouldn't have me you needn't answer it—and that I'd be your friend forever—and I've been coming ever since—glad just to see you, Sarah."

Sarah Downs reached a timid hand for the letter and broke the seal reverently. She read the closely written page with joyful, tear filled eyes. "Why, it's a proposal!" she murmured blushingly.

"That's what it is," asserted Lorenzo, drawing closer to her. "Do you mean to say, Sarah, that if you'd seen this twenty-five years ago you'd have said yes?"

Sarah Downs must have given a satisfactory answer, for a moment later Lorenzo had gathered the pink fascinator, the blue silk bag, the blushing Sarah and all her troubles into his protecting arms.

He Was Accepted.

He was a comic writer and asked her to be his wife. He proposed as seriously as a humorist could, and she laughed. He looked blue. Then she smiled and said:

"That is a capital joke."

"What's a joke?" he asked in surprise.

"Your latest. Shall you have it printed?"

"That was no joke. I meant it."

"You did? Why, you have written so much in ridicule of love, courtship and marriage"—

"Well—er—ep—yes—but"—

"I should never suit you. I write postscripts, stop before the mirror, am slow in dressing for church, admire a new hat, sometimes want a new dress, and"—

"But, my dear Angelina, I should never object to"—

"You have always said that happiness ends with marriage, and I have a mother who would want to visit me, and"—

"Why, I"—

"And I have my animosities and may look round in church, and you would find such a lot of things to write about."

"My precious, I would only write about other people then, the neighbors, the"—

"The horrid Misses Sniffleton?"

"That's a fact."

"And the stuck up folks over the way?"

"Most certainly."

"Enough! I am yours!"—Pick-Me-Up.

The Great Seal of England.

The great seal of England consists of a large mass of sterling silver, measuring about six and a half inches in diameter by one and a quarter inches in depth or thickness. It is in two parts, both smooth on the other side, but elaborately engraved within. These engravings are impressed upon a lump of wax attached in an ingenious way to any document to which the seal is to be affixed, the weight of the seal in its metal [illegible]

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news in your store is just as much interesting to a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and announcements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

DR. R. GAYLE CRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD. Residence on North Third street. Office at office building.

DR. R. R. FRANTZ, DENTIST, OAKLAND, MD. Office in Thomas building, second street, Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

DR. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND MD. Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. BEINDELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMOR S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in Garrett National Bank Building. Particular attention given to conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OAKLAND, MARYLAND. Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.
OAKLAND.
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to THE H. WEBER & SONS CO., Oakland, Md.

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

GETTY BROWNING,
CIVIL AND MINING
ENGINEERING.
Office—"Mountain Democrat Building," OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
Particular Attention Given Railroad & Mine Surveying.
Surveys made for Town sites, Sewerage and Water Works. Prompt attention given Land Surveying. Both Phones.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing [illegible] Certain [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BOWSER IS OVERCOME

The Precariousness of Existence Fills Him With Sadness.

HE REFUSES TO BE CHEERED.

Mrs. B. Finally Solves the Puzzle of Her Husband's State of Mind, but Doesn't Sympathize With Him in the Least—Puts Him to Bed.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Mrs. Bowser and the cat were on watch for Mr. Bowser as he came home the other evening. As he dropped off the car at the corner it was seen that his general attitude was one of dejection. Halfway down to his gate Mrs. Bowser could see the care lines in his face. As he reached the foot of the steps she realized that he must have got word that all his brothers and sisters were dead. He was passing by her to enter the house, with the most lonesome look imaginable on his face, when she exclaimed:

"Mr. Bowser, will you tell me what in the name of goodness has happened?"

"Nawthin'," he drawled out.

"But something surely has. Are any of your relatives dead?"

"I dunno."

"Have you lost a large amount of money?"

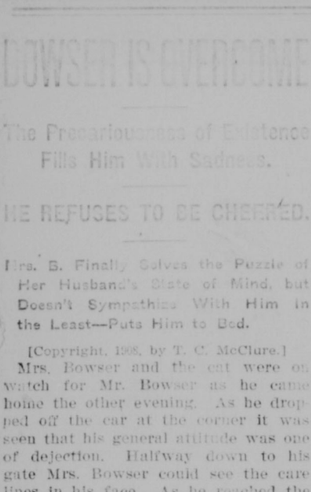
"No."

"Then what is it? You look as if you hadn't a friend left on earth."

"And I haven't," he replied as he hung up his hat and tears came to his eyes.

"But I am here—I, your wife."

"Yes, but what of it? I tell you, Mrs. Bowser, this is a sad old world.



"SHE CAN'T PUT HER LOVING ARMS AROUND MY NECK AND CALL ME A CHERUB, AS SHE USED TO."

I hadn't much to do at the office this afternoon, and I just sat down and thought of things—sad things. I—I feel as if I could weep."

Suspicious of Him.

She looked at him suspiciously and led the way down to the dining room and then started in to tell him that the police had arrested four boys that afternoon for playing ball in the street.

"Yes, but what do four boys and the police amount to?" he wailed out. "Mrs. Bowser, every day around us men and women are dropping dead and being borne to their long home."

"But that is what we all expect," she replied. "They say the butcher on the corner must fall if the price of meat doesn't come down."

"But what have I got to do with the butcher on the corner and the price of meat? I tell you there is sadness in this world—oceans of sadness. As it says in the Scriptures, we are here to day and gone tomorrow. I left the house in the best of health this morning, but how did you know that I would return alive? How could you tell that at this very moment you would not be a widow with scalding tears of grief chasing each other down your cheeks?"

"Yes, life is a risk, but we should not be sad over it. There came pretty near being an awful dog fight in front of the house half an hour ago. I wish you had been here to sick the little dog on."

"Oh, what's the use?" he said as he nibbled at a piece of bread and turned his face away. "When I am thinking of how my dear old mother died do you think I want to hear about dog fights? Yes, she—she died."

"But you were only four years old then, and you are forty-eight now."

Misses His Mother.

"It doesn't make any difference. My poor mother was called home. I can't go to see her, and she can't put her loving arms around my neck and call me her cherub, as she used to. Had a congestive chill and passed right away. And my father is dead, too, and my brother Jim is dead. I tell you there's grief and sadness abroad in the land."

Mrs. Bowser looked at him for a full minute across the table and sniffed at the atmosphere suspiciously and then said:

"I'm sorry about your father and mother and your brother Jim, but of course you couldn't expect them to keep right on living. I have lost my own father and a sister, as you must know."

"Then why ain't you sad? What are you talking about butchers and dog fights for? Here we sit in the best of health and surrounded by happy influences, and not two blocks away there are houses of mourning. I tell you, Mrs. Bowser—I tell you"—

But before he could tell her she rose up from the table, and he followed her motions who wanted to do something to effect a change in him, and she [illegible]

She Refuses to Mourn.

"But what do you want me to do?" she retorted. "Is it going to bring the dead to life if I sit down and weep?"

"Back to that!" he exclaimed after a moment and without having answered her question. "There is a peddler shouting 'Watermelons!' at the top of his voice! Just hear him!"

"Why, you have heard him every evening for days and days. He has got watermelons to sell. Probably nine out of ten of them are as green as grass, but let him sell them if he can. The more cholera morbus the better for the drug stores and doctors."

"But the cry goes right to my heart," protested Mr. Bowser. "My poor father died after eating a watermelon and my Uncle Jim because he hadn't any teeth to eat one with. The peddler knows it and is hollering to add to my grief."

"Don't be childish, Mr. Bowser. The man doesn't even know who lives here. Did I tell you that I wanted to get at my housecleaning next monih?"

"And now he's yelling 'Gooseberries!'"

"Well, let him yell."

"But I tell you he knows that Bowser lives here, and he wants to spite me by adding to my grief. It was gooseberry tarts that killed my sister Mary and plain gooseberries that killed my cousin Betty. Betty ate four quarts of 'em right down and next day was no more."

"I don't wonder at it. But let's talk about something more cheerful. Do you think the next congress is going to take up the tariff question?"

Stirred Up by a Song.

Mr. Bowser might or might not have answered the question, but before he could get around to it a bird girl in the next back yard who was taking clothes off the line commenced singing at the top of her voice:

"In Scarlet town, where I was born,
There was a fair maid dwelling,
And every town lad far and near
Adored bonny Barbara Allen."

"Great snakes, but must I submit to this?" groaned Mr. Bowser as he started up. "Here I come home loaded down with grief and sadness, and a peddler must yell 'Watermelons!' and 'Gooseberries!' at me from the front and a hired girl must warble a song at me from the back!"

"But have patience," counseled Mrs. Bowser. "These people know nothing of your sadness. See, the peddler has driven on and the girl has stopped singing. Let me ask you a question, please. Did you partake of any fall tonic today?"

"And my sister died after eating gooseberry tarts!" he murmured as he wiped his eyes anew.

"Answer my question. Did you have any fall tonic this afternoon? Did any one recommend a tonic to take your grief away?"

"Y-e-s, just a little tonic. It was for my lame back. I took about a tablespoonful."

"Um! I thought so."

"And it has made me sad—s-a-d."

"I see. Well, let me put you to bed, and you'll wake up in the morning feeling all right."

"And I won't be sad no more?"

"Not a sad. You won't even remember whether it was gooseberry tarts or pumpkin pie that did the business for your sister. Come on."

"Yesh, I will come on. Mrs. Bowsher, you are sho good—sho g-o-o-d zhat I cry for you!" M. QUAD.

Honor and Digestion.

Cobble—You certainly have a good cook. By the way, where do you get your servants?

Stone—From our neighbors. When we hear of a good one among them we offer her more money to come with us.

"But, my dear fellow, is that honorable?"

"Why not? Can you develop a sense of honor with a poor digestion?"—New York Life.

Not Much Difference.

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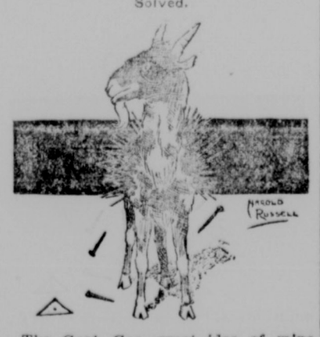

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The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

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D. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
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James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD.

BOWSER IS OVERCOME

The Precariousness of Existence Fills Him With Sadness.

HE REFUSES TO BE CHEERED.

Mrs. B. Finally Solves the Puzzle of Her Husband's State of Mind, but Doesn't Sympathize With Him in the Least—Puts Him to Bed.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Mrs. Bowser and the cat were on watch for Mr. Bowser as he came home the other evening. As he dropped off the car at the corner it was seen that his general attitude was one of dejection. Halfway down to his gate Mrs. Bowser could see the care lines in his face. As he reached the foot of the steps she realized that he must have got word that all his brothers and sisters were dead. He was passing by her to enter the house, with the most lonesome look imaginable on his face, when she exclaimed:

"Mr. Bowser, will you tell me what in the name of goodness has happened?"

"Nawthin'," he drawled out.

"But something surely has. Are any of your relatives dead?"

"I dunno."

"Have you lost a large amount of money?"

"No."

"Then what is it? You look as if you hadn't a friend left on earth."

"And I haven't," he replied as he hung up his hat and tears came to his eyes.

"But I am here—I, your wife."

"Yes, but what of it? I tell you, Mrs. Bowser, this is a sad old world.

"SHE CAN'T PUT HER LOVING ARMS AROUND MY NECK AND CALL ME A CHERUB, AS SHE USED TO."

I hadn't much to do at the office this afternoon, and I just sat down and thought of things—sad things. I—I feel as if I could weep."

Suspicious of Him.

She looked at him suspiciously and led the way down to the dining room and then started in to tell him that the police had arrested four boys that afternoon for playing ball in the street.

"Yes, but what do four boys and the police amount to?" he wailed out. "Mrs. Bowser, every day around us men and women are dropping dead and being borne to their long home."

"But that is what we all expect," she replied. "They say the butcher on the corner must fail if the price of meat doesn't come down."

"But what have I got to do with the butcher on the corner and the price of meat? I tell you there is sadness in this world—oceans of sadness. As it says in the Scriptures, we are here today and gone tomorrow. I left the house in the best of health this morning, but how did you know that I would return alive? How could you tell that at this very moment you would not be a widow with scalding tears of grief chasing each other down your cheeks?"

"Yes, life is a risk, but we should not be sad over it. There came pretty near being an awful dog fight in front of the house half an hour ago. I wish you had been here to sick the little dog on."

"Oh, what's the use?" he said as he nibbled at a piece of bread and turned his face away. "When I am thinking of how my dear old mother died do you think I want to hear about dog fights? Yes, she—she died."

"But you were only four years old then, and you are forty-eight now."

Misses His Mother.

"It doesn't make any difference. My poor mother was called home. I can't go to see her, and she can't put her loving arms around my neck and call me her cherub, as she used to. Had a congestive chill and passed right away. And my father is dead, too, and my brother Jim is dead. I tell you there's grief and sadness abroad in the land."

Mrs. Bowser looked at him for a full minute across the table and sniffed at the atmosphere suspiciously and then said:

"I'm sorry about your father and mother and your brother Jim, but of course you couldn't expect them to keep right on living. I have lost my own father and a sister, as you must know."

"Then why ain't you sad? What are you talking about butchers and dog fights for? Here we sit in the best of health and surrounded by happy influences, and not two blocks away there are houses of mourning. I tell you, Mrs. Bowser—I tell you"—

But before he could tell her she rose up from the table, and he followed her upstairs. She wanted to do something to effect a change in him, and she succeeded to perfection. He went to bed and cried himself to sleep, and in the morning he said:

"And my father is dead and my Uncle Jim, and my cousin Betty—you dead and gone! I can't sleep. I can't find their graves. If I set out to look for them dead and gone, and you are playing with that blamed old yaller cat as if nothing had happened."

She Refuses to Mourn.

"But what do you want me to do?" she retorted. "Is it going to bring the dead to life if I sit down and weep?"

"Hark to that!" he exclaimed after a moment and without having answered her question. "There is a peddler shouting 'Watermelons!' at the top of his voice! Just hear him!"

"Why, you have heard him every evening for days and days. He has got watermelons to sell. Probably nine out of ten of them are as green as grass, but let him sell them if he can. The more cholera morbus the better for the drug stores and doctors."

"But the cry goes right to my heart," protested Mr. Bowser. "My poor father died after eating a watermelon and my Uncle Jim because he hadn't any teeth to eat one with. The peddler knows it and is hollering to add to my grief."

"Don't be childish, Mr. Bowser. The man doesn't even know who lives here. Did I tell you that I wanted to get at my housecleaning next month?"

"And now he's yelling 'Gooseberries!'"

"Well, let him yell."

"But I tell you he knows that Bowser lives here, and he wants to spite me by adding to my grief. It was gooseberry tarts that killed my sister Mary and plain gooseberries that killed my cousin Betty. Betty ate four quarts of 'em right down and next day was no more."

"I don't wonder at it. But let's talk about something more cheerful. Do you think the next congress is going to take up the tariff question?"

Stirred Up by a Song.

Mr. Bowser might or might not have answered the question, but before he could get around to it a hired girl in the next back yard who was taking clothes off the line commenced singing at the top of her voice:

"In Scarlet town, where I was born,
There was a fair maid dwelling,
And she was known both far and near
As lovely Barbara Allen."

"Great snakes, but must I submit to this?" groaned Mr. Bowser as he started up. "Here I come home loaded down with grief and sadness, and a peddler must yell 'Watermelons!' and 'Gooseberries!' at me from the front and a hired girl must warble a song at me from the back!"

"But have patience," counseled Mrs. Bowser. "These people know nothing of your sadness. See, the peddler has driven on and the girl has stopped singing. Let me ask you a question, please. Did you partake of any fall tonic today?"

"And my sister died after eating gooseberry tarts!" he murmured as he wiped his eyes anew.

"Answer my question. Did you have any fall tonic this afternoon? Did any one recommend a tonic to take your grief away?"

"Y-e-s, just a little tonic. It was for my lame back. I took about a tablespoonful."

"Um! I thought so."

"And it has made me sad—s-a-d."

"I see. Well, let me put you to bed, and you'll wake up in the morning feeling all right."

"And I won't be sad no more?"

"Not a sad. You won't even remember whether it was gooseberry tarts or pumpkin pie that did the business for your sister. Come on."

"Yesh, I will come on. Mrs. Bowsher, you are sho good—sho g-o-o-d zhat I cry for you!" M. QUAD.

Honor and Digestion.

Cobble—You certainly have a good cook. By the way, where do you get your servants?

Stone—From our neighbors. When we hear of a good one among them we offer her more money to come with us.

"But, my dear fellow, is that honorable?"

"Why not? Can you develop a sense of honor with a poor digestion?"—New York Life.

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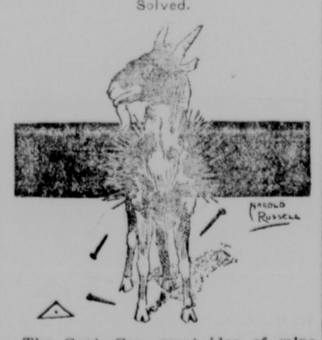

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Loan Building, OAKLAND, MD.

Thanksgiving Is Near At Hand.

We desire to thank you one and all for the patronage you have so kindly favored us with for the past year and assure you of our appreciation for the manner in which you have so faithfully stood by us. We have tried to make this store the home of the highest standard of merchandise and by the continued patronage of our many customers "who have found that good merchandise at conservative prices are the cheapest," we have succeeded in gaining that reputation. Every coat for Women and Children has been reduced in price 20%. We are showing the strongest line this season that we have ever had. This store is the home of Hart Shaffner and Marx Clothing and Overcoats, which is the high standard of fashionable clothing for men.

We have a quantity of Men's and Boys' suits carried over from last season a little out of style that we are selling for $2.98, all wool and well made. Being over-bought on winter underwear we will sell you a good winter suit for 79 cents.

We take great pleasure in showing the strongest and best selected stock of Shoes for men, women and children that will be possible to see, ranging in price from 25c. to $5.00 the pair.

Respectfully yours,

H. C. SINCELL & CO.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908. NUMBER 40

HOUSES AND MEAT WERE BURNED MONDAY NIGHT.

Chas. E. Hilleary, Esq., Loses Buildings, Six Hogs and a Beef.

Last Monday night a serious fire occurred on the farm of Mr. Charles E. Hilleary, near Gorman, entailing a loss of about $1500 with no insurance. The property burned consisted of two dwelling houses, used for storage purposes, a smoke house and a hennery.

The day preceding the fire Mr. Hilleary had butchered six hogs and a beef and in one of the dwelling houses burned a fire had been kept going with which to render lard and do the other necessary work incident to butchering, and he is of the opinion that the flue from long disuse had become defective and that a live coal had communicated the fire to the structure which in turn set the surrounding buildings on fire.

The fire was not discovered until about one o'clock Tuesday morning at which time it was under such headway as to prevent the saving of anything stored in any of the buildings except some canned fruit and the liberation of the chickens from the hennery. Many of the neighbors were summoned by telephone who responded and it required hard work on their part to save the new and very handsome dwelling house erected on the farm a few years ago. Water for the purpose had to be hauled from a creek a quarter of a mile away.

In the smoke house Mr. Hilleary had stored his pork and beef butchered the day preceding, all of which was consumed.

Married.

STEINER—KEPNER—Miss Alice M. Kepner, of Oakland, and Mr. Ira F. Steiner, of Baltimore, were married at the home of the bride in Oakland last Thursday afternoon by Rev. J. M. Davis, of this city. Mr. Steiner holds a position of importance with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Locust Point and he and his bride will reside at 332 North Calhoun street, Baltimore. Mrs. Steiner is well and favorably known in Oakland where she was born and raised and resided during her entire life.

Printer's Error.

A Colorado editor wanted to announce that church attendants on the following Sabbath would be permitted to inspect the most beautiful stained glass windows in the west. The printer made it read "the most beautiful stunning grass widows," and before the singing of the first hymn the next Sunday the sexton found it necessary to hand out the S. R. O. sign.—Aurora (Ill.) Beacon.

Say! Can you get Toys at the Gold Mine store? You saider.

A REMARKABLE FLOW OF WATER FOUND

Well Sunk to Supply the City With Water Shows Wonderful Supply.

One of the wells which were recently contracted for by the City Council for the purpose of supplying Oakland with water, has been completed by Mr. R. S. Jamison, who drilled it.

The well is located on the old Daily field just outside the town limits, and is one hundred and fifty feet deep, cased with an eight inch pipe to the rock and is eight inches in diameter.

Tuesday morning a test was made of the well when a pump capable of throwing fifteen hundred gallons of water an hour was installed and the engine used in drilling the well was attached to it. After continous work for four hours the stream was apparently undiminished, but a further test was made yesterday when the pump was kept going continuously for eight and a half hours with the same result, pumping twelve hundred and fifty gallons an hour, or a total of more than 10,000 gallons.

According to estimates made from records of water companies this amount of water is capable of furnishing more than two hundred families using an average of seventy gallons daily.

Last night at a special meeting of Council it was decided to sink at least one more well on the same lot and near enough so that a single engine could be utilized in pumping both.

Tentative arrangements have been made by Council with Mr. A. D. Naylor for the erection of the reservoir on the hill near his residence, which elevation is sufficient to give sufficient pressure in all parts of town for both domestic uses and fire protection.

Nothing Wonderful.

Milwaukee is advertising a snake with whiskers. But that is nothing. We have have known several bunches of whiskers to have snakes.—Hicksville (O.) Tribune.

Hereford Cattle in Garrett County.

Mr. Charles Howard Lloyd, of Easton, Talbot county, Md., has sold to Mr. Charles R. Savedge, of Deer Park, Garrett county, a registered bull and heifer of the Hereford stock. This breed of cattle are not especially noted as good milkers, but stand well for beef producing qualities, and this is something Garrett county needs. Though of the same breed, the bull and heifer referred to are of no kin whatever. They were sent up to Deer Park from the Eastern Shore by express and arrived in fine condition. Many people have seen and admired them since their arrival in this county.

The Republican for Job Work.

Garrett County

4

PER CENT.

Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of $500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profitable rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

BOND DEPARTMENT

The Second National Bank

OF

Cumberland, Maryland.

TO START STATE ROAD WORK IN THE SPRING.

Tentative Plans for Garrett and Allegany Roads Mapped Out.

The Good Roads Commission held an important session Monday morning, at which the roads in Anne Arundel were definitely located and in Allegany and Garrett tentative routes were selected.

All the members of the commission were present, as was also Chief Engineer W. W. Crosby. Mr. John M. Tucker, chairman, presided, and said that the hope of the commission to start dirt flying in the actual construction of the roads simultaneously in all sections upon the arrival of spring would be realized.

"As soon as the frost gets out of the ground," said Mr. Tucker, "we can begin the work. In the meantime we have some months to locate definitely all the routes and to arrange for the purchase of materials and the obtaining of transportation. The law requires us to locate all roads by May 1, but we hope to have this work through before that."

The tentative route decided upon by the commission for Garrett county is as follows:

From Oakland, via Bittinger and Jennings, to Grantsville, and from Grantsville over the old National pike to the Allegany county line.

It was also decided to build a road from Grantsville to the Pennsylvania State line, running over the old National pike.

The tentative route for Allegany county is as follows: From the Garrett county line over the National pike via Frostburg, Cumberland and Flintstone to the Washington county line.

Upon motion of Mr. Samuel Shoemaker the following resolution was adopted by the commission:

"Some misunderstanding exists as to the meeting of the commission to pass upon the question of the final locations of the roads. Be it resolved:

"The commission, after having decided upon a tentative route in any of the counties or of Baltimore city, shall publish in the localities where said road or street is so tentatively located, giving an opportunity for any citizen of such localities to appear before the commission and offer any objection they may have to the tentative route thus fixed upon or to suggest others in their stead, but the commission will be unable to give any special meetings to any locality other than the ones mentioned above, which are open to all the people interested in any county or city."

The commission adjourned to meet at 11 o'clock on December 10, at which time hearings will be granted upon the tentative routes selected for Allegany and Garrett counties.

The commission having fixed the 10th inst. as the day upon which the local people will be given a hearing upon the tentative routes selected for this county, an effort is being made by a number of prominent men to have the date extended to the 28th inst., as almost every member of the committee selected at a public meeting held in Oakland several weeks ago will be engaged in court and consequently will be unable to attend upon the day set by the commission.

GARRETT COUNTY GETS TWO FIRST PRIZES

In the State Horticultural Show. One for Potatoes, One for Canliflower.

At the State Horticural Show in Baltimore this week Garrett county was represented by fifty-two exhibitors of apples, one of potatoes, one of cauliflower and one of buckwheat, and succeeded in carrying off two first prizes, one being for potatoes and one for cauliflower.

The awards to the apple exhibitors have not yet been made, but it is confidestly believed that this county will receive first prize for a number of varieties, as well as first prize for the best county exhibit.

Tuesday the awards for potatoes and cauliflower were made, the former going to Mr. Thomas E. Bishoff, of Hoyes, and the latter to the well known firm of H. Weber & Sons Company of Oakland.

LATER.—Since the above was written a telegram received by THE REPUBLICAN this morning from Senator Brown states that Garrett county was awarded first prize for the best county collection, thus placing this county at the head of all other sections of the State.

We shall publish in these columns next week a full list of the local exhibitors.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of marriage licenses issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since the removal of his office from the old to the new court house:

Charles E. Green and Helen Skipper, both of Garrett county.

Henry E. Wildman and Libbie Spencer, both of Tyler county, W. Va.

Charles H. Cozad and June E. Price, of Smithfield, W. Va.

Frank D. Wiedman, of Morgantown, and Ethel Williams, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Edward H. Sieverton and Carrie Belle Hussey both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Clyde B. Keller and Beulah M. Trexler, both of Terra Alta, W. Va.

Oda Abbott, of Lorentz, W. Va., and Mayme K. Peterson, of Pittsburg, Pa.

Roy Glen Stahl, of Myersdale, Pa., and Alberta E. Pezold, of Johnstown, Pa.

John Graham and Eva Harker, both of Monongalia county, W. Va.

Orville M. Myers and Martha Alice Chisholm, both of Garrett county.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO will offer their entire Stock of

CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS

AT A REDUCTION OF 20 TO 25 PER CENT.

In order to clean out this stock preparatory to taking annual inventory. This is a rare opportunity to get bargains.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

HORSE AND VEHICLE STOLEN FROM PARK

Was the Property of Mr. C. F. Hammond of Oakland.

Fast Friday evening a horse and runabout belonging to Mr. C. F. Hammond, of Oakland, was stolen from Mountain Lake Park by some unknown party and driven off, since which time no trace of either the horse or vehicle has been found by the owner or by the State's officers, although diligent inquiry and search has been made.

Mr. Hammond's son had driven the horse to the Park on Friday evening where he went to make a social call and tied the animal to a hitching post along one of the main streets in that place. When he started for home a short time afterward the horse and runabout had disappeared.

The following morning the horse was tracked from the starting point via the Dennett road to Oakland and thence out Hooppole road to King's Run where the track was lost.

Sheriff Brown has offered a reward of $25 for the arrest of the party and describes the stolen property as follows:

The horse is dark bay in color, weighing about 1000 pounds, rather thin, large star in forehead, low on withers, straight pointed ears, white feet, shoes off two feet when stolen; rather stiff in movement. Breast strap harness, brass trimmings, tan driving lines.

The runabout has black body, cut-under, yellow wheels and running gears, cushion tires, hand holds on box. The upholstering was of extra good black leather and high lazy back. Was comparatively new.

List of Letters.

Gilbert Hanlin, French Nestor, Howard Nethkin, Mildred Peterson, Mrs. Lucinda Phillips, Edgar Ruthrauff, E. C. Taylor, M. A. Yost, Mrs. Jennie Jones Young, Jacob F. Webster.

BERGMAN ARRESTED FOR NON-SUPPORT OF WIFE

A Gay Lothario Sent to Jail and May Be Transported to Jessups.

John Bergman, who has been engaged in Oakland for several years past as a tailor and two or three years ago was married to a domestic employed at Deer Park, was arrested Monday morning by Deputy Sheriff Brown on a warrent sworn out by his wife charging him with desertion and non-support.

Bergman has been a man of unsavory reputation ever since he has been in Oakland, being a hard drinker at times and has on at least one occasion shamefully beaten and abused his wife.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Bergman instituted proceedings in the Circuit Court for a divorce on statutory grounds and a short time afterward a notice was published in a Lonaconing paper stating that Bergman had married a woman named Robertson, the marriage ceremony being performed at Clarksburg, W. Va. Advice, from the clerk of the court at that place, however, state that no record is on file there showing that such a marriage had taken place. Whether or not Bergman is responsible for the publication is not known.

At the hearing given Bergman Monday afternoon by Justice Gonder the prisoner made an effort to have his wife drop the criminal proceedings against him but she refused and not being able to furnish a bond in the sum of $100 Bergman was sent to jail where he will remain until after his case is disposed of by the grand jury which meets on Monday next. Should a bill be found against him and he is still unable to furnish the requisite bond he will be sent to Jessups where his earnings will be applied toward the support of his wife and child.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

E. A. WEIMER.

Something Good

I HAVE IN STOCK A NICE ASSORTMENT OF THE CELEBRATED

Elite Petticoats

AT

$1.00 $2.00 $3.00 AND $5.00

COME AND SEE

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS.

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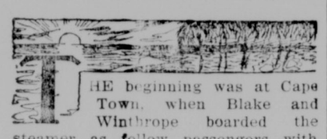
CHAPTER I.

Wave-Tossed and Castaway.



THE beginning was at Cape Town, when Blake and Winthrope boarded the steamer as fellow passengers with Lady Bayrose and her party.

This was a week after Winthrope had arrived on the tramp steamer from India, and her ladyship had explained to Miss Leslie that it was as well for her not to be too hasty in accepting his attentions. To be sure, he was an Englishman, his dress and manners were irreproachable, and he was in the prime of ripened youth. Yet Lady Bayrose was too conscientious a chaperon to be fully satisfied with her countryman's bare assertion that he was engaged on a diplomatic mission requiring reticence regarding his identity. She did not see why this should prevent him from confiding in her.

Notwithstanding this, Winthrope came aboard ship virtually as a member of her ladyship's party. He was so quick, so thoughtful of her comfort, and paid so much more attention to her than to Miss Leslie, that her ladyship had decided to tolerate him, even before Blake became a factor in the situation.

From the moment he crossed the gangway the American engineer entered upon a daily routine of drinking and gambling, varied only by attempts to strike up an off-hand acquaintance with Miss Leslie. This was Winthrope's opportunity, and his clever frustration of what Lady Bayrose termed "that low bounder's impudence" served to install him in the good graces of her ladyship as well as in the favor of the American heiress.

Such, at least, was what Winthrope intimated to the persistent engineer with a superciliousness of tone and manner that would have stung even a British lackey to resentment. To Blake it was supremely galling. He could not rejoin in kind, and the slightest attempt at physical retort would have meant irons and confinement. It was a British ship. Behind Winthrope was Lady Bayrose; behind her ladyship, as a matter of course, was all the despotic authority of the captain. In the circumstances, it was not surprising that the American drank heavier after each successive goading.

Meantime the ship, having touched at Port Natal, steamed on up the east coast, into the Mozambique channel.

On the day of the cyclone, Blake had withdrawn into his stateroom with a number of bottles, and throughout that fearful afternoon was blissfully unconscious of the danger. Even when the steamer went on the reef, he was only partially roused by the shock.

He took a long pull from a quart flask of whisky, placed the flask with great care in his hip pocket, and lurched out through the open doorway. There he reeled headlong against the mate, who had rushed below with three of the crew to bring up Miss Leslie. The mate cursed him virulently, and in the same breath ordered two of the men to fetch him up on deck.

The sea was breaking over the steamer in torrents; but between waves Blake was dragged across to the side and flung over into the bottom of the one remaining boat. He served as a cushion to break the fall of Miss Leslie, who was tossed in after him. At the same time, Winthrope, frantic with fear, scrambled into the bows and cut loose. One of the sailors leaped, but fell short and went down within arm's length of Miss Leslie.

She and Winthrope saw the steamer slip from the reef and sink back into deep water, carrying down in the vortex the mate and the few remaining sailors. After that all was chaos to them. They were driven ashore before the terrific gusts of the cyclone, blinded by the stinging spoondrift to all else but the hell of breakers and coral reefs in whose midst they swirled so dizzily. And through it all Blake lay huddled on the bottom boards gurgling blithely of spicy zephyrs and swaying hammocks.

There came the seemingly final moment when the boat went spinning stern over prow.

Half-sobered, Blake opened his eyes and stared solemnly about him. He was given little time to take his bearings. A smother of broken surf came seething up from one of the great breakers, to roll him over and scrape him a little farther up the muddy shore. There the flood deposited him for a moment, until it could gather force to sweep back and drag him down again toward the roaring sea that had cast him up.

Blake objected—not to the danger of being drowned, but to interference with his repose. He had reached the obstinate stage. He grunted a protest. Again the flood seethed up the shore, and rolled him away from the danger.

This was too much! He set his jaw, turned over, and staggered to his feet. Instantly one of the terrific wind-blasts struck his broad back and sent him spinning for yards. He brought up in a shallow pool, beside a hummock.

Under the lee of the knoll lay Winthrope and Miss Leslie. Though conscious, both were draggled and bruised and beaten to exhaustion. They were together because they had come ashore together. When the boat capsized, Miss Leslie had been flung against the Englishman, and they had held fast to each other with the desperate clutch of drowning persons. Neither of them ever recalled how they gained the shelter of the hummock.

Blake, sitting waist-deep in the pool, blinked at them benignly with his pale blue eyes, and produced the quart flask, still a third full of whisky.

"I shay, fren's," he observed, "ha' one on me. Won' cos' you shent—notta re' shent!"

"You fuddled lout!" shouted Winthrope. "Come out of that pool."

"Wassama'er pool? Pool's allri'!"

The Englishman squinted through the driving scud at the intoxicated man with an anxious frown. In all probability he felt no commiseration for the American; but it was no light matter to be flung up barehanded on the most unhealthful and savage stretch of the Mozambique coast, and Blake might be able to help them out of their predicament. To leave him in the pool was therefore not to be thought of. So soon as he had drained his bottle, he would lie down, and that would be the end of him. As any attempt to move him forcibly was out of the question, the situation demanded that Winthrope justify his intimations of diplomatic training. After considering the problem for several minutes, he met it in a way that proved he was at least not lacking in shrewdness and tact.

"See here, Blake," he called, in another lull between the shrieking gusts, "the lady is fatigued. You're too much of a gentleman to ask her to come over there."

It required some moments for this to penetrate Blake's fuddled brain. After a futile attempt to gain his feet, he crawled out of the pool on all fours, and, with tears in his eyes, pressed his flask upon Miss Leslie. She shrank away from him, shuddering, and drew herself up in a huddle of flaccid limbs and limp garments. Winthrope, however, not only accepted the flask, but come near to draining it.

Blake squinted at the diminished contents, hesitated, and cast a glance of maudlin gallantry at Miss Leslie. She lay coiled, closer than before, in a draggled heap. Her posture suggested sleep. Blake stared at her, the flask extended waveringly before him. Then he brought it to his lips, and drained out the last drop.

"Time turn in," he mumbled, and sprawled full length in the brackish ooze. Immediately he fell into a drunken stupor.

Winthrope, invigorated by the liquor, rose to his knees, and peered around. It was impossible to face the scud and spoondrift from the furious sea; but to leeward he caught a glimpse of a marsh flooded with salt water, its reedy vegetation beaten flat by the

Sleeping the Sleep of the Just and the Drunkard.

storm. He himself was beaten down by a terrific gust. Panting and trembling, he waited for the wind to lull, in hope that he might obtain a clearer view of his surroundings. Before he again dared rise to his feet, darkness swept down with tropical suddenness and blurred out everything.

The effect of the whisky soon passed, and Winthrope huddled between his companions, drenched and exhausted. Though he could hear Miss Leslie moaning, he was too miserable himself to inquire whether he could do anything for her.

Presently he became aware that the wind was falling. The center of the cyclone had passed before the ship struck, and they were now in the outermost circle of the vast whirlwind. With the consciousness of this change for the better, Winthrope's fear-racked nerves relaxed and he fell into a heavy sleep.

CHAPTER II.

Worse Than Wilderness.

AWAIL from Miss Leslie roused the Englishman out of a dream in which he had been swimming for life across a sea of boiling oil. He sat up and gazed about him, half-dazed. The cyclone had been followed by a dead calm, and the sun, already well above the horizon, was blazing upon them over the glassy surfaces of the dying swells with fierce heat.

Winthrope felt about for his hat. It had been blown off when, at the striking of the steamer, he had rushed up on deck. As he remembered, he straightened, and looked at his companions. Blake lay snoring where he had first outstretched himself, sleeping the sleep of the just—and of the drunkard. The girl, however, was already awake. She sat with her hands clasped in her lap, while the tears rolled slowly down her cheeks.

"My—ah—dear Miss Genevieve, what is the matter?" exclaimed Winthrope.

"Matter? Do you ask, when we are here on this wretched coast, and may not get away for weeks? Oh, I did so count on the London season this year! Lady Bayrose promised that I should be among those presented."

"Well, I—ah—fancy, Lady Bayrose will do no more presenting—unless it may be to the heavenly choir, you know."

"Why, what do you mean, Mr. Winthrope? You told me that she and the maids had been put in the largest boat—"

"My dear Miss Genevieve, you must remember that I am a diplomat. It was all quite sufficiently harrowing, I assure you. They were, indeed, put into the largest boat— Beastly muddle!— While they waited for the mate to fetch you, the boat was crushed alongside, and all in it drowned."

"Drowned!—drowned! Oh, dear Lady Bayrose! And she'd traveled so much—oh, oh, it is horrible! Why did she persuade me to visit the Cape? It was only to be with her—And then for us to start off for India, when we might have sailed straight to England! Oh, it is horrible! horrible! And my maid, and all—it cannot be possible!"

"Pray, do not excite yourself, my dear Miss Genevieve. Their troubles are all over. Er—Gawd has taken them to Him, you know."

"But the pity of it! To be drowned—so far from home!"

"Ah, if that's all you're worrying about!—I must say I'd like to know how we'll get a snack for breakfast. I'm hungry as a—er—groom."

"Eating! How can you think of eating, Mr. Winthrope—and all the others drowned? This sun is becoming dreadfully hot. It is unbearable! Can you not put up some kind of an awning?"

"Well, now, I must say, I was never much of a hand at such things, and really I can't imagine what one could rig up. There might have been a bit of sail in the boat, but one can't see a sign of it. I fancy it was smashed."

Miss Leslie ventured a glance at Blake. Though still lying as he had sprawled in his drunkenness, there was a comforting suggestion of power in his broad shoulders and square jaw.

"Is he still—in that condition?"

"Must have slept it off by this time, and there's no more in the flask," answered Winthrope. Reaching over with his foot, he pushed against Blake's back.

"Huh! All right," grunted the sleeper, and sat up, as had Winthrope, half dazed. Then he stared around him, and rose to his feet. "Well, what in hell! Say, this is damn cheerful!"

"I fancy we are in a nasty fix. But I say, my man, there is a woman present, and your language, you know—"

Blake turned and fixed the Englishman with a cold stare.

"Look here, you bloomin' lud," he said, "there's just one thing you're going to understand, right here and now. I'm not your man, and we're not going to have any of that kind of blatter. Any fool can see we're in a tight hole, and we're like to keep company for a while—probably long as we last."

"What—ah—may I ask, do you mean by that?"

Blake laughed harshly, and pointed from the reef-strewn sea to the vast stretches of desolate marsh. Far inland, across miles of brackish lagoons and reedy mud-flats, could be seen groups of scrubby, half-leafless trees; ten or twelve miles to the southward a rocky headland jutted out into the water; otherwise there was nothing in sight but sea and swamp. If it could not properly be termed a sea-view, it was at least a very wet landscape.

"Fine prospect," remarked Blake, dryly. "We'll be in luck if the fever don't get the last of us inside a month; and as for you two, you'd have as much show of lasting a month as a toad with a rattlesnake, if it wasn't for Tom Blake—that's my name—Tom Blake—and as long as this shindy lasts, you're welcome to call me Tom or Blake, whichever suits. But understand, we're not going to have any more of your bloody, bloomin' English condescension. Aboard ship you had the drop on me, and could pile on dog till the cows came home. Here I'm Blake and you're Winthrope."

"Believe me, Mr. Blake, I quite appreciate the—ah—situation. And now, I fancy that, instead of wasting time—"

"It's about time you introduced me to the lady," interrupted Blake, and he stared at them half defiantly, yet with a twinkle in his eyes.

Miss Leslie flushed. Winthrope swore softly, and bit his lip. Aboard ship, backed by Lady Bayrose and the captain, he had goaded the American at pleasure. Now, however, the situation was reversed. Both title and authority had been swept away by the storm, and he was left to shift for himself against the man who had every reason to hate him for his overbearing insolence. Worse still, both he and Miss Leslie were now dependent upon the American, in all probability for life itself. It was a bitter pill and hard to swallow.

Blake was not slow to observe the Englishman's hesitancy. He grinned.

"Every dog has his day, and I guess this is mine," he said. "Take your time, if it comes hard. I can imagine it's a pretty stiff dose for your ludship. But why in—why in frozen hades an American lady should object to an introduction to a countryman who's going to do his level best to save her pretty little self from the hyenas—well, it beats me."

Winthrope flushed redder than the girl.

"Miss Leslie, Mr. Blake," he murmured, hoping to put an end to the situation.

But yet Blake persisted. He bowed, openly exultant.

"You see, miss," he said, "I know the correct thing quite as much as your swells. I knew all along you were Jenny Leslie. I ran a survey for your dear papa when he was manipulating the Q. T. railroad, and he did me out of my pay."

"Oh, but Mr. Blake, I am sure it must be a mistake; I am sure that if it is explained to papa—"

"Yes; we'll cable papa to-night. Meantime, we've something else to do. Suppose you two get a hustle on yourselves, and scrape up something to eat. I'm going out to see what's left of that blamed old tub."

"Surely you'll not venture to swim out so far!" protested Winthrope. "I saw the steamer sink as we cast off."

"Looks like a mast sticking up out there. Maybe some of the rigging is loose."

"But the sharks! These waters swarm with the vile creatures. You must not risk your life!"

"'Cause why? If I do, the babes in the woods will be left without even the robins to cover them, poor things! But cheer up!—maybe the mud-hens will do it with lovely water-lilies."

"Please, Mr. Blake, do not be so cruel!" sobbed Miss Leslie, her tears starting afresh. "The sun makes my head ache dreadfully, and I have no hat or shade, and I'm becoming so thirsty!"

"And you think you've only to wait, and half a dozen stewards will come running with parasols and ice water. Neither you nor Winthrope seem to 've got your eyes open. Just suppose you get busy and do something. Winthrope, chase yourself over the mud, and get together a mess of fish that are not too dead. Must be dozens, after the blow. As for you, Miss Jenny, I guess you can pick up some reeds and rig a headgear out of this handkerchief— Wait a moment. Put on my coat, if you don't want to be broiled alive through the holes of that peek-a-boo."

"But I say, Blake—" began Winthrope.

"Don't say—do!" rejoined Blake; and he started down the muddy shore.

Though the tide was at flood, there was now no cyclone to drive the sea above the beach, and Blake walked a quarter of a mile before he reached the water's edge. There was little surf, and he paused only a few moments to peer out across the low swells before he commenced to strip.

Winthrope and Miss Leslie had been watching his movements; now the girl rose in a little flurry of haste, and set to gathering reeds. Winthrope would have spoken, but, seeing her embarrassment, smiled to himself, and began strolling about in search of fish.

It was no difficult search. The marshy ground was strewn with dead sea-creatures, many of which were already shriveling and drying in the sun. Some of the fish had a familiar look, and Winthrope turned them over with the tip of his shoe. He even went so far as to stoop to pick up a large mullet; but shrank back, repulsed by its stiffness and the unnatural shape into which the sun was warping it.

He found himself near the beach, and stood for half an hour or more watching the black dot far out in the water—all that was to be seen of Blake. The American, after wading off-shore another quarter of a mile, had reached swimming depth, and was heading out among the reefs with steady, vigorous strokes. Half a mile or so beyond him Winthrope could now make out the goal for which he was aiming—the one remaining topmast of the steamer.

"By Jove, these waters are full of sharks!" murmured Winthrope, staring at the steadily receding dot until it disappeared behind the wall of surf which spumed up over one of the outer reefs.

A call from Miss Leslie interrupted his watch, and he hastened to rejoin her. After several failures, she had contrived to knot Blake's handkerchief to three or four reeds in the form of a little sunshade. Her shoulders were protected by Blake's coat. It made a heavy wrap, but it shut out the blistering sun rays, which, as Blake had foreseen, had quickly begun to burn the girl's delicate skin through her open-work bodice.

Thus protected, she was fairly safe from the sun. But the sun was by no means the worst feature of the situation. While Winthrope was yet several yards distant, the girl began to complain to him. "I'm so thirsty, Mr. Winthrope! Where is there any water? Please get me a drink at once, Mr. Winthrope!"

"But, my dear Miss Leslie, there is no water. These pools are all seawater. I must say, I'm deuced dry myself. I can't see why that cad should go off and leave us like this, when we need him most."

"Indeed, it is a shame—Oh, I'm so thirsty! Do you think it would help if we ate something?"

"Make it all the worse. Besides, how could we cook anything? All these reeds are green, or at least water-soaked."

"But Mr. Blake said to gather some fish. Had you not best—"

"He can pick up all he wants. I shall not touch the beastly things."

"Then I suppose there is nothing to do but wait for him."

"Yes, if the sharks do not get him."

Miss Leslie uttered a little moan, and Winthrope, seeing that she was on the verge of tears, hastened to re-

Two or Three Small Fish Lay Faintly Wriggling on the Surface.

assure her. "Don't worry about him, Miss Genevieve! He'll soon return, with nothing worse than a blistered back. Fellows of that sort are born to hang, you know."

"But if he should be—if anything should happen to him!"

Winthrope shrugged his shoulders, and drew out his silver cigarette case. It was more than half-full, and he was highly gratified to find that neither the cigarettes nor the vesta matches in the cover had been reached by the wet.

"By Jove, here's luck!" he exclaimed, and he bowed to Miss Leslie. "Pardon me, but if you have no objections—"

The girl nodded as a matter of form, and Winthrope hastened to light the cigarette already in his fingers. The smoke by no means tended to lessen the dryness of his mouth; yet it put him in a reflective mood, and in thinking over what he had read of shipwrecked parties, he remembered that a pebble held in the mouth is supposed to ease one's thirst.

To be sure, there was not a sign of a pebble within miles of where they sat; but after some reflection, it occurred to him that one of his steel keys might do as well. At first Miss Leslie was reluctant to try the experiment, and only the increasing dryness of her mouth forced her to seek the promised relief. Though it failed to quench her thirst, she was agreeably surprised to find that the little flat bar of metal eased her craving to a marked degree.

Winthrope now thought to rig a shade as Miss Leslie had done, out of reeds and his handkerchief, for the sun was scorching his unprotected head. Thus sheltered, the two crouched as comfortably as they could upon the half-dried crest of the hummock and waited impatiently for the return of Blake.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Archaeological Find.

During some excavations in the Rue du Cardinal Lemoine, in Paris, the workmen came across a leaden coffin of peculiar workmanship. As the find was near the site of the college founded by the Cardinal, is was thought that the coffin contained his remains. M. Sellier, one of the curators of the Carnavalet Museum, has made a cursory examination, and has no hesitation in declaring that whoever was buried in the Rue it was not the cardinal. M. Sellier bases his opinion on the fact that at the time of the Cardinal's death in 1313 dignitaries such as he would have interred in a stone coffin, lead not being used for burials in France for just two centuries later. The coffin now found is evidently of the sixteenth or seventeenth century. It must have escaped the vigilance of the Revolutionists, who utilized all the lead coffin they could find to make bullets. The question is unsolved who was the defunct.—New York Herald.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

THE PROBLEM OF PARENTAL TITLES

The Several Greetings Employed By Children Addressing Parents.

"I was brought up," said Mr. Fatherly "to say mother and father. As far as I can recollect I never said mamma or papa, and what fine, natural, wholesome, homely words, teeming with strength and love and affection, father and mother are.

"Then in the course of time I grew up and got married, and we had children, and our children started in calling us not father and mother, but mamma and papa, pronounced in the most natural and easy way with the accent on the first syllable, mommer and popper.

"I don't know just how our children, whose parents in their childhood had always said father and mother, came thus to say mamma and papa, but we are not objecting; they may have been taught so by their nurse or they may have absorbed it from people, young and old, of the neighborhood.

"Then as the children grew older and came to exercise their own intelligence they came to pronounce these words correctly, with the accent on the last syllable; and they were very careful and precise about this under all ordinary circumstances, but when they got excited and didn't stop to think they went back to mommer and popper, which I am free to say I liked much better. Mamma and papa, with the accent on the last syllable, always seemed poor and artificial words to me.

"And then another interesting thing happened. As our children grew older—guided by the same acuteness that prompted them to get mamma and papa correctly, now, but with a broad intelligence—they discovered and adopted as parental titles the words mother and father. I am not sure but what at first they did this because they considered it to be the really correct fashion, better form; but mother and father came finally to appeal to them perfectly, and ever since they have used them unaffectedly and naturally, with ma and pa occasionally as affectionate diminutives.

"But now here is a curious thing. Our children are pretty well grown up, young men and women our boys and girls are now, and now suppose one of the girls, say, should be affrighted in her sleep by some terrible dream, so that she calls aloud for help. And then whom do you suppose she calls for? Why, instinctively she calls for her mother, as all children do, but in what manner do you suppose the affrighted dreaming girl, calling for help, calls to her mother? Does she shout 'mother!' or 'mamma!' with the accent on the last syllable? Truth she says neither, but what she now says is:

"'Mommer! Mommer! Mommer!'

"You see? The early habit persists, and I suppose we shall have to wait for another generation, until our grandchildren come, for children in whose minds the lovely words, by constant use from infancy up, have once more become so firmly fixed that they will say 'Mother!' instinctively and always, even in their dreams."—New York Sun.

The Safest Employment.

The person who is least affected by trade depression and "slumps" in production is the peasant proprietor. So long as his acres produce corn, potatoes, peas, beans, fruit, milk and vegetables he is safe enough from hunger. His sheep will give wool, and homespun is excellent wear. His is the safe, primitive and elemental profession where a man lives close to the earth, the great mother.—Dublin Irish Homestead.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.

Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,
Lodge and Society Laws,
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

HUNTING THE BLACK-TAILED DEER

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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THE black-tail's great curiosity is one of the disadvantages under which it labors in the fierce struggle for existence, compared to the white-tail. The latter, when startled, does not often stop to look round; but the former will generally do so. The first black-tail I ever killed was obtained owing solely to this peculiarity. I had been riding up along the side of a brushy coulie, when a fine buck started out some thirty yards ahead. Although so close, my first shot, a running one, was a miss; when a couple of hundred yards off, on the very crest of the spur up which he had run, he stopped and turned partially round. Firing again from a rest, the bullet broke his hind leg far up and went into his body. Off he went on three legs, and I after him as fast as the horse could gallop. He went over the spur and down into the valley of the creek from which the coulie branched up, in very bad ground.

My pony was neither fast nor sure-footed, but of course in half a mile

He stopped and turned.

overhauled the three legged deer, which turned short off and over the side of the hill flanking the valley. Instead of running right up on it I foolishly dismounted and began firing; after the first shot—a miss—it got behind a boulder hitherto unseen, and thence over the crest. The pony meanwhile had slipped its hind leg into the rein; when, after some time, I got it out and galloped up to the ridge, the most careful scrutiny of which my practised eyes were capable failed to discover a track on the dry ground, hard as granite. A day or two afterward the place where the carcass lay was made known by the vultures, gathered together from all parts to feed upon it.

When fired at from a place of hiding, deer which have not been accustomed to the report of a gun will often appear confused and uncertain what to do. On one occasion, while hunting in the mountains, I saw an old buck with remarkably large horns, of curious and beautiful shape, more symmetrical than is most instances where the normal form is departed from. The deer was feeding in a wide, gently sloping valley, containing no cover from behind which to approach him. We were in no need of meat, but the antlers were so fine that I felt they justified the death of their bearer. After a little patient waiting, the buck walked out of the valley, and over the ridge on the other side, moving up wind; I raced after him, and crept up behind a thick growth of stunted cedars, which had started up from among some boulders. The deer was about a hundred yards off, down in the valley. Out of breath, and overconfident, I fired hastily, overshooting him. The wind blew the smoke back away from the ridge, so that he saw nothing, while the echo prevented his placing the sound. He took a couple of jumps nearer, when he stood still and was again overshot. Again he took a few jumps, and the third shot went below him; and the fourth just behind him. This was too much, and away he went. In despair I knelt down (I had been firing offhand), took a steady aim well-forward on his body, and fired, bringing him down, but with small credit to the shot, for the bullet had gone into his hip, paralyzing his hind-quarters. The antlers are the finest pair I ever got, and form a magnificent ornament for the hall; but the shooting is hardly to be recalled with pleasure. Still, though certainly very bad, it was not quite as discreditable as the mere target shot would think. I have seen many a crack marksman at the target do quite as bad missing when out in the field, and that not once, but again and again.

I have never made big bags myself, for I rarely hunt except for a fine head or when we need meat, and if it can be avoided do not shoot at fawns or does; so the greatest number I have ever killed in a day was three. This was late one November, on an occasion when our larder was running low. My foreman and I, upon discovering this fact, determined to make a trip next day back in the broken country, away from the river.

We breakfasted hours before sunrise, and then mounted our horses and rode up the river bottom. The bright prairie moon was at the full, and was sunk in the west till it hung like a globe of white fire over the long row of jagged bluffs that rose from across the river, while its beams brought into fantastic relief the peaks and crests of the buttes upon our left. The valley of the river itself was in partial darkness, and the stiff, twisted branches of the sage-brush seemed to take on uncanny shapes as they stood in the hollows. The cold was stinging, and we let our willing horses gallop with loose reins, their hoofs ringing on the frozen ground. After going up a mile or two along the course of the river we turned off to follow the bed of a large dry creek. At its mouth was a great space of ground much cut up by the hoofs of the cattle, which was in summer overflowed and almost a morass; but now the frost-bound earth was like wrinkled iron beneath the horses' feet. Behind us the westerning moon sank down out of sight; and with no light but that of the stars, we let our horses thread their own way up the creek bottom. When we had gone a couple of miles from the river the sky in front of our faces took on a faint grayish tinge, the forerunner of dawn. All in the valley was yet dark when we reached the place where the creek began to split up and branch out into the various arms and ravines from which it headed. We galloped smartly over the divide into a set of coulies and valleys which ran into a different creek, and selected a grassy place where there was good feed to leave the horses. My companion picketed his; Manitou needed no picketing.

The tops of the hills were growing rosy, but the sun was not yet above the horizon when we started off, with our rifles on our shoulders, walking in cautious silence, for we were in good ground and might at any moment see a deer. Above us was a plateau of some size, breaking off sharply at the rim into a surrounding stretch of very rough and rugged country. It sent off low spurs with notched crests into the valleys round about, and its edges were indented with steep ravines and half circular basins, their sides covered with clusters of gnarled and wind-beaten cedars, often gathered into groves of some size. The ground was so broken as to give excellent cover under which a man could approach game unseen.

At last, just as the sun had risen, we came out by the mouth of a deep ravine or hollow cut in the flank of the plateau, with steep, cedar-clad sides; and on the crest of a jutting spur not more than thirty yards from where I stood, was a black-tail doe, half facing me. I was in the shadow, and for a moment she could not make me out, and stood motionless with her head turned toward me and her great ears thrown forward. Dropping on my knee, I held the rifle a little back of her shoulder—too far back, as it proved, as she stood quartering and not broadside to me. No fairer chance could ever fall to the lot of a hunter; but, to my intense chagrin, she bounded off at the report as if unhurt, disappearing instantly. My companion had now come up, and we ran up a rise of ground, and crouched down beside a great block of sandstone, in a position from which we overlooked the whole ravine or hollow. After some minutes of quiet watchfulness, we heard a twig snap—the air was so still we could hear anything—some rods up the ravine, but below us; and immediately afterward a buck stole out of the cedars. Both of us fired at once, and with a convulsive spring he rolled over backward, one bullet having gone through his neck, and the other—probably mine—having broken a hind leg. Immediately afterward, another buck broke from the upper edge of the cover, near the top of the plateau, and, though I took a hurried shot at him, bounded over the crest, and was lost to sight.

We now determined to go down into the ravine and look for the doe, and as there was a good deal of snow in the bottom and under the trees, we knew we could soon tell if she were wounded. After a little search we found her track, and walking along it a few yards, came upon some drops and then a splash of blood. There being no need to hurry, we first dressed the dead buck—a fine, fat fellow, but with small misshapen horns—and then took up the trail of the wounded doe. Here, however, I again committed an error, and paid too much heed to the trail and too little to the country round about; and while following it with my eyes down on the ground in a place where it was faint, the doe got up some distance ahead and to one side of me, and bounded off round a corner of the ravine. The bed where she had lain was not very bloody, but from the fact of her having stopped so soon, I was sure she was badly wounded. However, after she got out of the snow the ground was as hard as flint, and it was impossible to track her; the valley soon took a turn, and branched into a tangle of coulies and ravines. I deemed it probable that she would not go up hill, but would run down the course of the main valley; but as it was so uncertain, we thought it would pay us best to look for a new deer.

Our luck, however, seemed—very deservedly—to have ended. We tramped on, as swiftly as was compatible with quiet, for hour after hour; beating through the valleys against the wind, and crossing the brushy heads of the ravines, sometimes close together, and sometimes keeping about a hundred yards apart, according to the nature of the ground. When we had searched all through the country round the head of the creek, into which we had come down, we walked over to the next, and went over it with equal care and patience. The morning was now well advanced, and we had to change our method of hunting. It was no longer likely that we should find the deer feeding or in the open, and instead we looked for places where they might be expected to bed, following any trails that led into thick patches of brush or young trees, one of us then hunting through the patch while the other kept watch without. Doubtless we must have passed close to more than one deer, and doubtless others heard us and skulked off through the thick cover; but, although we saw plenty of signs, we saw neither hoof nor hair of living thing.

We lunched at the foot of a great clay butte, where there was a bed of snow.

After lunch we hunted until the shadows began to lengthen out, when we went back to our horses. The buck was packed behind good old Manitou, who can carry any amount of weight at a smart pace, and does not care at all if a strap breaks and he finds his load dangling about his feet, an event that reduces most horses to a state of frantic terror. As soon as loaded we rode down the valley into which the doe had disappeared in the morning, one taking each side and looking into every possible lurking place. The odds were all against our finding any trace of her; but a hunter soon learns that he must take advantage of every chance, however slight. This time we were rewarded for our care; for after riding about a mile our attention was attracted by a white patch in a clump of low briars. On getting off and looking in it proved to be the white rump of the doe, which lay stretched out inside, stark and stiff. The ball had gone in too far aft and had come out on the opposite side near her hip, making a mortal wound, but one which allowed her to run over a mile before dying. It was little more than an accident that we in the end got her; and my so nearly missing at such short

The buck was packed behind.

range was due purely to carelessness and bad judgment.

Neither of my shots had so far done me much credit; but at any rate I had learned where the error lay, and this is going a long way toward correcting it. I kept wishing that I could get another chance to see if I had not profited by my lessons; and before we reached home my wish was gratified. We were loping down a grassy valley, dotted with clumps of brush, the wind blowing strong in our faces, and deadening the noise made by the hoofs on the grass. As we passed by a piece of broken ground a yearling black-tail buck jumped into view and cantered away. I was off Manitou's back in an instant. The buck was moving slowly, and was evidently soon going to stop and look round, so I dropped on one knee, with my rifle half raised, and waited. When about sixty yards off he halted and turned sideways to me, offering a beautiful broadside shot. I aimed at the spot just behind the shoulder and felt I had him. At the report he went off, but with short, weak bounds, and I knew he would not go far; nor did he, but stopped short, swayed unsteadily about, and went over on his side, dead, the bullet clean through his body.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908.

IS THE STATE GAME WARDEN ASLEEP.

It is reported that the State Game Warden remains in seclusion at his home in Berlin, down in the lower part of the Eastern Shore, while the game laws are flagrantly, openly and contemptuously violated, and the game is being exterminated or driven out of the State. The Constitution requires that the Governor "shall take care that the laws are faithfully executed." That is his chief duty. The game laws are strict and definite, and in many respects are important. The State Game Warden is the agency under the Governor for the enforcement of these laws. The State appropriates money for the support of the Game Warden and clothes him with the necessary authority. If the laws cannot be enforced, then the money paid to the Game Warden is money wasted and the office should be abolished. It certainly is not intended to be a sinecure and should not be permitted to become one. If the enforcement of the laws is possible, and the present Warden can not or will not enforce them, then the responsibility is on the Governor. He is required by the Constitution to take care that the laws are enforced, and he should do it.

The State Game Warden is appointed by the Governor for a term of two years. His salary is $1,260 a year, and he is allowed $600 a year additional for traveling and other expenses. Whenever he shall deem it necessary, he shall have deputy game wardens appointed to assist him "in more efficiently enforcing the game and fish laws of the State." He has the right to designate such deputies, and if his selections are approved by the Governor they are commissioned. These deputies are paid out of the fines collected from persons convicted of violations of the game laws. It is one of the chief duties of the State Game Warden "to obtain information as to all violations of the game and fish laws and to prosecute all persons and corporations having in their possession any game or fish contrary to either the general or local game or fish laws of the State."

If information has reached the Game Warden of violations of the game laws, it has probably had to go in search of him. For while he is secluding himself at Berlin, the wild ducks in the upper bay and elsewhere, according to reports from various quarters, are being slaughtered, contrary to law, or are being driven from their feeding grounds by methods which are prohibited by law. Wild geese, swans and, in fact, all waterfowl are being exterminated, it is said, by lawless pot-hunters, and, as far as we can learn, the Game Warden is not lifting his hand to protect them.

The protection of wild fowl, fish and other game is not a matter that interests the sportsman or pleasure-seeker alone. Ever since the first settlement of the State the wild fowls upon our waters have furnished delicious food to the people, and the taking of them has given profitable employment to great numbers of persons. Many people have money invested in ducking shores, in clubhouses and other property, all of which will become valueless when the game shall have been exterminated.

The law authorizes the Governor to remove the Game Warden at any time upon proof satisfactory to him that he is not vigorously enforcing the game laws or the fish laws of the State, or is not a fit person for the position. Is it not the duty or the Governor, in view of of the general complaint on the subject, to make inquiry as to whether or not the Game Warden is enforcing the game and fish laws of the State? And if, upon inquiry, he finds he is not doing his duty, he should either see that he does so, or take such actions as will effectually protect the important interests in question from further injury. A game warden who does not enforce the game laws, and who makes no effort to enforce them may be a very estimable gentleman in private life, but he has no right to be filling a public office and drawing an official salary. Like little Boy Blue, the Game Warden appears to be fast asleep under his haystack in Berlin, while the pot-hunters and the lawbreakers are devastating the richest game district of the State.—Baltimore Sun.

GENUINE TARIFF REVISION.

Mr. Taft wants a genuine revision of the tariff and he is right. We are firm in our adherence to the doctrine of protection. This cardinal Republican policy has rapidly developed our industries and has made the American market the most desirable in the world. It has provided needed revenue for running the government and at the same time has built up diversified industries in every corner of it. With work at good wages, the mechanic and salary earner has been able to buy at good prices the products of the farm. Thus with an evenly balanced tariff giving to our home people such rates as will equalize the difference in wages with a fair profit to capital we have gone forward in wealth by leaps and bounds. But conditions in a particular industry may undergo radical changes in ten years and it is the belief of a large number of people that tariff rates in many instances may be lowered with advantage without violating the principal of protection. Mr. Taft stands for a thorough examination of the vast number of schedules and if some producers are receiving more protection than is just or necessary he favors a revision downward. There are likely a number of cases where it will be necessary to revise upward but with the passing of the years and the growing number of manufacturers, there is every reason to expect a lowering of tariff duties as a safeguard against human greed. Mr. Taft will see that the job is done right and with the interests of the whole country in view.

THE HUNTING LAW AND ITS RESULTS.

"Rellim" Scouts the Idea That the Closed Season Has Materially Aided Game.

To the Editor of The Republican:

After a cessation of two years—1906-1907—upon hunting rights in Garrett, the November season of 1908 permitting pheasant shooting under Legislative restrictions has closed, and spectators can look over the field, observe the casualties and estimate the results. The law just tested by two years' experience may now be fairly open for discussion pro and con. Altering conditions may exist in different localities and what may appear true here may be found the oppostie in other parts of the county, but so far as a wide range of this community shows it does not look as if the pheasant family has utilized the two years' of care and keeping by an increase of numbers. On the other hand we cannot recall a year in which there was such a scarcity of the birds as at the present. Really it seems as if the depleted flocks of 1905 have disdained the advantages liberally accorded them by law, and the peace and safety made theirs by statutory provision have, if anything, ended in a numerical diminishment. A reason may have to be sought elsewhere than in the humane respite from the dog and the gun. It may be man has too closely invaded and narrowed the covered realm of their natural haunts and that they, like poor Joe in Bleak House, must "move on" or die in exhaustion at the gate. The problem for solution is how are we to rescue this valued gift from total obliteration. The one experiment most conveniently in sight, to our judgment, is under a firm enforcement of existing law. This Act, restricting the hunting rights to one month and raising a bar against either selling or shipping this bird beyond the county confines is proving to be best for a reasonable respect to the desert of the citizen and the hope of retaining and propagating this splendid fowl. Unrestricted sale of this game to meet the demand and tempting prices from the outside means extermination close at hand. Like all new laws this has its transgressors, but administration of its punitive provisions will lessen offenseg and compel obedience. Right thinking citizens should report the clandestine practice of hunting in advance of the season, now occurring to a more or less extent, in so many communities, and stop the palpable violation known to be going on by evasive shipments. This is a rare bird of beauteous plumage and delicious flavor, holding a priority right over man to an abiding pace in the mountains and forests of Garrett, and man should be just to him in a generous application of the Golden Rule and protect his native rights by laws none may dare to break.

And, Mr. Editor, a striking personality passed last week from Virginians. Mr. Joseph Bryan, youngest son of Mr. John Randolph Bryan a foster brother of the noted John Randolph of Roanoke, died. When sixteen years of age he left the University of Virginia to espouse the Confederate cause, and rode with Mosby, the daring raider, through the long storms of war. After Appomattox he resumed his place at the University, graduated and became a lawyer distinguished for ability in the State, accumulating great wealth which was liberally devoted to charities and philanthopic designs. At his burial, in a country churchyard, among many distinguished in Church and State, were Col. Mosby and numbers of Confederate camps and organization, military and civic. But the most touchingly pathetic scene came when negroes he had known through life, took the body at the church and bore it to the grave—these were Virginia negroes.

Nov. 28, 1908. RELLIM.

Coming Events.

Circuit Court will convene on Monday next. No cases, however, will be tried on that day.

County Commissioners will meet on Tuesday for the transaction of routine business.

Christmas next.

No Danger.

Early one morning a terribly seasick passenger, pale and hollow-eyed, came out of his stateroom and ran into a lady who was coming along the passageway, clad in the scantiest raiment. She screamed and started to run. "Don't be alarmed, madam; I shall never live to tell it."—Girard (Ill.) Anchor.

DECEMBER WEATHER.

Several Warm Spells Will Relieve the Intense Cold of Month.

An outlook of the kind and severity of weather likely to prevail during December, as forecasted by Peter R. Smith:

The general outlook denotes much blustery weather during a large part of the month, the meteorology being under the influence of excitement much of the above period. Rains will materialize in quantities sufficient to invigorate the springs and streams that failed during the drouth. Thunderstorms will likely show up in many parts early in the month and high winds attended by forceful gales on the northern lakes, their shores, and the north Atlantic and its coasts in northern parts. Rain turning to destructive sleet and snow, then to a full-grown blizzard sweeping the plains, with an intense cold wave reaching far southward, will show up.

Touching the 2d the temperature will rise and gathering clouds will denote an oncoming storm, which will be on passage the 3d and 4th, bringing rain, wind, and electrical action in many parts, especially in the south. The wave will be very destructive in the north, where rain will turn to sleet and blizzards, followed by a sweeping cold wave out of the northwest, reaching far south on or about the 5th.

The 8th, 9th and 10th will bring on more stormy weather which is likely to be very intense and general. Rain, sleet and snow are sure to show up in central parts. In the north these storms will be much more severe, fanned by northwestern gales of intense cold, reaching all central parts and going far south.

The 14th and 15th will bring a renewal of stormy weather.

On or touching the 17th the temperature will change to warmer and storm conditions will prevail on the 19th and 20th, which may be prolonged till after the 23, and then again on the 26th.

About the 28th the temperature will change to warmer and storm conditions will follow on the 29th and 30th, with a renewal of cold extending into January, 1909.

BITTINGER.

"Good mornin', " said Hiram Swindle, as he climbed over his neighbor's barn yard fence on Thanksgiving morning, "we'uns are butcherin' today and Sary Ann told me to come over and ask you how's the best way to cure ham and shoulders." Jim Skinner stuck his fork deep into the ground and looking up said; "Cure 'em same as we cured Government ownership and bank guarantee." "How's that, Jim?" "That s easy, Hi; put them down in Bryan."

Emanuel Bittinger died at his home near Jennings early Sunday morning. The funeral took place Monday afternoon.

The box supper given by the ladies of the Lutheran congregation of this village, on Thanksgiving evening, was a pleasant and successful affair.

The Garrett Lumber Co., who have been operating near here for the past five years, have shipped the last of their lumber and are tearing up their railroad preparatory to leaving for another territory.

Harry Wiley is rapidly recovering from an attack of pneumonia and we hope to see him out again very soon.

Gus Stanton is having a new tin roof put on his barn this week. Dennis Stevanus, of Springs, Pa., is the contractor.

Supervisor S. J. Brenneman is making some badly needed repairs on the bridge over Casselman river on the county road near Silas Beachy's.

The weather continues very mild and no abatement of the drougth.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Mrs. Wm. McCullough, of Somerfield, Pa., is visiting Mr. George Dunham's family.

Mr. J. N. Alsip returned to Cumberland Monday.

Geo. Friend spent Thanksgiving with friends here.

Mr. R. C. McClandlish and family spent Sunday with M. Mattingly at Hoyes.

Mr. Carl Higginbothan, of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Mitchell, at the Crawford hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McCandlish entertained Supt. and Mrs. C. V. Gould, Dr. A. J. Mason and family, also Geo. D. Browning at dinner Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Orland Dunham returned to his work in Pittsburg Friday.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek in Hospital.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek is a patient in the Hahneman Homoepathic Hospital in Philadelphia. Last summer she suffered from periodical attacks of acute indigestion, and upon reaching her mother's home in Philadelphia decided to submit to an operation. This was successfully done and she is now convalescing.

The Hahneman Hospital is a fine institution, located on 15th street, and occupies a high position among medical institutions. Its physicians are famed for their skill, and its corps of trained nurses are among the best.

CASE NOW GOES TO HIGHER COURT

Garrett County Insurance Suit Will Be Heard In Court of Appeals.

In the case of the Park Grocery Company against the Insurance Company of North America and the Franklin Insurance Company of Philadelphia, Judge Robert R. Henderson has rendered his decision in favor of the defendants. The case will now go to the Court of Appeals.

The case was tried before Judge Henderson at the October term of the circuit court and was removed to Cumberland from Garrett county. The plaintiff carried insurance amounting to $2,000 in the defendant companies. The latter refused payment on the grounds that the iron safe clause in the policies had not been complied with. This clause requires the keeping of an inventory of the goods insured, those sold and new purchases made securely locked up in an iron safe. The plaintiff kept no safe, but produced an inventory, which they contended was kept in the store in the day time and in one of their houses at night. When the testimony was all in the defendants offered a prayer to take the case away from the jury, just the same as if the case had been tried before a jury, so that neither side could take exceptions to the granting of the prayer in order to get the question to go before the Court of Appeals.

Messrs. Thomas J. Peddicord, of Oakland, and D. James Blackiston, of Cumberland, appeared for the plaintiff, and Messrs. John P. Poe, of Baltimore, and James A. McHenry, of Cumberland, for the defendants.

HOYES.

[DELAYED.]

The snow which we had about a week ago and which came very rapidly left us just as rapid, and now we are enjoying the most beautiful weather we have had for years at this season. We feel like comparing our climate at this time with that of California.

Mrs. Minerva Custer, of Connellsville, Pa., is making an extended visit to relatives and friends in Hoyes.

Mrs. George E. Bishoff left this place Tuesday for Grafton, W. Va., where she will spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Laura Custer.

County Commissioner Asa Friend, who has been severely afflicted with blood poison for several weeks past, is only slightly improved at this time.

Miss Freda Dawitt spent last Sunday as a guest of Auburn Smith and Sadie Wilburn.

Jacob Knox, who had quite a siege of typhoid fever, is very much improved and we hope to soon see him out again.

Mrs. Mary Enlow, of Red House, was calling on some of her friends in Hoyes the past week and expects to spend some time with relatives at Sang Run before returning to her home.

Thomas Bishop cordially welcomed the stork at his home Tuesday, the 24th, for it left with him a fine girl.

Ralph Friend, wife and little daughter left this place last week for the West. They expect to locate at Spokane, Wash. We wish them good luck in their new home.

Mr. Horace Dewitt, who was married quite recently, arrived at his home last Thursday. He and his bride were heartily welcomed by a band of real serenaders. After congratulating them the crowd was given a nice treat. All left for their homes wishing Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt a very happy life.

Miss Bertha Custer and brother Arthur gave a social Tuesday night to the young people of the neighborhood. All spent a most enjoyable evening.

Misses Ethel Dewitt and Bertha Custer and Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk and Arthur Custer attended the funeral of Playford Dunham at Friendsville last Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Dewitt, of near Deer Park, passed through Hoyes Wednesday on her way to visit her sister, Mrs. Ravenscroft, and will also visit relatives at Cranesville and Selbysport before returning.

"Ye old time Serenaders," get your bells ready. We are safe in saying you will need them again before the week is past.

Mrs. Minerva Custer and Miss Ethel Dewitt were pleasantly entertained at the home of Meshach Mattingly one day this week.

Bud Friend, wife and son were guests of D. O. Dewitt and family last Sunday.

Mrs. Jessie Fazenbaker and son Lee, of Westernport, arrived at the home of Asa Friend last Friday. Mr. Fazenbaker returned to his home Saturday but Mrs. F. will remain for an indefinite time.

Hamill Casteel, wife and children spent last Sunday with Mrs. C.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dewitt.

Misses Emma Hamill and Bernadetta Mattingly were out horse-back riding last Saturday afternoon. We knew by their smiling countenances that they were enjoying themselves very much. We will also add that Miss Hamill is quite a successful teacher, as we hear only words of praise for her.

Charley and Ray Friend made a business trip to Oakland one day this week.

Misses Olia and Bernadette Mattingly spent Tuesday shopping in Oakland.

Mrs. Emma DeWitt returned to her home Tuesday after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Brenneman, near Crellin.

A party of young people of this town were exploring the famous Sang Run Cave one night last week, the ones composing the party being Misses Ethel DeWitt, Olia and Bernadette Mattingly, Bertha Custer and Jessie Lowdermilk, and Messrs. Burns and Harry Lowdermilk, Willie Bishoff, Earl Smith, Arthur DeWitt and Charles Callis. Harry Lowdermilk having his camera photographed the crowd a number of times and the scenes were very beautiful.

Miss Ollie Cuppett and William Frazee were quietly married last Wednesday by Rev. H. E. Friend. We wish them a very happy life.

Messrs. Willie Bishoff and Earl Smith spent Thanksgiving with their parents at this place and returned to Oakland Sunday evening.

The members of the Sunday school are preparing for Xmas services in the M. E church at this place Xmas night. The choir practiced some of their music Sunday afternoon at the home of Freeman DeWitt.

A FRESH ARRIVAL OF DRUGS

Is no novelty here. In fact we buy in small quantities on purpose to insure the frequent renewal and the constant freshness of all drugs which deteriorate with time. That plan makes our profits smaller, but it gives you better medicines and remedies. That is one reason why doctors prefer to have their prescriptions filled here.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 456 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the court-house door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Subscribe for the Republican.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix.
Swanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator.
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix.
Dodson, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett county, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hogue, running between the lands of Hogue, Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Adel Dewitt, Martin Fiselinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. James Aronhalt, of near Wilson, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. John T. Sincell, of Keyser, spent a few hours Sunday afternoon in Oakland with relatives.

Deputy Clerk Samuel Lawton was housed up several days last and this week with a severe cold.

Mr. W. T. Steyer, of near Gorman, was in the city yesterday and made this office a brief business call.

Mrs. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, is in Oakland visiting her daughter, Mrs. William R. Offutt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bush and two children, of Eglon, are in Oakland visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush at their home, Surmount.

Mrs. Ada A. V. Halterman, of Crellin, who visited in Chicago, Ill., for a week or two, returned to her home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of this office, bicycled to Accident Sunday morning where he remained until Monday noon visiting relatives.

Mr. Ed. Offutt spent a day or two last week in Philadelphia, witnessing on Thursday the game of football between the Army and Navy, which was played on Franklin Field in the Quaker City.

Mrs. James W. Leathers left Oakland last Thursday evening for Bloomington, Ill., where she will remain until after the holidays visiting her parents and other relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward are entertaining at their residence in Oakland Rev. and Mrs. Engle and Mrs. Ingram, of Terra Alta, and Miss Hilman, superintendent of the Deaconess' Home, of Bridgeport, Ohio.

Mr. Lonny Carr, of Fairmont, W. Va., and Mountain Lake Park, came to Oakland Tuesday afternoon where he took train No. 12 for New York City where he will visit his brother for a week or ten days.

Messrs. Harry and L. L. Loar, who have been spending the past two weeks at Atlantic City, N. J., for the benefit of the latter's health, returned to Oakland, Md., Saturday, where Mr. L. L. Loar spent Sunday with his mother, returning to this city Sunday night. Mr. Loar returns much improved in health, a fact we are exceedingly pleased to note.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. R. L. Nevill, recently of Mount Storm, W. Va., who purchased the Henry Thompson farm near Kearney a few months ago, was a pleasant visitor to this office Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. S. A. Kendall, of Meyersdale, Pa., spent a day or two in Oakland this week on business. On the 19th inst. he will start for California where he will spend a short time with his family who are wintering there.

Mrs. H. R. Laughlin and little daughter, Rose Alice, went to Deer Park this afternoon, where the little girl will remain some time as the guest of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Laughlin. Her mother will return to the city tomorrow evening.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. J. Wilson Hunbird, of Cumberland, drove to Oakland Monday afternoon in his new Steven-Duryea touring car, arriving here within five hours after having left the starting point and returned to his home Tuesday, going by the way of the Northwesteen pike, accompanied by Mr. D. E. Offutt, Sr.

One of the tank cars composing the water train which is being used by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company to convey water from Oakland to points west, jumped the track at the Washington Spring crossing, west of town, on Monday, and delayed traffic for an hour or more.

In the historical column "Thirty Years Ago," appearing weekly in the Frostburg Mining Journal the following may be of interest to many Garrett countians, the principal character being a member of the Custer family well known in this county: "Frostburg was honored in a visit by Emanuel Custer, of Michigan. Mr. Custer was born at Cresaptown in 1806. In 1824 he emigrated to Michigan. He was a blacksmith—in youthan apprentice of George Seiss, grand father of Mrs. Marx Wineland, of this place. He remembered well when coal was hauled from Eckhart to Cumberland by wagon. One of his sons, Gen. G. A. Custer, was a distinguished officer of the Union army during the Civil War, and in 1876 with his entire command was slain in the battle of the Little Big Horn River by the Sioux Indians. In Cumberland Mr. Custer was the guest of Mrs. Georgie Willia nson, who accompanied him to Frostburg. Here both were guests of Marx Wineland."

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

HONOR ROLL

Of the Oakland Public Schools for the Month of November.

The following pupils in the Oakland Public Schools were neither late nor absent during the month of November.

U. G. PALMER, Principal.

FIRST GRADE.

Elwood Hinebaugh, Ralph Davis, Harry Glotfelty, Roy Dixon, Carl Kale, Richard West, Carlton Hinebaugh, Edward Pollock, Margaret Kale, Margaret Sincell, Leah Maffett, Lucy Trickett, Dorothy Pritchard, Cora McRobie, Ella Helbig.

OLIVE DEWITT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.

Nellie McComas Inez Workman, Rebecca Workman, Ethel Naylor, Bessie Maloney, Ruth Robinson, Frances Miller, Edwin Palmer, Willie Giessman, Charlie Whetsel, Ralph Robinson, Robert Porter, Alva Gortner.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.

Iona Johnson, Louise Harned, Katherine Porter, Julius Littman, Willie Casteel, Francis Gauer, Ada Glotfelty, Martha West, Reva Davis, Lillian Helbig, Clarence Dixon, Edward Kahl, Wilmer Alger.

ZAIDEE BROWNING, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.

Margaret Slabaugh, Lois Fraley, Fred Cogley, Kathleen Helbig, Mabel White.

BEULAH LAUGHRIDGE, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.

Florence Flanigan, Bessie Hendrickson, Margaret Jamison, Edna Trickett, Donald Maffett, Julia Rowan, Douglass Sincell, Carroll Kelly, Bertha Wilt.

ORLEY V DUNHAM, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.

Clara Mitchell, Bernadette Hart, Carlton Helbig.

SEVENTH GRADE.

Pearl Shartzer, Evelyn Helbig, Madge Workman, Mary Stemple, Robert White, Walter Kahl, Samuel Lantz, Eleanor Hinebaugh.

ELIZABETH B LEARY, Teacher.

EIGHTH GRADE.

Irma Workman, Clyde Shartzer, Dwight Townshend.

NINTH GRADE.

Mary Harsh, June White, Robert Helbig.

JUNIORS.

Eleanor Peddicord, Paul Workman, Lawrence Fraley, Clarence Murphy, Neil Fraley.

SENIORS.

Dean Skinner.

W. E. BISHOFF, Vice Principal.

Honor Roll of South Point School.

Those who were present every day in November are: Georgia Davis, Delbert Davis, Asa Queer, George Queer, Harvey Bittinger, Mabel Bittinger, Garnie Bittinger, Rose Kerins, Nellie Bittinger, Frank Lyon and Leo Lyon.

Those who made 90 to 100 per cent in deportment and daily recitations are: Georgia Davis, Delbert Davis, Maud Queer, Julia Queer, Asa Queer, George Queer, Vernon Lyon, Leo Lyon, Harvey Bittinger, Rose Kerins and Nellie Bittinger.

J. S. GNEGY, Principal.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Creutzburg went to Barton last Monday morning where they were called by the death of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Henry Creutzburg, which occurred Saturday morning after an illness of a few hours. The funeral took place Monday afternoon.

Waltz me around to the Gold Mine.

Ambitious young men and ladies should learn telegraphy, for, since the now 8-hour law became effective, there is a shortage of many thousand telegraphers. Positions pay from $50 to $70 per month to beginners. The National Telegraph Institute of Philadelphia, Pa., and five other cities is operated under the supervision of R. R. officials and all students are placed when qualified. Write them for particulars.

The largest and best line of Xmas Post Cards in Western Maryland at the Gold Mine store.

Turkeys, owing to the warm weather prevalent the latter part of last week, and the overstocking of the local as well as the city markets, sold in Oakland as low as ten cents a pound on last Thursday morning. At other points it was hard to dispose of the accumulated stock of poultry at even this low price and many hundreds of pounds either spoiled or were given away by merchants.

If you want it, and I haven't got it, I will get it for you, if you come early. GEO. M. MASON.

The Pittsburg Christian Advocate has the following to say concerning the journal and minutes of the West Virginia Conference, printed by THE REPUBLICAN Job Department recently: "The official journal and minutes of the sixty-second session of the West Virginia Conference, held in Moundsville, October 7 to 12, has come to our table, bringing a fund of information concerning the faithful and successful work which is being done by our church in the growing commonwealth of West Virginia. It is a well-edited and neatly-printed pamphlet of one hundred and seventy-two pages. J. B. Workman, secretary of the Conference, is editor and publisher."

Just received 496,422,992,724½ Dolls. What a whopper! The Gold Mine.

Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,
Oakland, Md.

ASSESSED $50 AND COSTS.

Attempt to Evade Game Laws Resulted As Above.

For a number of weeks, it is generally beheved, game in large and small lots have been shipped from Oakland to eastern markets in violation of the law, the shippers covering their tracks so well that no trace was ever found, or if found, the matter was kept quiet.

Tuesday night, however, a trunk, which had been checked to Washington, was seized at the B. and O. station here by a deputy game warden and the shipper, Mr. George Geissman, arrested, charged with shipping game from the county in violation of the law.

Yesterday Mr. Geissman was given a hearing by Justice Gonder and confessed that in the trunk were a number of pheasants but that this was his first (and last) offense. He was fined $50 and costs, amounting to $52 in all.

While THE REPUBLICVN does not want to appear as condoning the offense it seems rather remarkable that just at the close of the hunting season an arrest should be made when the law has evidently been flagrantly violated for weeks past.

Church Supper and Fair.

The ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, of Oakland, will give a supper on the evening of Thursday, December 10th, in the basement of the church. The menu will be as follows: Oysters, fried chicken, hot biscuit, slaw, chicken salad, potato salad, pickles, jelly, baked beans and brown joe, ice cream, cake, candy, coffee. Booths containing fancy articles will be on sale. Just what you may want for your friends' Christmas present. Come and get a good meal and purchase your Christmas gifts all in one evening.

Estray Notice.

Five head of cattle from pasture at Deer Park—a two-year old yellow Jersey heifer; 1 yearling brindle bull; two two-year old red heifers; one two-year old yellow and white spotted heifer. A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery or the animals.

ANDREW SHARTZER.

County Officers Moving.

Since the last issue of THE REPUBLICAN the following county officials have moved into their quarters in the new court house:

Deputy Treasurer James W. White, who occupies a room on the first floor to the left of the main entrance.

Surveyor James A. Sincell, who has a suite of rooms on the north side of third floor.

The Orphans' Court will hold its sessions in the new court house on Tuesday, the court room being located on main floor, south side of the rotunda.

Monday the Circuit Court will convene in the new court room, much of the furniture having already been recieved and the balance is expected every day.

An effort is being made by Clerk Ross to have the County Commissioners' rooms in proper shape for the transaction of the public business when the Commissioners meet on Tuesday next.

The Board of Supervisors of Elections is also preparing to move into the new court house. The office of the Supervisors is located opposite that of the County Treasurer on the main floor of the building to the right of the main entrance.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Preaching at Crellin next Sunday at 3 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHARGE

Services next Sunday as follows:
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Mt. Lake Park—Sunday school 2:30 p. m., followed bo preaching. Epworth League 6:30 p.m.
Wesley Chapel—Special meetings are in progress.

JOHN O. BOLTON, Pastor.

How about having a look at the Gold Mine before you buy your Toys?

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register. Offutt & Renninger.

Bank Statements.

In this paper today we publish the statements of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, and of the First National Bank of Kitzmiller, in accordance with the call made by Comptroller of the Currency as of November 27th. Both banks as shown by the statements are in excellent condition and reflect credit upon the management.

GORTNER.

Daniel Kinsinger, of Meyersdale, Pa., is visiting friends here.

S. J. Lichty, who was visiting his mother at Garrett, Pa., returned home Monday.

Miss Della Savage, who so successfully taught the Swan Meadow school at this place a few years ago, is spending a few days here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Gortner.

Miss Nellie Conneway was calling on Miss Anna Gortner Sunday.

Robert Gauer and S. O. Ridder are employed in building a house for John Rolf near Red House.

Geo. Killins left for the Sunny South Wednesday morning.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Preaching service in the M. E. church next Sunday will be at 3:30 p. m. This change was made on account of the protracted services which are being held at Wesley Chapel.

The special class in our Sunday School organized and taught by Rev. Bolton has more than doubled in attendance in three weeks and much interest is manifested on the part of the young men of Mountain Lake Park and Loch Lynn.

Rev. Reed and family, who have been occupying the Binkley cottage on F street for several weeks, will leave us shortly to take up their residence at Webster Springs, W. Va., where Rev. Reed will have charge of the M. E. church South at that place.

The insurance case of King & Martin will go up to the Court of Appeals.

A car load of lumber for the new Baptist church at Loch Lynn was unloaded Monday. We understand that the building will be pushed to an early completion. Mr. Duke King will have charge of the work. The building will cost about $2,500.

Four members were received by letter in the M. E. church Sunday evening.

The oyster supper at Haydenhurst last Wednesday night netted about $14 to the treasury of the Ladies' Aid Society.

We are glad to note that Mrs. Michael, widow of the late C. C. Michael, has been granted a pension of $12 per month to date from the time of her husband's death.

Rev. Bolton is holding special services at Wesley Chapel at which interest is growing in that neighborhood. There were three conversions last night and many more are looked for before the close of the meeting.

Messrs. Gay W. Hayden and Harry Callis have accepted positions in the paper mill at Luke, Md.

Warren, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rathbun, of Loch Lynn, died Tuesday night after a brief illness from dyphtheria. Little Warren was a very bright and lovable child and a general favorite in the community. A deep sympathy is expressed for the parents, grand parents and other relatives.

Resident and non-resident property owners of Mountain Lake Park have been more than usually nervous this fall from fear of fire on acconnt of the unusual drought prevailing here, but unusual care and the burning of leaves throughout the grounds have prevented fires so far and now we feel comparatively safe from loss from this source.

SHORT RUN.

The farmers are butchering and doing their fall plowing now.

Mr. Staley Miller spent Sunday at Crellin.

Miss Emma Moon and Mrs. Lula Blake spent the latter part of last week visiting Miss Emma Harvey.

Miss Lois Harvey is staying in Kitzmiller now.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Junkins and Miss Eva Kesner, of Keyser, are the guests of Mr. J. H. Wilson at this time.

Dr. and Mrs. Z. H. Moon and Mrs. Hendrickson are visiting Mrs. Moon's parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pool and Miss Ida Wilson are visiting friends here.

Mr. S. A. Moon spent Sunday at his home near Kurtz Chapel.

Mr. James Hoopengardner was calling on Miss Delia Tasker Sunday evening.

Mr. Guy Miller is a frequent visitor at J. H. Wilson's.

Mr. Charles Miller and Miss Delea Wilson were out enjoying the good roads Sunday.

A number of young people attended church at Kitzmiller Sunday night.

Mr. Alex Wilson was in Oakland one day last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Moon were visiting Robert Paugh Sunday.

Wishing THE REPUBLICAN every success.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27th, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$285,425 44
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		2 55
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc		105,645 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		813 45
Due from State Banks and Bankers		923 79
Due from approved reserve agents		38,168 36
Checks and other cash items		344 65
Notes of other National Banks		890 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		172 04
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$21,126 50	
Legal-tender notes	7,385 00	28,511 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation		2,500 00
Total		$529,405 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,874 95
National bank notes outstanding	48,700 00
Due to other National Banks	3,425 49
Due to State Banks and Bankers	779 36
Individual deposits subject to check	161,311 62
Savings Deposits	19,908 20
Time certificates of deposit	204,115 38
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,392 78
Total	$529,405 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, JOHN T. MITCHELL, JOHN M. DAVIS, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,216 80
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,575 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		8,347 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		74 62
Due from approved reserve agents		9,711 50
Checks and other cash items		3 50
Notes of other National Banks		460 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		65 05
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$7,466 50	
Legal-tender notes	72 40	
		8,213 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation		312 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund		300 00
Total		$93,949 17

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,317 90
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	2,505 18
Due to State Banks and Bankers	70 68
Individual deposits subject to check	26,598 11
Savings deposits	28,649 59
Cashier's checks outstanding	159 80
Total	$93,949 17

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of December, 1908.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH, WADE SAPP, A. C. SMITH, Directors.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

TO CLOSE OUT SOME

Flannels, Blankets and Flannel Skirts

WE CAN GIVE YOU GOOD PRICES.

MEN'S AND BOYS' Overcoats AT A GOOD SACRIFICE

STILL HAVE SOME GOOD THINGS IN

Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, and Tam o'Shanters Children's Caps.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

10-qt. tin dish pans 10c at Baumgartner's.

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The Prince of Peace.

Famous Lecture Delivered by William Jennings Bryan at Numerous Chautauquas and Y. M. C. A.'s, and at Tokyo, Manila, Bombay, Cairo, Jerusalem.

I offer no apology for speaking upon a religious theme, for it is the most universal of all themes. If I addressed you upon the subject of law I might interest the lawyers. If I discussed the science of medicine I might interest the physicians. In like manner merchants might be interested in a talk on commerce and farmers in a discussion of agriculture. But none of these subjects appeals to all. Even the science of government, though broader than any profession or occupation, does not embrace the whole sum of life, and those who think upon it differ so among themselves that I could not speak upon the subject so as to please a part without offending others. While to me the science of government is intensely absorbing, I recognize that the most important things in life lie outside of the realm of government and that more depends upon what the individual does for himself than upon what the government does or can do for him. Men can be miserable under the best government, and they can be happy under the worst government.

Government affects but a part of the life which we live here and does not touch at all the life beyond, while religion touches the infinite circle of existence as well as the small arc of that circle which we spend on earth. No greater theme, therefore, can engage our attention.

Man is a religious being. The heart instinctively seeks for a God. Man is essentially devout.

There are honest doubters whose sincerity we recognize and respect, but occasionally I find young men who think it smart to be skeptical. They talk as if it were an evidence of larger intelligence to scoff at creeds and refuse to connect themselves with churches. They call themselves "liberal," as if a Christian were narrow minded. To these young men I desire to address myself.

Religion the Basis of Morality.

Even some older people profess to regard religion as a superstition, pardonable in the ignorant, but unworthy of the educated, a mental state which one can and should outgrow. Those who hold this view look down with mild contempt upon such as give to religion a definite place in their thoughts and lives. They assume an intellectual superiority and often take little pains to conceal the assumption.

Religion has been defined as the relation which man fixes between himself and his God and morality as the outward manifestation of this relation. Every one by the time he reaches maturity has fixed some relation between himself and God, and no material change in this relation can take place without a revolution in the man, for this relation is the most potent influence that acts upon a human life.

Religion is the basis of morality in the individual and in the group of individuals. Materialists have attempted to build up a system of morality upon the basis of enlightened self interest. They would have man figure out by mathematics that it pays him to abstain from wrongdoing; they would even inject an element of selfishness into altruism. But the moral system elaborated by the materialists has several defects. First, its virtues are borrowed from moral systems based upon religion. Second, as it rests upon argument rather than upon authority it does not appeal to the young, and by the time the young are able to follow their reason they have already become set in their ways. Our laws do not permit a young man to dispose of real estate until he is twenty-one. Why this restraint? Because his reason is not mature. And yet a man's life is largely molded by the environment of his youth. Third, one never knows just how much of his decision is due to reason and how much is due to passion or to selfish interest. We recognize the bias of self interest when we exclude from the jury every man, no matter how reasonable or upright he may be, who has a pecuniary interest in the result of the trial. And, fourth, one whose mortality is based upon a nice calculation of benefits to be secured spends time figuring that he should spend in action.

Morality is the power of endurance in man, and a religion which teaches personal responsibility to God gives strength to morality. There is a powerful restraining influence in the belief that an all seeing eye scrutinizes every thought and word and act of the individual.

There are difficulties to be encountered in religion, but there are difficulties to be encountered everywhere. I passed through a period of skepticism when I was in college, and I have been glad ever since that I became a member of the church before I left home for college, for it helped me during those trying days. The college days cover the dangerous period in the young man's life. It is when he is just come into possession of his powers, when he feels stronger than he ever feels afterward and thinks he knows more than he ever does know.

It was at this period that I was confused by the different theories of creation. But I examined these theories and found that they all assumed something to begin with. The nebular hypothesis, for instance, assumes that matter and force existed, matter in particles infinitely fine and each particle separated from every other particle by space infinitely great. Beginning with this assumption, force working on matter, according to this hypothesis, creates a universe. Well, I have a right to assume and I prefer to assume a Designer back of the design, a Creator back of creation, and, no matter how long you draw out the process of creation, so long as God stands back of it you cannot shake my faith in Jehovah. In Genesis it is written that in the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, and I can stand on that proposition until I find some theory of creation that goes further back than "the beginning."

I do not carry the doctrine of evolution as far as some do. I have not yet been able to convince myself that man is a lineal descendant of the lower animals. I do not mean to find fault with you if you want to accept it. All I mean to say is that, while you may trace your ancestry back to the monkey if you find pleasure or pride in doing so, you shall not connect me with your family tree without more evidence than has yet been produced. It is true that man in some physical qualities resembles the beast, but man has a mind as well as a body and a soul as well as a mind. The mind is greater than the body, and the soul is greater than the mind, and I object to having man's pedigree traced on one-third of him only, and that the lowest third.

One does not escape from mystery, however, by accepting this theory, for it does not explain the origin of life. When the follower of Darwin has traced the germ of life back to the lowest form in which it appears, and to follow him one must exercise more faith than religion calls for, he finds that scientists differ. Some believe that the first germ of life came from another planet, and others hold that it was the result of spontaneous generation.

If I were compelled to accept one of these theories, I would prefer the first, for if we can chase the germ of life off this planet and get it out into space we can guess the rest of the way and no one can contradict us, but if we accept the doctrine of spontaneous generation we cannot explain why spontaneous generation ceased to act after the first germ was created.

Go back as far as we may, we cannot escape from the creative act, and it is just as easy for me to believe that God created man as he is as to believe that millions of years ago he created a germ of life and endowed it with power to develop into all that we see today. But I object to the Darwinian theory until more conclusive proof is produced, because I fear we shall lose the consciousness of God's presence in our daily life if we must assume that through all the ages no spiritual force has touched the life of man or shaped the destiny of nations. But there is another objection. The Darwinian theory represents man as reaching his present perfection by the operation of the law of hate—the merciless law by which the strong crowd out and kill off the weak. If this is the law of our development, then, if there is any logic that can bind the human mind, we shall turn backward toward the beast in proportion as we substitute the law of love. How can hatred be the law of development when nations have advanced in proportion as they have departed from that law and adopted the law of love?

But while I do not accept the Darwinian theory I shall not quarrel with you about it. I refer to it only to remind you that it does not solve the mystery of life or explain human progress. I fear that some have accepted it in the hope of escaping from the miracle, but why should the miracle frighten us? It bothered me once, and I am inclined to think that it is one of the test questions with the Christian.

Why Shouldn't Miracles Be Performed?

Christ cannot be separated from the miraculous. His birth, his ministrations and his resurrection all involve the miraculous, and the change which his religion works in the human heart is a continuing miracle. Eliminate the miracles and Christ becomes merely a human being and his gospel is stripped of divine authority.

The miracle raises two questions, "Can God perform a miracle?" and "Would he want to?" The first is easy to answer. A God who can make a world can do anything he wants to do with it. The power to perform miracles is necessarily implied in the power to create. But would God want to perform a miracle? This is the question which has given most of the trouble. The more I have considered it the less inclined I am to answer in the negative. To say that God would not perform a miracle is to assume a more intimate knowledge of God's plans and purposes than I can claim to have. I will not deny that God does perform a miracle or may perform one merely because I do not know how or why he does it. The fact that we are constantly learning of the existence of new forces suggests the possibility that God may operate through forces yet unknown to us, and the mysteries with which we deal every day remind me that faith is as necessary as sight. Who would have credited a century ago the stories that are now told of the wonder working electricity? For ages man had known the lightning but only to fear it. Now this invisible current is generated by a man made machine, imprisoned in a man made wire and made to do the bidding of man. The miracle is not more mysterious than many of the things with which man now deals. It is simply different.

It is sometimes said that God could not suspend one of his laws without stopping the universe, but do we not suspend or overcome the law of gravitation every day? Every time we move a foot or lift a weight we temporarily interfere with the operation of the most universal of natural laws, and yet the world is not disturbed.

Science has taught us so many things that we are tempted to conclude that we know everything, but there is really a great unknown which is still unexplored, and that which we have learned ought to increase our reverence rather than our egotism. Science has disclosed some of the machinery of the universe, but science has not yet revealed to us the great secret—the secret of life. It is to be found in every blade of grass, in every insect, in every bird and in every animal, as well as in man. Six thousand years of recorded history, and yet we know no more about the secret of life than they knew in the beginning. We live, we plan, we have our hopes, our fears, and yet in a moment a change may come over any one of us, and this body will become a mass of lifeless clay. What is it that, having, we live and, having not, we are as the clod? We know not, and yet the progress of the race and the civilization which we now behold are the work of men and women who have not solved the mystery of their own lives.

And our food—must we understand it before we eat it? If we refused to eat anything until we could understand the mystery of its growth, we would die of starvation. But mystery does not bother us in the dining room. Only in the church is it an obstacle.

I was eating a piece of watermelon some months ago and was struck with its beauty. I took some of the seed and dried them and weighed them and found that it would require some five thousand seed to weigh a pound. And then I applied mathematics to that forty pound melon. One of these seeds put into the ground when warmed by the sun and moistened by the rain goes to work. It gathers from somewhere two hundred thousand times its own weight and, forcing this raw material through a tiny stem, constructs a watermelon. It covers the outside with a coating of green, inside of the green it puts a layer of white, and within the white a core of red, and all through the red it scatters seeds, each one capable of continuing the work of reproduction. Where did that little seed get its tremendous power? Where did it find its coloring matter? How did it collect its flavoring extract? How did it build a watermelon? Until you can explain a watermelon do not be too sure that you can set limits to the power of the Almighty or say just what he would do or how he would do it. I cannot explain the watermelon, but I eat it and enjoy it.

Power That Is Infinite and Divine.

Everything that grows tells a like story of infinite power. Why should I deny that a divine hand fed a multitude with a few loaves and fishes when I see hundreds of millions fed every year by a hand which converts the seeds scattered over the field into an abundant harvest? We know that food can be multiplied in a few months' time. Shall we deny the power of the Creator to eliminate the element of time when we have gone so far in eliminating the element of space?

But there is something even more wonderful still, the mysterious change that takes place in the human heart when the man begins to hate the things he loved and to love the things he hated, the marvelous transformation that takes place in the man who before the change would have sacrificed the world for his own advancement, but who after the change would give his life for a principle and esteem it a privilege to make sacrifice for his convictions. What greater miracle than this that converts a selfish, self centered human being into a center from which good influences flow out in every direction! And yet this miracle has been wrought in the heart of each one of us, or may be wrought, and we have seen it wrought in the hearts of those about us. No; living in the midst of mystery and miracles, I shall not allow either to deprive me of the benefits of the Christian religion.

Some of those who question the miracle also question the theory of atonement. They assert that it does not accord with their idea of justice for one to die for others. Let each one bear his own sins and the punishments due for them, they say. The doctrine of vicarious suffering is not a new one. It is as old as the race. That one should suffer for others is one of the most familiar of principles, and we see the principle illustrated every day of our lives.

I find proof that man was made in the image of his Creator in the fact that throughout the centuries man has been willing to die that blessings denied to him might be enjoyed by his children, his children's children and the world.

The seeming paradox, "He that saveth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it," has an application wider than that usually given to it. It is an epitome of history. Those who live only for themselves live little lives, but those who give themselves for the advancement of things greater than themselves find a larger life than the one surrendered.

Instead of being an unnatural plan, the plan of salvation is in perfect harmony with human nature as we understand it. Sacrifice is the language of love, and Christ in suffering for the world adopted the only means of reaching the heart, and this can be demonstrated not only by theory, but by experience, for the story of his life, his teachings, his sufferings and his death has been translated into every language, and everywhere it has touched the heart.

But if I were going to present an argument in favor of the divinity of Christ I would not begin with miracles or mystery or theory of atonement. I would begin with the fact that Christ lived. Christ presents an example of purity in thought and life, and man, conscious of his own imperfections and grieved over his shortcomings, finds inspiration in one who was tempted in all points just as we are and yet was without sin.

Christ as an Example of Humility.

Humility is a rare virtue. If one is rich he is apt to be proud of his riches. If he has distinguished ancestry he is apt to be proud of his lineage. If he is well educated he is apt to be proud of his learning. Some one has suggested that if one becomes humble he soon becomes proud of his humility. Christ, however, possessed of all power, was the very personification of humility.

The most difficult of all the virtues to cultivate is the forgiving spirit. Revenge seems to be natural to the human heart. To want to get even with an enemy is a common sin. It has even been popular to boast of vindictiveness. It was once inscribed on a monument to a hero that he had repaid both friends and enemies more than he had received. This was not the spirit of Christ. He taught forgiveness, and in that incomparable prayer which he left as a model for our petitions he made our willingness to forgive the measure by which we may claim forgiveness. He not only taught forgiveness, but he exemplified his teachings in his life. When those who persecuted him brought him to the most disgraceful of all deaths his spirit of forgiveness rose above his sufferings, and he prayed, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

What conclusion is to be drawn from the life, the teachings and the death of this historic figure? Reared in a carpenter's shop, with no knowledge of literature save Bible literature, with no acquaintance with philosophers living or with the writings of sages dead, this young man gathered disciples about him, promulgated a higher code of morals than the world had ever known before and proclaimed himself the Messiah. He taught and performed miracles for a few brief months and then was crucified. His disciples were scattered and many of them put to death. His claims were disputed, his resurrection denied and his followers persecuted, and yet from this beginning his religion has spread until millions take his name with reverence upon their lips and thousands have been willing to die rather than surrender the faith which he put into their hearts. How shall we account for him? "What think ye of Christ?" It is easier to believe him divine than to explain in any other way what he said and did and was.

I have selected this theme that I may present some of the reasons which lead me to believe that Christ has fully earned the title the Prince of Peace and that in the years to come it will be more and more applied to him. Faith in him brings peace to the heart, and his teachings when applied will bring peace between man and man. And if he can bring peace to each heart and if his creed will bring peace throughout the earth who will deny his right to be called the Prince of Peace?

All the world is in search of peace. Every heart that ever beat has sought for peace, and many have been the methods employed to secure it. Some have thought to purchase it with riches, and they have labored to secure wealth, hoping to find peace when they were able to go where they pleased and buy what they liked. Of those who have endeavored to purchase peace with money the large majority have failed to secure the money. But what has been the experience of those who have been successful in accumulating money? They all tell the same story—viz, that they spent the first half of their lives trying to get money from others and the last half trying to keep others from getting their money and that they found peace in neither half. Some have even reached the point where they find difficulty in getting people to accept their money, and I know of no better indication of the ethical awakening in this country than the increasing tendency to scrutinize the methods of money making. A long step in advance will have been taken when religious, educational and charitable institutions refuse to condone immoral methods in business and leave the possessor of ill gotten gains to learn the loneliness of life when one prefers money to morals.

Some have sought peace in social distinction; but, whether they have been within the charmed circle and fearful lest they might fall out or outside and hopeful that they might get in, they have not found peace.

Some have thought—vain thought!—to find peace in political prominence; but, whether office comes by birth, as in monarchies, or by election, as in republics, it does not bring peace. An office is conspicuous only when few can occupy it. Only when few in a generation can hope to enjoy an honor do we call it a great honor. I am glad that our Heavenly Father did not make the peace of the human heart depend upon the accumulation of wealth or upon the securing of social or political distinction, for in either case but few could have enjoyed it, but when he made peace the reward of a conscience void of offense toward God and man he put it within the reach of all. The poor can secure it as easily as the rich, the social outcast as freely as the leader of society and the humblest citizen equally with those who wield political power.

Christ promoted peace by giving us assurance that a line of communication can be established between the Father above and the child below. And who will measure the consolation that has been brought to troubled hearts by the hour of prayer?

Proof of Immortality.

And immortality! Who will estimate the peace which a belief in a future life has brought to the sorrowing? You may talk to the young about death ending all, for life is full, and hope is strong, but preach not this doctrine to the mother who stands by the deathbed of her babe or to one who is within the shadow of a great affliction.

Christ gave us proof of immortality, and yet it would hardly seem necessary that one should rise from the dead to convince us that the grave is not the end. To every created thing God has given a tongue that proclaims a resurrection.

If the Father deigns to touch with divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn and to make it burst forth from its prison walls, will he leave neglected in the earth the soul of man, made in the image of his Creator? If he stoops to give to the rosebush whose withered blossoms float upon the autumn breeze the sweet assurance of another springtime, will he refuse the words of hope to the sons of men when the frosts of winter come? If matter mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms, can never die, will the spirit of man suffer annihilation when it has paid a brief visit like a royal guest to this tenement of clay? No; I am as sure that there is another life as I am that I live today.

In Cairo I secured a few grains of wheat that had slumbered for more than three thousand years in an Egyptian tomb. As I looked at them this thought came into my mind: If one of those grains had been planted on the banks of the Nile the year after it grew and all its lineal descendants planted and replanted from that time until now, its progeny would today be sufficiently numerous to feed the teeming millions of the world. If this invisible germ of life in the grain of wheat can thus pass unimpaired through three thousand resurrections, I shall not doubt that my soul has power to clothe itself with a body suited to its new existence when this earthly frame has crumbled into dust.

A belief in immortality not only consoles the individual, but it exerts a powerful influence in bringing peace between individuals. If one really thinks that man dies as the brute dies, he may yield to the temptation to do injustice to his neighbor when the circumstances are such as to promise security from detection. But if one really expects to meet again and live eternally with those whom he knows today he is restrained from evil deeds by the fear of endless remorse.

Again, Christ deserves to be called the Prince of Peace because he has given us a measure of greatness which promotes peace. When his disciples disputed among themselves as to which should be greatest in the kingdom of heaven, he rebuked them and said, "Let him who would be chiefest among you be the servant of all." Service is the measure of greatness. It always has been true. It is true today and it always will be true that he is greatest who does the most of good. And yet what a revolution it will work in this old world when this standard becomes the standard of life! Nearly all of our controversies and combats arise from the fact that we are trying to get something from each other. There will be peace when our aim is to do something for each other. Our enmities and animosities arise from our efforts to get as much as possible out of the world. There will be peace when our endeavor is to put as much as possible into the world. Society will take an immeasurable step toward peace when it estimates a citizen by his output rather than by his income and gives the crown of its approval to the one who makes the largest contribution to the welfare of all.

Christ has also led the way to peace by giving us a formula for the propagation of good. Not all of those who have really desired to do good have employed the Christian method—not all Christians even. In all the history of the human race but two methods have been employed.

The first is the forcible method. The other is the Bible plan—be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good. And there is no other way of overcoming evil. I am not much of a farmer. I get more credit for my farming than I deserve, and my little farm receives more advertising than it is entitled to. But I am farmer enough to know that if I cut down weeds they will spring up again, and I know that if I plant something there which has more vitality than the weeds I shall not only get rid of the constant cutting, but have the benefit of the crop besides.

In order that there might be no mistake about his plan of propagating good Christ went into detail and laid emphasis upon the value of example—"So live that others seeing your good works may be constrained to glorify your Father which is in heaven." There is no human influence so potent for good as that which goes out from an upright life.

The World's Only Hope.

It may be a slow process, this conversion of the world by the silent influence of a noble example, but it is the only sure one, and the doctrine applies to nations as well as to individuals. The gospel of the Prince of Peace gives us the only hope that the world has, and it is an increasing hope, of the substitution of reason for the arbitrament of force in the settlement of international disputes.

But Christ has given us a platform more fundamental than any political party, more farreaching and more comprehensive than any platform ever written by the convention of any party in any country. When he condensed into one commandment those of the ten which relate of man's duty toward his fellows and enjoined upon us the rule "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" he presented a plan for the solution of all the problems that now vex society or may hereafter arise. Other remedies may palliate or postpone the day of settlement, but this is all sufficient, and the reconciliation which it effects is a permanent one.

If I were to attempt to apply this thought to various questions which are at issue, I might be accused of entering the domain of partisan politics, but I may safely apply it to two great problems. First let us consider the question of capital and labor. This is not a transient issue or a local one. It engages the attention of the people of all countries and has appeared in every age. The immediate need in this country is arbitration, for neither side to the controversy can be trusted to deal with absolute justice if allowed undisputed control. But arbitration, like a court, is a last resort. It would be better if the relations between employer and employee were such as to make arbitration unnecessary. Just in proportion as men recognize their kinship to each other and deal with each other in the spirit of brotherhood will friendship and harmony be secured. Both employer and employee need to cultivate the spirit which follows from obedience to the great commandment.

Ethics of Money Making.

The second problem to which I would apply this platform of peace is that which relates to the accumulation of wealth. We cannot much longer delay consideration of the ethics of money making. That many of the enormous fortunes which have been accumulated in the last quarter of a century are now held by men who have given to society no adequate service in return for the money secured is now generally recognized. While legislation can and should protect the public from predatory wealth, a more effective remedy will be found in the cultivation of a public opinion which will substitute a higher ideal than the one which tolerates the enjoyment of unearned gains. No man who really knows what brotherly love is will desire to take advantage of his neighbor, and the conscience when not seared will admonish against injustice. My faith in the future rests upon the belief that Christ's teachings are being more studied today than ever before and that with this larger study will come an application of those teachings to the everyday life of the world. In former times men read that Christ came to bring life and immortality to light and placed the emphasis upon immortality; now they are studying Christ's relation to human life. In former years many thought to prepare themselves for future bliss by a life of seclusion here; now they are learning that they cannot follow in the footsteps of the Master unless they think about doing good. Christ declared that he came that we might have life, and have it more abundantly. The world is learning that Christ came not to narrow life, but to enlarge it.

But this Prince of Peace promises not only peace, but strength. Some have thought his teachings fit only for the weak and the timid and unsuited to men of vigor, energy and ambition. Nothing could be further from the truth. Only the man of faith can be courageous. Confident that he fights on the side of Jehovah, he doubts not the success of his cause. What matters it whether he shares in the shouts of triumph? If every word spoken in behalf of truth has its influence and every deed done for the right weighs in the final account, it is immaterial to the Christian whether his eyes behold victory or whether he dies in the midst of the conflict.

Only those who believe attempt the seemingly impossible and by attempting prove that one with God can chase a thousand and two can put ten thousand to flight. I can imagine that the early Christians who were carried into the arena to make a spectacle for those more savage than the beasts were entreated by their doubting companions not to endanger their lives. But, kneeling in the center of the arena, they prayed and sang until they were devoured. How helpless they seemed, and, measured by every human rule, how hopeless was their cause! And yet within a few decades the power which they invoked proved mightier than the legions of the emperor, and the faith in which they died was triumphant o'er all that land. It is said that those who went to mock at their sufferings returned asking themselves, "What is it that can enter into the heart of man and make him die as these die?" They were greater conquerors in their death than they could have been had they purchased life by a surrender of their faith.

What would have been the fate of the church if the early Christians had had as little faith as many of our Christians now have? And, on the other hand, if the Christians of today had the faith of the martyrs, how long would it be before the fulfillment of the prophecy that every knee shall bow and every tongue confess?

Our faith should be even stronger than the faith of those who lived 2,000 years ago, for we see our religion spreading and supplanting the philosophies and creeds of the orient.

As the Christian grows older he appreciates more and more the completeness with which Christ fills the requirements of the heart, and, grateful for the peace which he enjoys and for the strength which he has received, he repeats the words of the great scholar, Sir William Jones:

Before thy mystic altar, heavenly truth,
I kneel in manhood as I knelt in youth.
Thus let me kneel till this dull form decay
And life's last shade be brightened by thy ray.

KODAK SAFETY FILM

LOOKING TO TAFT TO DEFEAT CANNON.

Opponents Of Speaker Say President-Elect Must Declare Himself.

By J. C. WELLIVER.

Washington, Nov. 30.—As members of Congress arrive in Washington day by day, the tentative contest over the Speakership is beginning to pass from a simmer to a boil. It simmered for a week; it will boil during the last week before Congress meets, and for sometime thereafter. Then, everything will depend on the manifestation which shall come from the camp of the incoming administration.

Among the men who have come to Washington thus far, the sentiment is pretty decidedly bearish on any proposition of defeating the Speaker. Even among the men who would like to see a change, the feeling is strong that his defeat is likely to prove impossible. It is definitely understood that President Roosevelt, who is no more fond of the Speaker than is Mr. Taft, feels that it is very doubtful whether the Burton announuement from Hot Springs was good politics.

The President has a way of figuring out carefully the chances of winning before he projects himself into fights. In this case he feels as do many of the insurgent House members, that victory in a contest against the Speaker is most uncertain, and that defeat in such a contest would be extremely unfortunate.

The Taft camp must soon decide whether it will press the effort against Cannon. If it is to do so, it must have a candidate for Speaker or else a group of candidates. "You can't beat somebody with nobody," is a political maxim which has been deeply impressed in practical minds in recent months. Mr. Taft couldn't be beaten for the Chicago nomination by a rope-of-sand alliance; Governor Hughes couldn't be defeated for the New York Gubernatorial nomination by a combination of disaffection and personal ambitions for bosship; and Mr. Cannon cannot be beaten unless some man of great strength leads the opposition forces.

But in casting about for a candidate the insurgents are much at loss. Mr. Burton will know whether he is going to be Senator several weeks before the Speaker must be elected. He could enter the Speakership race, if defeated for the Senator. But there are obvious difficulties. Defeated for Senator, he would have lost prestige. More serious still, he would have lost precious weeks of time. While holding the field open on the chance of his entering it, he would have given the Cannon people time and opportunity to obtain pledges.

What is needed now is either one overshadowing candidate for the anti-Cannon forces, or else a group of candidates who, each in his own locality, will be able to hold out a following, the aggregate of which will be a large enough to comprise a majority of the Republican members. Who are the possible anti-Cannon candidates.

Mr. Burton comes first. He is looked on as the most promising man to gain some votes in the region east of the Alleghanies and north of of the Ohio. In that territory most of the votes are at this time regarded as sure for Cannon. Any thing obtained there is pure gain. Burton is the type of man to make appeal in the East.

Next comes Charles E. Townsend of Michigan, author of the so-called Esch-Townseud railroad rate legislation measures which started the railroad control fight the House, and leader of the insurgents in the last session. Townsend has proved his complete sympathy with the progressive program, and likewise has demonstrated that he has courage and ability in organization and on the floor.

Another man who is being studied by the insurgents is Fred. C. Stevens of Minnesota, and Walter I. Smith of Iowa is regarded as a possible man to hold together a force of mid-Western people. Smith has been giving evidence of entire willingness to be considered and members in Nebraska and Iowa have declared for him.

Congressman Cooper of Wisconsin is another whose name is never omitted in such considerations. He has been the most outspoken and earnest of critics of both the rules and the Speaker; he has had long and honorable service; in ability and character he is ranked among the strongest men in the House.

The East is the region of overpowering Cannon strength. Massachusetts men are personally displeased with Cannon; yet, it is said, all but one will vote for him. The suggestion has been put forward that Herbert Parsons, Republican boss of New York county, would be a strong card with the big Empire State delegation. But Parsons' friends says he has pledged himself to Cannon. Pennsylvania is expected to give every vote to Cannon, fight or no fight.

Against this array of Cannon forces there stands the possibility of getting results through an appeal to the country; of using the power of patronage and the Administration's influence; of drawing the line so sharply on the character of tariff revision as to scare courage into men who do not want to be called to task for a failure of revision. The declaration that Taft would veto a tariff bill which did not meet with his approval has given pause to many members who know that their districts would be indignant if they should support an organization whose failure to execute party pledges would result in such a disaster.

LOVE OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

How to Awaken Interest In Civic Improvement.

Every person loves in some degree ornamentation and the beauties of nature. It often occurs that a business man is so engrossed in his affairs that love of the beautiful has no chance to develop, and sometimes when such a one retires this appreciation develops so rapidly that we know it was just slumbering. Often, too, one has to travel in less favored lands than his natural surroundings, or even to be shut out or sight of natural beauty in a hospital ward or prison cell before the taste is properly awakened.

No student of Byron can fail to be impressed by the love of the beautiful evidenced by the poet in his "Prisoner of Chillon," where he so vividly describes the song and appearance of the bird both seen and heard through prison bars, nor how beautifully he describes the scene opened to the prisoner's view when he succeeded in digging steps in the wall that would enable him to look through the grated window and see mountains, expanse of water, the distant city—

And then there was a little isle,
Which in my very face did smile,
The only one in view—
A small green isle, it seemed no more,
Scarce broader than my dungeon floor,
But in it there were three small trees,
And o'er it blew the mountain breeze,
And by it there were waters flowing,
And on it there were young flowers growing
Of gentle breath and hue.

It occurs in many lives that but a suggestion is needed to change the whole current of thought or bring to life the slumbering love for the beautiful. Civic improvement associations have often received the widest appreciation and financial support from men and women known for years to take no interest in the civic beautifying. Workers along these lines should not be discouraged by a lack of encouragement. Keep right on with all the aid you can command—if your cause and work are good the results will kindle in many hearts that smoldering appreciation that may in the end be most productive of common good. A primping up of your neighbor from a seeming lethargy or indifference, and before long the whole community will be working in harmony to build the city beautiful.

Humus Burned Out.

The real loss is far greater than any estimate shows, based upon the amount of timber consumed and the value of the property of the settler and the houses and improvements of the villages and towns. The greatest loss, probably, is one that is never taken in account—the loss of young trees and the loss in humus.

After one of these terrible conflagrations has swept over a timber slashing not a living thing of vegetation is left. Nature has to begin again the work of furnishing protection for the naked earth; years must elapse before the traces of the dreary desolation are hidden. The farmer who returns to rebuild his home upon the ashes is without material for building or feeding, and soon he is without material for living except what he buys.

But the loss of humus is a far greater loss. The vegetable matter so abundant on the surface of the soil in a new country is devoured by the flames. The top soil with all that it contains is turned into ashes. For two or three years good crops may follow because of the abundance of ashes lying over the soil, but the stimulating effect of these is soon lost. The area burned over will not recover what it lost by such a conflagration in a score of years or in a period much longer.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Gambles of the Poor.

"The greatest problem today among the poor and middle poor." says George Ethelbert Walsh in Moody's Magazine, "is that of good investments of their savings." The poor man, like his prosperous brother, is not free, unhappily, from a desire to better his condition. But when by dint of hard work and rigid economy he has accumulated $200 or $300, he is usually very much at a loss to invest it. At this juncture some plausible villian appears and pockets his savings in return for a Spanish castle or a dozen shares in a gold mine situated in the mountains of the moon. But it is a fundamental and hitherto unchallenged principle that every man may squander his money in his own fashion. It is in these modern times quite proper to pry into a man's conscience, but to pry into his purse is an intrusion on the most sacred part of his nature. The reserve which has been exercised in this matter is astonishing—and in some respects quite commendable. Yet there is certainly an opportunity for philanthropy in the dissemination among the honest poor of some information on sound and unsound investments. Too often the story of the investment of their hard won savings might be described as "The short but simple gambles of the poor."—New York Evening Post.

The Indian as an Athlete.

Any one who has seen the Carlisle battalion on parade, its ranks of slim dusky-faced youths moving with a step at once swift and stealthy, will not need to be told that it contains the material for several foot ball elevens, full of fire and courage, quick, dextrous, keen nerved. The battalion speads that even to those not familiar with the history of the game or the records of the play. The Carlisle lads are civilized Indians so far as training, discipline and organization go, and doubtless this experience aids them in playing a game in which so much depends on a happy combination of the initiative in the individual and unity of the team; but they have not been wholly under obligation to the white man for that adaptability to sport which dexterity expresses. The Indians have long been athletes in their way, and did their records survive we should undoubtedly find among them evidence of great play ers, tribal idols, the cynosures of dusky galleries. Before the palefaces came the Indians had their sports, precisely as they had their chowder, and the newcomers were not long in realizing that in athletic contests it was their brawn that gave them success over the redskins. The Indian brain was good; the Indian body supple; the Indian skill subtle; the Indian nerve all that could be desired, sometimes more.—Boston Transcript.

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and anouncements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

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OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK. Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.51 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m.. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBDELAND and Way Points. Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.). Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *5.30 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.51 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

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If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

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When Oakland Was a Lonely Bear-Hunter's Camp

In the following article which appeared in the Baltimore Sun of last Sunday, a great injustice has been done Oakland by the writer, who seems to be staff correspondent of the paper mentioned. To one unacquainted with the town the impression would be that Oakland is unprogressive, unappreciative of the many natural advantages and that we have made no improvements worthy of note during the last quarter of a century.

The Sun's correspondent speaks as though we have no modern buildings except the new county buildings and those owned by the B. & O. Railroad Company, whereas many excellent private residences are scattered over the town and nowhere can a better building be found than that owned by the First National Bank. He was blind to the fact that we have many squares of paved streets, an excellent electric light system and the construction of a system of water works and sewerage under way.

The Sun's article follows and is published in these columns to show our readers how narrow minded a city newspaper man can be:

OAKLAND, MD., Nov. 28.

If Dickens or Thackeray or some other author of the day when chapterheads were more informing than the text they prefaced had been engaged to write this paper in the series on "The County Seats of Maryland," instead of me, he would doubtless have composed introductory lines somewhat as follows (though, possibly not in as elegant English as mine):

"CHAPTER ONE. In which the Author introduces himself, relates a scandalous scandal of his early professional career, and generally prepares the reader for the excellent feast he is about to spread."

A handful of years ago, in city which I shall not name, I was employed in a reportorial capacity upon a daily newspaper. After much earnest toil I succeeded so far in ironing the natural brogue from the tongue of my pen that I was assigned one day to write about the opening of a long-forgotten department store.

When I reached the store to collect impressions I found congregated there some three or more other newspaper representatives, who were holding a heart-to-heart talk with the proprietor of the establishment.

This proprietor was a most accommodating man He showed us gowns direct from Paris that he was selling at less that $8, to make his competitors crazy. He showed us other offerings that were equally marvelous.

And then he led us to the door, held us there a moment while he surveyed critically the little company of earnest penpushers, and finally announced with due regard to the oratorical possibilities of the speech:

"I'll tell you what, gentlemen—the man who writes me the best story in his newspaper, I will give him a cigar."

This little incident of a rather gloomy past came back to my memory as I neared Oakland. Here is a town, I told myself, that is a chilly summer resort, but I am interviewing it in bleak November. It will present about as much allurment as a barroom at 6.30 in the morning or a theatre when the charwomen are doing their stunt.

Such were my pre-Oakland reveries. If I painted things as I then anticipated them, the summer vacationist would write me down an Ananias or some hotel manager might hand my name to the Black Hand Society. And on the other hand, if I told the brazen truth as I did not find it, there rose up no saintlier visions than that of some hotelkeeper rewarding me with a bit of cheese in addition to pie for desert, when next I returned to Oakland.

Oakland, on first blush, does not hold out much promise of being presentable to company in winter time. For instance, the city would seem to have no great history, since 60 years ago it consisted of a single building—a railway station Furthermore, the average resort in its off season is just about as attractive as a comic-opera chorus lady in her street clothes and real complexion.

But Oakland surprised me even more than the department store proprietor. I reached the town at night—a cold, clear, starry night—and there is nothing to equal the mountain tops on such an occasion. Oakland then was beautiful, invigorating, serene.

Moreover, when I journeyed forth next morning to inspect the county seat of Garrett in its less pleasing aspect I chanced upon a veritable mine of local history that entranced me more than that of the average historical county seats.

The previous night Oakland—a summer resort town—had revealed itself a winter paradise. The morning Oakland—the city without a history—became the town with as fascinating a story as can be found among Maryland books.

One of those sturdy pioneers who won the mountainous country of Western Maryland from the Indians to the white man, from wild beasts to domesticated animals, from uncultiaated vegetation to agriculcural—one of these pioneers, after having spent nearly half a century as an adventurer and hunter, recorded the events of his life in a book, and a wonderful record he made of it.

Meshach Browning's "Forty-four Years of the Life of a Hunter," appeared nearly 50 years ago, and, in the eastern part of Maryland—except in a few isolated cases—the volume is probably completely forgotten by now.

In the far west of the State, however, the work is still bought and read and re-read, and it may be regarded as the chief and only authority upon life in what is now Garrett county in the days before Oakland was founded or the infant county of Maryland created.

Because Mr Browning's book is both reliable and interesting, he may be freely quoted in so far as the history of Oakland prior to 1849 is concerned. His descriptions might have been lifted without giving him credit, but it were folly to attempt to paraphrase the lines which, according to the author of "Forty-four Years of the Life of a Hunter," were "roughly written down." It is the simple narrative style of the author that gives the volume much of its attractiveness.

"There were then [prior to 1849] hundreds, if not thousands of acres of * * * grass growing where there is now nothing but bushes and a rough and very inferior kind of grass, which serve very well for early pasture, but is of little worth for hay. My mind cannot imagine a more beautiful sight than could be obtained from the highest grounds of the Hooppole Ridge, which commanded a view of the valley between that and the great Backbone—a distance of from 6 to 8 miles.

"It was a grand sight to watch the tall grass, rolling in beautiful waves with every breeze which passed over its smooth surface, as well as the herds of deer, skipping and playing with each other. It was not a strange thing to see a great lubberly looking bear forcing his way through the grass, when every deer which got a sight or a scent of him would bound off, with tail erect, toward the nearest thicket. Sometimes a wolf could be seen prowling among the high grass, endeavoring to sneak on a fawn, or, if possible, even on a grown deer.

"I used to think the months of April, May and June were the best for a visit to these natural and beautiful meadows, as during those months there was not such a high growth of grass as would hide the the turkeys from the traveler. From 50 to 100 young turkeys in one large glade of perhaps 100 or more acres and in every sort of action was a sight pleasant to the eye of the beholder.

"Men of other States, but first those of Virginia, becoming acquainted with our glades, were so much delighted with these unbounded pasture lands that they prevailed on some of the settlers to herd large quantities of cattle in them, for which they paid from 50 to 75 cents a head. This being soon discovered by Pennsylvania, they followed the example of Virginia, and from April to September they crowded the glades with hundreds and thousands of cattle, eating, tramping and running over every place in the glade country.

"Meantime the herders were at all times in the glades, calling to and whooping at the cattle, besides shooting at the deer and other game, until the animals became alarmed, and all the best of those that were not suckling fawns abandoned the glades and hid in the mountains, when the deer, owing to this constant slaughter, became scarce. Those herders would bleat like a fawn, and when the distressed mother would come they would shoot her down and leave the poor little fawn to starve.

"This cruel practice was carried on until the neighboring settlers became so much annoyed at it that they petitioned the Legislature to pass some law or laws for their relief.

"But, unhappily, no law was ever enacted which could prevent the practice, and the people, seeing themselves still imposed on and laws made for their benefit and relief entirely disregarded, rose and went to the glades in the night and there attacked and shot numbers of the cattle, and no doubt they would have shot the herders also had they attempted to rescue their flocks.

"This, in a great measure, put a stop for some years to the herding of foreign cattle, but not until the game was seriously thinned by these and other means no less disgraceful, such as chasing the deer in deep snows when they could not help themselves and when neither meat nor skin was fit for use. Hundreds were destroyed in this way, and, between the one and the other practice, the breed of deer in Allegany has become very scarce.

"The early settlers, being but few in number, had a hard time to maintain themselves, and had they not used the greatest economy they could not have lived in the wilderness at all. But they all made their own clothes, they raised flax and wool, which the women spun and wove in to linen and linsey for the men, and flannel for their own wear. This was certainly better for females in winter and not liable to half of the danger from fire that cotton is at this time.

"If any man wished to hire help the parties would have an understanding as to what the wages were to be paid in. Sometimes linsey, pork, beef, honey or corn, and at others a calf, pig, sheep, deerskin, bearskin, coonskin, or a wolf's scalp, together with many other articles, were used as substitutes for money, but if any man was so lucky as to have money the wages he paid would surely be lower, and a day's work ranked from 33 to 50 cents—differing according to the length of the day. No difference, however, was made between harvesting and digging potatoes.

"If a man wore a pair of boots he was considered a gentleman, and if a single lady had on a pair of calfskin shoes, or, by chance, a pair made of morocco, she was at once declared a belle All the settlers lived in a cabin and fed their children on bread, meat, butter, honey and milk. Coffee and tea were almost out of the question being used by only a very few old ladies who had been raised in other parts of the country. Meat was generally plentiful, for if the farmers could only keep the wild animals away from their hogs the nuts and acorns would make them very fat. Pork, beef, bear meat and venison were easily obtained and on fair terms, but wild meat was not thought so much of on account of its being so plentiful in every place.

"In those times politics were but little understood, and all the voters in the glade country were Federalists except one—old Mr. George Rinehart. We always held an election on the first Monday in October, when would be seen a goodly array of hunting shirts and moccasins, and almost every man with a big knife in his belt.

"A foreigner would have supposed that the voters were some military party going to oppose a threatened invasion, and if a quarrel occurred they would take off perhaps both coat and shirt and fight until one or the other acknowledged he had as much of a beating as he was willing to receive.

"Then their friends, if they did not get into a scrape among themselves, would take the combatants to the nearest water and wash off the blood. If no serious injury was done, which was seldom the case, that would, nine fights out of ten, be the last of the quarrel.

"The people in the country west of Cumberland were exceedingly generous and particularly so to strangers traveling through their territory. If there was danger apprehended of a stranger losing his way a hunter would pilot him five, six or even ten miles, until he was out of danger of being lost, and then would not receive any compensation for his services."

Browning's description of the country about Oakland, and of Oakland itself, is as it existed prior to 1848. In that year the engineers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, carrying the line of steel rails westward, surveyed through the heavily wooded country where there have since grown several popular summer resorts.

A year later work was begun in building a railway, and Oakland—named because of the giant oaks that were found there—began to figure as a railroad point—a very small point however, possessing little more than a name.

The town was laid out in 1849, but for some time its only claim to being a town was a single building, and that the railway station that had been erected by the Baltimore and Ohio.

Despite the ideal location of Oakland, it did not, during the early years of its existence, amount to very much. It was first the terminus of the Baltimore and Ohio's lines westward; then it became simply a stopping place on the railway, some 232 miles west of Baltimore.

The town with its elevation of 2,500 feet above tidewave did not spring immediately in to prominence as a fitting place where people might escape the heat of summer, for in those days there were much less vacationing than today.

Oakland's prominence, of its modest kind, may be said to have begun early in the 70's. At this time there was some little agitation for a division of Allegany, and when the Legislature called upon the people of what is now Garrett county to determine if they wished independence of Allegany county, there were 1297 votes for and 408 against the erection of a new county.

This election, held in accordance with an act passed by the legislature in the early part of 1872, also provided for the choosing of a county-seat. On this question the vote was 653 for Oakland, 590 for Grantsville and 456 for McHenry's Glades. Thus by a very narrow majority Oakland was selected as the governmental seat of the new county, which was named Garrett, in honor of the master-brain of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The people of Garrett were not at first entirely satisfied with the selection of Oakland, and in 1875 there was a strong, but short lived, agitation in favor of a further division. When this met final defeat, then the people who had been responsible for the creation of Oakland originally went about developing the town.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad erected an enormous hotel which occupies a fine site just across from the railway station in 1878. A few years later—1881—a company of Methodist Episcopal ministers started Mountain Lake Park, two miles east of Oakland, and since then there has been a big development in Deer Park.

With these three resort points and other summering places adjacent, the country in which Browning found it possible to live so wild and adventurous a life, has become one great playground for very highly civilized city people in the summer.

In winter time and in the late fall and early summer Oakland is a very sedate country settlement. Its citizens stroll the streets at night, or on Wednesdays go to prayer-meeting, but there are no frivolous entertainments—not even, I believe, a moving picture show.

And yet there is some life to the city, even in the days when the good-old-summer-time is resting. The stores of Oakland, crowded closely together on the main thoroughfare, keep open very late on winter nights and so give the impression that they are doing a large business, whether they really are or not. And when the visitor sees Oakland for the first time at night he obtains an impression of the town which the daylight will go a little ways toward spoiling.

Indeed, for visiting the county-seat of Garrett in other than the vacation months, the most fascinating time is night. The air of the mountains here, especially when it is a little cold, gives the miserable city man his initial consciousness of having lungs. The average lungs that have been doing their work quietly in the dusty city for 30 or 40 or 50 years need only a first whiff of Oakland's air to swell up like a pair of leather bellows.

The city man who tumbles into Oakland on a fall or winter night is apt to be taken by surprise when he feels his chest suddenly becoming unduly inflated, and he is likely to gloat over the taste of the pure mountain air as a traveller over a dusty road becomes attached to some welcome wayside spring.

Outside of the hotel and the railroad station, the most notable structures in Oakland are the several public buildings. The Courthouse, but recently completed is a very beautiful and highly ornamental structure. The jail look's rather pleasing from the outside, but doubtless from the interior the bars go far to obstructing the view.

After these buildings, however, the city does not boast any structure of great interest. There are cosy residences and substantial business stores, but neither is different from what may be seen in almost any town of from 500 to 5000 inhabitants. There are several houses of some little historic interest such as the home of General Crook, but these are few and the interest in them is more or less local.

Oakland is spread out just a bit too much for her own advantage. The mountains, which may be seen toward all points of the compass, are massive and dignified, although they lack the beauty of the more easterly hills of the Cumberland valley.

But in the summer time the hotel managers and boarding-house keepers of Oakland decorate the hills of the county-seat and its streets and the windows of the houses with pretty city girls, and then, I am told, Oakland is even more attractive than it ever appeared to Meshach Browning during the 44 years of his hunter life.

"HARVEST HOME" THEY CALLED IT

Thanksgiving Comes From An Old English Tradition.

BEGAN A GREAT MANY YEARS AGO.

Some Curious Customs of the Past. Wheat Always the Most Important Grain—Oxen Always Used to Thresh It.

The American Thanksgiving Day is without a doubt the offspring of that feast which in England is known as "Harvest Home," and in Scotland is called "Mell Supper." But the giving of thanks to some god at the close of the autumn season for the fruits of the earth is ageless, and can be traced back as far as civilization goes. In Exodus the Isrealites are commanded to keep an autumnal feast, more explicit directions for such feast being given in the book of Leviticus. The feast was to last seven days, and on the first day the people were to gather boughs of cedar and willows of the brooks. It may be from this custom that the present day decoration of churches with greens and vegetables arose.

Herodotus mentions this autumn custom of thanksgiving, and Homer writes that "cakes and lumps of dough thrown at the head of the sacrificial victim formed a part of the Greek offering to Apollo, the sun god, at the feast of the ingathering."

In ancient times Apollo received the honors of the harvest festival, but the rustics sacrificed to Vacuna, the goddess. Images of Vacuna were made of straw, wheat, barley and rye, and were carried about with singing and cheering. Even now in England images made of straw crowned with flowers are occasionally carried about and called Ceres—the goddess of agriculture. Apollo was formerly worshipped in Britian and the Maypole is a pretty relic of those days. They decorated it with garlands to welcome the northward coming of Apollo—the sun—at whose appearance the flowers and fruits began to grow.

Various customs, all containing the same idea, have prevailed in different countries. In Scotland, when the reapers had finished their work, a small package of corn, called the "Corn Lady," was hung up in the house. The ancient Egyptians offered sacrifices and made offerings of corn and wine to Leith, the mother of the sun. Wheat, according to both sacred and secular history, was the most important grain grown in Egypt, and the mode of harvesting it is interesting. Instead of the usual method the reapers cut the straw just below the head of the wheat. It was carried in bags to the threshing floor, where it was trodden out by oxen. Sometimes the wheat was reaped in the usual way and bound up in sheaves, but oxen were always employed to separate the wheat from the straw.

What is known as "the shouting of the churn" comes down from the time when Apollo was worshipped in England. The churn or kern means a ring or circle formed by several persons holding hands. The word churn also signifies a chaplet worn around the head or carried suspended on a pole in processions. So "the shouting of the churn" means the merriment that always accompanied wearing a chaplet or dancing in a circle.

Another old custom is the "kemping" of England, in Scotland called "a mell." Mell is sometimes spelled melee, which is better, as a melee, or row, often resulted from contending for leadership in dispatching the last day's work in the field. Each reaper left a handful of the harvest uncut, and the bonniest lass was allowed to gather these handfuls and to make out of them a "corn baby." This was brought home in triumph, set up at the feast, and preserved for the remainder of the year. The lass was called the harvest queen. Sometimes instead of being made into a doll the products of the field would be formed into a mare, and the reapers would amuse the guests by trying to cut down the mare with their sickles. The man who succeeded in the undertaking would declare what should be done with the mare.

Died.

HESEN—Charles Bruce Hesen, aged thirty-nine years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Hesen, of Oakland, died on last Thursday morning in St. Joseph's Hospital, Baltimore, after an operation, which was performed on Saturday. For several months the deceased suffered intensely from an ailment which resulted from an injury received over a year ago. He went to the hospital two or three weeks previous to his death where he received treatment. His body was received in Oakland Friday night and on Monday the funeral took place from St. Peter's Catholic church with interment in the Catholic cemetery. He leaves a wife and a number of children.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

FOR SALE—A small driving mare; will be sold cheap. Apply to Dr. B. F. Selby, Oakland.

PREPARING FOR THE SUFFRAGE FIGHT NEXT FALL

Republicans Will Hold State Conference This Month.

COLLECTOR STONE TO CALL IT

Realizing The Serious Problem Before Them, They Propose To Start Campaign Early.

Republicans in the State propose to lose no time in beginning their fight against the suffrage amendment which goes before the people next November. Most of them realize that it is a more serious proposition from their standpoint this time than in 1905, and if they are to defeat it they cannot begin too early.

Collector William F. Stone will take the initiative, it is understood, and early in this month, at his suggestion and invitation, a conference of Republicans will be held in Baltimore with a view of outlining plans for the fight. A number of Mr. Stone's friends from the counties have asked him to take some such step to bring together the representative Republicans, and most of these who have talked with him since the election have urged the necessity of an early start.

The idea at first was to gather together only the members of the city committee and certain representative Republicans in the city with a view of impressing the local organization, but recently it has been pointed out that the fight the Republicans want to make is a State-wide one and that the State people should participate in the striking of the keynote. It is likely now that the gathering will take the shape of a dinner, to which will be asked representative Republicans from every Congressional district, including Chairman Thomas Parran, of the State committee, and Mr. Will A. Jackson, the representative of the State on the national committee. It is probable that the dinner will be held about the middle of this month.

The Republican leaders realize that instead of being split, as they were on the first amendment, the Democratic party is going to be united and earnest in its support of this one. Four years ago the Governor, the Attorney-General, both United States Senators and a host of other party men were in the open against the measure, and most of them were on the stump against it. This time it is just the other way around.

Governor Crothers is enthusiastically in favor of the amendment and will probably strike the first blow in its advocacy for the Democrats soon after the holidays. He will go on the stump for it, as will Attorney-General Straus and both United States Senators Smith and Rayner.

Not only this, but most of the independents who opposed the Poe amendment are committed to the support of this amendment, as they participated in drafting it.

Ex-Attorney-General William Shepard Bryan, Jr., who was one of the foremost opponents of the Poe amendment, is for this amendment and is expected to be active in its support.

Mr. William L. Marbury and Mr. R. W. Cull were both members of the committee that framed the measure, and both of them were exceedingly hostile to the Poe amendment in 1905.

The Republican leaders also realize that any proposition to disenfranchise the negro always attracts a considerable number of white Republican votes. To offset all this they know it means a tremendous amount of work, and the managers of the party do not think December a bit too early to begin, although the election will not take place for nearly 11 months. They hope not only to so alarm the negroes in the State about the probability of their losing their votes that they will vote solidly against the amendment without inducements, but to prejudice the big foreign vote in the city against it.

The Gold Mine is the best place to buy Toys. Why? because you can get what you want.

CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

a serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM
HENRY LAUER BAKERY Proprietor

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908. NUMBER 41

THE NEW COURT HOUSE WAS DEDICATED MONDAY

Speeches Made By Members of the Bar, the Court and Commission.

Last Monday morning prior to convening court for the December term a very interesting and impressive ceremony took place in the court room, participated in by the Court, members of the bar, members of the Court House Commission and by the Board of County Commissioners, when the new building was dedicated to the purposes for which it had been erected.

The ceremonies were of an informal nature to some extent and occupied about two hours, closing with a prayer of thanksgiving by Rev. E. Manges that the lives of those engaged in erecting the building had been spared and asking God's blessing upon the Court and those connected with it in any way, closing with the benediction.

On the bench were Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd and Associate Judges Robert R. Henderson and Martin L. Keedy, while occupying the seats reserved for the jurors were assembled the members of the bar and members of the Court House Commission.

The first speaker was State Senator Brown, who is secretary of the Commission having the erection of the building in hand, and in his talk of a few minutes' duration he exhibited a lucid and comprehensive statement of the work accomplished by the Commission and a short history of the growth and wonderful development of Garrett county, making the erection of the new building absolutely necessary for the purposes of the Court and the other county officers. Mr. Brown produced figures showing the amount of money received by the Commission as well as the amount expended by it in building and furnishing the structure, all of which will appear in a report to be published in the near future.

Following Senator Brown, Judge Henderson addressed the assemblage, congratulating the people upon the completion of the building and earnestly urging all by precept and example to aid in keeping the building and the grounds surrounding it neat and presentable, and closing his remarks by presenting to County Commissioner A. C. Smith the keys to the court house, the Commissioners being the custodians of the public property.

Mr. Smith in accepting the keys said: "As a member of the Board of County Commissioners it falls upon me to accept the keys to this beautiful building and I do so gladly, knowing that a mistake has not been made in giving to the people of this county such a structure. We have been awakened to the needs of the county in the matter of more commodious quarters for the public business and we must also become aware of our needs along the lines of public roads, the necessity for the betterment of which becomes more apparent every day."

On the part of the Commission Mr. C. M. Miller spoke freely and fluently upon the great service rendered the county by that body, paying especial tribute to Judges Boyd and Henderson for the interest manifested by them as well as Secretary Brown.

Mr. Fred. A. Thayer, Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill and Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord, on the part of the bar, also made remarks, those of the latter being expressed with deep feeling as he reviewed the past and spoke tenderly of the memory of the members of the Court and bar who have passed away.

The address of Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd we print in full as follows:

Truly this is a beautiful building, of which the people of Garrett county may justly be proud. It's cost may be somewhat burdensome to the taxpayers, but no well informed person will contend that the Court and other public business of the county could longer be properly conducted in the building which we have just vacated.

For the first time in the history of the county most county officers will be shelter under one roof, and ample provision have been made for the comfort of attorneys, jurors, witnesses and others attending Court, as well as for all residents of the county, who, when in Oakland, desire a pleasant place of rest during business hours, either during the sittings or the recesses of the Court.

Some new departures, for us, have been made in this room and other parts of the building, which at first may not strike you favorably, but the experience of others, with a practical unanimity of approval by those who have tried them elsewhere, caused their adoption. For an occasion such as this, this (court) room may be small, but for the purpose for which it is intended its size is in accord with the most mature modern thought on the subject, for it is now the opinion of the most careful observers that it is not always to the profit of a community to have large court rooms. The trials of certain classes of criminal cases, which unfortunately too often bring large crowds of people, attracted by sensational and other questionable evidence, do harm to many of the spectators, especially the young, and hence it is believed to be better that the court room be of a size which will enable the Court to regulate to some extent the admission of visitors at such trials. In my own experience I have been convinced that some trials attended by large numbers of persons, from curiosity or perhaps less excusable cause, have been productive of harm, and that in such cases the fewer spectators we have the better for the morals of the community.

But it is not of such matters that I am expected to speak, as others have already directed your attention to the beauties, conveniences and advantages of this handsome edifice, and I prefer to let your judgment be based on what they have said, and upon your own inspection.

Within these walls the great powers vested in the Judges of the Circuit Court by the constitution and laws of our State will be exercised; widows, orphans and others interested in the estates of the dead will have their rights determined by the Orphans' Court; the public roads and monies, as well as the county interests in general, will receive consideration from the County Commissioners; the records containing the deeds, mortgages and other liens and papers affecting your properties will be in the custody of the Clerk; the School Board will consider and mature plans for the education of your children: the Supervisors of Elections will perform their important functions which affect your rights pertaining to the elective franchise; the Treasurer will receive and disburse your taxes. These and others officers will be called upon to discharge the duties which may concern your liberties, your properties and other rights.

With the exception of the House of God, no building can be erected in a county within which the interests of its people may be so vitally affected as the court house. While, therefore, the architecture, arrangement and quality of such a structure are to be considered, and, if pleasing, admired, after all the great questions are, whether the duties of its various occupants are well and faithfully performed, and whether the people at large are ready to do their part towards making it truly a "Temple of Justice," where the rights of all, regardless of their position or influence, will be protected and conserved.

In this building there should be no distinction between capital and labor, the rich and the poor, the strong and the weak, Jew and Gentile, Protestant and Catholic. Justice is pictured as blind, and she should be too blind to make such distinctions, but never so blind that she cannot distinguish right from wrong. If its administration here fails in those respects, then the beauty of these material things will be marred by those for whose use the building was erected. If the public officers to be here sheltered do their full duty, then indeed will the people of this county have cause to rejoice that they are the possessors of perhaps the handsomest county court house in the state, but if any of those officers wittingly and materially fails in that, then there will not only be just cause for complaint, but every dollar expended will cry out against the betrayal of such public trust.

As I was to speak particularly for the Circuit Court, I desire to extend the thanks of its judges to this people for furnishing them with quarters in which they can now comfortably, and I believe, more satisfactorily discharge their duties. If their comfort alone had been involved they would gladly have sacrificed it, if desirable, but in the old building they were so hampered by the lack of facilities for themselves and those attending court that delays were at times occasioned, and there was not the opportunity for consultation and study, which are required during the sittings of Court, which is now afforded. I therefore say that their duties can now be more "satisfactorily" discharged—certainly to themselves and doubtless to you.

Permit me to again impress upon you the thought which I suggested more at length in a paper submitted by me at the ceremonies connected with the laying of the cornerstone of this building—that after all, an intelligent and honest administration of justice and a faithful performance of public trusts depend in a great measure upon the people at large, and not wholly upon those in office. An enlightened, pure, and, above all, religious public sentiment, will do more towards eradicating evil and establishing right and justice in a community than the mere enforcement of human laws can possibly accomplish. Laws we have had since the creation of the world, and must have them as long as imperfect man peoples the earth, but it is a fact, which is wise to recognize and remember, that no law can be successfully and thor ughly enforced, if contrary to public sentiment, and that the proper enforcement of a wise and desirable law cannot be accomplished without the aid of the law-abiding citizens of a community.

It is therefore of the utmost importance that public sentiment be correctly and honestly formed. One potent way of accomplishing this is by sustaining the legally constituted authorities, and avoiding careless and unjust criticism of them. You encourage the lawbreaker by every word you utter which reflects upon the officers of the law. You are then in a sense particeps criminis—a partaken in the crime—he breaks, you encourage him to break the law. I would not have you to understand me as denying your right to criticise the actions of the officers of the law, if they deserve it, however high they be, but first be certain that your criticism is just, and in reaching a conclusion on that subject do not be guided by prejudice or too great readiness to attribute improper motives to others. The worst critics are often the worst men; they judge others by themselves and impute bad motives to others because they would in similar situations be influenced by such motives. Some men spend their lives in tearing down, and never build up. Such men are of no good to the community in which they live.

But the way you can best help to create a proper public sentiment, in connection with the subject we are considering, is by fearlessly and faithfully doing your duty. If intelligent jurors always measured up to the standard the law establishes for them when in the jury box, those less intelligent would hesitate more to be influenced by sympathy, prejudice, mercy or other improper motives. It is true that

"Earthly power doth then show likest God's
When mercy seasons justice."

but when jurors are selected to determine a case, and invoke the presence of Almighty God to witness that they solemnly promise and declare that they will well and truly try the issues before them, or true deliverance make between the prisoner and the State, according to the law and evidence, and yet are influenced to render a verdict contrary to their honest convictions, by their sympathy for the prisoner or his friends, then now easy it is for another jury composed of perhaps less intelligent and weaker men to be guided by their sympathies or prejudices, and thus, perhaps unconsciously, violate their oaths A verdict of a jury clearly contrary to the law and the evidence should not be approved by public sentiment, which should cause jurors to see how such a verdict is regarded by law abiding people. If all jurors were governed by the law and the evidence alone, much of the unfavorable criticism of the administration of justice would cease. If those who are placed in the jury-box, or other positions to administer justice, would arise above fear, favor, prejudice and sympathy, we would then indeed have an ideal government and the rights of all would be protected.

So without further detaining you, I would appeal to you, the law-abiding, honest and intelligent people of Garrett county, to do your part towards making this a place where justice, which Daniel Webster said "is the greatest interest of man on earth," shall always be done; where the humblest citizen of the county can feel assured that he is on an equality with the highest; where "the protest of the weak against the strong" can always have a fair hearing; but where "equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political," will be made certain.

Garrett County

4

PER CENT.

Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of $500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profit able rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

BOND DEPARTMENT

The Second National Bank

OF

Cumberland, Maryland.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R.R. PLANS ANOTHER BRANCH

May Spend $4,800,000 on a Road Along Pennsylvania Border to Open Great Coal Fields.

The construction of 60 miles of new road at a cost of approximately $4,800,000 to extend from Smithfield, Pa., or Morgantown, W. Va., to Wheeling, running along the southeastern border line of Pennsylvania, is the purpose of the Baltimore & Ohio, according to reports current in Pittsburg railroad circles.

It is further declared that additional trackage may be laid from the Deer Park district in Maryland to connect with the new line at Smithfield or Morgantown. The outcome of the latter proposition, it is said, will depend upon what is to be done with the Western Maryland, a Gould road, which other interests are dominating.

Baltimore & Ohio engineering corps are working on the survey for the proposed construction. The line will be low grade, and besides making a considerable reduction in the distance between Morgantown and Wheeling, will open up enormously valuable coal fields, whose output will represent hundreds of thousands of dollars to the trade and much money to the railroad.

Quicker passenger service will also be afforded between Morgantown and Wheeling, and should connections be effected between Morgantown or Smithfield with the main line of the Baltimore & Ohio at Salisbury, a greatly reduced schedule will result between the latter place and Wheeling. Thence to Warwick, O., on the main line, will give the usual outlet to Chicago on a faster schedule.—Pittsburg Gazette.

List of Letters.

Miss Maude Fraiser, O. P. Reynolds, Mrs. Libbie Ryan, Mr. Rines Vas Prines.

10-qt. tin dish pans 10c at Baumgartner's.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO WILL BE IN THE MARKET FOR

2 OR 3 TONS

Fat Dry Picked

TURKEYS

for delivery DECEMBER 17 to 21,

with head and feet on and entrails in for which will pay 16c per lb.

Will also want

1000 lbs. Full Dressed Chickens

to be delivered MONDAY and TUESDAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS,

for which we offer 12½c lb.

Will be unloading a CAR YELLOW SHELLED CORN in a few days, which we will sell at 75c. bushel CASH.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

When you spend your money for Gifts why not get something useful, such as a Hat, a pair of Shoes, Hosiery, Ties, Suspenders, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Vests, Pajamas, Skirts, Umbrellas, Muffiers, Gloves, Cuff Buttons, Brooches, Pins, Etc. We have many of these articles in fancy boxes. Come and see before you buy.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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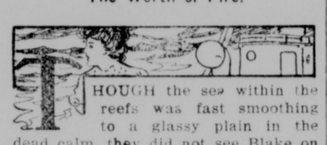
CHAPTER III.

The Worth of Fire.



THOUGH the sea within the reefs was fast smoothing to a glassy plain in the dead calm, they did not see Blake on his return until he struck shallow water and stood up to wade ashore. The tide had begun to ebb before he started landward, and though he was a powerful swimmer, the long pull against the current had so tired him that when he took to wading he moved at a tortoise-like gait.

"The bloomin' loafer!" commented Winthrope. He glanced quickly about, and at sight of Miss Leslie's arching brows, hastened to add: "Beg pardon! He—ah—reminds me so much of a navvy, you know."

Miss Leslie made no reply.

At last Blake was out of the water and toiling up the muddy beach to the spot where he had left his clothes. While dressing he seemed to recover from his exertions in the water, for the moment he had finished he sprang to his feet and came forward at a brisk pace.

As he approached, Winthrope waved his fifth cigarette at him with languid enthusiasm, and called out as heartily as his dry lips would permit: "I say, Blake, deuced glad the sharks didn't get you!"

"Sharks?—bah! All you have to do is to splash a little and they haul off."

"How about the steamer, Mr. Blake?" asked Miss Leslie, turning to face him.

"All under but the maintopmast—curse it!—wire rigging at that! Couldn't even get a bolt."

"A bolt?"

"Not a bolt; and here we are as good as naked on this infernal—Hey, you! what you doing with that match? Light your cigarette—light it!— Damnation!"

Heedless of Blake's warning cry, Winthrope had struck his last vesta, and now, angry and bewildered, he stood staring while the little taper burned itself out. With an oath, Blake sprang to catch it as it dropped from between Winthrope's fingers. But he was too far away. It fell among the damp rushes, spluttered, and flared out.

For a moment Blake knelt, staring at the rushes as though stupefied; then he sprang up before Winthrope, his bronzed face purple with anger.

"Where's your matchbox? Got any more?" he demanded.

"Last one, I fancy—yes; last one, and there are still two cigarettes. But look here, Blake, I can't tolerate your talking so deucedly—"

"You idiot! you—you— Hell! and every one for cigarettes!"

From a growl Blake's voice burst into a roar of fury, and sprang upon Winthrope like a wild beast. His hands closed upon the Englishman's throat, and he began to shake him about, paying no heed to the blows his victim showered upon his face and body, blows which soon began to lessen in force.

Terror-stricken, Miss Leslie put her hands over her eyes, and began to scream—the piercing shriek that will unnerve the strongest man. Blake paused as though transfixed, and as the half-suffocated Englishman struggled in his grasp, he flung him on the ground and turned to the screaming girl.

"Stop that squawking!" he said. The girl cowed down. "So; that's better. Next time keep your mouth shut."

"You—you brute!"

"Good! You've got a little spunk, eh?"

"You coward—to attack a man not half your strength!"

"Steady, steady, young lady! I'm warm enough yet; I've still half a mind to wring his fool neck."

"But why should you be so angry? What has he done, that you—"

"Why—why? Lord! what hasn't he done? This coast fairly swarms with beasts. We've not the smell of a gun; and now this idiot—this dough-head—has gone and thrown away our only chance—fire—and on his measly cigarettes!" Blake choked with returning rage.

Winthrope, still panting for breath, began to creep away, at the same time unclasping a small penknife. He was white with fear; but his gray eyes—which on shipboard Blake had never seen other than offensively supercilious—now glinted in a manner that served to alter the American's mood.

"That'll do," he said. "Come here and show me that knife."

"I'll show it you where it will do the most good," muttered Winthrope, rising hastily to repel the expected attack.

"So you've got a little sand, too," said Blake, almost good-naturedly. "Say, that's not so bad. We'll call it quits on the matches. Though how you could go and throw them away—"

"Deuce take it, man! How should I know? I've never before been in a wreck."

"Neither have I—this kind. But I tell you, we've got to keep our think tanks going. It's a guess if we see tomorrow, and that's no joke. Now do you wonder I got hot?"

"Indeed, no! I've been an ass, and here's my hand to it—if you really mean it's quits."

"It's quits all right, long as you don't run out of sand," responded Blake, and he gripped the other's soft hand until the Englishman winced. "So; that's settled. I've got a hot temper, but I don't hold grudges. Now, where're your fish?"

"I—well, they were all spoiled."

"Spoiled?"

"The sun had shriveled them."

"And you call that spoiled! We're like to eat them rotten before we're through with this picnic. How about the pools?"

"Pools? Do you know, Blake, I never thought of the pools. I stopped to watch you, and then we were so anxious about you—"

Blake grunted and turned on his heel to wade into the half-drained pool in whose midst he had been deposited by the hurricane.

Two or three small fish lay faintly wriggling on the surface. As Blake splashed through the water to seize them his foot struck against a living body which floundered violently and flashed a brilliant forked tail above the muddy water. Blake sprang over the fish, which was entangled in the reeds, and with a kick flung it clear out upon the ground.

"A coryphene!" cried Winthrope, and he ran forward to stare at the gorgeously colored prize.

"Coryphene?" repeated Blake, following his example. "Good to eat?"

"Fine as salmon. This is only a small one, but—"

"Fifteen pounds if an ounce!" cried Blake, and he thrust his hand in his pocket. There was a moment's silence, and Winthrope, glancing up, saw the other staring in blank dismay.

"What's up?" he asked.

"Lost my knife."

"When?—in the pool? If we felt about—"

"No; aboard ship, or in the surf—"

"Here is my knife."

"Yes; almost big enough to whittle a match! Mine would have done us some good."

"It is the best steel."

"All right; let's see you cut up the fish."

"But you know, Blake, I shouldn't know how to go about it. I never did such a thing."

"And you, Miss Jenny? Girls are supposed to know about cooking."

"I never cooked anything in all my life, Mr. Blake, and it's alive—and—and I am very thirsty, Mr. Blake!"

"Lord!" commented Blake. "Give me that knife."

Though the blade was so small, the American's hand was strong. After some little haggling, the coryphene was killed and dressed. Blake washed both it and his hands in the pool, and began to cut slices of flesh from the fish's tail.

"We have no fire," Winthrope reminded him, flushing at the word.

"That's true," assented Blake, in a cheerful tone, and he offered Winthrope two of the pieces of raw flesh. "Here's your breakfast. The trimmed piece is for Miss Leslie."

"But it's raw! Really, I could not think of eating raw fish. Could you, Miss Leslie?"

Miss Leslie shuddered. "Oh, no!—and I'm so thirsty I could not eat anything."

"You bet you can!" replied Blake. "Both of you take that fish and go to chewing. It's the stuff to ease your thirst while we look for water. Good Lord!—in a week you'll be glad to eat raw snake. Finnicky over clean fish, when you swallow canvas-back all but raw, and beef running blood, and raw oysters with their stomachs full of disintegrated animal matter, to put it politely. You couldn't tell rattlesnake broth from chicken, and dog makes first-rate veal—when you've got to eat it. I've had it straight from them that knows that over in France they eat snails and fish-worms. It's all a matter of custom or the style."

"To be sure, the Japanese eat raw fish," admitted Winthrope.

"Yes; and you'd swallow your share of it if you had an invite to a swell dinner in Tokyo. Go on now, both of you. It's no joke, I tell you. You've got to eat, if you expect to get to water before night. Understand? See that headland south? Well, it's 100 to 1 we'll not find water short of there, and if we make it by night, we'll be doing better than I figure from the looks of these bogs. Now go to chewing. That's it! That's fine, Miss Jenny!"

Miss Leslie had forced herself to take a nibble of the raw fish. The flavor proved less repulsive than she had expected, and its moisture was so grateful to her parched mouth that she began to eat with eagerness. Not to be outdone, Winthrope promptly followed her lead. Blake had already cut himself a second slice. After he had cut more for his companions, he began to look them over with a closeness that proved embarrassing to Miss Leslie.

"Here's more of the good stuff," he said. "While you're chewing it, we'll sort of take stock. Everybody shell out everything. Here's my outfit—three shillings, half a dozen poker chips, and not another blessed— Say, what's become of that whisky flask? have you seen my flask?

"Here it is, right beside me, Mr. Blake," answered Miss Leslie. "But it is empty."

"Might be worse! What you got?—hairpins, watch? No pocket, I suppose?"

"None; and no watch. Even most of my pins are gone," replied the girl, and she raised her hand to her loosely coiled hair.

"Well, hold on to what you've got left. They may come in for fish-hooks. Let's see your shoes."

Miss Leslie slowly thrust a slender little foot just beyond the hem of her draggled white skirt.

"Good Lord!" groaned Blake, "slippers, and high heels at that! How do you expect to walk in those things?"

"I can at least try," replied the girl, with spirit.

"Hobble! Pass 'em over here, Winnie, my boy."

The slippers were handed over. Blake took one after the other and wrecked off the heel close to its base.

"Now you've at least got a pair of slippers," he said, tossing them back to their owner. "Tie them on tight with a couple of your ribbons, if you don't want to lose them in the mud. Now, Winthrope, what you got beside the knife?"

Winthrope held out a bunch of long flat keys and his cigarette case. He opened the latter and was about to throw away the two remaining cigarettes when Blake grasped his wrist.

"Hold on! even they may come in for something. We'll at least keep them until we need the case."

"And the keys?"

"Make arrow-heads, if we can get fire."

"I've heard of savages making fire by rubbing wood."

"Yes; and we're a long way from being savages—at present. All the show we have is to find some kind of quartz or flint, and the sooner we start to look the better. Got your slippers tied, Miss Jenny?"

"Yes; I think they'll do."

"Think! It's knowing the thing. Here, let me look."

The girl shrank back; but Blake stooped and examined first one slipper and then the other. The ribbons about both were tied in dainty bows. Blake jerked them loose and twisted them firmly over and under the slippers and about the girl's slender ankles before knotting the ends.

"There; that's more like. You're not going to a dance," he growled.

He thrust the empty whisky flask into his hip pocket and went back to pass a sling of reeds through the gills of the coryphene.

"All ready now," he called. "Let's get a move on. Keep my coat closer about your shoulders, Miss Jenny, and keep your shade up, if you don't want a sunstroke."

"Thank you, Blake, I'll see to that," said Winthrope. "I'm going to help Miss Leslie along. I've fastened our two shades together, so that they will answer for both of us."

"How about yourself, Mr. Blake?" inquired the girl. "Do you not find the sun fearfully hot?"

"Sure; but I wet my head in the sea, and here's another souse."

As he rose with dripping head from beside the pool he slung the coryphene on his back and started off without further words.

CHAPTER IV.

A Journey in Desolation.

MORNING was well advanced and the sun beat down upon the three with almost overpowering fierceness. The heat would have rendered their thirst unendurable had not Blake hacked off for them bit after bit of the moist coryphene flesh.

In a temperate climate ten miles over firm ground is a pleasant walk for one accustomed to the exercise. Quite a different matter is ten miles across mud-flats, covered with a tangle of reeds and rushes, and frequently dipping into salt marsh and ooze. Before they had gone a mile Miss Leslie would have lost her slippers had it not been for Blake's forethought in tying them so securely. Within a little more than three miles the girl's strength began to fail.

"Oh, Blake," called Winthrope, for the American was some yards in the lead, "pull up a bit on that knoll. We'll have to rest a while, I fancy. Miss Leslie is about pegged."

"What's that?" demanded Blake. "We're not half-way yet!"

Winthrope did not reply. It was all he could do to drag the girl up on the hummock. She sank, half-fainting, upon the dry reeds, and he sat down beside her to protect her with the shade. Blake stared at the miles of swampy flats which yet lay between them and the out-jutting headland of gray rock. The base of the cliff was screened by a belt of trees; but the nearest clump of green did not look more than a mile nearer than the headland.

"Hell!" muttered Blake, despondently. "Not even a short four miles. Mush and sassiety girls!"

Though he spoke to himself the others heard him. Miss Leslie flushed and would have risen had not Winthrope put his hand on her arm.

"Could you not go on and bring back a flask of water for Miss Leslie?" he asked. "By that time she will be rested."

"No; I don't fetch back any flasks of water. She's going when I go, or you can come on to suit yourselves."

"Mr. Blake, you—you won't go and leave me here! If you have a sister —if your mother—"

"She died of drink, and both my sisters did worse."

"My God, man! do you mean to say you'll abandon a helpless young girl?"

"Not a bit more helpless than were my sisters when you rich folks' guardians of law and order jugged me for the winter 'cause I didn't have a job and turned both girls into the street—onto the street, if you know what that means—one only 16 and the other 17. Talk about helpless young girls—Damnation!"

Miss Leslie cringed back as though she had been struck. Blake, however, seemed to have vented his anger in the curse, for when he again spoke there was nothing more than impatience in his tone. "Come on, now; get aboard. Winthrope couldn't lug you a half-mile, and long's it's the only way don't be all day about it. Here, Winthrope, look to the fish."

"But, my dear fellow, I don't quite take your idea, nor does Miss Leslie, I fancy," ventured Winthrope.

"Well, we've got to get to water or

Stopped, Utterly Spent.

die; and as the lady can't walk she's going on my back. It's a case of have-to."

"No! I am not—I am not! I'd sooner die!"

"I'm afraid you'll find that easy enough later on, Miss Jenny. Stand by, Winthrope, to help her up. Do you hear? Take the knife and fish and lend a hand."

There was a note in Blake's voice that neither Winthrope nor Miss Leslie dared disregard. Though scarlet with mortification, she permitted herself to be taken pick-a-back upon Blake's broad shoulders and meekly obeyed his command to clasp her hands about his throat. Yet even at that moment, such are the inconsistencies of human nature, she could not but admire the ease with which he rose under her weight.

Now that he no longer had the slow pace of the girl to consider, he advanced at his natural gait, the quick, tireless stride of an American railroad surveyor. His feet, trained to swamp travel in Louisiana and Panama, seemed to find the firmest ground as by instinct, and whether on the half-dried mud of the hummocks or in the ankle-deep water of the bogs, they felt their way without slip or stumble.

Winthrope, though burdened only with the half-eaten coryphene, toiled along behind, greatly troubled by the mud and the tangled reeds, and now and then flung down by some unlucky misstep. His modish suit, already much damaged by the salt water, was soon smeared afresh with a coating of greenish slime. His one consolation was that Blake, after jeering at his first tumble, paid no more attention to him. On the other hand, he was cut by the seeming indifference of Miss Leslie. Intent on his own misery, he failed to consider that the girl might be suffering far greater discomfort and humiliation.

More than three miles had been covered before Blake stopped on a hummock. Releasing Miss Leslie, he stretched out on the dry crest of the knoll and called for a slice of the fish. At his urging the others took a few mouthfuls, although their throats were so parched that even the moist flesh afforded scant relief. Fortunately for them all, Blake had been thoroughly trained to endure thirst. He rested less than ten minutes; then taking Miss Leslie up again like a rag doll, he swung away at a good pace.

The trees were less than half a mile distant when he halted for the second time. He would have gone to them without a pause, though his muscles were quivering with exhaustion, had not Miss Leslie chanced to look around and discover that Winthrope was no longer following them. For the last mile he had been lagging farther and farther behind, and now he had suddenly disappeared. At the girl's dismayed exclamation, Blake released his hold and she found herself standing in a foot or more of mud and water. The sweat was streaming down Blake's face. As he turned around, he wiped it off with his shirt-sleeves.

"Do you—can it be, Mr. Blake, that he has had a sunstroke?" asked Miss Leslie.

"Sunstroke? No; he's just laid down, that's all. I thought he had more sand—confound him!"

"But the sun is so dreadfully hot, and I have his shade."

"And he's been tumbling into every other pool. No; it's not the sun. I've half a mind to let him lie—the paper-legged swell! It would no more than square our aboard-ship accounts."

"Surely, you would not do that, Mr. Blake! It may be that he has hurt himself in falling."

"In this mud?—bah! But I guess I'm in for the pack-mule stunt all around. Now, now; don't yowl, Miss Jenny. I'm going. But you can't expect me to love the snob."

As he splashed away on the return trail, Miss Leslie dabbed at her eyes to check the starting tears.

"Oh, dear—Oh, dear!" she moaned; "what have I done to be so treated? Such a brute. Oh, dear!—and I am so thirsty!"

In her despair she would have sunk down where she stood had not the sliminess of the water repelled her. She gazed longingly at the trees, in the fore of which stood a grove of stately palms. The half-mile seemed an insuperable distance, but the ride on Blake's back had rested her and thirst goaded her forward.

Stumbling and slipping she waded on across the inundated ground, and came out upon a half-baked mud-flat, where the walking was much easier. But the sun was now almost directly overhead, and between her thirst and the heat she soon found herself faltering. She tottered on a few steps farther, and then stopped, utterly spent. As she sank upon the dried rushes she glanced around and was vaguely conscious of a strange, double-headed figure following her path across the marsh. All about her became black.

The next she knew Blake was splashing her head and face with brackish water out of the whisky flask. She raised her hand to shield her face, and sat up, sick and dizzy.

"That's it!" said Blake. He spoke in a kindly tone, though his voice was harsh and broken with thirst. "You're all right now. Pull yourself together and we'll get to the trees in a jiffy."

"Mr. Winthrope—?"

"I'm here, Miss Genevieve. It was only a wrenched ankle. If I had a stick, Blake, I fancy I could make a go of it over this drier ground."

"And lay yourself up for a month. Come, Miss Jenny, brace up for another try. It's only a quarter-mile, and I've got to pack him."

The girl was gasping with thirst; yet she made an effort, and, assisted by Blake, managed to gain her feet. She was still dizzy; but as Blake swing Winthrope upon his back, he told her to take hold of his arm. Winthrope held the shade over her head. Thus assisted, and sheltered from the direct beat of the sun-rays, she tottered along beside Blake, half-unconscious.

Fortunately the remaining distance lay across a stretch of bare dry ground, for even Blake had all but reached the limit of endurance. Step by step he labored on, staggering under the weight of the Englishman and gasping with a thirst which his exertions rendered even greater than that of his companions. But through the trees and brush which stretched away inland in a wall of verdure he had caught glimpses of a broad stream and the hope of fresh water called out every ounce of his reserve strength.

At last the nearest palm was only a few paces distant. Blake clutched Miss Leslie's arm and dragged her forward with a rush in a final outburst of energy. A moment later all three lay gasping in the shade. But the river was yet another 100 yards distant. Blake waited only to regain his breath; then he staggered up and went on. The others, unable to rise, gazed after him in silent misery.

Soon Blake found himself rushing through the jungle along a broad trail pitted with enormous footprints; but he was so near mad with thirst that he paid no heed to the spoor other than to curse the holes for the trouble they gave him. Suddenly the trail turned to the left and sloped down a low bank into the river. Blind to all else, Blake ran down the slope and dropping upon his knees plunged his head into the water.

At first his throat was so dry that he could no more than rinse his mouth. With the first swallow his swollen tongue mocked him with the salt, bitter taste of sea-water. The tide was flowing! He rose, sputtering and choking and gasping. He stared around. There was no question that he was on the bank of a river and would be certain of fresh water with the ebb tide. But could he endure the agony of his thirst all those hours?

He thought of his companions.

"Good God!" he groaned, "they're goners, anyway!"

He stared dully up the river at the thousands of waterfowl which lined its banks. Within close view were herons and black ibises, geese, pelicans, flamingoes, and a dozen other species of birds of which he did not know the names. But he sat as though in a stupor, and did not move even when one of the driftwood logs on a mud-shoal a few yards up-stream opened an enormous mouth and displayed two rows of hooked fangs. It was otherwise when the noontime stillness was broken by a violent splashing and loud snortings down-stream. He glanced about and saw six or eight monstrous heads drifting towards him with the tide.

"What in— Whee! a whole herd of hippos!" he muttered. "That's what the holes mean."

The foremost hippopotamus was headed directly for him. He glared at the huge head with sullen resentment. For all his stupor he perceived at once that the beast intended to land; and he sat in the middle of its accustomed path. His first impulse was to spring up and yell at the creature. Then he remembered hearing that a white hunter had recently been killed by these beasts on one of the South African lakes. Instead of leaping up he sank down almost flat and crawled back around
path. Once certain

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE LAST ACT.

Now Tousiehead is fixed for bed
And, following her habit,
Darts in and out with romp and shout
With no more than a rabbit
On her wee form to keep her warm.
But garmenture is stupid,
And such as she need not to be
Clothed any more than Cupid.

At least at night for pillow fight
And rush and roll and fumble
Such things as clothes and shoes and hose
Just help one to a tumble,
And, though she felt no grief at all
Comes to her where she's wriggling,
She gives a roll—God bless her soul!—
And up she scrambles giggling.

And very soon to lulling croon,
In her pink nightie smothered,
She'll softly creep, almost asleep,
To a lap to be mothered,
And, snuggled down for Slumbertown
And for the journey mounted,
Pokes out her feet and coaxes sweet
To have her "piggies" counted.

"This little pig"—that means the big
One—"went to market buying.
This piggie small went not at all,
But staid at home a-sighing.
This piggie wee had roast beef he
Had purchased for a penny,
And this pig small let loose a squall
Because he hadn't any.
"This piggie wee wished some, for he
Imagined he would love it.
He squeaked: 'Wee! Wee! Give some to me!
Now, you give me some of it!'
Did he get it? Nay; not a bit
And nearly died of weeping"—
Here's where I go out tippytoe,
For Tousiehead is sleeping.

—J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

Her Just Deserts.

Professor Zueblin, glancing around to see where the money would do the most good, comes to bat with a suggestion that we pension the mothers of the land.

There is an idea that may meet with the approval of all, nor should those who fear paternalism is a slow kind of poison raise a howl that could be heard a block away, as the measure would be strictly maternal in its nature.

Mother would certainly know what to do with the money, and father would stay around on pay day as polite and attentive as a book agent who is explaining the latest things in literature to a millionairess.

To the members of the family it would be like having money in the bank. They would always know where they could borrow a quarter while mother had money. On the whole, it looks like a good thing. Let us plug for the mothers' pension.

P'r'aps, P'r'aps Not!

The Patient (having escaped from the chair)—I think perhaps I'll call again tomorrow.—Sketch.

Fixed.

"But," said the good old lady, "why don't you go to work?"

"Why, ma'am," began the disreputable old loafer, "yer see, I got a wife an' five children to support"—

"But how can you support them if you don't go to work?"

"As I was a-sayin', lady, I got a wife an' five children to support me."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Nocturnal Inventions.

Mr. Stubb—This paper states that a genius should never marry. It says that a married man cannot invent things like a single man.

Mrs. Stubb (sarcastically)—Nonsense, John! I notice a married man never has any trouble inventing excuses about getting home late.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Strength of Mind.

Mrs. Oatcake—Your husband 'pears t' be a pow'rful strong minded man.

Mrs. Hayrix — He shore is. I've know'd him t' read a patent medicine almanac from cover t' cover without feelin' that he had enny uv th' symptoms."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Setting the Date.

"Have you any idea when the duke's marriage to Miss Richgirl will take place?"

"Well, some time within the next three months. He has a big note to pay which falls due in ninety days."—New York Herald.

The Blessing of Health.

"We don't value health nearly as much as we should."

"There are times when we do. I know I value it highly after listening to that old bore of a Binglewood tell about his numerous ailments."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Couldn't Feel Superior.

"Mabel doesn't make much of a hit with the young men."

"No; she can't hold one."

"Still, she seems to attract them."

"Yes, but they soon find out that she knows as much about baseball as they do."

Very Unkind.

"What is the matter with your eye, man?"

"A cross section of timber I was sawing flew up and hit me."

"Must have been a mighty cross section and ill tempered as well."

THE REPUBLICAN
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WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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A GRIZZLY HUNT

BY
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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IF out in the late fall or early spring, it is often possible to follow a bear's trail in the snow; having come upon it either by chance or hard hunting, or else having found where it leads from some carcass on which the beast has been feeding. In the pursuit one must exercise great caution, as at such times the hunter is easily seen a long way off, and game is always especially watchful for any foe that may follow its trail.

Once I killed a grisly in this manner. It was early in the fall, but snow lay

A slight whistle brought him to a stand.

on the ground, while the gray weather boded a storm. My camp was in a bleak, wind-swept valley, high among the mountains which form the divide between the head-waters of the Salmon and Clarke's Fork of the Columbia. At dawn I rose and shook myself free of the buffalo robe, coated with hoar-frost. The ashes of the fire were lifeless; in the dim morning the air was bitter cold. I did not linger a moment, but snatched up my rifle, pulled on my fur cap and gloves, and strode off up a side ravine; as I walked I ate some mouthfuls of venison, left over from supper.

Two hours of toil up the steep mountain brought me to the top of a spur. The sun had risen, but was hidden behind a bank of sullen clouds. On the divide I halted, and gazed out over a vast landscape, inconceivably wild and dismal. For two hours I walked onwards across the ridges and valleys. Then among some scattered spruces, where the snow lay to the depth of half a foot, I suddenly came on the fresh, broad trail of a grisly. The brute was evidently roaming restlessly about in search of a winter den, but willing, in passing, to pick up any food that lay handy. At once I took the trail, travelling above and to one side, and keeping a sharp look-out ahead. The bear was going across wind, and this made my task easy. I walked rapidly, though cautiously.

At last, peering cautiously over a ridge crowned with broken rocks, I saw my quarry, a big, burly bear, with silvered fur. He had halted on an open hill-side, and was busily digging up the caches of some rock gophers or squirrels. He seemed absorbed in his work, and the stalk was easy. Slipping quietly back, I ran towards the end of the spur, and in ten minutes struck a ravine, of which one branch ran past within seventy yards of where the bear was working. In this ravine was a rather close growth of stunted evergreens, affording good cover, although in one or two places I had to lie down and crawl through the snow. When I reached the point for which I was aiming, the bear had just finished rooting, and was starting off. A slight whistle brought him to a standstill, and I drew a bead behind his shoulder and low down, resting the rifle across the crooked branch of a dwarf spruce. At the crack he ran off at speed, making no sound, but the thick spatter of blood splashes, showing clear on the white snow, betrayed the mortal nature of the wound. For some minutes I followed the trail; and then, topping a ridge, I saw the dark bulk lying motionless in a snow drift at the foot of a low rock-wall down which he had tumbled.

One day while camped near the Bitter Root Mountains in Montana I found that a bear had been feeding on the carcass of a moose which lay some five miles from the little open glade in which my tent was pitched, and I made up my mind to try to get a shot at it that afternoon. I stayed in camp till about three o'clock, lying lazily back on the bed of sweet-smelling evergreen boughs, watching the pack ponies as they stood under the pines on the edge of the open, stamping now and then, and switching their tails. The air was still, the sky a glorious blue; at that hour in the afternoon even the September sun was hot.

When the shadows began to lengthen, I shouldered my rifle and plunged into the woods. At first my route lay along a mountain side; then for half a mile over a windfall, the dead timber piled about in crazy confusion. After that I went up the bottom of a valley by a little brook, the ground being carpeted with a sponge of soaked moss.

At the head of this brook was a pond covered with water lilies; and a scramble through a rocky pass took me into a high, wet valley, where the thick growth of spruce was broken by occasional strips of meadow. In this valley the moose carcass lay, well at the upper end.

In moccasined feet I trod softly through the soundless woods. Under the dark branches it was already dusk, and the air had the cool chill of evening. As I neared the clump where the body lay I walked with redoubled caution, watching and listening with strained alertness. Then I heard a twig snap; and my blood leaped, for I knew the bear was at his supper. In another moment I saw his shaggy brown form. He was working with all his awkward giant strength, trying to bury the carcass, twisting it to one side and the other with wonderful ease.

One he got angry and suddenly gave it a tremendous cuff with his paw; in his bearing he had something half humorous, half devilish. I crept up within forty yards; but for several minutes he would not keep his head still. Then something attracted his attention in the forest, and he stood motionless looking towards it, broadside to me, with his fore-paws planted on the carcass. This gave me my chance. I drew a very fine bead between his eye and ear, and pulled trigger. He dropped like a steer when struck with a pole-axe.

If there is a good hiding-place handy it is better to lie in wait at the carcass. One day on the head-waters of the Madison, I found that a bear was coming to an elk I had shot some days before; and I at once determined to ambush the beast when he came back that evening. The carcass lay in the middle of a valley a quarter of a mile broad. The bottom of this valley was covered by an open forest of tall pines; a thick jungle of smaller evergreens marked where the mountains rose on either hand. There were a number of large rocks scattered here and there, one, of very convenient shape, being only some seventy or eighty yards from the carcass. Up this I clambered. It hid me perfectly, and on its top was a carpet of soft pine needles, on which I could lie at my ease.

Hour after hour passed by. Every slight noise made my pulses throb as I lay motionless on the rock gazing intently into the gathering gloom. I began to fear that it would grow too dark to shoot before the grisly came.

Suddenly and without warning, the great bear stepped out of the bushes and trod across the pine needles with such swift and silent footsteps that its bulk seemed unreal. It was very cautious, continually halting to peer around; and once it stood up on its hind legs and looked long down the valley towards the red west. As it reached the carcass I put a bullet between its shoulders. It rolled over, while the woods resounded with its savage roaring. Immediately it struggled to its feet and staggered off; and fell again to the next shot, squalling and yelling. Twice this was repeated; the brute being one of those bears which greet every wound with a great outcry, and sometimes seem to lose their feet when hit—although they will occasionally fight as savagely as their more silent brethren. In this case the wounds were mortal, and the bear died before reaching the edge of the thicket.

I spent much of the fall of 1889 hunting on the head-waters of the Salmon and Snake in Idaho and along the Montana boundary line from the Big Hole Basin and the head of the Wisdom River to the neighborhood of Red Rock Pass and to the north and west of Henry's Lake. During the last fortnight my companion was the old mountain man, named Griffeth or Griffin—I cannot tell which, as he was always called either "Hank" or "Griff." He was a crabbedly honest old fellow, and a very skilful hunter; but he was worn out with age and rheumatism, and his temper had failed even faster than his bodily strength. He showed me a greater variety of game than I had ever seen before in so short a time nor did I ever before or after make so successful a hunt. But he was an exceedingly disagreeable companion on account of his surly, moody ways. I generally had to get up first, to kindle the fire and make ready breakfast, and he was very quarrelsome. Finally, during my absence from camp one day, while not very far from Red Rock pass, he found my whiskey-flask, which I kept purely for emergencies, and drank all the contents.

When I came back he was quite drunk. This was unbearable, and after some high words I left him, and struck off homeward through the woods on my own account. We had with us four pack and saddle horses; and of these I took a very intelligent and gentle little bronco mare, which possessed the invaluable trait of always staying near camp, even when not hobbled. I was not hampered with much of an outfit, having only my buffalo sleeping-bag, a fur coat, and my washing kit, with a couple of spare pairs of socks and some handkerchiefs. I walked, while the little mare followed almost like a dog, often without my having hold the lariat which served as halter.

As dusk was coming on I halted and camped in a little open spot by the side of a small, noisy brook, with crystal water. I opened the pack, tossed the bedding on a smooth spot, knee-haltered the little mare, dragged up a few dry logs, and then strolled off, rifle on shoulder, through the frosty gloaming, to see if I could pick up a grouse for supper.

As I was thinking of turning towards camp, I stole up to the crest of one of the ridges, and looked over into the valley some sixty yards off. Immediately I caught the loom of some large, dark object; and another glance showed me a big grisly walking slowly off with his head down. He was quartering to me, and I fired into his flank, the bullet, as I afterwards found, ranging downward and piercing one lung.

At the shot he uttered a loud, moaning grunt and plunged forward at a heavy gallop, while I raced obliquely down the hill to cut him off. After going a few hundred feet he reached a laurel thicket, some thirty yards broad, and two or three times as long which he did not leave. I ran up to the edge and there halted, not liking to venture into the mass of twisted, close-growing stems and glossy foliage. Moreover, as I halted, I heard him utter a peculiar, savage kind of whine from the heart of the brush. Accordingly, I began to skirt the edge, standing on tiptoe and gazing earnestly to see if I could not catch a glimpse of his hide. When I was at the narrowest part of the thicket, he suddenly left it directly opposite, and then wheeled and stood broadside to me on the hill-side, a little above. He turned his head stiffly towards me; scarlet strings of froth hung from his lips; his eyes burned like embers in the gloom.

I held true, aiming behind the shoulder, and my bullet shattered the point or lower end of his heart, taking out a big nick. Instantly the great bear turned with a harsh roar of fury and challenge, blowing the bloody foam from his mouth, so that I saw the gleam of his white fangs; and then he charged straight at me, crashing and bounding through the laurel bushes, so that it was hard to aim. I waited until he came to a fallen tree, raking him as he topped it with a ball, which entered his chest and went through the cavity of his body, but he neither swerved nor flinched, and at the moment I did not know that I had struck him. He came steadily on, and in another second was almost upon me. I fired for his forehead, but my bullet went low, entering his open mouth,

He made a vicious side blow at me.

smashing his lower jaw and going into the neck. I leaped to one side almost as I pulled trigger; and through the hanging smoke the first thing I saw was his paw as he made a vicious side blow at me. The rush of his charge carried him past. As he struck he lurched forward, leaving a pool of bright blood where his muzzle hit the ground; but he recovered himself and made two or three jumps onwards, while I hurriedly jammed a couple of cartridges into the magazine, my rifle holding only four, all of which I had fired. Then he tried to pull up, but as he did so his muscles seemed suddenly to give way, his head drooped, and he rolled over and over like a shot rabbit. Each of my first three bullets had inflicted a mortal wound.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908.

LAST MESSAGE.

Unless something unforseen should occur President Roosevelt has sent his last message to the Sixtieth Congress which convened on Monday at noon. The message reached both houses at the convening of yesterday's session. The communication is written in the President's usual vigorous and argumentative style. There is nothing new especially in the message and is more in the order of an insistence upon his former recommendations in previous messages. With a short introductory upon the financial condition of the country declaring its condition to be excellent although the system has its defects which he recommends congress to remedy, the President launches into the various measures to which he is especially solicitious congress shall give legislative attention, among the most important is "protection for the wage earner." Upon the matter the President says:

There should no longer be any faltering with the question of taking care of the wageworkers who under our present industrial system, become killed, crippled, or worn out as part of the regular incidents of a given business. The majority of wageworkers must have their rights secured for them by State action; but the National Government should legislate in a thoroughgoing and far-reaching fashion not only for all employes of the National Government, but for all persons engaged in interstate commerce. The object sought for could be achieved to a measurable degree, as far as those killed or crippled are concerned, by proper employers' liability laws. As far as concerns those who have been worn out, I call your attention to the fact that definite steps toward providing old-age pensions have been taken in many of our private industries. These may be indefinitely extended through voluntary association and contributory schemes, or through the agency of savings banks, as under the recent Massachusetts plan. To strengthen these practical measures should be our immediate duty; it is not at present necessary to consider the larger and more general goveremental scheme that most European governments have found themselves obliged to adopt.

The President evidently considers the welfare of the working class of paramount importance and is in keeping with his oft-expressed opinion and in line with his action during his presidency, that the government should exercise a parental authority over the large labor employing corporations, whether public or private. This is the business, he believes, of good government and is the basis of the permanance of its institutions. Being the last message of a retiring President whose nearly eight years occupancy of the White House has given the country one of the best and cleanest administrations it ever had, it is entitled to even more consideration at the hands of Congress than perhaps any of his previous communications.

FIKE.

We are having some snow here at this time and the waters are very low.

Mr. F. T. Fike killed five hogs last Saturday.

The past week there have been several traveling salesmen around selling ranges and quite a number sold in this section.

We understand that we will have our rural route established shortly.

Mr. W. H. Thomas went to Oakland last Sunday to act as one of the jurors.

It is reported that Mr. Joseph Thomas has sold his farm to Mr. Jess Laraway and has bought a farm at Fearer.

There will be an interesting program rendered by the school at this place on Friday, December 18.

CARTER.

CHERRY MEADOWS.

Owing to the continued drought many springs and wells are entirely dry and water is very scarce.

While cutting wood one morning last week Mr. Bert Bittinger met with a painful accident, almost severing his thumb from his hand. He was taken immediately to Oakland by Mr. Dan Benders, where medical assistance was rendered.

Our school is progressing nicely under the direction of Ross Durst, with a total of 48 pupils.

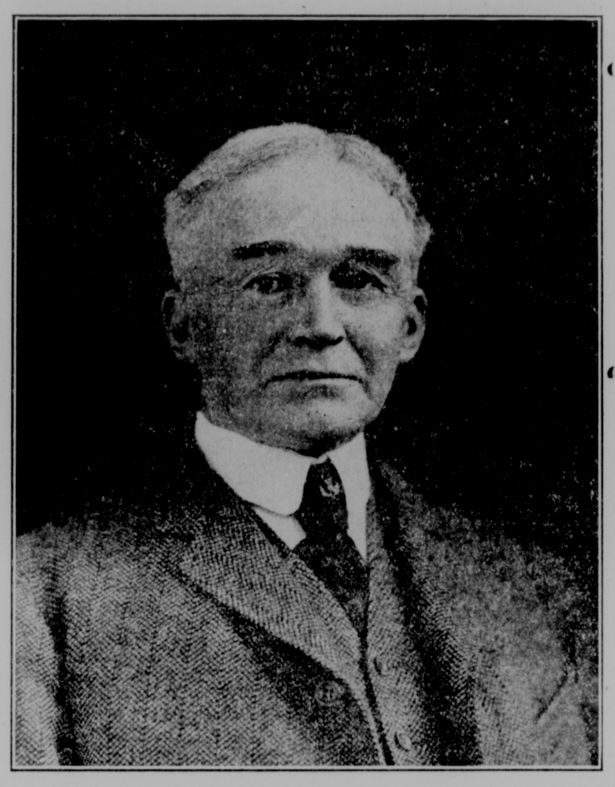
A party composed of Misses Katie Bender, Esther Ash and Mr. John Ash were visiting relatives at Pinto last week.

A surprise party at the home of Mr. Wm. Carr last Saturday night was a pleasant event.

Mr. Adam Teats is the champion scalper and it is necessary for him to make a trip to town with the pelts occasionally.

Butchering is over with many of our good people. Sausage and buckwheat cakes are plentiful.

NEW PRESIDENT OF THE STATE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY,



STATE SENATOR W. McCULLOH BROWN.

STATE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S ANNUAL MEETING

Senator Brown Elected President—Garrett County Prize Winners.

The recent meeting and exhibit of the Maryland State Horticultural Society in Baltimore was a marked success and attracted great attention.

The 5th Regiment Armory, which has one of the largest unbroken floors in the country, was well filled with exhibits and tastefully decorated. In this fine display Garrett county was well represented, and by the excellence of her products won many prizes in the open competition.

The most notable success was in winning the grand prize for the best exhibit of apples from any county in the State, while the individual growers won twenty-four first premiums, and twenty-four second premiums on apples.

The H. Weber & Sons Co., of Oakland, had a beautiful display of flowers, and won six first premiums on Chrysanthemums, Carnations, Roses and Sweet Peas, while they kept up their reputation won at Jamestown by carrying off four first premiums for as many varieties of cauliflower.

Potatoes were shown by Wm. R. Mason of District No. 8, and Thos. E. Bishoff of No. 6, and in each case won a first premium upon that variety.

In connection with the Horticultural Exhibit, the Maryland Corn, Forage & Cereal Society held their annual meeting, and in this competition Mr. George Porter of Oakland, won first premium upon buckwheat, and second premium upon Fultz wheat.

From the long list of prizes, it will be seen that Garrett county can hold her own with other sections of the State, and it will be to her advantage to come forward annually and display to the world her resources; and it should be especially so in December 1909, when the Society has so honored our county by electing State Senator W. McCulloh Brown as its president.

The visible signs of progress, and success in horticulture, are not the only attraction to these meetings, for they bring together from all sections practical men and experts in the various lines of husbandry, where at the numerous exercises that are held, leading subjects are discussed, and open debate invited.

There is a growing tendency to make the first week in December a harvest home week, and gather together all societies interested in the products of our soil. This year, in addition to the Horticultural meetings, others were held in the Armory, by the Farmers' League; the Corn, Forage and Cereal Society; the Bee Keepers; and by the State Grange.

Garrett county was better represented this time than ever before as there were present Messrs. Steiding and Friend of Swanton; Brown, Conneway and Shaffer of District No. 8. From No. 14, Messrs. Gortner and Porter, and William Weber from Oakland.

Before the close of the exhibition the officers of the State Horticultural Society decided to make a general exhibit of apple at the National Apple Growers' Association meeting, which will be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on December 14th to 19th, and many of Garrett county apples were selected to be sent. At Council Bluffs this fruit will be repacked and sent to Wilmington, Del., where it will be exhibited in January, so that some of the apples which were placed in competition in Oakland will carry the name and credit of Garrett county to three large cities, and bring our fruit before the notice of thousands of people.

A list of those winning prizes for apples follows:

George Forter, 2nd on Ewalt; Hurley U. Miller, 1st on Yellow Transparents; John W. Harvey, 1st on Chenango Strawberry; Alexander Kitzmiller, 2nd on Sweet Russet; David F. Mason, 1st on Duchess, 2nd on Wealthy; Peter P. Gortner, 2nd on Wolf River; Riley Murphy, 2nd on Wagner; Jacob S. Miller, 1st on Baltzley Sweet and Gideon, and 2nd on Salome; Walter Beckman, 1st on King, Fallawater and Sweet Russet; Thomas McRobie, 2nd on King; Chas. M. Miller, 2nd Rhode Island Greening; Chas. T. Sweet, 2nd, on York Stripe; Thos. E. Bishoff, 2nd on Baldwin; B. F. Thrasher, 2nd on Holland Pippin and Pewaukee; Rola White, 2nd on Pumpkin Sweet; Ridder Bros., 1st on Rhode Island Greening and Richard Sweet and 2nd on a Seedling; John A. Hughes, 1st on Alexander; H. Weber & Sons, 2nd on Spy; Henry Meyers, 1st on Twenty Ounce; David Gnegy, 1st on Wolf River; Wm. R. Mason, 1st on Famouse and Salome, and 2nd on Alexander, Jersey Sweet, Mother and Deacon Jones; James H. Wilson, 1st on Spy; U. D. Yoder, 1st on Mother; Abe Moon, 2nd on Twenty Ounce; Nicholas Merrill, 1st on Belmont, Ewalt and Stark; John Riley 1st on Vandiver; L. W. Clark, 1st on Pewaukee; W. McCulloh Brown, 1st on Red Astrican and Tetofsky, and 2nd on Yellow Transparent, Bismark, Mann and Maidens Blush.

The full list of those exhibiting apples is as follows:

W. McCulloh Brown, George T. Porter, Hurley U. Miller, John W. Harvey, Alexander Kitzmiller, Wayman Kitzmiller, David F. Mosser, Isaac W. Abernathy, Jerry Harvey, Peter P. Gortner, Mrs. Riley Murphy, James E. Moreland, Lorenzo Fike, Samuel Falkner, Jacob S. Miller, Walter Beckman, H. R. Shank, Thomas McRobie, John Ashenfelter, Charles M. Miller, J. G. Friend, Mollie Friend, Charles T. Sweet, U. J. Swartzendruber, U. M. Fazenbaker, J. M. Lowdermilk, Thomas E. Bishoff, B. F. Thrasher, Rola White, Wesley L. White, Ridder Bros., J. Authur DeWitt, D. J. Slabach, David Enlow, John A. Hughes, H. Weber & Sons, Jesse Warnick, Henry Meyers, David Gnegy, William R. Mason, G. Lee Ridder, James H. Wilson, U. D. Yoder, Daniel Wilson, Abe Moon, Notley B. Browning, Nicholas Merrill, Philip H. Davis, John Riley, L. W. Clark, Frank Lee, Wm. Chisholm.

Potatoes, Thomas E. Bishoff.
Cauliflower, H. Weber & Sons,
Buckwheat, Jos. E. Conneway.

BERGMAN OUT OF JAIL.

Charge of Non-Support Withdrawn and He Was Released.

Last Thursday evening John Bergman, of Oakland, who was sent to jail by Justice Gonder in default of bond in the sum of $100 in failing to support his wife, was released, the complainant in the case, who was Mrs. Bergman, withdrawing the charges filed against him.

Before he was released, however, Bergman made a promise that he would "be good" and look after the welfare of his family, which promise he has religiously kept so far, working every day and night in his tailoring establishment.

Mrs. Bergman has also withdrawn her suit for divorce which was docketed some weeks ago in the Equity Court. Considerable testimony had been taken in the case by Mrs. Bergman's attorneys and the matter was almost ready for a hearing by the court.

DECEMBER TERM CIRCUIT COURT IN SESSION

Mr. Joseph E. Harned of Oakland. Foreman of the Grand Jnry.

The first term of the Circuit Court to be held in the new court house in Oakland convened Monday morning with Chief Justice Boyd and Associate Justices Henderson and Keedy presiding.

The morning session was devoted to the dedicatory exercises of the new building, hence court proper did not open until noon when Mr. Joseph E. Harned, of Oakland, was appointed foreman of the grand jury by Justice Boyd who drew the following named to serve with him as members of that body: J. A. Kelley, Robert R. Liston, Wm. P. Warsaw, I. N. Shillingburg, Lucian Frazee, Ami Rodeheaver, William Weber, W. S. Garlitz, Samuel Mosser, John C. Beckman, George Hipsley, R. W. Saucer, D. E. Bolden, Henry Paugh, Peter Reichenbecker, J W. Whorton, Frank G. Trout, Josiah T Beckman, Harry Bell, George J. Pool, John M. Jarboe and Sherman Friend.

After drawing the jury the usual charge was delivered to it by Justice Boyd.

Monday afternoon the several dockets were called over and proper entries made and on Tuesday the appeal docket was taken up.

Monday next the criminal docket will be called. Indications are that many indictments will be found by the grand jury which will prolong the term until well toward Christmas.

BITTINGER.

Little Teddy had been often reproved by his teacher for coming to school with dirty face and hands. The other morning his hands were dirtier than ever and the teacher said, "Why Teddy, your hands and face are very dirty. What would you say if I were to come to school with dirty hands and face?" Little Teddy inserted one dirty thumb into the corner of his mouth and replied "I'd be too polite to say anything about it."

It was fashionable, last week, to shiver a little when the mercury dropped suddenly to within two degrees of zero.

Mrs. Laura Saunders, of Frostburg, is visiting Mrs. Thomas Stanton here this week.

Amos H. Reckner spent a couple of days last week in Salisbury and other points in Somerset county, Pa.

Jonas Bittinger has been on the sick list for several days past.

Miss Christina Beitzel was considerably, but not seriously, injured in a runaway accident one day last week.

James Speicher has moved his family from this neighborhood to Jennings for the winter.

Rev. Alvin Yugel and his class have announced that they will hold a musical entertainment in the parsonage on the evening of Dec. 18th.

Henry Bender, of near McHenry, is a frequent caller at the "Central."

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The special meetings at Wesley Chapel are still going on. Twelve have been converted and reclaimed thus far. The pastor has been assisted by Dr W. W. Davis, Rev. L. A. Rudisill and Mr. H. N. Cuppet.

Diphtheria has about disappeared from Loch Lynn. Mountain Lake Park has not had a case of this disease so far this winter.

Mrs. J. A. Hayden spent Sunday and Monday last with her son Grant's family at Westernport, Md.

Rev. Bolton preaches at Bond every Wednesday night and at intervals on Sunday

Mr. Eugene Wilson is still confined to his home though better than he was a few weeks ago.

Mr. F. P. Arnold is plastering Judge Moon's new residence in Ryan's Glade.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington don't believe in being idle, so, being an expert cigar maker, he has concluded to put in the winter months in rolling stogies at his residence here.

Rev. Bolton's Sunday School class now numbers twenty-one young men of Mountain Lake Park and Loch Lynn,

Mrs. Levi Echard has been visiting her daughtdr, Mrs. Mattingly, at Piedmont, W. Va., for the past two weeks.

May Eat Meat On Christmas.

Catholics all over the world will be allowed to eat meat on Friday, December 25.

By a special dispensation granted many years ago by the pope, Catholics are allowed to eat meat on Friday only when Christmas falls on that day. This year for the first time since 1903, the great feast day will be celebrated on Friday, and as a result of the dispensation Catholics may eat turkey with impunity.

The privilege applies to members of the church all over the world. It does not, however, apply to New Year's Day, which also falls on Friday.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

a serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM BAKERY

HENRY LAUER Proprietor

A FRESH ARRIVAL OF DRUGS

Is no novelty here. In fact we buy in small quantities on purpose to insure the frequent renewal and the constant freshness of all drugs which deteriorate with time. That plan makes our profits smaller, but it gives you better medicines and remedies. That is one reason why doctors prefer to have their prescriptions filled here.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 456 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before ths 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix,
Swanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix,
Dodson, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hogue, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Dewitt, Martin Flisinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

For all kinds of fruit see Baumgartner.

Mr. John J. Winn, of Lonaconing, was in the city Monday and Tuesday attending court.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of near Bavard, was in the city a day or two this week.

Fresh oysters at Baumgartners at 30c quart.

Mr. Elder Humbird, of Cumberland, spent a few days this week in Oakland as the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. R. Offutt.

Miss Nell Stnrgiss, who spent six weeks with relatives in Washington, D. C., returned to her home in Oakland last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs J. L. Brown and two children, who visited friends in Martinsburg, W. Va., last week, returned to their home Monday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ravenscraft, who spent a few weeks with relatives and friends at Kingwood, returned to their home in Oakland last Saturday.

Mr. E. J. Hamill, cashier of the Kitzmiller Bank, was in Oakland Monday afternoon for a few hours as the guest of his brother, Mr. M. R. Hamill.

Mr. William Englehart, of Accident, who was here as the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. S. Gnegy, several days recently, returned home Monday morning.

See Baumgartner for your Xmas goods.

Among the attorneys from out of Oakland attending Court here this week are Messrs. Ferdinand Williams, R. T. Semmes and P. C. Barnes, of Cumberland,

Miss Mamie Jones, of Elkins, W. Va., daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. L. B. Jones, who was on an extended visit to the family of Dr. R. B. Ward in Oakland returned home last Saturday.

Miss Teckla Johnson went to Parkersburg, W. Va., Monday morning, where she spent the day with her sister, returning to her home in Oakland Tuesday, accompanied by her little niece, who will remain here until after the holdays.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

Mr. Charles A. Ashby, who recently removed his stock of goods from Deer Park, where he was engaged in the general mercantile business, to Clarksburg, W. Va., went to the latter place last Saturday morning and remained a number of days this week looking after the business.

In an Oakland Sunday school last Sunday the teacher of an infant class, dwelling upon the the lesson, "Solomon's Choice," asked each scholar in turn what they would choose should the opportunity present itself, when all answered wisdom, with one exception he being a bright little boy who said, "I choose a horse and wagon."

Some time ago a prediction was made that the end of world would be on Sunday, and when about three o'clock in the afternoon a rumble of thunder was heard an Oakland lady was reminded of the prediction and said in the presence of her sister, "There the world is coming to an end." "And I am not dressed," was the rejoinder, made in all innocence.

Mr. N. G. Steltz, the Pittsburg representative of the American Type Founders' Company, was in Oakland last Friday when he sold to The Republican Job Department a large assortment of new type faces and other printing office requisites necessary for an up-to-date printing establishment to keep in touch with the present century needs in this line.

Mr. J. Ed. Kildow, of Elkins, W. Va., was in Oakland a few days last week, where he was the guest of relatives, going from here to his home Monday, being accompanied by Miss Mamie Trowbridge, of near Kingwood. Mr. Kildow's recent visit here was the first made by him during the past eight years and he was very much gratified at the progress made by our little city.

A newspaper is in no sense a child of charity. It earns twice over every dollar it receives, and it is second to no enterprise in contributing to the unbuilding of a community. Its patrons reap far more benefits from its pages than its publishers, and in calling for the support of the community in which it is published it asks for no more than in all fairness belongs to it, though generally it receives less. Patronize and help your paper as you would any other enterprise, because it helps you, and not as an act of charity.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

ROAD COMMITTEE WENT TO BALTIMORE YESTERDAY

Local Representatives to Meet State Highway Commission Today.

Yesterday afternoon the majority of the members of a committee selected at a meeting of Oakland business men held during the month of September to meet and confer with the State Highway Commission in Baltimore, left here for that city where they will confer with the Commission today respecting the route for the new highway to be built through Garrett county at the expense of the state.

Those who went from here to Baltimore were County Commissioners A. C. Smith and Otho S. Fike, Sheriff Austin Brown, Messrs. D. E. Offutt, S. T. Jones, Alexander C. Mason and Dr. W. W. Davis. At Cumberland the Oakland delegation was joined by a large number of representative citizens of Grantsville, among them being C. D. Hershberger, William T. Stanton, Thomas Johnson, Noah Warnick, C. J. Otto and D. W. Dorsey. Accident had a representative in the person of H. J. Speicher, while C. E. Ellithorp represented Bittinger. From Friendsville C. V. Guard and R. C. McClandish composed the delegation.

By some means the impression has gone out that the people of Oakland are opposed to the improvement of the National Road, which is not the case, as it has been a foregone conclusion that the National Road from the Allegany county line west to Grantsville would become a part of the state system.

A Tribute.

In memory of Mrs. Bridget Griffin, who died at her home in Deer Park on Tuesday, Nov. 24th, 1908, at the age of 84 years. In the death of this sainted mother and friend Deer Park has lost one of its best women and her family one of the best mothers that ever adorned a home and leaves an aching void in that beautiful home that can never be filled, but the comforting thought to the devoted and loving family is she has gone to a home beyond the stars to dwell in a mansion, not made with hands, eternally in the heavens.

Mrs. Griffin was born in the County of Tipperary, Ireland, where she was married her late husband, James Griffin, at the age of 25 years and lived a happy married life for 12 years in her own native land, the Emerald Isle, and after consigning three of her first born to mother earth across the sea they with two sons, John and Patrick M., emigrated to this country, landing in August 1866, and lived in Baltimore two years and then moved to Deer Park in 1868. Three daughters and two sons were born here, Bridget (wife of M. J. Garrett), Misses Katie and Josephine, and William B. and Edward.

The father and his two eldest sons worked for Hon. H. G. Davis for 27 years, and were the most efficient of the many employed by him. John, the eldest, is a prosperous business man of Elkins, W. Va.; Patrick M., is in the employ of the B. & O. at this place; Edward is an efficient telegraph operator at Grafton, W. Va.; William B. is is the B. & O. agent of this place and one of the most faithful and accommodating agents of all the system; Misses Katie and Josephine are mistresses of the cozy home of their lamented mother.

By her death the church and those of the world who knew her are the poorer. Her removal leaves a void in the home which nothing can fill, but the rounding out of a noble life has borne her on to a place where there is perfect rest. Many of the poor, the sick and the afflicted will miss her gentle ministrations and the kindly care she heaped upon them.

May her soul rest in peace is the prayer of the one who pens this humble tribute to a friend that he has known for a quarter of a century and to know her was to honor and respect her.

A FRIEND.

MENU FOR CHURCH SUPPER

To Be Served This Evening by the Ladies of St. Mark's Church.

This afternoon and evening the ladies of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church will serve supper in the basement of the church, to which all are cordially invited, the following being the bill of fare as prepared by the committee.

Oysters Fried Chicken Cold Ham
(Choice of one)
Potato Salad Cold Slaw
Pickles Jelly
Biscuit Bread Rolls
Coffee.

The above for the sum of 25 cents, the following being charged for extra at the prices indicated:

Baked Beans and Brown Joe, 5 cents
Chicken Salad. 5 cents
Ice Cream, 10 cents
Cake, 5 cents.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.

Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

WAS IT GREEN?

Asks The Somerset County Star, Referring to Some Pre-Election Twaddle.

Under the caption "Was It Green?" the last issue of the Somerset County Star contained the following article with reference to some pre-election publications made in the Garrett Journal and severely rubs it into the editor of the Journal for betraying the confidence of a correspondent:

During the late Presidential campaign, a letter appeared in the Oakland Journal, signed "A Republican," purporting to be written at Grantsville, and in it the writer attacked Candidate Taft on account of his religion, and urged all voters, irresponsive of party, to vote for Bryan.

The ignoranmus who wrote the letter dubbed Mr. Taft an infidel, and delivered himself of much other foolish aud narrow-minded rot too numerous to mention.

There was much speculation at the time as to who was guilty of writing such silly twaddle, some blaming one Republican and some another. The Star was not long in arriving at the conclusion that the letter referred to was not written by a Republican at all, but by a big whiskey-fuddle, mushy-brained Democratic lobster, and we still believe that we are right in our surmises.

However, there is nearly always room to be mistaken in such matters, and since a well-known Grantsville Democrat has recently informed us that the letter alluded to was written by none other than Lawrence Green, Republican member of the Maryland Legislature, from Garrett county, it would be well enough for the Republicans of that county to thoroughly investigate the charge. If Mr. Green is guilty of such monkey like and unrepublican conduct, his Republican constituents should promptly "sit down" on him good and hard. If not guilty, he should be given a speedy vindication. Mr. Green should explain, and the editor of the Oakland Journal should also explain' for The Star's informant said: "The editor of the Journal called me in and showed me the letter, which had Mr. Green's signature to it, adding that he did not publish the name because Mr. Green requested him to keep his name a secret."

If our informant told the truth, the editor of the Journal should explain why he betrayed the confidence of a correspondent who requested that his identity should not be made known. That kind of a request is always construed as one of the conditions of publication of a communication, and no publisher has a moral right to betray the confidence of a correspondent, unless the publisher was imposed upon by an untruthful or unlawful article, which he had accepted in good faith, but learned afterwards that it was false. We shall not disclose the name of our informant, as we promised not to do so, unless we can obtain proof that he lied. In that event he shall be thoroughly exposed, as he should be.

Upon our attention being directed to the Star's article a letter was addressed to Mr. Green, who is at present teaching school at Selbysport, asking him for a statement either denying or affirming the charges brought against him by our Pennsylvania contemporary, and in the mail of Tuesday morning Mr. Green's answer came, which we publish below;

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN.

The charge of the Somerset Star accusing me of being the author of the pre-election articles concerning President-elect Taft's religion is nothing less than a political scheme of some of my enemies and I challenge them to produce the articles over my signattre.

L. F. GREEN.

Selbysport, Md., Dec. 5, 1908.

The above letter is published as requested by Mr. Green and to thoroughly set him right before the people of Garrett county the editor of the Journal should not hesitate, both in justice to himself as well as to Mr. Green, in making a plain statement of the facts concerning the publications referred to in the article from the Star as published above.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m. Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows: Elder Hill—Preaching at 11 a. m. Deep Creek—Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Married.

HOGUE—SMITH—Mr. Albert F. Hogue, son of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Hogue, and Miss Bertha Smith, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Nancy Smith, were married Sunday, Dec. 6, at the Ferndale Baptist church. The pastor, Rev. C. W. Hudson, performed the ceremony, being assisted by Rev. J. D. McIndoe of Maysville, W. Va. A host of friends wish the happy young couple a prosperous journey through life.

Removal Notice.

I have moved from my old location, the Helbig stable, to my new barn on Liberty street opposite the railroad station where my old as well as new patrons will receive the same courteous treatment as heretofore.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of your patronage. I am, J. A. KELLEY.

CLAIM HE WAS TOO LENIENT

Law and Order League Of Elkins Reported to Be After Judge Holt.

A movement is reported to have been started by the Law and Order League of Elkins to impeach Judge John Homer Holt, who is a resident of Grafton, W. Va., and in whose circuit Randolph county, of which Elkins is the county seat, is included. The charge is that Judge Holt went behind the code in extending leniency to gamblers, eight in number, who plead guilty of running gambling tables at Elkins during the races. Judge Holt imposed a fine of $5. The code calls for a fine of $100 to $1,000, and a jail sentence of from two to 12 months. A copy of the indictment, of the court's rulings and order and of the code bearon gambling is to be submitted with the memoranda to Governor Dawson. The law also requires that the gambling paraphernalia be burned. The men indicted were H. A. Kephart, Bliss Riley, H. H. Wier, H. Miller, M. Wolf, Albert Hartman, Rufus Henry and John Boner. The friends of Judge Holt indignantly deny that he is guilty of any overt act, that his course was in thorough harmony with the law. Judge Holt has been holding court at Kingwood and no expression from him regarding the alleged charge could be obtained.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Kitzmillerville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J HAMILL, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$115,008 04
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	169 34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc	66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,320 49
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,058 15
Due from approved reserve agents	17,367 23
Checks and other cash items	72 68
Notes of other National Bn'ks	1,040 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	93 43
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie $ 1,390 25	
Legal-tender notes 10,249 00	
	11,639 25
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation	1,250 00
Total	$247,870 03

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	25,851 87
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	2,756 61
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	100 00
Due to State Banks and Bankers	2,839 66
Due to Trust companies and Savings Banks	105 12
Individual deposits subject to check	67,871 26
Time certificates of deposit	98,345 51
Total	$247,870 03

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of December, 1908.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: W. W. SAVAGE, H. M. RUMBAUGH, D. S. CUSTER, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK, at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27th, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$285,425 44
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2 55
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc	105,645 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	813 45
Due from State Banks and Bankers	393 79
Due from approved reserve agents	38,168 36
Checks and other cash items	343 65
Notes of other National Banks	850 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	172 04
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie $21,136 50	
Legal-tender notes 7,385 00	28,511 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	2,500 00
Total	$529,465 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,874 95
National Bank notes outstanding	48,700 00
Due to other National Banks	3,423 49
Due to State Banks and Bankers	779 36
Individual deposits subject to check	161,311 62
Savings Deposits	19,908 20
Time certificates of deposit	204,115 38
Cashie 's checks outstanding	1,262 78
Total	$529,465 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT, JOHN T. MITCHELL, JOHN M. DAVIS, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$3,216 80
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	318 75
Bonds, securities, etc	7,575 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	8,347 95
Other real estate owned	400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	74 62
Due from approved reserve agents	9,711 59
Checks and other cash items	3 50
Notes of other National Banks	460 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	65 05
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie $7,463 50	
Legal-tender notes 72 00	8,213 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation	312 50
Due from U. S Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	300 00
Total	$63,949 17

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,317 90
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	2,563 18
Due to State Banks and Bankers	7-0 08
Individual deposits subject to check	26,388 11
Savings deposits	28,649 50
Cashier's checks outstanding	139 80
Total	$63,949 17

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of December, 1908.

GEO. J. FOOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH, WADE SAPP, A. C. SMITH, Directors.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS,
MIRRORS,
TOILET SETTS,
GLOVE BOXES,
WRITING PORTFOLIOS,
COLLAR and CUFF BOXES,
NUT CRACKERS,
PAPER WEIGHTS,
SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS
LINK BUTTONS,
STICK PINS,
SCARFS,
TIES,
SUSPENDERS,
FANCY CHINA,
FANCY BOX PAPER,
SMOKERS' SETTS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS,
ORANGES, RAISINS,
CANDR, CITRON,
FIGS, DATES,
FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

To save money see Baumgartner on nuts and candies.

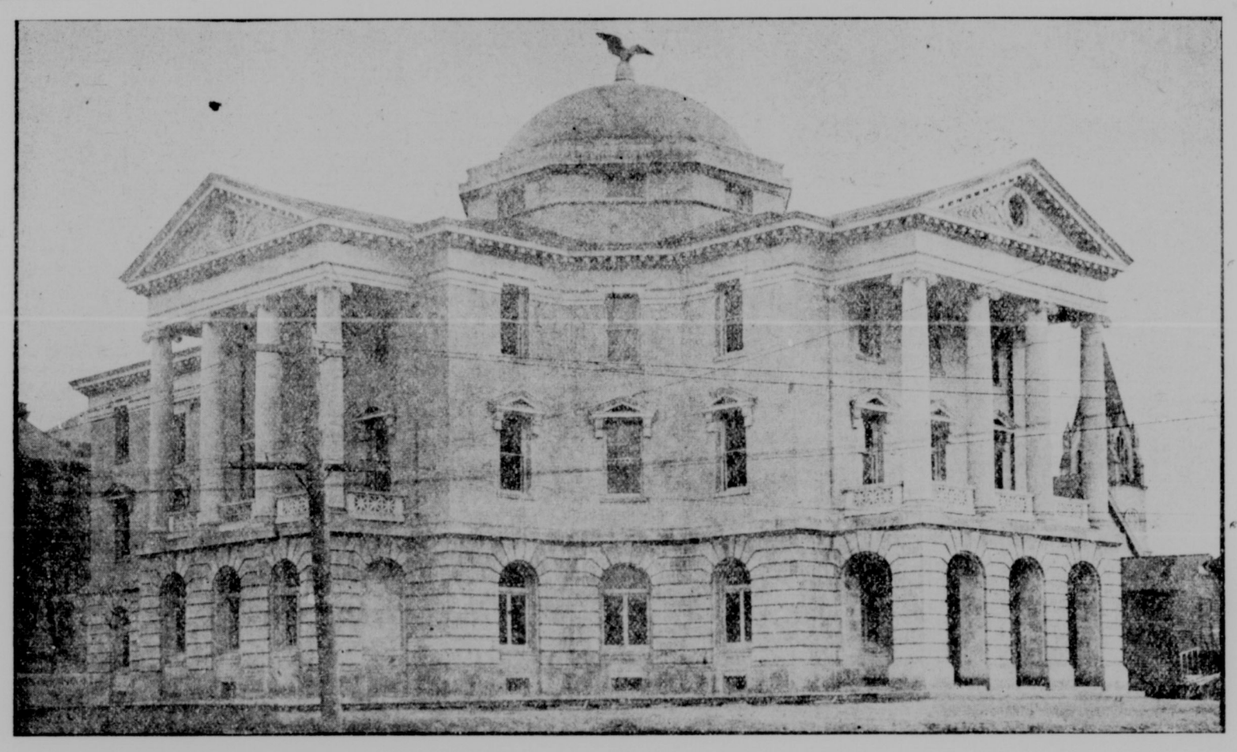
Garrett County's New Court House Has Been Completed.

A MODERN BUILDING IN EVERY PARTICULAR OF WHICH EVERY GARRETT COUNTIAN IS PROUD.

Reprinted from The Republican of November 26th, 1908, by request.

The new temple of justice for Garrett county has been completed and it stands as a monument to the members of the Commission who adopted the plans for its construction, and to the architect as well as the contractor and many others who may have in any manner contributed in giving to this grand old mountain top county of Maryland the finest public building of its character in the State of Maryland outside of Baltimore City.

At a meeting of the Court House Commission held on Monday morning of this week at which all members of the Commission were present with the exception of Associate Judge Martin L. Keedy, County Commissioner Friend, who is extremely ill at his home; therefore unable to attend, and Mr. John W. McCullough, of Friendsville, the building was accepted from the contractor, Mr. W. A. Liller, after it had been thoroughly inspected and passed upon by the architect, Mr. Liller being highly complimented for the manner and mode in which he did the work.



Shortly after the building was accepted the accompanying photograph of the Commission, the builder, the architect and superintendent was taken expressly for THE REPUBLICAN by Mr. Stewart, the photographer.

Capt. John M. Jarboe, of Oakland, who is also a member of the Commission, was appointed to superintend the work on the part of the Commission and he did his duty conscientiously and well.

Going back into history a few years: When Garrett county was created out of that portion of Allegany county lying westward of a certain line drawn due north from the Savage River near the town of Bloomington, it was several years before the then elected County Commissioners would provide suitable buildings for the transaction of the public business. By the intervention of the Court the Commissioners were compelled to erect the old court house on the site selected at that time, and in the year 1877 the building was completed and turned over to the public. From the beginning it was neither convenient nor was it suited for the purpose for which it was intended. Year after year grand jury after grand jury brought in arraignments of the Boards of County Commissioners for the unsanitary conditions which they allowed to exist about the old jail and court house until a few years ago when the new jail was erected, not, however, until after patience ceased to be a virtue. The original intention of the Commissioners was to build the jail on a lot located in the rear of the old jail and court house. They had purchased a lot wholly inadequate for the size of the building in contemplation and it was only after THE REPUBLICAN had taken the matter up and led in the fight for a better and more central location that the present site was purchased, much of the money being contributed by the public spirited citizens of Oakland.

The jail was built by a direct levy upon the taxpayers, no bonds being issued for the purpose, resulting in some hardships upon certain classes.

The act authorizing the issuance of bonds for the erection of the court house was passed at the January session of the legislature of 1906 and was ratified by the people at the election held in November of the same year, carrying by a majority of 118 votes. This act provided for $75,000 and created the Commission having in hand the erection of the building, composed of the three Judges of the Circuit Court, the Board of County Commissioners and five other citizens and taxpayers, the latter under the act being appointed by the Judges of the Court. As provided in the act the Court appointed as membess of the Commission Messrs. D. E. Offutt, John M. Jarboe, C. M. Miller, John W. McCullough and State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, the Commission organizing by electing Judge Robert R. Henderson chairman and Senator Brown secretary.

On May 12th, 1907, the contract for the erection of the building was awarded to W. A. Liller of Keyser, West Va., his bid being $60,982, exclusive of furniture, heating, plumbing and electric wiring and fixtures. The plans for the building were made by Mr. J. Riley Gordon, of New York city, who also drew the specifications. Immediately after the contract was awarded Mr. Liller began work on the building and on Tuesday, October 15th, 1907, the corner stone was laid by Oakland Lodge No. 192, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, the occasion being one long to be remembered by those participating. Ex-United States Senator George L. Wellington, of Cumberland, was the orator upon this occasion and his effort was a masterful one.

The court house is constructed of Indiana limestone and light brick, the first story being the former while the superstructure is of the latter with stone trimmings, entrance to the building being made either from Alder street or Third street, the main entrance being the latter through arched columns beneath the portico, corridors leading into the rotunda, which extends from the first floor to the dome. The corridors as well as the rotunda are tiled with white marble. On this floor will be located the offices of the Clerk of the Circuit Court, Orphans' Court, County Commissioners, County Treasurer and Supervisors of Elections, each suite of rooms being fitted with necessary vaults for the safe keeping of records and public documents.

In the basement is located the furnace room, coal storage and fuel room and a large vault which can be utilized for storage purposes.

On the second floor of the building is the Court room with a seating capacity of nearly three hundred persons. This room has a vaulted ceiling, sloping floors and is fitted with three galleries. In the rear of the court room is located the judges' retiring room, while immediately above are two large jury rooms for the petit jurors.

Leading from the rotunda on the second floor are a number of other rooms which will be utilized for the various public officials, as well as a large room for the Bar Association, a ladies' waiting room, etc.

On the third floor is the grand jury room, which faces Third street, and adjoining are two witnesses rooms, while flanking these are two suites of office rooms.

The building throughout is finished in white with the exception of the balustrades and the stairways which are natural hardwood, the contrast being somewhat distinct but on the whole rather harmonious.

The heating, plumbing, gas fitting and electrical work was put in by Messrs. A. D. Naylor & Co. of Oakland, to whom was awarded the contract by the Commission. The two boilers for the heating weigh eleven tons and have a combined rating of ninety horse power. The plant is the largest that has been put in in Garrett county and the work done by the local firm was highly complimented by both the architect and the Commission. In the plumbing there are ten lavatories and as many toilets, located on different floors of the building. The heating contractors deserve much credit for the manner in which the contract was performed.

Mr. W. A. Roderick, of Keyser, W. Va., superintended the erection of the building for the contractor and gave excellent satisfaction to all concerned, while Mr. Liller received some high compliments from ihe Commission and the architect.

While the building has not as yet been formally turned over to the County Commissioners by the Court House Commission, it is virtually in their hands and at the convening of the court on December 7th the formal ceremony will take place.

The first office to be moved from the old building is that of Clerk E. Z. Tower, who will complete the work of removing the records and papers in his office today.

THE COURT HOUSE COMMISSION, ARCHITECT, CONTRACTOR AND FOREMAN.

Reading from left to right: Foreman Roderick, Contractor W. A. Liller, C. M. Miller, Capt. J. M. Jarboe, Judge Robert R. Henderson, State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd, D. E. Offutt, Members of the Commission; Architect J. Riley Gordon; County Commissioners Otho J. Fike and A. C. Smith.

The Prophecy of Carolyn.

By ELLIOT WALKER.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"This is the sweetest, most lovely spot imaginable," said Ara Barr, speaking audibly, as the stream singing below the rock on which she stood gleamed rosily in the sunset.

"Isn't it? The setting, the—merciful heavens!" A deep, unfamiliar voice rose to a horrified cry of consternation.

In her sudden, startled turn the girl's slender foot had slipped. It caught in a crevice. A wrench for release, and she sat down, jarringly, uttering a low shriek.

The man skipped nimbly to her assistance. His face was even more distressed than hers.

"You are hurt!" he exclaimed.

"I certainly am very uncomfortable, sir. My ankle is sprained, I think. Why did you speak to me?"

The stranger's eyes widened.

"I thought you spoke to me. I supposed you saw me. I'm Mr. Elder, Delos Elder, you know. Miss Barr, I'm mighty sorry."

For a moment Ara forgot the pain. She laughed half hysterically. Delos Elder, the man she had long wished to meet—Carolyn Seely's friend, who was coming to Bonnyview, and she, Ara, had begged Carolyn to send him over. Her intention had been to impress Mr. Elder. What would Carolyn say?

A twinge of the ensnared foot brought tears to her eyes. She held out a hand, stammering: "Oh, yes, I—I might have suspected. I left word that if any one called to say I'd gone up the road. I never thought of you."

Elder had dropped her fingers and was working at the imprisoned shoe.

"Brace, now," he said firmly. "It's going to hurt."

It did hurt. The girl tried to smile, but her cheeks went white. She strove against the black dizziness. No, she simply would not faint. She would—not! The man heard her grit her teeth.

HE TRUNDLED HIS DELICATE BURDEN HOME IN THE DUSTY BARROW.

"As plucky as she is pretty," he thought. "Poor child. I'll bet that was agony, but I had to pull. How will I get her home?"

He leaped down and presently was back with a dripping handkerchief. Already twilight had darkened about them. Mosquitoes buzzed; a whippoorwill sounded the call of the night; the brook gurgled melancholy murmurs; a bat swooped—and no helpful sounds came from the lonely highway.

"I guess my countenance is sufficiently sopped," uttered Ara meekly. "I didn't quite faint, did I? I'm much obliged for your arm and shoulder, but, really, I'm all right now. Please take me home, Mr. Elder."

"Directly, Miss Barr." He passed a hand over a wilted shirt front. His bright tie had shed its color on his white vest. Where was his hat? He rubbed his knees; they had ground painfully against the stone, even to sad laceration of cloth.

"I'm thinking of the best way," he added cheerfully. "I can't carry you. Neither can you walk nor hop on one foot. No dwelling is in sight. No team is apt to come along. We must not wait here, and I'm afraid to leave you in this lonesome spot."

"We'll crawl," cried the girl. "My people never worry about my being late."

"No; I might shout for help."

"Oh, anything but that. Besides, who will hear you? I'm going to get up."

"You're going to sit still, Miss Barr. I'll find a way. Wait a minute."

The pair sat in dismal silence. Ara dodged a bat with a shudder. Her injured foot ached. It was growing grewsomely dark in the shadows.

"I have it!" exclaimed Elder, rising. "The wheelbarrow!"

"Where?"

"By the roadside, just beyond the bridge. It was full of stones for walling up a spring. I'll dump the rocks and bring it to the nearest point."

"You'll dump me."

"No, I won't."

In an instant he was gone. The girl pressed his damp handkerchief to her lips.

"It was all his fault," she whispered, "but I'm sort of glad it happened. Carolyn said—pshaw! What am I doing?"

"The thing squeaks frightfully and is dirty, but I've spread my coat in it," informed Mr. Elder returning. "Come! I'll lift you down. Hang on! Don't mind my lugging you, Miss Barr. It's a case of necessity."

"I'll be good," said Ara.

Cautiously picking his way, Delos Elder did not notice the confiding clasp of her arms or her soft cheek pressed against his neck. He was only conscious of her behaving beautifully on a rather perilous journey and that sure footing was the imperative need.

As he trundled his delicate burden home in the dusty barrow all his thoughts were apparently bent on smooth wheeling, lest a jolt should bring her additional pain.

Hatless, coatless, perspiring, on trudged the concerted Delos and up to Judge Barr's summer cottage at last to halt panting, weary and thankful.

"There!" he gasped. "I hope you weren't much joggled. Call some one. I'm going back to find my hat. You have been very brave. Tomorrow, when I am presentable, I shall inquire for you. Let us hope nothing serious will result from this experience. It was entirely my fault, Miss Barr."

"I'll forgive you," said the girl. It was too dark for him to see her eyes, else, disheveled as he was, he might have stayed.

Bearing his dusty coat over an arm, he backed away with a hasty word of farewell, and a portly man strode out to the piazza.

"What's going on here?" demanded a thunderous voice. "Ara, child, why, is anything wrong?"

Delos, in the darkness, heard the girl's laugh and a calm reply. He appreciated the effort.

"Oh, I twisted my ankle, father. A man was kind enough to wheel me home. He wouldn't stop to be thanked. I guess you'll have to carry me in, father."

* * * * * * *

A fortnight later Miss Seely had a call from the judge.

"Carolyn," said he, "what can you tell me of young Elder? He is visiting here, I believe."

Oh! Delos?" replied his hostess, smiling. "Yes, he's still with us. Well, Mr. Elder is an old friend of mine, judge. He has some brains, plenty of money, an excellent character, belongs to a good family and is extremely particular regarding his clothes. Lately I haven't seen much of Delos. He has taken to out of door exercise; goes tramping and meandering about. He must have lost himself one evening awhile ago, for he came in greatly exhausted and a sight to behold. It was the next day he called at your house, I think. I remember he told me that Ara had strained her foot. How is it?"

"That didn't amount to much," said the old gentleman thoughtfully. "She was walking on it in a couple of days."

"Oh, so soon! I didn't know. I wrote her a note, but got no reply, so feared she was badly laid up. I've felt sorry for Delos, for I wanted Ara to see a good deal of him. Once I told her, and not so much in a joke, either, that they were the very ones to fall in love with each other."

The look of disappointment faded from her face as she saw a twinkle in her visitor's eye.

"No?" she exclaimed.

"That's it, Carolyn," observed the judge, bursting into a laugh. "They have!"

His Only Conundrum.

The old pilot of the little steamer Maid of the Mist, which used to carry passengers quite up to the foot of the falls of Niagara until the mist from the falling waters drenched the clothing of every one on board, used to perpetuate one solitary conundrum each trip. It always commenced and ended the same.

Moving his hand along the sides of the pilothouse and examining the woodwork minutely, he would look up mysteriously and remark:

"I say, stranger, do you know what this boat is made of?"

"Made of? Why, pine and oak, isn't she?"

"No, sir."

"Hemlock?"

"No."

"Tisn't cedar, is it?"

"Oh, no!"

And then the old pilot's eyes twinkled and his mouth whistled a crazy tune.

"Well, iron perhaps?"

"No."

"What in thunder is she made of, then?"

"She's Maid of the Mist, stranger; Maid of the Mist."

Then the pilot accepted his morning cigar.

Carrie's Maneuver.

Miss Hurryup—Ah, George, you cannot tell what troubles a girl has who is receiving the attentions of a gentleman.

Mr. Holdoff—Troubles, Carrie? Of what nature, pray?

Miss H.—Well, one's little brothers are always making fun of one, and relatives are always saying, "When is it to come off?" as if marriage were a prizefight. But that is not the worst. There is the inquisitiveness of one's parents. They want to know everything. There's pa, now; he is constantly asking such questions as: "Carrie, what are Mr. Holdoff's intentions? What does he call upon you so regularly for and stay so late when he does call?" And he sometimes looks so angry when he asks these questions that I actually tremble.

Mr. H.—And what answer do you make to his questions, Carrie, dearest?

Miss H.—I can't make any answer at all, for, you see, you haven't said anything to me, and—and—of course, I—I—

Then Mr. Holdoff whispered something in Carrie's ear, and next time her father questions her she will be ready with a satisfactory reply.—Boston Transcript.

POSSIBILITY OF ONE-PARTY STATE

If Disfranchising Amendment Is Approved.

A GREAT ISSUE NEXT YEAR

Democrats to Make a Superhuman Effort to Secure Vote Upon the Proposition in Order That They May Entrench Themselves in Power.

Great and grave are the possibilities of the future of the government of Maryland which are involved in the fate of the Straus disfranchising amendment, to be submitted at the election next year to the voters for their approval or rejection. If approved, and the Democrats will use superhuman efforts to this end, the government of Maryland will be vested for a generation or more in the hands of one party. Boys now in their knickerbockers may be bald-headed and gray-haired and grandfathers before they will see this one-party power uprooted. Men now in the prime of life, although they may reach fourscore years and ten, will probably have gone to join their fathers before they will see the oligarchy overthrown.

It is all nonesense, a snare and delusion, for the advocates of the amendment to say that with the elimination of the colored vote the Republican party will attract thousands of men now Democrats. They know full well that if the amendment is approved sufficient colored men will be permitted to registered to serve the bugaboo cry of the Democratic demagogues that the Republican party is the colored man's party. They know it is a falsehood, but they will believe that the baseless cry will help them in their campaigns.

The time is at hand when the disfranchising amendment, which will be the paramount issue in the campaign next year, must be seriously contemplated, and when steps must be taken to defeat it. It is not for the Republicans alone to conduct the fight. It is the fight of all good citizens, who contemplate the disastrous and disquieting effects to follow the approval of the amendment. Republican leaders are inviting the cooperation of all good citizens in the desperate struggle to come.

Realizing that somebody must take the first step, the friends of Collector Stone in the city and state have requested him to make the preliminary move. He has consented to do so, and about the middle of next month he will have as guests at a dinner the leading Republicans of the state and city. At this function the seriousness of the situation and the possibilities of the future, if the amendment is approved, will be fully and frankly discussed. All citizens with the interests of their state and city at heart, will be invited to cooperate in the movement to defeat the proposition.

The whole question settles itself down to this: Shall the people of Maryland abridge their right to participate in elections, to manacle the state with the tether of race prejudice and without reason to join the disfranchised states of the South that are now chafing under the galling conditions of what is substantially universal disfranchisement?

The disfranchisement amendment passed by the General Assembly of 1908 was prepared in the hour of victory and exultation by a number of men who took an active part to secure the election of Governor Crothers. That campaign was exceptionalty bitter and the only reasonable explanation for the amendment receiving the support of some of the men who assented to it is that the feeling engendered by that campaign had not been permitted to subside. It was born in prejudice and its adoption by the people of the state will mean a general disfranchisement.

It is aimed at two classes of citizens.

First. Negroes; and

Second. Naturalized citizens, who becomes such after the adoption of the amendment, and their children. In order to prevent negroes from registering the test is made severe, for the amendment renders it difficult for any negro to register, and the naturalized citizen in the future will find it at least difficult to qualify himself on account of his unfamiliarity with the English language. If the scheme under lying the amendment proves successful it will disfranchise almost 50,000 negro voters. In a small state like Maryland with a total registration of 283,000 it can readily be seen that it would make the state a one-party state. It is a fact that all the negroes do not vote and that all those who do vote do not vote the Republican ticket, but if for the sake of argument it is assumed that at this time the state is equally divided politically and that all the registered voters voted, with the elimination of 50,000 negro voters, the vote would stand 140,000 Democrats to 90,000 Republicans. This would effectively make this state a one-party state with all the political corruption and civic degradation that the term implies.

The greatest political revolution that Maryland has ever seen, the defeat of Mr. Bryan in 1896 by about 33,000 in the state, merely meant that about 12 per cent. of the Democrats voted for William McKinley. Under the altered condition proposed by the disfranchisement amendmdnt a similar change 12 per cent. and would carry the state for Bryan by more than 16,000. So that even a political revolution could not affect the deadly inertia of a one-party state. The trap has been set with great care. The test is not an educational test. but a cunning device to disfranchise. If anything in connection with such a scheme would be amusing an incident at Annapolis when the amendment was under discussion would be. The amendment was introduced by an Eastern Shore lawyer. Delegate Pairo, from Baltimore city, claimed that the man who introduced it could not stand the test himself. The challange was accepted, and curiously enough the lawyer responsible for its introduction failed in three or four particulars. In order for the negro or naturalized citizen to register he must do all of the following things in the presence and to the satisfaction of the registration officers:

1. He must prepare in his own hand writing, without assistance of any kind and without memorandum, a form of registration. In his application with pen and ink he must state:
2. His name, date and place of birth.
3. His residence and occupation for two years preceding his application.
4. Name of his employer or employers for two years preceding his application.
5. The state, county, city, district or precinct in which he last voted.
6. Name in full of the president of the United States.
7. Name in full of one of the justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.
8. Name in full of the governor of Maryland.
9. Name in full of one of the judges of the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
10. Name in full of the Mayor of Baltimore city or the county commissoners.

Citizens who bona fide own property of the assessed value of $500 and who have paid taxes thereon for two years are exempt from the provisions of the amendment. The husbands of women who pay taxes on a like amount of property are exempt.

The same legislature that passed this disfranchisement amendment also passed a law that does away with the advertising of ballots and the issuing of sample ballots in 11 of the 23 counties of the state. In those eleven counties no party designation is affixed to to the names of the candidates. Thus in 11 counties the ballots contain a list of names without party designation, and by taking away the advertising of the ballot and the sample ballot, the voter cannot tell until he enters the voting booth what the ballots will be. The purpose of this law is to strengthen the dominant party, and to insure to it the control of the legislature.

The disfranchisement amendment is contrary to the whole spirit and tendency of American life. When the constitution of the United States was adopted all the 13 original states had property qualifications, the presidential electors actually exercised their individual judgment and elected the president, and it was believed that the people could not be trusted to elect United States Senators. Since then the property qualification has been removed in every state and universal suffrage prevails except in the uufortunate South. The people elect the president; and even in Maryland the people will select the United States Senators.

The disfranchisement amendment would mean the triumph and ascendency of the machine politician. After disfranchising the negro and a large element of naturalized citizens, who can say who will be the next object of the merciless domitation of conscienceless politicians.

NEW LINCOLN STORY.

Comic Side of His Troubles With Radical Republicans.

Several months before President Lincoln issued the great proclamation of emancipation which gave freedom to the whole race of negro slaves in America, my friend, Senator Henderson, of Missouri, came to the White House one day and found Mr. Lincoln in a mood of deepest depression. Finally, the great president said to his caller and friend, that the most constant and acute pressure was being brought upon him by the leaders of the radical element of his party to free the slaves.

"Sumner and Stevens and Wilson simply haunt me," declared Mr. Lincoln, "with their importunities for a proclamation of emancipation. Wherever I may go and whatever way I may turn they are on my trail. And still, in my heart, I have the deep conviction that the hour has not yet come."

Just as he said this, he walked to the window looking out upon Pennsylvania avenue and stood there in silence, his tall figure silhouetted against the light of the window pane, every line of his gracious face expressive of unutterable sadness. Suddenly his lips began to twitch into a smile and his somber eyes lighted with a twinkle of something like mirth.

"The only schooling I ever had, Henderson," he remarked, "was in a log schoolhouse when reading books and grammars were unknown. All our reading was done from the Scriptures and we stood up in a long line and read in turn from the Bible. Our lesson one day was the story of the faithful Israelites who were thrown into the fiery furnace and delivered by the hand of the Lord without so much as the smell of fire on their garments. It fell to one little fellow to read the verse in which occurred, for the first time in the chapter, the names of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-ne-go. Little Bud stumbled on Shadrach, floundered on Meshach, and went all to pieces on Abed-ne-go. Instantly, the hand of the master dealt him a cuff on the side of the head and left him wailing and blubbering as the next boy in line took up the reading. But before the girl at the end of the line had done reading he had subsided into sniffles and finally became quiet. His blunder and disgrace were forgotten by the others of the class until his turn to read was again approaching. Then, like a thunder-clap out of a clear sky, he set up a wail which even alarmed the master, who, with unusual gentleness, inquired:

" 'What's the matter now?'

"Pointing with a shaking finger to the verse which a few moments later would fall to him to read, Bud managed to quaver out the answer:

" 'Look there, master — there comes them same dam three fellers again.' "

Then his whole face lighted with such a smile as only Lincoln could give, and he beckoned Senator Henderson to his side, silently pointing his long, bony finger to three men who were at that moment crossing Pennsylvania avenue towards the White House. They were Sumner, Wilson, and Thaddeus Stevens. — Adlai E. Stevenson in Woman's World.

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and anouncements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.
Residence on North Third street.
Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in McComas Building, Second street

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All business given prompt attention.
Office—First National Bank Building.
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Office in Garrett National Bank Building
Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice inthe Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK. Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBELAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $75.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to
THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address
THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
6-tf Oakland, Md.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice — buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

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The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

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You can buy at Reduced Prices

Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows

AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

SINCELL'S | SINCELL'S

IT will be a pleasure to make your Xmas purchases at SINCELL'S, where you will find everything in the line of useful presents. We have made the most careful selection of Xmas Stock this season and sure we can fill your wants in anything.

SILVERWARE	WOMEN'S TOGS	MEN'S TOGS
Manicure Sets	Neckwear	Neckwear
Toilet Sets	Handkerchiefs	Shirts
Hair Brushes	Mufflers	Hose
Cloth Brushes	Furs	Suspenders
Tooth Brushes	Fur Sets	Kid Gloves
Nail Brushes	Umbrellas	Handkerchiefs
Hair Receiver	Kid Gloves	Mufflers
Shaving Sets	Embroid'd Hose	Hats
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We are ready to show you the most attractlve assortment of Clothig, Shoes, Hats, Trunks and Traveling Bags, Rain Coats, Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, and Underwear we have ever had the pleasure of placing before our customers. Will have extra help for the Xmas trade so everyone will be well cared for. Always plecsed to see you. Wishing you a Joyful Xmas.

Any Women's or Children's Winter Coats One-Third Off.

H. C. SINCEL & CO., Oakland, Md.

Malleable Steel Ranges

OUR attention has been called to the fact of a canvass now being made in our county by persons representing a line of malleable steel ranges, claiming to have a range superior to other makes, that are sold direct to the farmers at very high prices, by giving long time and taking notes for same.

This plan is not new, and has been worked several times throughout our county heretofore at a great loss to he farmers. It is a surprising fact that strangers can go among our people and induce them to buy ranges far in access of what they could purchase from a home dealer and that they are willing to buy without any investigation as to what they could do and the amount of money saved by buying through a regular stove dealer.

There are a number of malleable steel ranges now offered to the trade by the best of manufacturers. The Malleable Steel Range Mfg Co., of South Bend, Ind., The Majestic Mfg Co., of St. Louis, Mo., and The Born Steel Range Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, are making a line of malleable ranges, and for finish, durability and beauty, are among the best. The Born Malleable Iron Range is new to the trade, as heretofore they only made steel ranges, but they are now prepared to put their malleable ranges on the market. It is guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction. All Born agents can furnish this range to the trade at from $45 to $50 complete.

Our Davis Range is made by the Born Steel Range Co., after our own ideas and has a number of improvements and advantages not found on any other range. Anyone contemplating buying a range, if they will take the time to investigate the Davis Steel Range, cannot help but see for themselves the many advantages and superior qualities found in its construction. All we ask is a fair chance to show our Ranges in comparison with others, both as to price and quality.

During the past twenty-five years we have sold a number of malleable steel ranges in connection with our cast ranges and have replaced a number of wrough iron ranges with cast and steel ranges, and find that very few customers that have had the wrought iron range willing to pay the advance price asked for malleable iron ranges, as their experience has not been that it will wear enough longer to warrant the difference in price.

It is a well known fact that for a few dollars any manufacturer that is prepared to make malleable iron can put a malleable top on a range at an advance of from $3 to $5 extra over cast, and that no one so far as we know can or has ever used malleable iron in constructing the fire box. The grrtes and liners are the parts that always give out first, and cast iron has proven so far to be the best material known for the fire box; on its construction largely depends the durability of the stove or range.

In planning the Davis Steel Range, we believe we have one of the most durable fire boxes ever offered to the trade. If you are interested or want to know anything about our line of ranges, send your name and address for our booklet that will tell you all about the Davis Steel Range, sold at the reasonable price from $30 to $40 complete, with large steel closet and copper reservoir, guaranteed to givh satisfaction.

J. M. Davis & Sons, Oakland

Only First Quality Printing—The Republican.

PRESIDENT TO PAY HIS SHARE OF THE EXPENSE

But Government Finances the Scientific Expedition Which President Heads.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—President Roosevelt has issued a statement on the plans for his African hunt, telling of his companions and making known the fact that the expedition will be official and will be organized by the Smithsonian Institution. He will be the head of the scientific venture, whose fruits will be devoted to the new National Museum.

The President will pay his own and Kermit's expenses, Edmund Huller, a California naturalist, and Major Edgar A. Means, retired, of the Medical Corps of the army, will pay their way. Expenses of J. Alden Loring, a naturalist in the employ of the Government, and R. J. Cunningham, an English hunter and guide, who is now in Africa, assembling the outfit for the party and making inquiries about the drift of big game, will be borne by the institution.

The start will be made from New York as soon as possible after the inauguration of Mr. Taft next March.

The official statement, which was given out by Secretary Walcott of the Smithsonian Institution, read:

"In March, 1909, Mr. Theodore Roosevelt will head a scientific expedition to Africa outfitted by the Smithsonian Institution, and starting from New York city. The expedition will gather natural history materials for the government collections, to be deposited by the Smithsonian Institution in the new United States National Museum at Washington, D. C.

"Besides the President and his son, Kermit Roosevelt, the personnel of the party, on leaving New York, will consist of three representatives of the Smithsonian Institute: Major Edgar A. Hearns, Medical Corps, U. S. A. (retired); Mr. Edmund Heller, and Mr. J. Alden Loring. On arriving in Africa the party will be enlarged by the addition of Mr. R. J. Cunningham, who is now in Africa preparing the President's outfit. He will have charge of a number of native porters, who, with the necessary animals will be formed into a small caravan.

"Mr. Roosevelt and his son will kill the big game, the skins and skeletons of which will be prepared and shipped to the United States by other members of the party. Kermit Roosevelt is to be the official photographer of the expedition.

"The national collections, are very deficient in natural history materials from the Dark Continent, and an effort will be made by the expedition to gather general collections in zoology and botany to supply some of its deficiencies; but the main effort will be to collect the large and vanishing African animals.

"Mr. R. J. Cunningham, who is now engaged in assembling the materials for Mr. Roosevelt's use, has been employed to act as guide and manager of the caravan. Mr. Cunningham is also an experienced collector of natural history specimens, having made collections for the British Museum in Norway and Africa. He is an English fieldman, who has guided numerous hunting parties in Africa and who was chief hunter for the field Columbian Exposition.

"Mr. Edmund Heller, a graduate of Stanford University, class of 1901, is a thoroughly trained naturalist, whose special work will be the preparation and preservation of specimens of large animals. Mr. Heller is about 30 years of age. His former experience, when associated with Mr. D. G. Eliot and Mr. Ackley of the Field Columbian Museum in collecting big game animals in the same portions of Africa which Mr. Roosevelt will visit, will be a valuable asset to the expedition. Mr. Heller has had large experience in animal collecting in Alaska, British Columbia, United States, Mexico, Central America and South America. In the year 1898 he made a collection trip of eleven months to Gallopagos Islands starting from San Francisco. He is a born enthusiastic collector as well as a well-equipped naturalist. He is also author of scientific papers on mammals, birds, reptiles and fishes. At present he is assistant curator of the Museum of Vertebrate Zoology of the University of California.

"J. Alden Loring is a field naturalist, whose training comprises service in the biological survey of the Department of Agriculture and in the Bronx Zoological Park, New York city, as well as on numerous collecting trips through British Columbia, Mexico and United States.

"He is about 38 years old, of ardent temperament, and intensely energetic. In August, September and October, 1908, he made the highest record for a traveling collector, having sent in to the United States National Museum 900 well prepared specimens of small mammals in the three months' journey from London through Sweden, Germany, Switzerland and Belgium.

"Major Edgar A. Hearns, a retired officer of the Medical Corps of the army, about 53 years of age, will be the physician of the trip and will have charge of the Smithsonian portion of the party. He had twenty-five years experience as an army doctor and is also well known as a naturalist and collector of natural tory specimens.

"No fears need be entertained for the President's safety from the attacks of man or beast, as every member of the party is an excellent rifle shot.

"The party will reach Mombasa in April, 1909. No detailed itineracy has been decided upon; but the general route will be up the Uganda Railway to Nairobi and Lake Victoria Nyanza, a distance of about 650 miles by rail, thence crossing into Uganda, and finally, passing down the Nile to Cairo. Much of the hunting will be done in British East Africa, where the Uganda railroad can be used as a base of supplies and means of ready transportation. At least one great mountain, possibly Mount Kenia, will be visited.

"Khartoum will be reached, if all goes well, about April, 1910. The expedition may be expected to spend about one year on African soil."

Among the callers at the White House Saturday was Representative Humphreys of Washington. He has a reputation as a hunter of big game in Alaska and had a long conference with Mr. Roosevelt concerning the weapons he should take into the jungle. The Westerner indorsed the President's choice of a 40.5, the largest calibre smokeless rifle made in this country.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Everybody Handles Toys.

But if you wish to see a complete line of Toys call at the Gold Mine Store. We have everything in the Toy line. Come early and you can get your choice before the stock has been picked over. We give you this notice so you can't blame us if some things are sold before you come. We have the only Toy Store in Oakland and can give you a better Toy for your money than you can get elsewhere. Truly yours,

GEO. M. MASON.

Honor Roll of Gauer School.

The following named pupils of the Gauer school have made from 95 to 100 per cent in attendance and 100 per cent in deportment for the month ending November 30, 1908:

Viola Lathrum, Nora Gauer, Stewart Roth, Decoursey Roth, Peter Hamstead, Channing Mann, Glendy Gnegy, Hazel Mosser, Nina Lathrum, Oda Gnegy, Harry Enlow, Kirk Lathrum, Russell Roth, Mabel Lathrum, Marguerite Roth, Hilda Mosser, Ervin Roth, McKinley Gnegy, Anna Martin, Elmer Hamstead, Books Roth.

LLOYD K. FIKE, Principal.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

PEARRE AFTER WARNER.

Reiterates Charges that Montgomery County Man Was Disloyal.

Editor The Washington Herald.

In a recent issue of your paper the following language appears concerning me: "Representative Geo. A. Pearre's assertion that the reduction of his majority from 4,900 to about 500 in his recent race for re-eleetion to Congress was due to in part, at least, to the opposition of Brainard H. Warner, excites only ridicule on the part of those cognizant of the facts." I assume that this, together with a portion of what follows, is the language of some writer for The Washington Herald because it is not quoted. The article goes on to say, "Mr. Warner took a decided interest in the late election, especially in Maryland and appealed to the business men to support the entire Republican ticket." His slogan was: "This is a business campaign." "He emphasized this issue in a speech he made under the auspices of the Taft, Sherman and Pearre Club of Frederick, October 16, and subsequently at his own expense, circulated through the Sixth district thousands of copies of this speech." &c. Then following is a short extract from the closing of Mr. Warner's alleged speech in which he says: "If you are wise, you will prefer the former and cast your votes on election day for Taft, Sherman and Pearre." This is again followed by an interview with Mr. Warner, in which he undertakes to deny that he was either hostile to Republican success in the Sixth district of Maryland or utterly indifferent to it.

I reiterate a statement which I have frequently made before, and which I will continue to make because it is made upon unquestionable fact, that Mr. Brainard H. Warner was not true to the Republican cause in the last Congressional election.

I have been informed by a gentleman who heard Mr. Warner's speech in Frederick that his reference to my election was only in the most perfunctory way, as above stated, and that those who were present were surprised that he made no further reference to me.

If Mr. Warner were true to the Republican Congressional ticket, as he is trying now to pretend, perhaps he can explain why it was that after writing a letter to Mr. Mortimer O. Stabler, chairman of the county central committee of Montgomery County, which was read at the first meeting of that committee on the eve of the campaign, offering his services in the campaign to aid in the election of a Congressman in the Sixth Congressional district, he failed to keep three speaking appointments in Montgomery County which were made for him by the committee, and of which he was informed. Mr. Warner did not work for the election of the Republican candidate in the Sixth Congressional district, and did not urge his friends to support that candidate loyally at the polls, anything that Mr. Warner may say to the contrary notwithstanding.

The suggestion contained in the quotation from the article appearing in your paper to the effect that the assertion of Mr. Warner's failure to support the Republican Congressional ticket in the Sixth district "excites only ridicule on the part of those cognizant of the facts" is, as you will see, entirely unwarranted. To those who are familiar with the facts, this charge does not excite ridicule but indignation, not only at Mr. Warner's party infidelity, but at his lame effort to escape the proper blame thereof.

I must do Mr. Warner the justice to say that I believe that he is right in his statement that there is no Warner faction in Montgomery county. There could hardly be a faction in Montgomery County dominated by a gentleman whose legal residence is in the city of Washington and whose right to vote in Montgomery County has often been questioned.

I would not exaggerate the importance of Mr. Warner's connection with politics in Maryland by intimating that he alone could accomplish the perfidious result in the Sixth district of Maryland, but when it is remembered that Mr. Warner's county convention at Rockville, controlled by his friends defeated a resolution indorsing Secretary Taft, it is not hard to understand that even as a business man Mr. Warner took little interest in the recent election, except in an effort to close the eyes of the public to his very questionable conduct.

As you have given space to the unwarranted attack upon me in the issue of your paper above referred to, I have no doubt that you will do me the equal courtesy in the publication of this correct statement of the facts.

GEO. A. PEARRE.

Guilty of Attempted Assault.

The jury of John Pacilla, colored, the would be assailant of Nettie Childs, aged 7 years, after being out of the court room but five minutes, brought in a verdict of guilty at Kingwood, W. Va., Saturday. There was a great excitement in the court room when the verdict was pronounced and the aisles were crowed to the doors.

Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,
Oakland, Md.

HE KNEW ABOUT LAWYERS.

And That Was Why He Was Not Interested in the Case.

The sudden manner in which the team that was coming down the road halted was enough to show that the driver was surprised at something. He took his hat off and waved it at a man who was working in the field, at the same time calling at the top of his voice:

"S-a-a-y, t-h-e-r-e!"

"What do you want?" asked the man who was working as he came and leaned over the fence without letting go of the lines over his team.

"Didn't you hear 'bout it?"

"'Bout what?"

"It's goin' on."

"What's goin' on?"

"Land sakes! There's a man fur ye! Ye'll be sayin' next yer uncle didn't die an' leave a will that mentions ye ter have a hull lot o' money if the other fellers don't succeed in breakin' it."

"Course I knowed that."

"An' the case come up fur trial this mornin'."

"I knowed that too."

"Then why wasn't ye up to the courthouse takin' an' interest inter it same ez the rest on 'em did?"

"Waal, ye see, this here's a busy season with me. If I hedn't nothin' else ter do I wouldn't mind droppin' in an' hearin' 'em argy back an' forth. But I dunno's I care much which o' the lawyers gits the money."—Detroit Free Press.

They Don't Speak Now.

"You love long rambles in the country?" asked the girl in the white sweater.

"Yes, indeed," responded the young man in the green hat with the purple band and buckled shoes. "When I go out in the country all nature seems to smile."

"Gracious! I don't blame her. It is a wonder she doesn't laugh outright."—New York Herald.

No Wonder.

Mother (viciously scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water)—Johnny, didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burnt cork again? Here I have been scrubbing half an hour, and it won't come off.

Boy (between gulps)—I—uch—ain't your little boy—uch! I's Mose, de colored lady's boy.—Judge.

Three Flights High.

The city child was describing to her friends a very tall tree she had seen in the country.

"Oh, it was awful big," she said.

"Well, how big?" they asked.

"Three flights," came the answer.—New York Press.

The First Slow One.

He uttered a joyous cry.

"And I am really and truly the first man you ever kissed?"

"Yes, Clarence," the beautiful girl rejoined, her red lip curling slightly, "The others all took the initiative."—Pittsburg Post.

If They Only Knew.

When on parade the people think
He is a millionaire,
But things look different in his room,
Could they but see him there.
—Baltimore American.

Getting Giddy.

John—Oi tell 'ee, Maria, we did it in style. We 'ad a fly from the station.

Maria—Goo' gracious, John! Ye don' mean to say you bin in one o' the wunnerful nasty ol' airyplunny thinks like ye was tellin' me on?—Tatler.

Realism.

Stage Manager—I wish we could work in a few more realistic touches in this woodland scene. Now, how would it be to have some one growl like a bear?

Author—The very thing! We'll call in the critics!—Harper's Weekly.

Ambition.

"Here's an invitation to the wedding of Alexander Hamilton Jones to Mary Jane Wiggs. Gracious, I wonder what Jones is marrying her for?"

"Probably just to see his name spelled out in full."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Looks No Proof.

"Look at my client," said the attorney for the defense. "Does he look like a hardened criminal?"

"No, I can't say that he does," answered the careful witness, "but that doesn't signify, for neither do you."—Puck.

Extremely Unfashionable.

"Who are those people in that private box?"

"I don't know. Mere nobodies, I guess. They are devoting their whole attention to the play."—Houston Post.

The Height of Affability.

Randall—Falls all over you, does she?

Rogers—She couldn't be any more affable if I were her cook.—Judge.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1908. NUMBER 42

SCHOOL TEACHER BEAHM WAS FOUND NOT GUILTY

Of The Crime With Which He Was Charged and Indicted.

In the Circuit Court for this county the criminal docket was called on Monday morning and up to the hour of going to press today a number of cases have been disposed of, Judge Henderson presiding.

The criminal proceedings have interested large numbers of persons but perhaps the case in which the greatest interest has been taken was that of the State vs. Joseph C. Beahm, recently of Accident, who was arrested sometime during the late summer charged with having had carnal knowledge of a female under the age of sixteen years, the alleged victim being one Etta Bowser. The case against Mr Beahm was taken up Tuesday afternoon when he was arraigned before the Court and the opening statements made by the attorneys on both sides, the State being represented by State's Attorney Renninger and Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord, while Mr. Beahm had as his counsel Messrs. G. S. Hamill and Ferdinand Williams.

Yesterday morning the case was resumed and the Bowser girl was placed on the stand, her examination being conducted by the attorneys and the Court very quietly, in fact in such a manner that many who had gone to the court room thinking that some entertainment of a questionable character would be afforded them were greatly disappointed. The child made a fair witness for the State, but in one or two instances flatly contradicted herself.

In his defense Mr. Beahm denied the charges alleged against him and was extremely earnest in his manner. In the testimony it was shown that on one other occasion he had been tried on a similar charge and found guilty, the higher court reversing the finding of the lower court and remanding the case for another trial, which never took place.

The case was closed about four o'clock and immediately thereafter Judge Henderson reviewing the evidence referred to the fact that the testimony of the prosecuting witness was the only evidence directly against the traverser and pronounced him not guilty.

The State had thirteen witnesses while the defense had thirty-two.

Other cases in this branch of the Court was disposed of as follows:

CRIMINAL APPEALS

1. Richard Newman vs. State; pollution of streams; appeal dismissed, each party to pay his own costs. Hamill—Renninger.

2. Annie Mosser vs. State; assault and battery; appeal from Gonder; stet. Peddicord—Renninger.

3. Mary Pysell vs. State; appeal from Gonder; tried before Court and verdict held sub curia. Hamill—Renninger.

6. Nicholas Paugh vs. State; setting out fire; appeal from Teats who imposed fine of $25 and costs; tried before Court and verdict not guilty. Peddicord—Renninger.

7. Isaac Paugh vs. State; same entries as in No. 6 and submitted to Court on testimony in No. 6; same verdict. Same counsel.

CRIMINAL TRIALS.

4. State vs. Clark Rodeheaver; desertion of wife and children; dismissed.

5. State vs. Mayrod Higgins; larceny of a ham; tried before the Court; verdict guilty. Renninger—Matthews.

6. State vs. Wm. DeWitt; larceny of a bicycle; tried before the Court; not guilty. Renninger—Hamill.

8. State vs. John Adam and Nick Brazika; murder of Tony Lustick. This case went to trial this morning. In it there are more than thirty witnesses, all of them being foreigners and unable to speak English, making the services of an interpreter necessary and thus prolong the taking of the testimony.

10. State vs. Vernon W. Jackson; obtaining money under false pretenses; plea of guilty; sentence suspended and paroled by Court for the term of two years. Renninger—Offutt.

16. State vs. Joseph Sanders; assault and battery on Cleveland Stemple; plea of guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs. Renninger—Hamill.

APPEALS.

1. G. H. Pritchard vs. Martha A. Wortman; judgment for appellant for $90; Semmes.

2. Baker Johnson vs. Gilead Broadwater; continued; Thayer—Sincell.

3. John Shartzer & Co. vs. John Felty; tried before the court; judgment for appellant for $33.39; Semmes—Peddicord.

4. Cuppett, Leighton & Co. vs. Felty & Co.; tried before court; judgment reversed and verdict for appellants; Hamill—Peddicord.

5. John Reynolds vs. Frank McGan; settled; Renninger—S. F. Hamill.

6. O. T. Mackin vs. J. T. Rodeheaver; settled.

7. A. E. Body vs. John Shartzer & Co.; continued.

8. Same vs. Jenny Reedy; continued.

9. Peter Opel vs. John Shartzer & Co.; continued.

10. John Shartzer & Co. vs. The Outlet Mfg. Co.; judgment affirmed; Semmes and Hamill—S. F. Hamill.

11. Doyle Burton vs. C. M. Wilson & Bro.; tried before the court; verdict for appellee for $71.15; Peddicord—Hamill.

12. Felty & Co. vs. Thomas R. Mackey; dismissed by appellant; Peddicord—Renninger & Offutt.

13. Same vs. Oliver S. Lewis; jury trial; verdict for Lewis for $100; Peddicord—Renninger & Offutt.

14. Edward White vs. C. A. Hesen; tried before court; verdict for appellee.

15. Mary Pysell vs. John E. Miller; continued; Hamill—Thayer.

16. B. T. Bray vs. A. J. Rhoades; judgment affirmed with costs.

17. Patrick Hamill vs. P. M. Tornandorf; tried before court; verdict for plaintiff.

TRIALS.

1. Emma F. Root vs. Bear Creek Lumber Co.; trespass; stet; Sincell and Williams—Peddicord.

2. Daniel E. Offutt vs. C. A. and A. M. Ashby; trespass; continued.

3. John F. Friend et al., vs. The Yough Manor Land Co.; trespass; settled on terms to be filed, the defendants agreeing to pay plaintiffs the sum of $3,165.75 and costs. $911.25; Sincell, Thayer and Gordon—Hamill and Semmes.

4. Valley Savings Bank vs. William Mowery; stet; Mitchell—Heindell.

5. W. H. Rhoades vs. Felty & Co.; removed to Allegany county; Peddicord—Williams.

6. John H. Dye vs. H. M. Vanzandt; continued.

7. N. N. Cupp vs. John H. Conneway; nonprossed; Peddicord—Hamill.

8. Samuel Lakel vs. Williamsport Hardwood Lumber Co.; settled; Peddicord—Hamil and Semmes.

9. Mt. Lake Water Co. vs. Mt. Lake Park Association; continued; Peddicord—Hamill.

15. M. H. Frankhouser et al., vs. W. J. Kitzmiller; attachment for unliquidated damages, jury trial; verdict for plaintiff for $1,000; motion made for new trial; Renninger and Offutt—Thayer and Peddicord.

17. Minnie Whetsell vs. S. A. Nally; continued; Renninger and Offutt—Hamill and Peddicord.

23. John J. Winn vs. Donald Simpson; debt; confessed judgment in favor of plaintiff for $2756.90 and costs; Sincell—Thayer.

25. Z. T. Gibson vs. Sarah E. Schmidt; ejectment; continued.

31. M. J. Grove Lime Co. vs. Felty & Co.; judgment for plaintiff for $460.03 and costs; Thayer—Peddicord.

48. Taft & Co. vs. John Shartzer & Co.; judgment for the plaintiffs for $163.17; Sincell.

57. First National Bank of Kitzmiller vs. Gillespie & Stemple; judgment for $2599.60 in favor of the plaintiff: Thayer—Sincell and Peddicord.

96. N. U. Bond and E. H. Sincell vs. Pittsburg and Maryland Coal Company; judgment for plaintiffs for $2946.10.

Garrett County

4

PER CENT.

Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of $500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profit able rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

BOND DEPARTMENT

The Second National Bank

OF

Cumberland, Maryland.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES TO BE HELD IN COUNTY

Meetings To Be Conducted In Oakland and Accident.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The Farmers' Institute Department of the Maryland Agricultural College will begin its season's work at Cumberland on December 28th.

The purpose of these institutes is to bring before the farmers of the State information which will correct many of the existing evils in the production of crops—feeding and marketing them.

The popular institutes are conducted by men and women chosen by the Director of the Department, William A. Amos, and are selected from experienced and successful farmers, assisted by specialists from the Agricultural College and Experiment Station departments, who, through addresses, aided by illustrations, lay before the farmers the important methods they have adopted in their own practice; or in the case of the specialists, the results obtained through experiments in the laboratory or in field plots, which is supported by the experience of the local men through questions and discussions which add interest and life to the meetings.

The usual practice in conducting farmers' institutes is to send two men from a corps of workers selected for the season's work. Those who will visit Allegany and Garrett counties will be Mr. Joseph Wing, who made a tour of the State in 1900-1901, and told how he made Woodland Farm, his family inheritance, one of the most prosperous in Ohio, through the introduction of alfalfa and the industry of fattening lambs, in which industry he continues with much greater success than when on his first visit here.

Since Mr. Wing's visit to Maryland, alfalfa has been grown successfully in all the counties of the State and bids fair to be one of the most profitable crops that the farmers can grow; it being the plant that enables the farmers to grow the expensive elements he has been purchasing in wheat bran, cotton-seed meal and linseed meal, and, at the same time draw from the air the nitrogen which he has been buying from the fertilizer dealers as 15 cents a pound.

Mr. Wing has often been invited by, and at the present time has an engagement with, the University of Ohio to present the charms of farm life to the student body. He is an easy speaker and has a wonderful power over his audience. He will be aided by Dr. Augustus Stabler, a practicing physician and dairy farmer of Montgomery county.

Dr. Stabler's special work with the department for two years, in other parts of the State, has been to call attention of the residents of rural districts to importance of care in handling milk, of light and ventilation, a study of bacteria and their influence on the health of men and animals.

This line of work is new for the Department, as it has been difficult to obtain one so competent to enlighten the patrons of the institute on this important subject. He was a member of the corps of lecturers that traveled through the dairy section of the State in the interests of dairymen and health boards for milk production. His subjects will be "Cause and Prevention of Disease," "Typhoid Fever and its Cause and Prevention."

In connection with his dairy in Montgomery county, he will present his system of improving a wornout farm through growing the leguminous crops, also their value in the dairy.

Dr. Stabler was a student of the Johns Hopkins University when it was first organized in 1876.

The work of these men alone will justify the farmers and others in attending the institutes. As their subjects indicate, they will make plain how to maintain the health and increase the fertility and productivity of the farms, in which all are interested.

The morning session of the institute in Oakland will open at 10 o'clock, Wednesday, December 30th; the afternoon session at 1:30. At Accident the first session will be at 2:30 p. m., on Thursday, December 31st, followed by morning and afternoon sessions on Friday, January 1st.

The institute is free to all, and it is hoped that farmers will attend with their families.

WM. L. AMOS, Director.

PROVIDENCE.

The order of the day is plenty of snow.

Messrs. Benjamin, William and Scott Paugh were hunting Saturday last and killed a grey fox.

Mr. Charles Harvey killed three red foxes Saturday last.

Mr. Bert Hogue took his little honey in out of the snow Saturday last. They were married at Ferndale church Sunday morning.

Mr. Mark Moon has paid frequent visits at the residence of Miss Lois Paugh during the late moonlight evenings.

Messrs. A. G. Moon and George McCrobie are hauling lumber for the Ravenscroft Lumber Company.

The Providenee school is progressing well under the management of Mr. William Paugh as teacher.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO will offer their Customers the following PRICES FOR THE HOLIDAY BUSINESS, either cash or trade

Arbuckles Coffee, lb	15c
Loose Roasted Coffee, lb	12½c
French Mixed Candy, lb	7c
" " 4 lbs	25c
½ Ton Strictly Pure Candy, lb	9c
Good Chocolate Candy, lb	15c
Daisy Mixed Nuts. lb	12½c
English Walnuts, lb	15c
Big Sweet Oranges, doz	20c
Big Sour Lemons, doz	20c
Large loose Raisins, lb	8c
1-lb pkg Seeded Raisins, (not 12 oz pkg)	10c
1-lb pkg cleaned Currants, (not 12 oz to pkg)	10c
Bakers, Rockwood or Hershey Chocolate, cake	19c
7 bars Lenox Soap	25c
10 bars good Laundry Soap	25c
2-lb pkg Premier Oats	9c
1-lb box Rumford Bak'g Powder	25c
Best grade Citron, lb	20c
Peanuts, qt	5c
Grain Pepper, lb	12½c
Big Cocoanut with quart milk	5c

Our Stock of HOLIDAY GOODS

Suitable for Presents never was as large—have—

DOLLS
CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENTS
LADIES' COLLARS
MUFFLERS
FANCY SHIRTS
WAIST PATTERNS
ROCKERS
SLEDS
BOOKS
TOILET SETS
FANCY SUSPEND'RS
NECKWEAR
LAMPS

and a great many other things both useful and ornamental.

Have more Flour than all the other stores in Oakland put together, to sell at 70c to 80c a sack.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Our Sunday School was reorganized Tuesday evening by the election of the following officers: Superintendent, H. N. Cuppett; assistant, J. A. Hayden; secretary, Miss Abbie Chance; treasurer, Mrs. E. E. Friend; librarians, Malcolm Chance and Paul Sperry; organists Misses Edna Chance and Martha Welch. Two new departments—home department and cradle roll—were organized with P. B. Goff superintendent of the former while the latter will be under the direction of Mrs. Adam Long.

Mountain Lake Park was represented on the grand jury at the present term of court by Mr. George Hipsley, while Mr. C. J. Rathbun of Loch Lynn is on the petit jury.

Mr. Stewart, the photographer, is now occupying the Nappenberger cottage in Cosey Row, and is negotiating for its purchase.

Everything is now in readiness for the ice harvest except the water supply.

The special meetings at Wesley Chapel closed last week.

Rev. Bolton's next series of meetings will be at Deer Park immediately after the holidays.

Mr. Bryson Welch is quite ill at this time.

Miss Rose Wilson who was too ill last week to teach took up her school work last Monday.

Removal Notice.

I have moved from my old location, the Helbig stable, to my new barn on Liberty street opposite the railroad station where my old as well as new patrons will receive the same courteous treatment as heretofore.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of your patronage. I am, J. A. KELLEY.

E. A. WEIMER.

GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

When you spend your money for Gifts why not get something useful, such as a Hat, a pair of Shoes, Hosiery, Ties, Suspenders, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Vests, Pajamas, Skirts, Umbrellas, Muffiers, Gloves, Cuff Buttons, Brooches, Pins, Etc. We have many of these articles in fancy boxes. Come and see before you buy.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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He was almost in view of where he had left Winthrope and Leslie, when he stopped and stood hesitating.

"I can't do it," he muttered; "I can't tell her—poor girl!"

He turned and pushed into the thicket. Forcing a way through the tangle of thorny shrubs and creepers until several yards from the path he began to edge towards the face of the jungle, that he might peer out at his companions unseen by them.

There was more of the thicket before him than he had thought, and he was still fighting his way through it when he was brought to a stand by a peculiar cry that might have been the bleat of a young lamb: "Ba—ba!"

"What's that?" he croaked.

He stood listening, and in a moment he again heard the cry, this time more distinctly: "Blak!—Blak!"

There could be no mistake. It was Winthrope calling for him, and calling with a clearness of voice that would have been physically impossible half an hour since. Blake's sunken eyes lighted with hope. He burst through the last screen of jungle and stared towards the palm under which he had left his companions. They were not there.

Another call from Winthrope directed his gaze more seaward. The two were seated beside a fallen palm, and Miss Leslie had a large round object raised to her lips. Winthrop was waving to him.

"Cocoanuts!" he yelled. "Come on!"

Three of the palms had been overthrown by the hurricane, and when Blake came up he found the ground strewn with nuts. He seized the first he came to; but Winthrope held out one already opened. He snatched it from him and placed the hole to his swollen lips. Never had champagne tasted half so delicious as that cocoanut milk. Before he could drain the last of it through the little opening Winthrope had the husks torn from the ends of two other nuts, and the convenient germinal spots gouged open with his penknife.

Blake emptied the third before he spoke. Even then his voice was hoarse and strained. "How'd you strike 'em?"

"I couldn't help it," explained Winthrope. "Hardly had you disappeared when I noticed the tops of the fallen palms and thought of the nuts. There was one in the grass not 20 feet from where we lay."

"Lucky for you—and for me, too, I guess," said Blake. "We were all three down for the count. But this settles the first round in our favor. How do you like the picnic, Miss Jenny?"

"Miss Leslie, if you please," replied the girl, with hauteur.

"Oh, say, Miss Jenny!" protested Blake, genially. "We live in the same boarding house now. Why not be folksy? You're free to call me Tom. Pass me another nut, Winthrope. Thanks! By the way, what's your front name? Saw it aboard ship—Cyril—"

"Cecil," corrected Winthrope, in a low tone.

"Cecil—Lord Cecil, eh?—or is it only the Honorable Cecil?"

"My dear sir, I have intimated before that, for reasons of—er—state—"

"Oh, yes; you're traveling incog., in the secret service. Sort of detective—"

"Detective!" echoed Winthrope, in a peculiar tone.

Blake grinned. "Well, it is rawther a nawsty business for your honorable ludship. But there's nothing like calling things by their right names."

"Right names—er—I don't quite take you. I have told you distinctly my name is Cecil Winthrope!"

"O-h-h! how lovely!—See-sill! See-seal!—Bet they called you Sissy at school. English chum of mine told me your schools are corkers for nicknames. What'll we make it—Sis or Sissy?"

"I prefer my patronymic, Mr. Blake," replied Winthrope.

"All right, then; we'll make it Pat, if that's your choice. I say, Pat, this juice is the stuff for wetness, but it makes a fellow remember his grub. Where'd you leave that fish?"

"Really, I can't just say, but it must have been where I wrenched my ankle."

"You cawn't just say! And what are we going to eat?"

"Here are the cocoanuts."

"Bright boy! go to the head of the class! Just take some more husk off those empty ones."

Winthrope caught up one of the nuts, and with the aid of his knife stripped it of its husk. At a gesture from Blake he laid it on the bare ground and the American burst it open with a blow of his heel. It was an immature nut, and the meat proved to be little thicker than clotted cream. Blake divided it into three parts, handing Miss Leslie the cleanest.

Though his companions began with more restraint, they finished their shares with equal gusto. Winthrope needed no further orders to return to his husking. One after another the nuts were cracked and divided among the three, until even Blake could not swallow another mouthful of the luscious cream.

Toward the end Miss Leslie had become drowsy. At Winthrope's urging, she now lay down for a nap, Blake's coat serving as a pillow. She fell asleep while Winthrope was yet arranging it for her. Blake had turned his back on her and was staring moodily at the hippopotamus trail when Winthrope hobbled around and sat down on the palm trunk beside him.

"I say, Blake," he suggested, "I feel deuced fagged myself. Why not all take a nap?"

"'And when they awoke, they were all dead men,'" remarked Blake.

"By Jove, that sounds like a joke," protested the Englishman. "Don't rag me now."

"Joke!" repeated Blake. "Why, that's Scripture, Pat, Scripture! Anyway, you'd think it no joke to wake up and find yourself going down the throat of a hippo."

"Hippo?"

"Dozens of them over in the river. Shouldn't wonder if they've all landed and're tracking me down by this time."

"But hippopotami are not carnivorous—they're not at all dangerous, unless one wounds them, out in the water."

"That may be; but I'm not taking chances. They've got mouths like sperm whales—I saw one take a yawn. Another thing, that bayou is chuck full of alligators, and a fellow down on the Rand told me they're like the Central American gavials for keenness to nip a swimmer."

"They will not come out on this dry land."

"Suppose they won't—there're no other animals in Africa but sheep, eh?"

"What can we do? The captain told me that there are both lions and leopards on this coast."

"Nice place for them, too, around these trees," added Blake. "Lucky for us, they're night-birds mostly—if that Rand fellow didn't lie. He was a Boer, so I guess he ought to know."

"To be sure. It's a nasty fix we're in for to-night. Could we not build some kind of a barricade?"

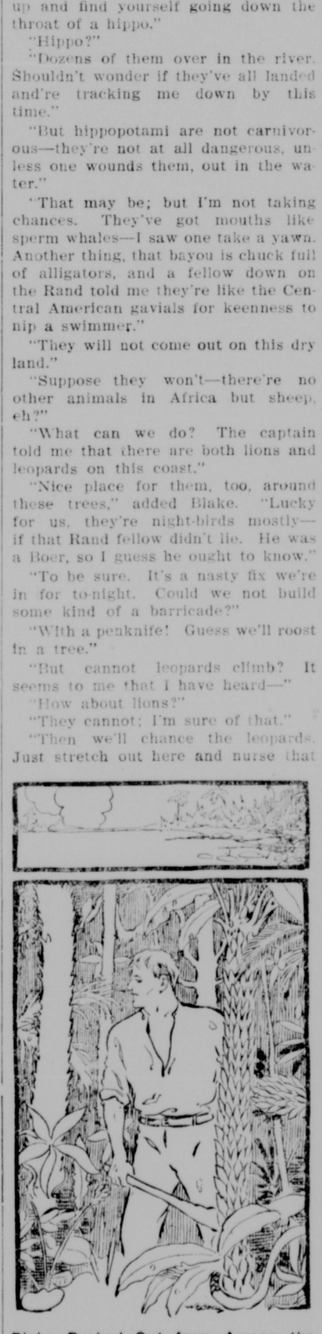
"With a penknife! Guess we'll roost in a tree."

"But cannot leopards climb? It seems to me that I have heard—"

"How about lions?"

"They cannot; I'm sure of that."

"Then we'll chance the leopards. Just stretch out here and nurse that ankle of yours. I don't want to be lugging you all year. I'm going to hunt a likely tree."



Blake Pushed Out from Among the Close Thickets.

CHAPTER V.

The Re-Ascent of Man.

AFTERNOON was far advanced and Winthrope was beginning to feel anxious when at last Blake pushed out from among the close thickets. As he approached he swung an unshapely club of green wood, pausing every few paces to test its weight and balance on a bush or knob of dirt.

"By Jove!" called Winthrope; "that's not half bad! You look as if you could bowl over an ox."

Blake showed that he was flattered. "Oh, I don't know," he responded; "the thing's blamed unhandy. Just the same, I guess we'll be ready for callers to-night."

"How's that?"

"Show you later, Pat, me b'y. Now trot out some nuts. We'll feed before we move camp."

"Miss Leslie is still sleeping."

"Time, then, to roust her out. Hey, Miss Jenny, turn out! Time to chew."

Miss Leslie sat up and gazed around in bewilderment.

"It's all right, Miss Genevieve," reassured Winthrope. "Blake has found a safe place for the night, and he wishes us to eat before we leave here."

"Save lugging the grub," added Blake. "Get busy, Pat."

As Winthrope caught up a nut the girl began to arrange her disordered hair and dress with the deft and graceful movements of a woman thoroughly trained in the art of self-adornment. There was admiration in Blake's deep eyes as he watched her dainty preening. She was not a beautiful girl—at present she could hardly be termed pretty; yet even in her draggled, muddy dress she retained all the subtle charms of culture which appeal so strongly to a man. Blake was subdued. His feelings even carried him so far as an attempt at formal politeness when they had finished their meal.

"Now, Miss Leslie," he began, "it's little more than half an hour to sundown; so, if you please, if you're ready, we'd best be starting."

"Is it far?"

"Not so very. But we've got to chase through the jungle. Are you sure you're quite ready?"

"Quite, thank you. But how about Mr. Winthrope's ankle?"

"He'll ride as far as the trees. I can't squeeze through with him, though."

"I shall walk all the way," put in Winthrope.

"No, you won't. Climb aboard," replied Blake, and catching up his club he stooped for Winthrope to mount his back. As he rose with his burden Miss Leslie caught sight of his coat, which still lay in a roll beside the palm trunk.

"How about your coat, Mr. Blake?" she asked. "Should you not put it on?"

"No; I'm loaded now. Have to ask you to look after it. You may need it before morning, anyway. If the dews here are like those in Central America they are d-darned liable to bring on malarial fever."

Nothing more was said until they had crossed the open space between the palms and the belt of jungle along the river. At other times Winthrope and Miss Leslie might have been interested in the towering screw-palms, festooned to the top with climbers, and in the huge ferns which they could see beneath the mangroves in the swampy ground on their left. Now, however, they were far too concerned with the question of how they should penetrate the dense tangle of thorny brush and creepers which rose before them like a green wall. Even Blake hesitated as he released Winthrope and looked at Miss Leslie's costume. Her white skirt was of stout duck; but the flimsy material of her waist was ill-suited for rough usage.

"Better put the coat on unless you want to come out on the other side in full evening dress," he said. "There's no use kicking, but I wish you'd happened to have on some sort of a jacket when we got spilled."

"Is there no path through the thicket?" inquired Winthrope.

"Only the hippo trail, and it don't go our way. We've got to run our own line. Here's a stick for your game ankle."

Winthrope took the half-green branch which Blake broke from the nearest tree and turned to assist Miss Leslie with the coat. The garment was of such coarse cloth that as Winthrope drew the collar close about her throat Miss Leslie could not forego a little grimace of repugnance. The crease between Blake's eyes deepened, and the girl hastened to utter an explanatory exclamation: "Not so tight, Mr. Winthrope, please! It scratches my neck."

"You'd find those thorns a whole lot worse," muttered Blake.

"To be sure; and Miss Leslie fully appreciates your kindness," interposed Winthrope.

"I do indeed, Mr. Blake! I'm sure I never could go through here without your coat."

"That's all right. Got the handkerchief?"

"I put it in one of the pockets."

"It'll do to tie up your hair."

Miss Leslie took the suggestion, knotting the big square of linen over her fluffy brown hair.

Blake waited only for her to draw out the kerchief before he began to force a way through the jungle. Now and then he beat at the tangled vegetation with his club. Though he held to the line by which he had left the thicket, yet all his efforts failed to open an easy passage for the others. Many of the thorny branches sprang back into place behind him, and as Miss Leslie, who was the first to follow, sought to thrust them aside the thorns pierced her delicate skin until her hands were covered with blood. Nor did Winthrope, stumbling and hobbling behind her, fare any better. Twice he tripped headlong into the brush, scratching his arms and face.

Blake took his own punishment as a matter of course, though his tougher and thicker skin made his injuries less painful. He advanced steadily along the line of bent and broken twigs that marked his outward passage, until the thicket opened on a strip of grassy ground beneath a wild fig-tree.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Winthrope, "a banyan!"

"Banyan? Well, if that's British for a daisy, you've hit it," responded Blake. "Just take a squint up here. How's that for a roost?"

Winthrope and Miss Leslie stared up dubiously at the edge of a bed of reeds gathered in the hollow of one of the huge flattened branches at its junction with the main trunk of the banyan, 20 feet above them.

"Will not the mosquitoes pester us here among the trees?" objected Winthrope.

"Storm must have blown 'em away. I haven't seen any yet."

"There will be millions after sunset."

"Maybe; but I bet they keep below our roost."

"But how are we to get up so high?" inquired Miss Leslie.

"I can swarm this drop root, and I've a creeper ready for you two," explained Blake.

Suiting action to words, he climbed up the small trunk of the air root and swung over into the hollow where he had piled the reeds. Across the broad limb dangled a rope-like creeper, one end of which he had fastened to a branch higher up. He flung down the free end to Winthrope.

"Look lively, Pat," he called. "The sun's most gone, and twilight don't last all night in these parts. Get the line around Miss Leslie, and do what you can on a boost."

"I see; but, you know, the vine is too stiff to tie."

Blake stifled an oath and jerked the end of the creeper up into his hand. When he threw it down again it was looped around and fastened in a bowline knot.

"Now, Miss Leslie, get aboard and we'll have you up in a jiffy," he said.

"Are you sure you can lift me?" asked the girl, as Winthrope slipped the loop over her shoulders.

Blake laughed down at them. "Well, I guess yes! Once hoisted a fellow out of a 50-foot prospect hole—big fat Dutchman at that. You don't weigh over 120."

He had stretched out across the broadest part of the branch. As Miss Leslie seated herself in the loop he reached down and began to haul up on the creeper, hand over hand. Though frightened by the novel manner of ascent the girl clung tightly to the line above her head, and Blake had no difficulty in raising her until she swung directly beneath him. Here, however, he found himself in a quandary. The girl seemed as helpless as a child, and he was lying flat. How could he left her above the level of the branch?

"Take hold the other line," he said. The girl hesitated. "Do you hear? Grab it quick, and pull up hard if you don't want a tumble!"

The girl seized the part of the creeper which was fastened above and drew herself up with convulsive energy. Instantly Blake rose to his knees, and grasping the taut creeper with one hand reached down with the other to swing the girl up beside him on the branch.

"All right, Miss Jenny," he reassured her as he felt her tremble. "Sorry to scare you, but I couldn't have made it without. Now, if you'll just hold down my legs we'll soon hoist his ludship."

He had seated her in the broadest part of the shallow hollow, where the branch joined the main trunk of the fig. Heaped with the reeds which he had gathered during the afternoon it made such a cozy shelter that she at once forgot her dizziness and fright. Nestling among the reeds, she leaned over and pressed down on his ankles with all her strength.

The loose end of the creeper had fallen to the ground when Blake lifted her upon the branch and Winthrope was already slipping into the loop. Blake ordered him to take it off and send up the club. As the creeper was again flung down a black shadow swept over the jungle.

"Hello! Sunset!" called Blake. "Look sharp, there!"

"All ready," responded Winthrope.

Blake drew in a full breath, and began to hoist. The position was an awkward one, and Winthrope weighed 30 or 40 pounds more than Miss Leslie. But as the Englishman came within reach of the descending loop he grasped it and did what he could to ease Blake's efforts. A few moments found him as high above the ground as Blake could raise him. Without waiting for orders, he swung himself upon the upper part of the creeper and climbed the last few feet unaided. Blake grunted with satisfaction as he pulled him in upon the branch.

"You may do, after all," he said. "At any rate, we're all aboard for the night; and none too soon. Hear that?"

"What?"

"Lion, I guess— Not that yelping. Listen!"

The brief twilight was already fading into the darkness of a moonless night, and as the three crouched together in their shallow nest they were soon made audibly aware of the savage nature of their surroundings. With the gathering night the jungle wakened into full life. From all sides came the harsh squawking of birds, the weird cries of monkeys and other small creatures, the crash of heavy animals moving through the jungle, and above all the yelp and howl and roar of beasts of prey.

After some contention with Winthrope, Blake conceded that the roars of his lion might be nothing worse than the snorting of the hippopotami as they came out to browse for the night. In this, however, there was small comfort, since Winthrope presently reasserted his belief in the climbing ability of leopards, and expressed his opinion that, whether or not there were lions in the neighborhood, certain of the barking roars they could hear came from the throats of the spotted climbers. Even Blake's hair bristled as his imagination pictured one of the great cats creeping upon them in the darkness from the far end of their nest limb, or leaping down out of the upper branches.

The nerves of all three were at their highest tension when a dark form swept past through the air within a yard of their faces. Miss Leslie uttered a stifled scream and Blake brandished his club. But Winthrope, who had caught a glimpse of the creature's shape, broke into a nervous laugh.

"It's only a fruit bat," he explained. "They feed on the banyan figs, you know."

In the reaction from this false alarm, both men relaxed and began to yield to the effects of the tramp across the mud-flats. Arranging the reeds as best they could they stretched out on either side of Miss Leslie and fell asleep in the middle of an argument on how the prospective leopard was mostly likely to attack.

Miss Leslie remained awake for two or three hours longer. Naturally she was more nervous than her companions, and she had been refreshed by her afternoon's nap. Her nervousness was not entirely due to the wild beasts. Though Blake had taken pains to secure himself and his companions in loops of the creeper, fastened to the branch above, Winthrope moved about so restlessly in his sleep that the girl feared he would roll from the hollow.

At last her limbs became so cramped that she was compelled to change her position. She leaned back upon her elbow, determined to rise again and maintain her watch the moment she was rested. But sleep was close upon her. There was a lull in the louder noises of the jungle. Her eyes closed, and her head sank lower. In a little time it was lying upon Winthrope's shoulder and she was fast asleep.

As Blake had asserted, the mosquitoes had either been blown away by the cyclone or did not fly to such a height. None came to trouble the exhausted sleepers.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SURFEIT OF ADVICE.

I've had a cold
And can't endure
The folks to know
A certain cure.
I've been advised
Just what to do
To make a thing
Look good as new.
Suggestions I
Have had my share,
Just what to eat
And what to wear,
But since my baby
Came, I swear,
I get advice
From everywhere.

Some tell us that
We mustn't feed
Her more than such
A child should need.
Two hours apart,
And some say three,
And some whene'er
She cries tell me.
Don't walk the floor,
I have been told.
In time she'll be as
Good as gold.
Don't rock her nights,
And, if she cries,
To leave her quite
Alone is wise.

If hiccoughs come
'Twere best, some say,
To let them wear
Themselves away,
While others swear
Warm water will
Relieve her quick
And keep her still.
I never knew
Till baby smiled
How many folks
Can raise a child.

—Detroit Free Press.

A Country Seat.

Must Have a Drink.

"Mamma, please give me a drink of water; I'm so thirsty."

"No, you are not thirsty. Turn over and go to sleep."

A pause.

"Mamma, won't you please give me a drink? I'm so thirsty."

"If you don't turn over and go to sleep I'll get up and spank you!"

Another pause.

"Mamma, won't you please give me a drink when you get up to spank me?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

For all kinds of fruit see Baumgartner.

OF WHAT SHE DIED.

What the Bereaved Customer Told the Sympathetic Bartender.

An old German woman became ill and was taken by her husband to a hospital for treatment. The first day she was there when her husband called to inquire about her the doctor said she was improving. On the second day he was again told she was improving, and on the third and fourth days the assurance was the same. This was very encouraging to the old German, but when he called on the fifth day he was told that his wife was dead. In his grief he sought his favorite saloon to drown his sorrow.

"Vat's de matter?" asked the sympathetic bartender, noticing his customer's despondent condition.

"Ach! My wife iss dead," replied the German.

"So? Vat did she die of?" asked the bartender.

"Improvements," replied the bereaved husband, calling for another glass of beer.—Bellman.

The Colonel's Yarn.

The old fighting colonel was reminiscent.

"Geese saved Rome," he began as he lit his black cigar, "and, gentlemen, at the battle of Bull Run my men were saved by a flock of chickens flying in front of them. It was the greatest coup of the battle, sir."

"That's pretty good, colonel," laughed the comedian boarder. "I suppose you would call that a chicken coup."—Bohemian Magazine.

Curious Woman.

"Henpeck says he has never belonged to a club of any kind, he is not a member of any fraternal order, he does not use tobacco in any form, he is a total abstainer from all alcoholic drinks, and he has eyes for no woman save his wife."

"I know it. And yet she doesn't seem to be absolutely sure that he is an ideal husband. Curious about woman, isn't it?"—New York Herald.

Great Ignorance.

Colonel Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Archie. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim:

"Now tell me why I punish you."

"That's it," sobbed Archie. "You nearly pound the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Reason Why.

Porcupine—That's funny. My mamma never licks me that way.

Superfluous.

The architect was explaining the plans for the proposed new mansion.

"Here," he said, "will be the inner court."

"What's the use of that?" sharply asked Mr. Struckoyle. "The girls can do their sparkin' in the front parlor, same as their maw and me did."—Chicago Tribune.

The Family Autocrat.

"The face of that woman who passed us just now is very familiar. Where have I seen her?"

"At my house probably."

"At your house. Do you know her?"

"Yes, she's our cook, but she doesn't notice me on the street."—Houston Post.

One Theory.

Friend—Do you think when that amateur hunter shot you he did it just for a joke or thought you were really a mark?

Victim—All I know is he seemed to be making game of me.—Baltimore American.

The Basis.

He—I wonder if we can get along all right.

She—Certainly. We can buy the auto with the money father left me, and you will surely make enough to pay for running it, don't you think?—Puck.

Keeping Him Quiet.

First Deaf Mute—Who is that fellow over in the corner of the store with his hands tied behind him?

Second Deaf Mute—That is my silent partner.—Harper's Weekly.

They Were Strangers.

Howell—Rowell doesn't seem to be at home much.

Powell—He is there so seldom that he really needs a letter of introduction to his wife.—New York Press.

A Downpour

"They fairly rained congratulations on the prima donna."

"That was the result of her taking the house by storm."—Baltimore American.

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HUNTING THE WHITE-TAILED DEER

BY
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ONE afternoon, while most of us were away from the ranch-house, one of the cowboys, riding in from his day's outing over the range, brought word that he had seen two white-tail deer, a buck and a doe, feeding with some cattle on the side of a hill across the river, and not much more than half a mile from the house. There was about an hour of daylight left, and one of the foremen, a tall, fine-looking fellow named Ferris, the best rider on the ranch, but not an unusually good shot, started out at once after the deer. Ferris found the deer easily enough, but they started before he could get a standing shot at them, and when he fired as they ran, he only broke one of the buck's hind legs, just above the ankle. He followed it in the snow for several miles, across the river, and down near the house to the end of the bottom, and then back toward the house. The buck was a cunning old beast, keeping in the densest cover, and often doubling back on his trail and sneaking off to one side as his pursuer passed by. Finally it grew too dark to see the tracks any longer, and Ferris came home.

Next morning early we went out to where he had left the trail, feeling very sure from his description of the place (which was less than a mile from the house) that we would get the buck; for when he had abandoned the pursuit the deer was in a copse of bushes and young trees, some hundreds of yards across, and in this it had doubtless spent the night.

When we got to the thicket we first made a circuit round it to see if the wounded animal had broken cover, but though there were fresh deer tracks leading both in and out of it, none of them were made by a cripple; so we knew he was still within. After working some little time we hit on the right trail, finding where the buck had turned into the thickest growth. While Ferris followed carefully in on the tracks, I stationed myself farther on toward the outside, knowing that the buck would in all likelihood start up wind. In a minute or two Ferris came on the bed where he had passed the night, and which he had evidently just left; a shout informed me that the game was on foot, and immediately afterward the crackling and snapping of the branches were heard as the deer rushed through them. I ran as rapidly and quietly as possible toward the place where the sounds seemed to indicate that he would break cover, stopping under a small tree. A minute afterward he appeared, some thirty yards off on the edge of the thicket, and halted for a second to look round before going into the open. Only his head and antlers were visible above the bushes which hid from view the rest of his body. He turned his

Each took an antler, and the body slipped along very easily.

head sharply toward me as I raised the rifle, and the bullet went fairly into his throat, just under the jaw, breaking his neck, and bringing him down in his tracks with hardly a kick. He was a fine buck of eight points, unusually fat, considering that the rutting season was just over. We dressed it at once, and, as the house was so near, determined we would drag it there over the snow ourselves, without going back for a horse. Each took an antler, and the body slipped along very easily, but so intense was the cold that we had to keep shifting sides all the time, the hand which grasped the horn becoming numb almost immediately.

When not much molested white-tail feed in the evening or late afternoon; but if often shot at and chased they only come out at night. They are very partial to the water, and in the warm summer nights will come down into the prairie ponds and stand knee-deep in them, eating the succulent marsh plants. Most of the plains rivers flow through sandy or muddy beds with no vegetable growth, and to these, of course, the deer merely come down to drink or refresh themselves by bathing, as they contain nothing to eat.

At times the white-tail will lie so close that it may almost be trodden on. One June morning I was riding down along the river, and came to a long bottom, crowded with rose-bushes, all in bloom. It was crossed in every direction by cattle paths, and a drove of long-horned Texans were scattered over it. A cow-pony gets accustomed to travelling at speed along the cattle trails, and the one I bestrode threaded its way among the twisted narrow paths with perfect ease, loping rapidly onward through a sea of low rose-bushes, covered with the sweet, pink flowers. They gave a bright color to the whole plain, while the air was filled with the rich, full songs of the yellow-breasted meadow larks, as they perched on the topmost sprays of the little trees. Suddenly a white-tail doe sprang up almost from under the horse's feet, and scudded off with her white flag flaunting. There was no reason for harming her, and she made a pretty picture as she bounded lightly off among the rose-red flowers, passing without heed through the ranks of the long-horned and savage-looking steers.

Doubtless she had a little spotted fawn not far away. These wee fellows soon after birth grow very cunning and able to take care of themselves, keeping in the densest part of the brush, through which they run and dodge like a rabbit. If taken young they grow very tame and are most dainty pets. One which we had round the house answered well to its name. It was at first fed with milk, which it lapped eagerly from a saucer, sharing the meal with the two cats, who rather resented its presence and cuffed it heartily when they thought it was greedy and was taking more than its share. As it grew older it would eat bread or potatoes from our hands, and was perfectly fearless. At night it was let go or put in the cow-shed, whichever was handiest, but it was generally round in time for breakfast next morning. A blue ribbon with a bell attached was hung round its neck, so as to prevent its being shot; but in the end it shared the fate of all pets, for one night it went off and never came back again.

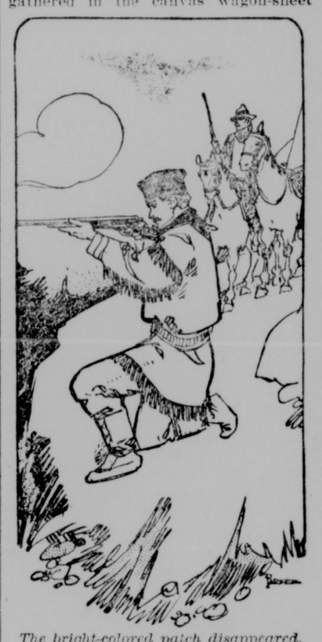
Only once have I ever killed a white-tail buck while hunting on horseback; and at that time I had been expecting to fall in with black-tail.

This was while we had been making a wagon trip to the westward following the old Keogh trail, which was made by the heavy army wagons that journeyed to Fort Keogh in the old days when the soldiers were, except a few daring trappers, the only white men to be seen on the last great hunting-ground of the Indians. It was abandoned as a military route several years ago, and is now only rarely travelled over, either by the canvas-topped ranch-wagon of some wandering cattle-men—like ourselves—or else by a small party of emigrants, in two or three prairie schooners, which contain all their household goods. Nevertheless, it is still as plain and distinct as ever. The two deep parallel ruts, cut into the sod by the wheels of the heavy wagon, stretch for scores of miles in a straight line across the level prairie, and take great turns and doublings to avoid the impassable portions of the Bad Lands. The track is always perfectly plain, for in the dry climate of the western plains the action of the weather tends to preserve rather than to obliterate it; where it leads downhill, the snow water has cut and widened the ruts into deep gullies, so that a wagon has at those places to travel alongside the road. From any little rising in the prairie the road can be seen a long way off, as a dark line, which, when near, resolves itself into two sharply defined parallel cuts.

On the trip in question we had at first very bad weather. Leaving the ranch in the morning, two of us, who were mounted, pushed on ahead to hunt, the wagon following slowly, with a couple of spare saddle ponies leading behind it. Early in the afternoon, while riding over the crest of a great divide, which separates the drainage basins of two important creeks, we saw that a tremendous storm was brewing with that marvellous rapidity which is so marked a characteristic of weather changes on the plains.

We spurred hard to get out of the open, riding with loose reins for the creek. The center of the storm swept by behind us, fairly across our track, and we only got a wipe from the tail of it. Yet this itself we could not have faced in the open. The first gust caught us a few hundred yards from the creek, almost taking us from the saddle, and driving the rain and hail in stinging level sheets against us. We galloped to the edge of a deep wash-out, scrambled into it at the risk of our necks, and huddled up with our horses underneath the windward bank. Here we remained pretty well sheltered until the storm was over. Although it was August, the air became very cold. The wagon was fairly caught, and would have been blown over if the top had been on; the driver and horses escaped without injury, pressing under the leeward side, the storm coming so level that they did not need a roof to protect them from the hail. Where the center of the whirlwind struck it did great damage.

The wagon came on to the creek, along whose banks we had taken shelter, and we then went into camp. It rained all night, and there was a thick mist, with continual sharp showers, all the next day and night. The wheeling was, in consequence, very heavy, and after striking the Keogh trail, we were able to go along it but a few miles before the fagged-out look of the team and the approach of evening warned us that we should have to go into camp while still a dozen miles from any pool or spring. Accordingly we made what would have been a dry camp had it not been for the incessant down-pour of rain, which we gathered in the canvas wagon-sheet



The bright-colored patch disappeared.

and in our oilskin overcoats in sufficient quantity to make coffee, having with infinite difficulty started a smouldering fire just to leeward of the wagon. The horses, feeding on the soaked grass, did not need water. An antelope, with the bold and heedless curiosity sometimes shown by its tribe, came up within two hundred yards of us as we were building the fire, but though one of us took a shot at him, it missed. Our shaps and oilskins had kept us perfectly dry, and as soon as our frugal supper was over, we coiled up among the boxes and bundles inside the wagon and slept soundly till daybreak.

When the sun rose next day, the third we were out, the sky was clear, and we two horsemen at once prepared to make a hunt. Some three miles off to the south of where we were camped, the plateau on which we were sloped off into a great expanse of broken ground, with chains upon chains of steep hills, separated by deep valleys, winding and branching in every direction, their bottoms filled with trees and brushwood. Toward this place we rode, intending to go into it some little distance, and then to hunt along through it near the edge.

As soon as we got down near the brushy ravine we rode along without talking, guiding the horses as far as possible on earthy places, where they would neither stumble nor strike their feet against stones, and not letting our rifle barrels or spurs clink against anything. Keeping outside of the brush, a little up the side of the hill, one of us would ride along each side of the ravine, examining intently with our eyes every clump of trees or brushwood. For some time we saw nothing, but, finally, as we were riding both together round the jutting spur of a steep hill, my companion suddenly brought his horse to a halt, and pointing across the shelving bend to a patch of trees well up on the opposite side of a broad ravine, asked me if I did not see a deer in it. I was off the horse in a second, throwing the reins over his head. We were in the shadow of the cliff-shoulder, and with the wind in our favor; so we were unlikely to be observed by the game. I looked long and eagerly toward the spot indicated, which was about a hundred and twenty-five yards from us, but at first could see nothing. By this time, however, the experienced plainsman who was with me was satisfied that he was right in his supposition, and he told me to try again and look for a patch of red. I saw the patch at once, just glimmering through the bushes, but should certainly never have dreamed it was a deer if left to myself. Watching it attentively I soon saw it move enough to satisfy me where the head lay; kneeling on one knee and (as it was a little beyond point-blank range) holding at the top of the portion visible, I pulled trigger, and the bright-colored patch disappeared from among the bushes. The aim was a good one, for, on riding up to the brink of the ravine, we saw a fine white-tail buck lying below us, shot through just behind the shoulder; he was still in the red coat, with his antlers in the velvet.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1908.

PRESIDENT-ELECT TAFT'S stated purpose in visiting Panama in Janaury is "to see the progress of the work on the canal." It would be gratifying if this inspection tour should result in a conviction that the "progress" of the work is not to be measured only by the quantity of earth excavated. The sliding of the soil from under the foundations of the projected Gatun Dam and the similar accident at the Pacific end of the canal, owing to which the proposed dam on that site was abandoned, indicate that energy is possibly being wasted on a plan of construction that will have to be materially altered lest the entire undertaking end in disaster. The law imposes on the President the duty of building the canal. It is a very heavy responsibility, and the incoming President, upon whom the burden is about to fall, should satisfy himself that progress is being made not only swiftly but on the right lines.

OLD ISSUES DEAD.

Mr. Taft stands for one standard for voters—white and black. He has no use for legislative enactments or constitutional amendments so constructed as to make it easy for an illiterate white man to vote and hard or impossible for the colored man. It's a square deal policy and when this rule is applied to the election law of Maryland and the proposed disfranchising amendment, the Maryland Democratic way is found to be based upon greed for power and not because this state is in the slightest danger of negro domination. We have printed in full Mr. Taft's address to the South because we think it is a clear and manly statement of the Republican attitude toward the South. The South is prospering and many of its leading men, who for years have been kept in the Democratic party on dead issues, are awaking to the fact that in many leading policies they are in accord with the Republican party and are becoming tired of their section having so small a part in bringing into close sympathy all sections and we look for a new South politically as it is now new industrially.

STATE CAMPAIGN.

At a meeting held in Frederick city last week, at which were assembled prominent citizens from every section of Frederick county, the first "Fair-ballot League" was organized for aggressive work in this state next year, to the end that fair and honest methods in the regulation of the ballot system may be restored and maintained and to the further purpose of frustrating the general disfranchising scheme by which the manipulative politicians of the Democratic party hope to permanently perpetuate their power. The movement which has been started in Frederick must be extended to every county in the state, says the Baltimore American.

There is already indication that the powers in control of the Democratic organization are preparing for an active propagandism of reform promises next year. It is not likely that the people of the state will have forgotten the promises that were made in 1907 and how those promises were kept by the Democratic majority in the legislature that was elected that year. Those padded payrolls, to which the retiring Governor called specific attention, indicating exactly how $75,000 in legislative expenditures had been a clean waste, continued to be padded, notwithstanding Governor Warfield's warning and admonition. Now a reform "commission" has prepared a legislative reform scheme by which it is suggested that $50,000 of this squandered money will be saved. It would have been saved at the last session if the Democratic majority had been willing. The Democratic managers seem to believe that they can forever hoodwink the people with promises.

There never has been in the political history of this state an election involving issues more crucially affectiug the welfare of the commonwealth than the election that will be held next year. The Frederick meeting last week in the resolutions declaring for the restoration of fair methods to the franchise system invited the co-operation of "all good citizens regardless of party affiliation." The political salvation of this state is dependent upon such co-operation with the effort which the Republican party is making to save the state from the perpetual control of a political machine.

RETRIBUTION.

Under the editorial headline, Ex-Gov. Warfield's Efforts Bear Fruit at Last," the Baltimore News says:

Former Governor Warfield must have rubbed his eyes with amazement this morning when he read Governor Crothers' ringing declaration for economy at Annapolis and Senator Harper's recommendations of how to secure it. Mr. Warfield pointed out many of the extravagances of which Senator Harper now complains. He proved the State was spending too much for clerk hire, for engrossing work and for cleaning the Capitol. He gave a detailed summary of where the money went and how savings could be effected, but the legislature took unusual pains to show its contempt for the views of the outgoing chief executive, and if his successor put into effect any of the reforms that were recommended and urgently called for we failed to notice it.

Who has forgotten the famous controversy when President Seth of the State Senate—incensed at the suggestion that the legislature was spending too much money—held the former Governor up to ridicule? And who has forgotten the letter that, so far as common knowledge goes, has not yet been opened or treated to the courtesy of a reply? Unless memory fails us, all the credit Mr. Warfield got for his effort in behalf of economy was a fierce attack, winding up with the comparison to a red-bridled stallion at a conuty fair.

However, it is well to know that his suggestions fell on fruitful soil, albeit a trifle late in blossoming. Let us hope that the present effort will meet with a kindlier reception at Annapolis.

REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY.

Submitted to the Court Last Friday Morning.

At the conveniug of Court last Friday morning the graud jury submitted the following report of its proceedings and was discharged by Judge Henderson from further service at the present term:

To the Honorable, the Judges of the Circuit Court of Garrett county:

The Grand Jury for the December Term, 1908, of the Circuit Court for Garrett county beg leave to report that we have now concluded our labors and have to the best of our ability performed the duties devolving upon us as member of this body, and we now derire to report our proceedings and receive our discharge.

In the performance of the duties devolving upon us and of the trust reposed in us, we have conscientiously endeavored to do so without fear or favor and in accordance with the oath administered to us and the charge of your Honors.

We have found presentments in all those cases in which we believed the evidence justified and have ignored trivial cases and those cases in which the evidence did not appear to warrant presentments.

We have had before us and have examined one hundred and eleven witnesses and found twenty-four indictments.

There has been, since the last grand jury, some serious crimes committed in this county and in the investigation of the same it appears to us that in many cases the use of intoxicating liquors has been the indirect, if not direct, cause of them.

We note that in some districts of this county there are no constables and we recommend that the County Commissioners make prompt appointments to these vacancies. We have found in two instances that the constables have been remiss and derelict in the performance of their duties, and especially in the case of the constable of Eleetion District No. 11.

We heartily congratulate the people of Garrett county upon the final completion of our splendid aud magnificent new court house, which stands as a monument of architectural beauty, permanee and utility and which demonstrates the progress, advancement and prosperity of the whole people of Garrett county. We desire to express our appreciation to the Court House Commission, not only for their wisdom in the selec ion of the plans, but in their choice and arrangement of the sundry materials of which the edifice is composed, and for their untiring efforts, strict integrity and fidelity to their trust and their economy in the construction and completion thereof.

It was with great pleasure that we attended before the opening of Court the impressive dedicatory services and the turning over of the building to the county, and we most heartily enjoyed the excellent addresses of Judges Boyd and Henderson, also the several addresses of the gentlemen who spoke upon this memorable occasion.

We have visited the several apartments of the court house, as well as in the jail, and we find the jail well kept, but would respectfully recommend that the closets be provided with sufficient flow of water to properly flush and that the walls of the jail be calcimined.

We note that a portion of the court house furniture has not yet arrived. We recommend that lockers for hats and coats be placed in the grand jury room and that a brass rail be placed around the balustrade in the rotunda, and that placards of warning be placed at the foot of the stairs near the toilets advising the people as to the proper care of the building and its conveniences.

We have examined the records in the court house and find them carefully and neatly kept.

We desire to express our thanks to the Court and the several officers of the county for the courtesies shown us while in the discharge of our duties. We desire to express our thanks to our able State's Attorney, Mr. Julius C. Renninger, for the valuable advice and assistance rendered in the performance of our duties.

We now beg to be discharged.

JOSEPH E. HARNED, Foreman.
FRANK G. TROUT,
WILLIAM WEBER, Clerks.

Four Eclipses the Next Year.

According to the announcement of the Naval Observatory authorities, there will be four eclipses next year, two of the sun and two of the moon. The first eclipse of the sun, June 17, will be visible in a large portion of North America, but the second, December 12, will not be visible in the United States. The lunar eclipses will take place on June 3 and November 26. The first will be visible in a part of North America and the second throughout the continent.

The Republican for Job Work.

NEARLY SIXTY MILES OF STATE ROADS PLANNED.

Commission Announced Route of Proposed Roads Last Tuesday.

At the meeting of the State Highway Commission held in Baltimore last Thursday, which was attended by a large delegation of people from different sections of Garrett county and also from Allegany county, at which time the Commission heard arguments for and against the tentative route selected by it at a previous meeting, the proposed route for the new road in Garrett county was definitely fixed as follows:

Beginning at the Allegany county line on the National Road and running through Piney Grove to Grantsville and from thence to Keyser and the Pennsylvania state line west of that point. From an undetermined point on the National Road near Keyser the road will go southerly through Accident, McHenry and Thayerville to Oakland and from Oakland to the Red House on the Northwestern Turnpike, a distance from the starting point of from fifty-eight to sixty miles over the present location of the roads.

This route makes the road or series of roads pass through the most populous section but leaves a marvelously rich portion of the county off the route, that being the country in and about Bittinger, and adds materially to the length of the road from Grantsville to Oakland.

As the roads now run, up hill and down, the location must necessarily be changed in many particulars which will add several miles to the length of the route and pile up the cost of building many thousands of dollars. The amount apportioned to Garrett county by the Commission, $238,000, will be somewhat increased by an apportionment to be made by the Commission at a future meeting.

A surveying corps is already in the field in Allegany county going over the proposed route from Washington county and will shortly come to Garrett county.

In discussing the road question recently the Baltimore Sun contained the following:

Sooner or later the Good Roads Commission will have to deal with what to many is the most serious problem of all those confronting it—namely, the construction of the roads so as to stand the strain of the automobile traffic.

As yet but little thought has been given this subject by the commission, which has been chiefly busy in selecting the routes in the counties and effecting a complete organization for the work which will begin in the spring.

Those who have studied the question, however, realize that the roads must be built so as to stand the automobile traffic or else they will not last and the millions which the State proposes to spend on the roads will be of comparative small value. In the States that can be classed as progressive in the matter of roadbuilding this automobile problem is recognized as a serious one and the road engineers of the country are doing their best to find the right solution.

In Massachusetts, where many thousands of dollars have been spent in constructing roads and where the highways are as fine as anywhere in the country, it has been found that the roads are being rapidly destroyed by the automobiles. The suction of the big tires driven at high speed over the roads loosens the stone and causes the road to disintegrate. In the course of a very little while the road is in bad shape, and the money spent in its construction has practically been thrown away.

This question of the effect of automobile traffic on the modern road was one of the chief subjects discussed recently at the international conference of road engineers held in Paris, which was attended by Chief Engineer W. W. Crosby, of the Good Roads Commission, and the discussion there will, no doubt, be of value to Mr. Crosby when the time arrives for the taking up of this important question by the commission.

The assertion is made that this is a question that cannot be ignored and must be dealt with. While the roads are not being built for the benefit of the automobiles, the automobile is a factor that must be reckoned with. It has come to stay, and each year sees a rapid increase in numbers. Within a short time, it is predicted by many, they will come into general use by farmers, who will haul their crops to market by means of antomobile trucks.

Students of the road question in this State want to see the commission deal with this subject in a broad-minded and liberal manner, and they want the roads built so that they will stand the automobile traffic and not disintegrate under it. They say that it is the duty of the commission to provide roads that will be permanent and not merely transient, and that it must build for the future and not only the present.

The Good Roads Commission realizes this situation, and many weeks ago Governor Crothers, at one of the meetings, made the statement that the automobile question was one with which the commission would have to reckon, and that it was well to recognize at the outset that the automobile is here to stay and the roads must be constructed with this fact in mind and likewise with the knowledge that as the years go on the number of automobiles in Maryland will increase rapidly.

Chief Engineer Crosby fully recognizes the importance of this matter and some years ago pointed out the necessity of a road construction that would stand the strain of the big and fast automobiles that travel over them

Exactly in what way the commission will deal with this condition is uncertain. The time has not yet arrived for the subject to be taken up in detail, and the discussions thus far by the commission have been of a general nature.

Many suggestions have been made, one of which is the mixing with the road construction of some tarry substance that will have the adhesive power to prevent the disintegration that results from continued automobile travel over the best and most modern stone road. Other suggestions have been presented, and these, it is expected, will be sifted and weighed when the time comes. What is chiefly wanted by men interested in good roads is that in building those now proposed in the state this question should be met and dealt with in the light of the best information possible and that Maryland should profit by the experience of other states where the automobiles have played havoc with some of the finest and most modern roads in the country.

RYAN'S GLADE.

Please allow me a space in your valuable paper and I will give you and your readers some of the happenings of this community, as we have not heard from any of your correspondents from this section for quite a while.

A light snow covers the ground at this date and many sleds were on the road Monday.

Water is still low and much inconvenience is experienced by the farmers to procure water for their stock.

The Sunday school at this place is preparing a program to render on Christmas Eve.

Our public school is progressing with an enrollment of thirty-five scholars. T. Bernard is the teacher.

Mr. Robert Neville of Mt. Storm, W. Va., who recently purchased Clarence Rogers' farm is now occupying the same, Mr. Rogers having removed to Davis, W. Va. While we regret to have Clarence leave us, we will welcome Mr. Neville to our midst.

Messrs. K. L. and S. W. White, Jr., have purchased the old Joseph King farm near Mt. Lake Park and expect to move on same in the near future.

Mr. Bell White, of California, is spending the winter with his father, Capt. J. W. White.

Mr. N. B. Harvey is erecting a new and modern poultry house.

Messrs. B. W. Harvey and C. E. Martin are busy opening up a four foot seam of coal on the C. C. Harvey place.

Mr. Charles Thompson is rushed at his coal mine this winter.

Mesers. James and Stanley Harvey, of near Wilson, were visiting friends in this section Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. B. Shockey claims the champion porkers of this vicinity, having recently butchered two that were eight months old and netted 581 pounds.

Mr. Faley, of Mt. Storm, W. Va., was a recent visitor at J. T. Steyer's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Harvey visited their sons and daughter at Hubbard last week.

W. W. Steyert while out coon hunting made a mistake and shot his dog instead of the coon.

Rumor says we are to have a wedding in this community ere the new year dawns.

Will now close by wishing the Editor and his host of readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

U NO ME.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Issued By Clerk E. Z. Tower Since December 2nd.

Thomas Werter of Callensburg, Pa., and Belle Dotson, of Cairo, W. Va.; Jesse F. Leichty, of Cove, and Clara E. Hollada, of Silbaugh, Pa.; John W. Mathëny and Cora May Taylor, both of Mannington, W. Va.; Peter W. Burdette and Nellie W. Kemper, both of Wallace, W. Va.; Samuel F. Guseman, of Friendsville, and Anna Belle Mason, of Chalk Hill, Pa.; Benj. H. Rexroad and Edna G. Holt, both of Franklin, W. Va.; William C. Poling and Minnie Lee Glenn, both of Grafton, W. Va.; George O. Harding and Maggie F. Warnick, both of Elk Garden, W. Va.; Harry W. Rose and Marie Smith, both of Grafton, W. Va.; Charles E. Warnick and Anna M. Evans, both of Bloomington; Cecil H. Miller and Nettie Keating, both of Fairmont, W. Va.; Wade H. Gillis and Nellie Van Gilder, both of Fairmont, W. Va.; William A. Motter and Gladys E. Satterfield, both of Fairmont, W. Va. One with request not to pbulish.

Engraved calling cards and wedding invitations may be procured by leaving your orders at this office. A very attractive and stylish line at moderate prices is shown.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

a serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM BAKERY

HENRY LAUER Proprietor

WHAT WE RECOMMEND

In the way of drugs, medicines or toilet preparations you can rely on. Everything in this store is intended to improve your health, appearance or comfort. So you can buy with confidence that your medicines will be pure, your toilet aids the best to be had. Make this your drug store and there'll be no cause for regrets.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 56 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix.
Swanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator.
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix.
Dodson, Md.

Examiners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, appointed by the County Commissioners of Garrett County, to view the lands through which the new county road is to be located. Said new road to begin at a point on the county road leading from Thayersville to Altamont, near the residence of Solomon Hogue, running between the lands of Henry Myers, S. O. Clark, Thomas Garrett, Abel Dewitt, Martin Filsinger and Mrs. E. Fundenberg to intersect the Deer Park road at a point near Mrs. Fundenbergs farm, to extend a distance of about one and one-half miles, which is now a private road but used by the public, and examine whether said road shall be located as a county road, will meet on the 16th day of November, 1908 for such purpose, and to determine whether the public convenience requires the said road, and if so, to locate the same and perform their duty in the premises.

ANDREW SHARTZER,
JOHN W. HANEY,
P. J. LOHR,
Examiners.

See our 5 and 10c glassware. Baumgartner.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER,

BIGGER

AND

STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. C. A. Guthrie, of near Accident, was a visitor to this office yesterday afternoon.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Baltimore, was in the city a day or two this week on business.

Mrs. Annie Slabach, of Pittsburg, is in Oakland as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wolf.

Mr. D. Y. Morris returned to Kingwood Tuesday afternoon after spending a short time in Oakland with relatives.

Mrs. Annie Devries, of Cumberland, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Offutt at their residence on Second street.

Mr. E. J. Fringer left Oakland Monday afternoon for Fayetteville, West Va., where he will visit friends for a week or two.

Miss Mabel Thayer, of Thayerville, was the guest on Tuesday night of Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Sanner at their home on Liberty street.

Mr. J. O. Thomas, vice president and manager of the Tioga Tanning Company, Hutton, was in the city yesterday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush, after spending a few days with relatives in Grafton, returned to their home in Oakland Monday afternoon.

Dr. Arnold A. Scherr and Mr. Milton Scherr, of Eglon, spent Tuesday night in Oakland as the guests of their sister, Mrs. Julius C. Renninger.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, left here Tuesday afternoon for Pocahontas county, W. Va., where he went to look after some business interests.

Mrs. G. Semmes Hamill and two children, after a visit of several weeks to relatives in Baltimore, returned to Oakland last Sunday afternoon.

Rev Dr. R. B. Ward, who was on quite a long to trip to different points in his district, returned to Oakland last Sunday evening, coming here from Grantsville.

The Oakland Literary Society will give a dime entertainment in the High School room Wednesday, Dec. 23d, at 7.30 p. m., proceeds for the benefit of the Library.

Miss Margaret Tower, who spent several weeks at Moscow Mills, where she was the guest of friends and relatives, returned to her home in Oakland on Tuesday.

Mr. Wallace L. Mason, who is filling a supply station in the Parkersburg District, M. E. church, is home for a few days' visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Mason.

Mr. C. Ellwood Offutt and little son started for Chicago, Ill., Tuesday morning where they will be guests of Mrs. Offutt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Thomasson, until after the holidays.

Rev. Charles Beachy, of Wheeling, after spending a few days in Oakland with his sister, Mrs. David Durst, returned to Wheeling Tuesday afternoon, where he is engaged in conducting a mission.

Mrs. John Harned, whose health has been greatly impaired for several months, was taken to New York city Tuesday night by her husband, who will place her in a hospital in that city for treatment.

In compliance with the law requiring two public examinations a year in every school in the state, such an examination will be held in all grades of the Oakland school Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 21, 22 and 23, to which the patrons are cordially invited.

During the past week this office has been visited by quite a number of patrons of THE REPUBLICAN, among them being Messrs. H. H. Warnick, Peter Wilt and George W. Beaman, of District No. 11; Benj. F. Green, of No. 9; Judge Merrill, of Merrill, and others.

A number of linemen have been engaged the past two or three weeks erecting a new telephone line from Oakland to Terra Alta, the work being done for the Garrett County Company, which will greatly improve the service, not only to our sister town of Terra Alta, but also other towns west of that place.

Rev. J. A. McClelland, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, departed today for Philadelphia, where he is called by the illness of his mother who resides in that city. It will be recalled that the lady underwent a surgical operation in a Philadelphia hospital some months ago for relief from cancer. Her recovery was in the nature of remarkable for one of her advanced years. Recently, however, she has suffered severely with a complication of troubles and at this time is reported as quite ill. —Grafton Republican.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

NEW COURT HOUSE WILL BE OPEN FOR INSPECTION

By the Ladies and Their Escorts This Evening from 7.30 Until 9 O'clock.

As Chairman of the Court House Commission Judge Robert R. Henderson announced from the bench yesterday morning when he convened Court that this (Thursday) evening between the hours of 7.30 and 9 o'clock the new court house would be illuminated from cellar to dome, and would be open for inspection by the ladies of Oakland and their escorts.

In the building there are more than four hundred electric lights and all of these will be turned on, lighting the entire structure, making a test of the arrangement of the lights.

In the several offices and compartments of the building officials will be present to explain the method of filing and keeping secure the records of the county and give the expected visitors any other information.

In making the announcement as above Judge Henderson extended an invitato all to avail themselves of this opportunity to see the new court house at its best.

K. of P. Fair.

Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias, of Oakland, will hold a Fair and Supper in their lodge room during the holidays beginning Monday, Dec. 28th, and continuing to and including Dec. 31st. This promises to be an entertaining event and excellent suppers will be served each evening. There will be plenty of amusement. The Mountain City Band, of Oakland, will render music for the occasion.

Fun in a Toyshop.

What can be more enjoyable to look forward to than an evening of delight, spent in a comfortable theatre listening to a new comic opera that is truly comic and filled with new melodies that please and charm the ear? This new musical comedy is called "The Toymakers," and will be seen at the Opera House, Oakland, on Tuesday, Dec 22, for one night only. It was written by Charles Felton Pidgin, the chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics, who jumped into popular favor when he wrote "Quincy Adams Sawyer," which was read and talked about all over the country. This gentleman who daily feeds on the dry "breakfast food" of statistics has a most versatile genius for amusing people and this latest book "The Toymakers" which he dramatized himself is brimming over with laughter and fun of the best kind. His New England play aroused great interest because of its faithful pictures of rural life and when he takes his audience to old England and of all things hits upon the idea of bringing a mechanical doll to life by electricity in a quaint toy shop which causes the most ridiculous situations and sends the audience into shrieks of laughter that continues for 150 minutes. Mr. Pidgin wrote the twenty-six lyrics, gems of their kind, which Charles D. Blake and John A. Bennett set to music which is of a high order sparkling with bright new tunes that set the feet a-tapping. The names of Charles F. Atkinson and James Thatcher who manage "The Jollities" is guarantee for a clean, clever, amusing entertain. The scenery is new and costumes artistically designed for "The Toymakers" which hould be read by every one if possible, giving double pleasure when listened to later.

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Preaching at Crellin next Sunday at 3 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m.
Ferndale—Preaching next Saturday at 7.30 p. m., instead of Sunday.
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHARGE

Services next Sunday as follows:
Mt. Lake Park—Class meeting 10 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m.; Sunday school 2:30 p. m.; Epworth League 7 p. m.
Deer Park—Sunday school at 9.30 and class meeting at 10.30 a. m; Epworth League 6.30 and preaching 7.30 p. m.

JOHN O. BOLTON, Pastor.

GARRETT COUNTIANS IN FLORIDA

A Bunch of Mountain Folks Down There Picking Oranges.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Were it so with you, that the long-standing invitation to visit me in Florida could be accepted, you would find quite a bunch of young Garrett county lads here at Crown Point. Besides "Your's Truly," son Howard and little grandson, John Keller, we have two sons of Rev. Sam'l Miller of Engles Mills, and young Fike of Friendsville. All these chaps are playing, for so much compensation, with the "golden balls."

Oranges, in this immediate section, are fine this year. Pity we cannot say the market is as good as the fruit. Sales have, so for, been unsatisfactory. It would seem but just that the Northern apple grower should reciprocate: we pay $4 to $5 per barrel for apples, and get, often only $1.50 for oranges. However, our shippers spoil the market by sending green fruit. This is done from year to year, resulting in loss of tens of thousands of dollars; still blind selfishness and greed perpetuate the ruinous custom. Then, too, Florida growers have not learned the proper style of handling and packing their fruit. All the world knows that the Florida orange is finer and sweeter than the California, yet, side by side, the Western fruit outsells ours, often 2 to 1, just because, by improved handling and packing, they offer finer looking and better keeping articles. But the Cracker will catch the trick of the Westener, by and by. If Old Boreas does not hurl his frosty wrath down upon us, many millions will come into the pockets of the Florida orange grower for the 1908 crop. Temperature for three weeks past, from 60 to 90 degrees. Come and drink sunshine and eat oranges—both free to welcome visitors.

Transportation people and hotel keepers say such a rush into Florida has not been seen for years: the season is not yet fairly on.

With best wishes for all, and compliments of the season, I am yours truly,

J. B. SHOUP

Crown Point, Fla., Nov. 28.

List of Letters.

Mrs Bummings, Mrs. S. C. Eldridge, Miss Etta Gower, Isaac King, Miss Edith Miller, Mrs. Mary Sebold, M. A. Sendergast, George Wilcox.

The Stork Makes a Visit.

Editor and Mrs. Charles A. Deffinbaugh received a visit from Mr. Stork Tuesday morning, leaving in their care a little son. We extend our fraternal congratulations to the happy parents.

Claims Bryan Mule Award.

Frank A. Perdew, a Democratic member of the bar of Allegany county, who is a great admirer of William J. Bryan, claims that from the vote so far as known the greatest gain for Mr. Bryan in any county in the United States in the last campaign was in Allegany county, Md. The average Democratic vote in the three campaigns—1896, 1900 and 1904—was 3921. The figures for 1908 give the Democratic vote in Allegany county 4791, or a gain of 870 votes over the average of the other three campaigns. This is a gain of 22.18 per cent, the largest of any county in the country so far reported. In that county the largest gain was in Mount Savage district. This district would come in then, it is claimed, for the celebrated Bryan mule award.

Mr. Perdew sent Mr. Bryan a telegram Saturday at Lincoln, Neb., requesting that the mule be sent here on the showing made by Allegany county.

BITTINGER.

C. E. Ellithorp returned last Saturfrom Baltimore, where he had gone to represent the interests and desires of the citizens of this section on the location of the proposed state road, and we regret that the most central and practical route should have been rejected and the tax payers of the county and state be burdened with a debt for the construction of a road which will be of no benefit to two-thirds of the residents of this county and at the same time be a convenience to the citizens of Pennsylvania.

J. B. Harmon was stricken with paralysis on last Friday and at this writing is in a critical conditian.

Miss Nettie Brenninger returned to her home at Sunnyside last Suuday, after spending a few days here with her sister, Mrs. J. T. Loar.

Miss Naomi Orendorf returned last Friday evening from a week's visit on Keyser's Ridge.

While hunting on Meadow Mountain one day last week, Dennis Brenneman and Oliver Buckle routed and had an exciting chase after a black fox, but sly Reynard made good his escape.

Mrs. F. M. Bittinger is visiting her parents at Kime, Pa., for a few days.

Silas Platter had his ankle badly crushed by a piece of railroad iron falling upon it, and as a result he is going about on crutches.

Jacob Brenneman sold a fine spring calf last week receiving for the animal the nice price of $33.

Fresh oysters at Baumgartners at 30c quart.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

Dissolution Notice.

This is to give notice that the firm of Reams & Browning, doing general mercantile business, has been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Browning retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Reams.

REAMS & BROWNING.
Swallow Falls, Aug 8, 1908. 3t

Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,
Oakland, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., Dec. 15, 1908.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Jan. 5th, 1909,

to appoint road supervisors and constables By order of the Board.

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Kitzmillerville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J HAMILL, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$115,008 04
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	169 34
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc	66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,320 49
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,058 15
Due from approved reserve agents	17,367 23
Checks and other cash items	72 68
Notes of other National Bn'ks	1,040 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	93 43
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie $1,390 25	
Legal-tender notes 10,249 00	
	11,639 25
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation	1,250 00
Total	$247,870 03

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	25,851 87
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	2,756 61
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	100 00
Due to State Banks and Bankers	2,839 66
Due to Trust companies and Savings Banks	105 12
Individual deposits subject to check	67,871 26
Time certificates of deposit	98,345 51
Total	$247,870 03

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of December, 1908.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: W. W. SAVAGE,
H. M. RUMBAUGH,
D. S. CUSTER,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GARRETT NATIONAL BANK,

at Oakland, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27th, 1908:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$285,425 44
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2 55
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,500 00
Bonds, securities, etc	105,645 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	14,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	813 45
Due from State Banks and Bankers	993 79
Due from approved reserve agents	38,168 36
Checks and other cash items	345 05
Notes of other National Banks	800 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	172 04
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie $21,136 50	
Legal-tender notes 7,385 00	28,511 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	2,500 00
Total	$529,405 78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,874 95
National bank notes outstanding	48,700 00
Due to other National Banks	2,425 49
Due to State Banks and Bankers	759 56
Individual deposits subject to check	161,311 62
Savings Deposits	19,508 20
Time certificates of deposit	204,115 58
Cashie 's checks outstanding	1,202 78
Total	$529,405 78

State of Maryland, County of Garrett, ss:

I, S. T. JONES, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. T. JONES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of December, 1908.

HARLAND L. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: D. E. OFFUTT,
JOHN T. MITCHELL,
JOHN M. DAVIS,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, November 27, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$53,216 80
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	218 75
Bonds, securities, etc	7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	8,347 95
Other real estate owned	400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	74 62
Due from approved reserve agents	9,711 57
Checks and other cash items	3 50
Notes of other National Banks	460 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	65 05
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie $7,486 50	
Legal-tender notes 72 00	
	8,213 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation	312 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	500 00
Total	$89,949 17

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	3,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,547 80
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	2,250 18
Due to State Banks and Bankers	7 46 68
Individual deposits subject to check	26,598
Savings deposits	28,049 53
Cashier's checks outstanding	150 80
Total	$89,949 17

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of December, 1908.

GEO. J. FOOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
A. C. SMITH,
Directors.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS,
MIRRORS,
TOILET SETTS,
GLOVE BOXES,
WRITING PORTFOLIOS,
COLLAR and CUFF BOXES,
NUT CRACKERS,
PAPER WEIGHTS,
SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS
LINK BUTTONS,
STICK PINS,
SCARFS,
TIES,
SUSPENDERS,
FANCY CHINA,
FANCY BOX PAPER,
SMOKERS' SETTS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS,
ORANGES, RAISINS,
CANDR, CITRON,
FIGS, DATES,
FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession after October 1st; contains city and spring water. Apply to Mrs. J. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

To save money see Baumgartner's nuts and candies.

Scraps' Christmas

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1907, by F. H. Sweet.

IT was in the Old Ladies' home.

One day Miss Virginia went to her sister with a stern face.

"Adelaide" she said, "where's my gold pin?"

"Have you looked in your best dress, Virginia? You might have left it there."

"I never did such a thing," answered her sister, "but I'll look."

She went to the closet just as Mrs. Slocum and Mrs. Perkins entered the room. With her head among the dresses she did not hear them.

"No, it ain't here, Adelaide!" she called.

"What ain't? What's the matter?" cried Mrs. Perkins, looking from Miss Adelaide's frightened face to Miss Virginia's grim one. "Have you lost something?"

"I can't find my pin," she said coldly. "I suppose I've mislaid it, that's all."

"Miss Virginia, you don't mean you can't find that gold pin! Here comes Miss Pratt. Miss Pratt, poor Miss Virginia has lost her gold pin. Least ways she says she's lost it, but there's other things besides losings."

Miss Virginia looked quickly at her sister. Miss Adelaide's eyes were round and frightened.

"What do you mean?" she faltered.

Mrs. Perkins gave a quick glance around the circle and lowered her voice.

"NO, IT AIN'T HERE."

"I mean," she said, "ain't you often showed that pin to Scraps?"

"Yes."

"And ain't she admired it?"

"Yes," admitted Miss Adelaide in a low voice.

Mrs. Perkins nodded triumphantly.

"Then," she said impressively, "it must either be in the room or have been taken out.

"Of course," she added softly, "there ain't but one person would touch it. I think the best thing would be to settle the matter now. Suppose we—just we five—go to Scraps' room and look. I always did suspect the girl."

"I don't believe she took it!" wailed Miss Adelaide. Mrs. Perkins paid no attention to her, but waited watchfully for the next opinion.

"It don't seem right to do that way. I'd rather ask the girl," said Miss Pratt.

"But if she's honest you'd hurt her feelings for nothing," insinuated Mrs. Perkins.

"And if we waited it might go on," she said, "or others might hear of it, and then 'twould be hard on the girl. Now, if just we five go no one need know. What do you say, Miss Virginia?"

"I'll go," she said briefly.

"Then we'd better go right off," said Mrs. Perkins. "She'll be back from school pretty soon. Come on, all," and she led the way. But Miss Adelaide held back.

"What are you waiting for?" said her sister sharply. "Come along."

So Miss Adelaide miserably joined the procession. They went softly down the corridor till they came to the door of Scraps' room. It was closed. Then for the first time they realized what they were doing. Miss Adelaide put a trembling hand on her sister's arm.

"IT—IT'S LOCKED!"

"Come away, Virginia. 'Tain't very much. Let the poor child have it. It—it seems as if we're housebreakers."

"Perhaps 'twould be better to tell Miss Baker and let her look," answered Miss Virginia irresolutely. Her usual pride had quite deserted her, and she wavered visibly. Mrs. Perkins suddenly darted ahead.

"Goodness me! I never see sech a pack o' cowards! 'Tain't as if she was one of us. She's nothing but a servant. Ain't we got a right to examine our servants' rooms for stolen goods, I'd like to know?" She opened the door violently.

"'Twouldn't take us long to look, at any rate," she said. "The room ain't bigger than a twopenny bit. Now, Miss Pratt, you feel in those clothes, Mis' Slocum, you take the bed, and if Miss Virginia will take one drawer I'll take the other. And there's Adelaide"—

"There don't seem to be any room for me, and I'm only in the way. My head aches too. I guess I'd better go back."

"Adelaide!" said her sister.

"There's that bag under the bed, Miss Adelaide," said Mrs. Perkins sweetly, "if you'd jest as soon take that." Miss Adelaide submitted meekly.

The room had space only for a cot bed, a small bureau, a chair and a corner washstand. There was a row of hooks behind the door, and on these hung Scraps' meager wardrobe, each article drooping forlornly, as if instinct with the pitiful loneliness of the girl. Miss Pratt's ample figure as she stood before the garments searching in the jockets and hems made them seem by contrast only dejected shadows. Mrs. Slocum was poking around the mattress, her spectacles pushed high on her anxious forehead. Miss Adelaide dropped down by the other side of the bed and rested her head against the pillow.

Her thick snuff colored wig had slipped and showed a few thin gray hairs, but her misery was so real as quite to overshadow any humor in the situation. She put out her hand and touched the old bag and then drew it back as if it had burnt her. Her sister looked at her and frowned.

"DEER MIS ADLADE MERY CHRISMUS."

"It—it's locked!" pleaded Miss Adelaide.

"I was wondering how long 'twould be before you'd discover that!" retorted Miss Virginia. Her conscience was troubling her, but she would not yield. She tossed a key to her sister and then put the drawer back.

"'Tain't in my drawer either," said Mrs. Perkins. "I guess it must be in that bag. You'd better hurry, Miss Adelaide. She'll be home pretty soon."

Miss Adelaide pulled the bag out and fitted the key. The four old ladies peered eagerly down at her. Suddenly she drew her hand back again.

"I can't," she said. "One of you must do it."

Mrs. Perkins stooped down and pulled open the bag, which seemed full of bits of silk and ribbon.

"Where'd she get so many?" she asked. "It looks as if we're on the track now, don't it? And see here!"

She pulled from under the rags three little packages carefully tied up in bright colored bits of tissue paper. She distributed them rapidly, passing one to Miss Adelaide, who made no effort to take it, but let it roll under the bed. Mrs. Perkins dived after it and came up flushed just as Mrs. Slocum gave an exclamation of dismay.

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Perkins impatiently. Mrs. Slocum laid something on the bed. The others crowded round; only Miss Adelaide never moved. They saw a red pincushion in the shape of a rude heart, and on it in crooked letters the pins formed the words, "Deer Mis Adlade Mery Chrismus."

The silence made Miss Adelaide turn, and she caught up the ugly cushion with a little cry.

"That's what it meant!" she cried. "That's her 'meechin' ways! She was making us Christmas presents—us who'd never done a thing for her, not a thing to make her lonely life less lonely, not a thing to make Christmas a happy time for her, and she feeding her poor starved life on the scraps of kindness we flung her!"

A tear rolled down and splashed on the red cushion. Miss Virginia snatched the cushion away.

"There!" she cried. "Make things better by spotting this!"

Miss Adelaide left the room, and her sister did not oppose her. The rest worked in silence until everything was in order. Then they filed silently out and shut the door.

That night Miss Adelaide had a sick headache. Scraps came up at supper time to bring her some toast. Her thin little face looked sharply through the gloom of the room.

"Here's your toast," she said. "It's dark in here. Shan't I get you a light?"

"No, no," answered Miss Adelaide quickly. It seemed to her she could not meet the child's eyes. Scraps stood a moment, full of sympathy.

"I'm sorry you're sick, Miss Adelaide," she said awkwardly. "I guess you'll feel better in the morning, won't you?"

"Yes," answered Miss Adelaide, burying her face in the pillow. "Run downstairs and get your supper, Scraps. It will be all cold."

Scraps obeyed, as she always did, and Miss Adelaide heard her shuffling down the stairs in her loose old shoes. When Miss Virginia came in she found her sister sitting up in bed, with a flushed, excited face.

"Virginia," she cried, "how much money have I in my purse?"

"Three dollars and five cents," answered Miss Virginia.

"I am going to get Scraps a pair of shoes for Christmas!" Miss Adelaide was frightened when she had said it, for it was understood between them that Miss Virginia should say what was to be bought. But no explosion came.

"I'M SORRY YOU'RE SICK, MISS ADELAIDE."

"You—you ain't angry, are you?" asked Miss Adelaide pleadingly.

"I haven't said I was, have I?" returned her sister. "I was thinking."

"Oh!" answered Miss Adelaide humbly. She felt conscious of her inferiority. She never "thought." There was a knock at the door, and Miss Pratt entered.

"How's your head, Miss Adelaide?" she asked.

"It's some better, thank you."

"Was your toast hot?"

"I guess 'twas. I didn't notice."

There was silence a moment. Suddenly Miss Pratt burst out: "I don't know how to say it, but I feel downright ashamed of this afternoon. The idea of that child, poorer than any church mouse, trying to be giving us something! I—I jest can't stand it I've got an old brown merino I shall fix up. I guess I can afford some trimmings."

"I've been a-knocking, and no one heard me," said Mrs. Slocum, putting in her head. "I couldn't help hearing, and I'm glad! I was so worried I couldn't rest easy in my mind till I'd said I'd do suthin. I don't know what but I've got to make up some way."

"That's real good of you, Mis' Slocum," answered Miss Pratt, "and as I was saying"—

A knock at the door interrupted them.

"There's the last one," said Miss Virginia grimly. A flash of surprise passed over Mrs. Perkins' face as she entered upon seeing the others.

"I wonder if I don't know what you're talking about," she said gayly. "About Scraps? I thought so. Now, I've got a plan. Suppose we make up a scrap bag for her and fill it and hang it on the door so she can find it Christmas morning. A good many of the others will help."

Miss Adelaide sat up in great excitement.

"Oh, Mrs. Perkins," she cried, "how do you think of such things? She will be so pleased!" Miss Adelaide's simple old face, wrinkled as it was, looked like that of a happy child.

"BUT I FEEL DOWNRIGHT ASHAMED."

Mrs. Perkins fluttered consciously. "I thought you'd like it," she said. "But you must be tired, dear Miss Adelaide, so we won't stay. I jest put my head in to tell you."

She rose, and Miss Pratt and Mrs. Slocum followed the hint.

Miss Virginia looked after her ironically, but Miss Adelaide's joy was not to be quenched.

"She will be so happy!" she kept saying.

Suddenly her sister rose and went to the medicine box.

"I'm going to give you some niter, Adelaide," she said. "I don't want to be kept awake all hours, if she will be 'so happy.'"

Miss Adelaide sank back quietly, but her eyes were like two dim stars among the pillows. Suddenly she heard an exclamation.

"Did you cut yourself, Virginia? I always said that broken glass was dangerous!"

Miss Virginia dropped white and speechless into the nearest chair.

"Oh, what is the matter?" cried Miss Adelaide, pushing away the clothes to get down to her sister.

"You lie still!" came in a stern voice from the chair.

Miss Adelaide crawled back and lay there trembling. In a minute Miss Virginia came over to her.

"It's the pin," she said quickly. "I must have dropped it there Sunday night when I went to the box for your cough drops."

"Oh, Virginia!" gasped her sister. "I'm so glad! I'm so sorry—that poor child"—

Miss Virginia interrupted her.

"I guess I know that as well as you. I'm going to give her this pin for Christmas!"

As Christmas day drew near Scraps found herself in a strange kind of fairyland. The rooms were decorated with holly and greens, the air was full of secrets, and, strangest and best of all, everybody was so good to her.

In those few days of kindness the girl seemed to blossom out. The old restraint was banished and never returned. Love crept into her heart and looked out of her eyes, and the old haunted look fled forever.

"I SHALL ALWAYS KEEP IT."

She crept into her little cot Christmas eve with a happy heart. She had left her little gift at each door.

She felt that she, too, would not be quite forgotten.

"Just some little thing to show it's Christmas," she prayed, and a bright star shone down, like one of God's beautiful promises, and she lay there content.

She never heard the five smiling old ladies creep softly up to her door; she did not see until morning the immense bag labeled "A Christmas Scraps-bag." Then she was almost overpowered.

"I don't know what to say," she cried, "only I'm so happy."

She dressed in her new clothes and visited each room, where she was received with admiring looks. The old ladies saw no more the awkward girl with her peaked face and rough, short hair. They had worked for her, they loved her, and—it was Christmas day!

She went to the room of Miss Virginia and Miss Adelaide last, because her visit there was to be the most important and most thrilling of all.

"Miss Virginia, how can I thank you?" she faltered, touching the brooch. "You felt so bad when you thought you had lost it."

Miss Virginia kissed her coldly, but there was a strange quiver in her voice.

"It wasn't lost; it was only put aside for you," she said.

"And, Miss Adelaide," said Scraps, "these shoes are so nice. And your cushion had a spot on it. I'm sorry I don't know how it got there."

Miss Virginia glanced warningly at her sister, but there was no need.

"I like it, spot and all," she said simply. "I shall always keep it."

John Rossiter's Christmas Present.

By GEORGE H. PICARD.

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WHEN Allen Armitage died, which he did suddenly on his sixtieth birthday, everybody wondered what would become of Janet—pretty, irresponsible Janet, his young wife. She had been Armitage's wife since her eighteenth birthday. He had not made up his mind to marry until he was past fifty.

Although he was sufficiently alert as to the main chance in business dealings, Armitage had not been markedly successful in his ventures. The year before his death he discovered a promising bed of fire clay on a piece of land which he owned on the outskirts of the village, and he made up his mind to exploit it to his own advantage. He had little ready money, and he mortgaged his real estate to the limit to obtain the means to float the enterprise. Before it began to yield an appreciable return he was beyond the need of it. It was a promising undertaking—all Crosskill admitted it—but that did not restrain her friends from wondering as to the probable future of Janet.

They had not long to speculate. The day after the funeral Janet told Tom Masterson, her father, who was at least ten years the junior of her late husband, that she intended to devote all her energies to the development of the brickyard. Tom knew from past experience that it would be fruitless to object, but he did and in the course of the argument which followed became so earnest in his opposition that he was led to apply to his daughter an epithet against the use of which the Scriptures are notably explicit.

"I'm not a fool," she dissented proudly, "and now that I have a chance I'm going to demonstrate the fact."

Janet did demonstrate it, and the way she did it was a revelation. In less than two years after she assumed control of the brickmaking business it became so profitable that she was able to pay off all the indebtedness. Then she proceeded to enlarge the plant and to improve the quality of her product. Almost before she realized it she had a most gratifying credit at the village bank. Owing to the superior nature of her product the demand for Janet's wares became greater than she could supply. The man whom she employed as superintendent turned out to be a veritable treasure, and under his honest and clever management there existed the most perfect harmony between the small army of Italian brickmakers and their capable employer.

Before she was thirty-five Janet had become the village magnate. Prosperity and the outdoor life had done great things for her. She had developed into a noble woman, freed from the trivialities which had been a part of her girlhood and endowed with that completed comeliness which is never within the grasp of the very young. So she seemed to everybody who knew her and more especially to John Rossiter, the cashier of the village bank, who had loved her since the very day on which he might do so legitimately and who had told her so as quickly thereafter as decency would permit.

"WHY DID YOU, THEN?" SHE DEMANDED ILLOGICALLY.

At the time Rossiter's declaration had not impressed Janet profoundly, nor had she at any subsequent period found her persistent admirer more engrossing than the business of brick making. Until she should, she assured herself and everybody else who broached the subject, it would be folly to make any change in her way of living. She admitted, to herself only, that John was a man among a thousand, and it was not at all disagreeable to have him fond of her. She had demonstrated, however, that she was abundantly able to look after her own interests, and that fact alone should entitle her to immunity from such a sentimental position as that which John seemed anxious to have her occupy. She liked him well enough, but—

The time came when Janet believed that she hated him. It was the day when she learned that he had given up his position at the bank and had organized a company for the purpose of converting the trap rock of Duke mountain into gravel for commercial uses. At first she refused to credit the story. It seemed incredible that any one who had been born within the shadow of Duke mountain, the historic landmark which made Crosskill distinguished for something nobler than the quality of its fire clay, could be guilty of such vandalism.

It was true, however, and when Janet realized fully that John Rossiter and his company had actually obtained possession of the river side of the mountain and were preparing to erect a stone crushing plant and to install an army of Sicilian diggers at the foot of the beetling height she was shocked and indignant. There was justification sufficient for her wrath. Less than two years previously she had bought a piece of land abutting on the mountain and had built thereon a handsome house in which she had settled herself comfortably with the assurance that no uncongenial neighbor could ever harass her from the mountain side. That the unforeseen was actually imminent and, above all, that John Rossiter should be its agent made her desperate. She resolved that it should not be.

So she went to him with her avalanche of protests and reproaches. To her surprise and infinite chagrin she was unable to lodge them effectively. He listened with admirable gallantry, but Janet Armitage realized before she had launched a tithe of her argument that John Rossiter had made up his mind.

"I couldn't—nobody could—have believed you capable of such—such an awful desecration!" she declared, with a manifest intention to put him on the defensive.

"I hated to do it," he confessed soberly. "I really did."

"Why did you, then?" she demanded illogically.

"I must have money," he replied simply.

"One needs very little in Crosskill," she said. "You certainly must need it very much to be tempted to do what you expect. It must be another case of life or death."

"Oh, hardly as bad as that!" He laughed rather uneasily. Then his face sobered and his voice became lower and somewhat unsteady. "It might not seem necessary to another man, but it does to me. Shall I tell you all about it, Janet?"

"No," she returned hastily. "I must decline to have anything to do with such a detestable thing."

"Then we must let it go at that," he said, with a quick resumption of his business manner. "Let it stand that I want money for precisely the same reasons that influence the average man—for a steam yacht, a house in Fifth avenue, a castle in—in Killarney, a"—

Janet did not remain to hear further. At bay, but still unvanquished, she retired and from that day gave herself up unreservedly to the task of frustrating the design of the trap rock company. The weight of public sentiment was with her, and she manipulated it in every possible manner that her ingenuity could suggest.

Nothing was of the slightest avail. The big crushing machinery came up the river in sections, was unloaded at the foot of the mountain and put together and began at once its merciless reduction of the picturesque outcrop which had been loosened by the mighty fulminations and sharp pickaxes of the gang of dwarfed and noisy Palermitans that had camped just without Janet's inclosure.

It was a trying period for Janet Armitage. She was the most wretched woman in Crosskill when she knew that she should have been the happiest. She was the prey of contending emotions. It almost crushed her to be brought face to face with the knowledge that the power to make her supremely unhappy had been delegated to any one, and it grieved and humiliated her inexpressibly that the person delegated should have been John Rossiter. Most exasperating of all was the tardy conviction—unwelcome, yet unmistakable—that the man who had brought her to this extremity of discomfort was dearer to her than life itself.

All this came home to her with tremendous significance as she sat alone at her dinner on Christmas day. Everything seemed strangely unreal. The season itself was as unlike the typical holiday time as it well could be. Thus far there had not lodged a single snowflake on the hemlocks to herald the approach of winter. The air was soft and balmy, and there was a hazy lull in it that suggested a belated Indian summer. The unseasonableness of the weather was positively disquieting. It was impossible to fit the Christmas essentials into the scene.

"Open the windows, Beppo—wide open!" she called out to a half grown boy who stood looking in on her from the veranda outside. "It's positively stifling." Beppo was a swarthy Sicilian lad whom she had rescued from the mountain gang and befriended and who was repaying her for her protection with a devotion that was almost tragic in its earnestness.

Beppo threw open the unlatched door and windows and stood in one of them in an attitude of rapt admiration. There was nothing at all reserved about Beppo. His effusiveness was a thing to be dreaded and repressed. Standing framed in the tall window, he seemed to Janet to be especially out of place and melodramatic. It irritated her to see him standing there, so suggestive of an opera chorus or a trumpery Neapolitan figurine. It was all very well, she told herself, to have him about when he was a starved and helpless waif left to shift for himself, but now—really she must send him down to the yards to see if anything could be made of him.

Then she saw John Rossiter coming along the river road on his way up the mountain. If it had annoyed her to see how strong and handsome Beppo was growing it was even more disturbing to discover that her arch enemy had lost something of his old time erectness of figure and lightness of step. She even fancied that he was looking worn and that he was less particular in his personal appearance than usual. As he passed the house he saw Janet and raised his hat politely. She bowed frigidly in return and called out sharply to Beppo:

"Close those windows! It's frightfully chilly in here!"

Beppo closed them, himself on the inside. He advanced slowly, with the most theatric and unnatural progression, now and then half turning to shake his clinched fist in the direction

"I HAVE COME TO OFFER YOU A CHRISTMAS GIFT."

of the fast receding figure of the man who was beginning to ascend the mountain.

"No more! Nevair more!" he hissed mysteriously.

Janet was speechless with astonishment. She was familiar with the melodramatic, but really this was something out of the ordinary.

"Dis night-a," continued Beppo in a brilliant whisper, "he mus'-a die!"

"Now, what do you mean?" Janet demanded sternly, with the evident intention of getting at the bottom of the matter. "Sit right down in that chair and tell me without any more nonsense."

For a reply Beppo drew his hand across his throat and gurgled suggestively.

Janet was beginning to be seriously alarmed. She knew that the young Sicilian was emotional to the verge of surdity and that he was not to be depended upon in an emergency. She had discovered that he had a passion for exaggeration, but it seemed to her that there must be something real about this.

"Beppo," she commanded in a tone that left no alternative, "do as I tell you!"

Thus brought to terms, the young Sicilian whispered a tale of contemplated assassination and robbery that would have been a veritable boon to one of the operatic maestri of the last generation. Three men of the mountain gang, he declared, had plotted to murder and rob John Rossiter on the very Christmas night, knowing that he would be alone in his office on the mountain. Beppo gave all the details of the dastardly business with the most ingenuous explicitness and seemed to expect Janet to share his enthusiasm over the removal of her enemy.

Janet did not stop to sift the matter. It was sufficient for her that the man she loved was threatened with danger which she might avert. She did not hesitate a moment. Dismissing Beppo, she feigned satisfaction at the prospect of so soon being rid of her enemy and sent the boy to the village on an errand. As soon as he was out of sight she left her house and began to ascend the mountain as quickly as she could.

Half an hour later she stood at the open door of Rossiter's cabin and came face to face with its occupant.

"Janet," he asked her doubtfully, "are you actually here?"

"Yes," she returned breathlessly, without looking at him at all. "I have come to offer you a Christmas gift."

He looked at her amazedly, but did not speak.

"I have come to offer you yours—"

"I don't understand; really I do not, Janet," he said helplessly.

Then she told him Beppo's story.

He heard it to the end without a word of comment. When she had finished he sighed long and deeply.

"I am disappointed," he said, a curious little quaver in his voice, "I am disappointed in my Christmas present. I hoped—I thought perhaps it might be something better."

"What is better than life?"

"You are—far better," he declared audaciously.

Janet knew that the long quarrel was ended, and the knowledge lifted the weight from her heart.

"If you really believe anything of that sort, John"— she began.

* * * * * *

"I forget to tell you that there was a word of truth in your precious Beppo's story," John said as they were descending the mountain. "Why, the very men he named are in the county lockup at the present moment, much holiday, you know. I saw them as I came up from the train. They are all good workmen, and in the spring I shall go down and pay the fines and get them out of limbo."

BOWSER ON NEW TACK

Wrote Speech With Idea of Saving the Country.

HOW IT STRUCK DRUGGIST.

That Impartial Critic Was So Impressed He Called Policeman, Who Took Charge of His Visitor as a Precaution.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

For the last two weeks of the recent campaign Mrs. Bowser had a careful eye on Mr. Bowser in the direction of politics. She did not fail to note that as the campaign drew toward its close he was uneasy and evinced a disposition to mix in politics. He read political articles, suspicious men called to see him in the evening, and on several occasions she heard him muttering to himself, as if getting off a speech. It was policy for her to say nothing and continue to watch.

When Mr. Bowser came home from the office the other evening Mrs. Bowser knew that some sort of climax had come. She expected to hear him say that he had engaged to address a great mass meeting of electors, but he didn't. He was noncommunicative and carried a puzzled air until after dinner, and then he broke out with:

"Mrs. Bowser, you will perhaps remember that at the beginning of this

"ARM YOURSELVES WITH DAGGERS AND PISTOLS!"

campaign I stated in vigorous terms that I should not interest myself in it."

"Yes, you said so, and I thought it very wise in you."

"I told you that I didn't care a copper cent who was elected."

"I remember."

"That the country would run along just the same."

"Yes."

"And that there would be no real reform."

"Yes, you said that, and you added that things had reached such a pass that honest, decent men would no longer have anything to do with politics. You said you wouldn't cross the street to help any candidate's chances. You said that it was all graft and corruption and that you intended to keep out of it. I thought you a very sensible man."

"Um! Just so," he murmured, hitching around as if he had heard bad news. "There have been dozens of meetings in this district, and you have shown your good sense by staying away from them. I see that there is to be a grand rally tonight, but of course you won't be there. Why can't we go to the theater tonight?"

"Um, um! Mrs. Bowser, who is a patriot?"

"One that loves his country."

"Well, I love her. I can't help it. I thought I could—I thought she might go to thunder for all me—but I find that I can't throw her down after all. It's like trying to go back on one's own mother. Whenever I see that star spangled banner rippling in the breeze"—

"But you are not going to mix up with things now," interrupted Mrs. Bowser.

"I feel that my country is calling me. I can't stand by and see her destroyed. I have hesitated long to answer her appeal, but I can hesitate no longer."

He Didn't Register.

"That's all nonsense. You hear some grafter calling you instead of your country. What on earth can you do to help save her? You didn't register this year, and so you can't even vote. Why not go to the theater with me and let 'em fight it out?"

"Woman, you ask what I can do," sternly replied Mr. Bowser as he rose up and stood before her. "It is true that I cannot cast a ballot, but does my influence end there? Go to the theater! Go to the theater when our beloved country is passing through the crisis of her life! Woman, you must have taken leave of your senses!"

"But you are not going to the meeting tonight to speak? You know you couldn't get up before a howling crowd and say ten words. As for any great crisis, the papers haven't mentioned it. It's just such an election as we have had a dozen times over."

"No, I can't make a political speech," pathetically replied Mr. Bowser as he walked to and fro, with his hands behind his back, "but there are things that count above speeches. If one cannot shout his words from the platform he can put them into print for thinking men to read and reflect upon. I believe that such a course has changed more votes than any oratory."

"Oh, then, you have been writing out a speech?"

There was a plain sneer in Mrs. Bowser's tones, and the wonder was that he didn't grow red in the face and jump up and down and shout. He didn't, however. He hung on to himself and even worked up a smile as he answered:

"Yes, my dear woman, I have been writing a speech. I am not going to the meeting tonight to deliver it in person because I am no speechmaker, but it will be sent there and read as the speech of Samuel Bowser."

"But you will let me see it first?"

"I will quote you some extracts from it. Perhaps when you hear them that sneer will leave your face and you will think I amount to something after all."

"I think so now, dear," replied Mrs. Bowser, "but I do wish you would let politics alone. You are too good a man to mix up with politicians."

"I shall do very little mixing, only sufficient to call the attention of the country to the fact that this is the crisis, and liberty may be strangled and our glorious banner trailed in the dust. Listen to these extracts and see if they move you:

Reads Part of His Speech.

"'The bulwarks of American liberty are tottering to their fall. Freemen, beware!'

"'The infernal opposition would ruin the country body and soul for the sake of the spoils of office.'

"'Freeborn electors, do you know that this country is close upon the verge of anarchy as I write? You must save her by your ballots. If necessary you must shed your blood as freely as did your grandsires before you.'

"'Our country has fallen into the hands of men who clutch the throat of the Goddess of Liberty with one hand while holding out the other for spoils. Shall we sit supinely by and see her strangled, or shall we rally and rescue her at any cost of blood and treasure?'"

Reading the above had brought the sweat to Mr. Bowser's face and neck, and he paused to mop himself and ask:

"Well, what do you think of it thus far?"

"Isn't it a little too strong?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"It's not half strong enough. Listen to these extracts:

"'Arouse, freemen, and arm yourselves and drive the infernal opposition into the sea!'

"'If one of these liberty stranglers challenges your right to vote, murder him on the spot!'

"'This is no time for honeyed words! Arm yourselves with daggers and pistols!'

"'The infernal opposition is made up of assassins and redhanded murderers! Give them no mercy!'

"'I even regard it as a solemn duty of every man of my party to kill off as many of the others as he can!'

"'Rally, freemen, rally! Don't leave one of the pirate crew alive by sundown of election day!'

"'Don't argue! Don't appeal! Use knife and pistol!'"

Mr. Bowser here folded up the manuscript, mopped more perspiration away and stood looking at Mrs. Bowser in a questioning way.

"I wish you would go over and read those extracts to the druggist," she said.

"What for?"

"He's a politician and can give you a political opinion of them."

Mr. Bowser took the proposition under advisement for a couple of minutes and then decided to go. It happened to be an easy half hour with the druggist, and when he had heard the extracts read he gently took Mr. Bowser by the arm and led him outdoors. A policeman happened to come along just then, and the man of drugs sorrowfully said to him:

"Here is a poor insane man that I found wandering around. I think his name is Bowser and that he lives on the block below. Take him home and tell his wife to put a bread and milk poultice on his head and get him to bed." M. QUAD.

He Knew Better.

Gladys—My brother is just awful. He can't save a cent.

Harold—He has saved a ten spot of mine for the last eight months.—Browning's Magazine.

Explaining It.

"Although my father is an invalid," said Miss Howell, "he takes a deep interest in my musical education. He always encourages me to practice my singing at home, even when he's in greatest pain."

"Well," replied Miss Cutting, "they do say that one may be made to forget a great pain by a greater one."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Consultation.

First Doctor—This is a most mysterious case. I can't make anything out of it.

Second Doctor—Hasn't the patient any money?—Puck.

BRIGHT RAYS ON MOON'S SURFACE

New Theory of Luna's White Streaks Based on Terrestrial Analogy.

The bright rays or streaks on the moon's surface are explained by H. G. Tompkins, an English astronomer, on a new theory based on terrestrial analogy. The whiteness of the rays he would account for on the supposition that the white material consists of soluble salts of sodium and other minerals. Says Science Abstracts:

"In the case of the earth, these salts are brought to the surface by evaporation in many parts of the globe, such as the arid alkali tracts of north India and Persia. Originally existing below the surface, either as beds of solid salt or salt-impregnated strata, when they come into contact with the subsoil water they rise to the surface in solution, and, on the water drying, are left as a white efflorescence. The configuration of the deposit depends on that of the ground. Radical configurations can be traced in many volcanic regions of the earth. They are due to intrusion of liquid matter from below, which, by pushing up a center of volcanic activity, causes the formation of radial fissures and upheaval of strata round it. They are not always visible on the surface. If such upheavals occurred in the neighborhood of saline deposits, saline strata would be pushed upward along with other strata, and would bring them within reach of evaporation at those places, and result in efflorescence on the surface, which would follow the direction of up heaval and a radical formation would thus occur.

"On the moon all the conditions for such a state of affairs exist. The moon having probably once been part of the earth, the existence thereon of sodium and other terrestrial minerals is to be expected. The water, in its free state, does not exist on the lunar surface, there is no reason why it should not once have existed in the soil, and with the lunar climate, there would have been strong evaporation at some time. Consequently any soluble salts in the crust come to the surface, and owing to the absence of clouds or rain, which might temporarily reverse the process of evaporation, the salts would rise, more ocean would have to be taken into account permanently on the surface, and follow the configuration of the ground. If on the earth water and rain were to disappear from the surface, a similar state of thing would ensue, and, in addition to the countries now affected, the areas occupied by the objection to the above explanation count, with the enormous quantities of salts at present in solution. An object on to the above explanation is the invisibility of the lunar rays when the sun's altitude is low (according to W. H. Pickering under 5 degrees or 10 degrees), which has been regarded by some as indicating physical change of material. This invisibility, however, may be explained on the ground that there is little or nothing except their aldebo (intrinsic whiteness) to notify the presence of the rays, and that a fair amount of illumination is required to produce a contrast between the white material of which they are composed and the surrounding country."—Literary Digest.

THE CENTER OF OUR POPULATION.

Its Migration Westward Has Been Slow and Uniform.

The center of population in 1900 was in the state of Indiana. In 1709 the center was twenty-three miles east of Baltimore, in the state of Maryland, or virtually on the Atlantic shore line.

Its migration has been slow and remarkably uniform, both in rate and in direction. It has hovered for 110 years along the 39th parallel of latitude, and its total variation in latitude has been less than one-third of one degree.

The westward movement has everaged less than a degree in a decade, notwithstanding the incredibly swift occupation of a vacant continent by a movement of population westward. The easterly position of the center of population is in a part due to the fact that the eastern part of the continent was first settled and was settled from the east. The easterly position of the center of population is also due to the more evenly distributed and more abundant resources of the eastern half of the United States.

It should not be forgotten that the geographical center of the United States lies some hundreds of miles west of the Mississippi river. The eastern half of the country, therefore, embraces the Atlantic lowlands, the prairies and the forests and minerals of the Appalachian mountains and Appalachian plateaux. Over against these are the arid and mountainous areas of the west.

Certain areas will be reclaimed to incredible productiveness and the mineral wealth is vast; but the center of population may be expected to remain permanently to the eastward of the geographical center of the land.—Geographical Journal.

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OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.53 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m., (local), *3.53 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.53 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows and Plows
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Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows. Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

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is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

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I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
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SINCELL'S | SINCELL'S

IT will be a pleasure to make your Xmas purchases at SINCELL'S, where you will find everything in the line of useful presents. We have made the most careful selection of Xmas Stock this season and sure we can fill your wants in anything.

SILVERWARE	WOMEN'S TOGS	MEN'S TOGS
Manicure Sets	Neckwear	Neckwear
Toilet Sets	Handkerchiefs	Shirts
Hair Brushes	Mufflers	Hose
Cloth Brushes	Furs	Suspenders
Tooth Brushes	Fur Sets	Kid Gloves
Nail Brushes	Umbrellas	Handkerchiefs
Hair Receiver	Kid Gloves	Mufflers
Shaving Sets	Embroid'd Hose	Hats
Shaving Mirrors	Silk Hose	Cuff Links
Hand Mirrors	Underwear	Collars, Cuffs

We are ready to show you the most attractlve assortment of Clothig, Shoes, Hats, Trunks and Traveling Bags, Rain Coats, Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, and Underwear we have ever had the pleasure of placing before our customers. Will have extra help for the Xmas trade so everyone will be well cared for. Always plecsed to see you. Wishing you a Joyful Xmas.

Any Women's or Children's Winter Coats One-Third Off.

H. C. SINCEL & CO., Oakland, Md.

TOYS TOYS

EVERYBODY handles Toys; but if you wish to see a complete line of Toys call at the Gold Mine Store. We have everything in the Toy line. Come early and you can get your choice before the stock has picked over. We give you this notice so you can't blame us if some things are sold before you come. We have the only Toy Store in Oakland and can give you a better Toy for your money than you can get elsewhere.

Truly yours,

Geo. M. Mason

A Christmas Sleigh Ride.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1907, by Frank H. Sweet.

THEY started from the old farm gate,
The happiest boys alive,
With Rob, the roan, and Rust, his mate,
And Uncle Jack to drive.
The snow was packed that Christmas time,
The moon was round and clear,
And when the bells began to chime
They all began to cheer.
Chime, chime, chime, chime—such a merry load
Sleighing in the moonlight along the river road!

They passed the lonely cider mill
That's falling all apart.
The hermit heard them on the hill;
It warmed his frozen heart.
They cheered at every farmhouse gray,
With window panes aglow.
Within, the farmer's wife would say,
"Well, well, I want to know!"
Chime, chime, chime, chime—such a noisy load
Speeding by the homesteads along the river road!

"BOYS WILL BE BOYS."

The river shone an icy sheet
As o'er the bridge they flew.
Then down the quiet village street
Their Christmas horns they blew.
The sober people smiled and said,
"We'll have to give them leave—
Boys will be boys—to make a noise,
Because it's Christmas eve!"
Chime, chime, chime, chime—such a lively load
Scattering songs and laughter along the river road!

But now it's growing hard to keep
Awake, and now it seems
The very bells have gone to sleep
And jingle in their dreams.
Then lane at last, the farm gate creaks,
And grandma cries: "It's Jack!
Why, what a peck of apple cheeks
These boys have brought us back!"
Chime, chime, chime, chime—such a hungry load,
Rosy from the Christmas ride along the river road!

"IT'S JACK!"

An Announcement Analyzed.

"You say you wouldn't marry the best man alive," said Miss Cayenne.

"That was my remark," replied the girl who is needlessly emphatic.

"You are quite right. If by any chance you should meet the best man alive and by any future chance should acquire an option on his affections"—

"Well?"

"It would be a pity to run the risk of spoiling his disposition."—Washington Star.

There Were Others.

"And is there no hope for me?" dejectedly asked the rejected suitor.

"Oh, of course there is hope for you!" replied the fair girl. "There are surely lots of girls in the world who are not as particular as I am."—Minneapolis Journal.

Proper Enough.

Tom—Here! You've started your note to Burroughs "Dr. Sir." Don't you know that sort of abbreviation is very slovenly?

Dick—No, sir. "Dr." is all right in this case. He owes me money.—Philadelphia Press.

He'd Been Up.

She—Then you've been up in the air?

He—Oh, yes.

"Balloon or airship?"

"Neither. I was struck by an automobile."—Yonkers Statesman.

His Turn Coming.

"You know Sharpe, the attorney, got rich breaking wills."

"Yes."

"And now keeps worrying about how his heirs will fight over his money."—Kansas City Times.

Discovered.

"We have been hearing a great deal about the superman, but is there any such thing as a superwoman?"

"Yes. She is the lady who doesn't get off the car backward."—Chicago

SUFFRAGE DISCUSSED BY PRESIDENT-ELECT TAFT.

He Holds That Equal Privileges Should Prevail at the Ballot Box.

President-elect Taft was the guest of honor at the annual dinner of the North Carolina Society held Monday night. He made a stirring speech urging a closer union between the North and the South and defining his policy as one of sympathy and interest.

After paying tribute to North Carolina, which he said, presented an admirable type of present condition in the South, the public spirit of its citizens, progress of its industries and the charming companionship which the Northerner always found there, Judge Taft pointed out that the laws were made for the North and South and the functions of the Government extends from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico, Then he led up to this question:

"What is it that sets the South apart and takes from the Southern people the responsibilities which the members of a republic ought to share in respect to the conduct of the national Government?"

He continued:

"Why is it that what is done at Washington seems to be the work of the North and the West, and not of the South? Should this state of affairs continue? These are the questions that force themseles on those of us concerned with the Government and who are most anxious to have a solid, united country of whose will the course of the Government shall be an intelligent interpretation and expression.

"We can answer these questions as the historian would, and we can explain the situation as it is, but I don't think we can justify or excuse a continuance of it. Looking back into the past, of course, the explanation of the differences between the South and the other two sections was in the institution of slavery. It is of no purpose to point out that early in the history of the country the North was as responsible for bringing slaves here as the South, because we are not concerned with whose fault it was that there was such an institution as slavery.

"Nor are we concerned with the probability that, had the Northerners been interested in slaves, they would have viewed the institution exactly as the Southerners viewed it, and would have fought to defend it because as sacred as the institution of private property itself. It doesn't help in the slightest degree in the present day to stir up the embers of the controversy of the past by attempting to fix blame on one part of the country or the other in respect to an institution which has gone and happily gone, on the one hand, or in respect to the consequences of that institution, which we still have with us, on the other. These consequences we are to recognize as a condition and a fact, and a problem for solution rather than as an occasion for crimination or recrimination with respect to whose fault they may involve.

"I am not going to rehearse the painful history of reconstruction or what followed it. I come at once to the present condition of things, stated from a contributional and political standpoint. And that is this: That in all Southern States it is possible, by election laws prescribing proper qualifications for the suffrage which square with the Fifteenth Amendment and which shall be equally administered as between the black and white races, to prevent entirely the possibility of a domination of Southern State, county or municipal governments by an ignorant electorate, white or black.

"It is further true that the sooner such laws, when adopted, and applied with exact equality and justice to the two races the better for the moral tone of the State and community concerned. Negroes should be given an opportunity equally with white, by education and thrift to meet the requirements of eligibility which the State Legislatures in their wisdom shall lay down in order to secure the same exercise of the electoral franchise. The negro should ask nothing other than an equal chance to qualify himself for the franchise, and when that is granted by law, and not denied by Legislative discrimination, he has nothing to complain of.

"The proposal to repeal the Fifteenth Amendment is utterly impracticable and should be relegated to the limits of forgotten issues. What we are considering is something practical, something that means attainable progress, it seems to me to follow, therefore, that there is or ought to be, a common ground upon which we can all stand in respect to the race question in the South and has political bearing that takes away any justification for maintaining the continued solidity of the South to prevent the so-called negro domination.

"The fear that, in some way or other, a social equality between the races shall be enforced by law or brought about by political measures really has no foundation except in the imagination of those who fear such a result. The Federal Government has nothing to do with social equality. The war amendments do not declare in favor of social equality; all that the law or Constitution attempts to secure is equality of opportunity before the law and in the enjoyment of life, liberty and prosperity. Social equality is something that grows out of voluntary concessions of the individuals forming society.

"With the elimination of the race question can we say that there are removed all the reasons why the people of the South are reluctant to give up their political solidarity and divide themselves on party lines in accordance with their economic and political views? No, there are other reasons, perhaps only reasons of sentiment, but with the Southern people, who are high-strung, sensitive and outspoken people, consideration of sentiment are frequently quite as strong as those of some political or economic character.

"In the first place it is now nearly 40 years since the South acquired its political solidarity and the intensity of feeling by which it was maintained, and the ostracism and social proscription imposed on those white Southerners who will not sympathize with the necessity for such solidarity could not but make lasting impression and create a permanent bias that would naturally outlast the reason for its original existence."

Mr. Taft referred to the trials of the Reconstruction period which accentuated the greater trials of the past, and the slow return of prosperity to the South following the civil strife, as further agencies that helped to keep alive the feeling engendered by that controversy, and continued:

"But times change and men change with them in any community, however fixed its thoughts or habits, and many circumstances have blessed us with their influence in this matter. The growth of the South since 1880 has been marvelous. The manufacturing capital in 1880 was $250,000,000; in 1890, $650,000,000; in 1900, $1,100,000,000, and in 1908, $2,100,000,000; while the value of the manufactures increased from $450,000,000 in 1880 to $900,000,000 in 1890 to $2,450,000,000 in 1900 and $2,600,000,000 in 1908. The farm products in 1880 were $660,000,000; in 1890, $770,000,000; in 1900, $1,270,000,000, and in 1908, $2,200,000,000. The exports from the South in 1880 were $260,000,000; in 1890, $306,000,000; in 1900, $494,000,000, and in 1908, $648,000,000.

"In this marvelous growth the manufactures of the South now exceed the agricultural products, and thus a complete change has come over the character of her industries. The South has become rich, and only the surface of her wealth has been scratched. Her growth has exceeded that of the rest of the country and she is now in every way sharing its prosperity.

"Again, the Democratic party has not preserved inviolate its traditional doctrines as to State's rights and other issues, and has for the time adopted new doctrines of possibly doubtful economic truth and wisdom. Southern men adhering to the party and the name, find themselves, through the influence of tradition and the fear of a restoration of conditions which are now impossible, supporting a platform and candidate whose political and economic theories they distrust. Under these conditions there was in the last campaign, and there is throughout the South, among many of its most intelligent citizens, an impatience, a nervousness and a restlessness in voting for one ticket and rejoicing in the success of another.

"Now I am not one of those who are disposed to criticise or emphasize the inconsistency of the position in which these gentlemen find themselves. I believe it would be wiser if all who sympathized with one party and its principles were to vote its ticket, but I can readily understand the weight and inertia of the tradition and the social considerations the make them hesitate.

"I believe that the movement away from political solidarity has started, and ought to be encouraged, and I think one way to encourage it is to have the South understand that the attitude of the North and the Republican party toward it is not of hostility or criticism or opposition, political or otherwise; that they believe in the maintainance of the Fifteenth Amendment, but that as already explained, they do not deem that amendment as inconsistent with the South's obtaining and maintaining what it regards as its political safety from domination of an ignorant electorate; that the North yearns for a closer association with the South; that the citizens deprecate that reserve on the subject of politics which so long has been maintained in the otherwise delightful social relations between Southerners and Northerners as they are more and more frequently thrown together.

"In welcoming to a change of party affiliation many Southerners who have been Democrats we are brought face to face with a delicate situation, which we can only meet with frankness and justice.

"In our anxiety to bring the Democratic Southerner into new political relations we should have, and can have, no desire to pass by or ignore the comparatively few white Southerners who, from principle, have consistently stood for our views in the South when it cost them social ostracism and a loss of all prestige. Nor can we sympathize with an effort to exclude from the support of Republicanism in the South or to read out of the party those colored voters who by their education and thrift have made themselves eligible to exercise the electoral franchise.

"We believe that the solution of the race problem in the South is largely a matter of industrial and thorough education. Some Southerners who have given expression to their thoughts seem to think that the only solution of the negro question is his migration back to Africa, but to me such a proposition is utterly fatuous.

"The negro is essential to the South in order that it may have proper labor. Their ancestors were brought here against their will. They have no country but this. They know no flag but ours. They wish to live under it and are willing to die for it. They are Americans. The proposition to increase the supply of labor in the South by emigration from Europe, it seems to me, instead of being inimical to the cause of the negro will aid him. As the industries of the South continue to grow in the marvelous ratio already shown, the demand for labor must increase.

"Primary and industrial education for the masses, higher education for the leaders of the negro race, for their professional men, their clergymen, their physicians, their lawyers and their teachers will make up a system under which their improvement, which statistics show to have been most noteworthy in the last 40 years, will continue at the same rate.

"On the whole, then, the best public opinion of the North and the best public opinion of the South seems to be coming together in respect to all the economic and political questions growing out of present race conditions.

"The recent election has made it probable that I shall become more or less responsible for the policy of the next Presidential administration, and I improve this opportunity to say that nothing would give me greater pride, because nothing would give me more claim to the gratitude of my fellow-citizens. If I could so direct that policy in respect to the Southern States as to convince its intelligent citizens of the desire of the Administration to aid them in working out satisfactorily the serious problems before them, and of bringing them and their Northern fellow-citizens closer and closer in sympathy and point of view.

"During the last decade in common with all lovers of our country, I have watched with delight and thanksgiving the bond of union between the two sections growing firmer. I pray that it may be given to me to strengthen this movement, to obliterate all sectional lines and leave nothing of differences between the North and the South save friendly emulation for the benefit of our common country."

EXTRAVAGANCE IN THE MARYLAND LEGISLATURE

Senator Harper Submits Plan to Reduce Expenses of Assembly.

Senator Harper, of Queen Anne county, chairman of the commission appointed by Governor Crothers to submit a plan to reduce legislative expenses, has made the following recommendations:

That the employes of the Senate be limited to 33 and of the House to 46.

That employes be selected in open session by elections or on order.

That they be required to report each day to the Secretary of the Senate and Chief Clerk of the House, and receive $5 for each day's attendance unless excused.

That committees composed of the leading officers of each house examine and pass upon the qualifications of each engrossing clerk.

That the first week of each session should not be lost by adjournment.

That each bill be called for after it has been unreported in committee for eight days.

That the State Librarian keep separate accounts with each member as to the issue of supplies of stationery and other articles.

That the system of engrossing be changed in order to expedite business.

That the work of cleaning the State House during the sessions of the legislature be awarded by contract after competitive bids.

That a legislative lawyer be employed to see that bills are in proper legal form.

Senator Harper estimates that his plan of selection of legislative employes will result in a saving of more than $50,000 in that part of the legislative expenses as compared with previous sessions.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Everybody Handles Toys.

But if you wish to see a complete line of Toys call at the Gold Mine Store. We have everything in the Toy line. Come early and you can get your choice before the stock has been picked over. We give you this notice so you can't blame us if some things are sold before you come. We have the only Toy Store in Oakland and can give you a better Toy for your money than you can get elsewhere. Truly yours,

GEO. M. MASON.

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register. Offutt & Renninger.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1908. NUMBER 43

THE MURDER TRIALS HAVE BEEN CONCLUDED

Jury Found Foreigners Guilty of Second Degree Murder and Manslaughter.

Last Thursday morning just as THE REPUBLICAN was going to press the jury before whom John Adam and Nick Brazika, indicted by the grand jury at the present term of the Circuit Court for having murdered Tony Listic at Dodson, this county, in a drunken brawl which took place at that town on the night of July 4th, was being empanneled. Sheriff Brown summoned thirty talismen and later was instructed by the Court to summon an additional number, as many of those first summoned were challenged by either the State or defense.

The jury was completed in the afternoon with Mr. Patrick Hoye, of near Frostburg, as foreman. He had as his associates the following named gentlemen: A. D. Naylor, Luther J. Brown, Alex. C. Mason, Hopwood Kildow, W. D. Dixon, Christian Martin, Wade H. Hinebaugh and John T. Browning, all of Oakland; William Miller, of Accident; Robert Lathrum, of near Grantsville, and M. L. Titchenell, of near Bloomington. The attorneys in the case made their statements before court adjourned Thursday and on the following morning the testimony of witnesses was taken up.

The State produced a strong chain of circumstantial evidence which was not materially broken by the defense in which Brazika was shown to have struck Listic in the head with a shovel and that Adam was more or less implicated in the murder.

Both the traversers were placed on the stand in their own defense and admitted having been at Listic's house on the night of the murder but were not concerned in it.

In all more than thirty witnesses were examined, the majority being Austrians and an interpreter was necessary to repeat the questions to the witnesses and then interpret their answers, making the trial a long and tedious one.

The testimony was completed Saturday afternoon and at night the case was completed with the arguments of Mr. G. S. Hamill for the defense, Mr. Julius C. Renninger, State's Attorney, closing. The jury retired after having been charged by Judge Henderson. A number of ballots were taken, the verdict being arrived at shortly before seven o'clock Sunday morning, when Judge Henderson was notified and repaired to the court chamber where he received the verdict of the jury, which found Brazika guilty of murder in the second degree and Adam guilty of manslaughter.

Yesterday morning when court convened Judge Henderson sentenced the two men to the Maryland Penitentiary, Brazika getting eight years and Adam eighteen months.

The second murder case was taken up Monday morning before Judge Henderson, it being that of George Warnick and Lester Warnick, father and son, indicted for the murder of Ashford T. Broadwater, which took place at Bond Junction sometime during the month of September, when the parties were returning to their homes from Oakland where they had been litigants in a case tried before one of the Justices of the Peace here. The evidence showed that the parties to the crime were more or less under the influence of liquor and that a fight took place when Lester Warnick, to protect his father from an assault made upon him by Broadwater, struck Broadwater in the face with his fist and knocked him down. In falling Broadwater's head come in contact with a post which produced a fracture of the skull, his death ensuing the following day at a Cumberland hospital, where the injured man had been taken for surgical treatment. The Court as a jury found George Warnick not guilty and rendered a verdict of manslaughter against Lester Broadwater.

Yesterday morning Judge Henderson suspended sentence on Lester Warnick for the term of three years from December 23rd, stipulating that during the time he is to pay Mrs. Broadwater, the dead man's widow, the sum of $20 per month and is to report to the Court twice each year. Warnick was also held under $1000 bond.

Tuesday William Warnick, a brother of Lester, was placed on trial for shooting Emma Warnick through the hand. The case was concluded just prior to adjournment Tuesday afternoon and yesterday when Judge Henderson called the traverser to pronounce the verdict he failed to appear, having left town on an early morning train. He was under $1000 bond for his appearance and this was forfeited. His father was his bondsman.

Court adjourned yesterday afternoon after an agreement had been entered into between the attorneys to continue all civil cases until the March Term, hence there will be no need for principals or witnesses in civil cases to report after the holidays as had been arranged. It was conceded that to bring the jury back after the holidays would result in large additional expense upon the county and as the term had been a costly one it appeared to be the universal desire of all concerned to save the county this additional outlay.

Judge Henderson will return to Oakland on Tuesday morning next when he will dispose of the three untried cases yet appearing on the criminal docket.

Farm for Sale

Located ½ mile east of Mt. Lake and 2 from Oakland. 100 acres, rich soil, 60 acres in grass, balance good timber; house, barn, plenty of water. Apply to Jos. FAY, Deer Park. 2t

SIGNED WITH PORTSMOUTH (OHIO) BASE BALL TEAM

One of Oakland's Young Men Will Try His Skill in Other States.

Carl Brown, second son of Sheriff and Mrs. Austin Brown, who has gained considerable local notoriety during the past two or three years as a base ball player, his favorite position being that of pitcher, has signed a contract with the Portsmouth, Ohio, base ball team for the coming year at a remarkably good salary and expenses, taking his position about March 1st of next year, when he will go to Porthmouth to engage in the trying-out preliminaries.

The contract with the Portsmouth manager was signed one day last week by Mr. Brown, the salary stipulated in the contract being $100 per month in additional to all expenses while traveling.

Young Brown has played with the Oakland team and other clubs in nearby towns for the past two or three seasons and always made good. His work was noticed by a semi-professional player last summer who interested himself in securing the positions for Brown with the Portsmouth team.

Subscribe for the Republican.

TRAGEDY ON YOUGH RIVER WAS NARROWLY AVERTED

When a Party of Skaters at Friendsville Broke Through the Ice.

Last Monday night at Friendsville a tradegy was narrowly averted when a party of young people broke through the ice covering the Big Yough at that place, one of the young ladies being rescued after she had gone down the second time by Harry Custer, who was attracted to the spot by the cries for help.

Those composing the skating party were Misses Iva McCullough and Elizabeth Welch and Messrs. Charles Yeast, Charles Collier, William Friend and Stanley Friend. At the point where the ice gave way the water is extremely deep and the entire crowd with two exceptions were precipitated into the water, all of whom succeeded in getting out unaided but Miss Welch, whose frantic efforts to reach a firm foothold soon exhausted her and she had sunk for the second time when the timely arrival and quick action of young Custer saved her life. Although when rescued Miss Welch was unconscious she was soon revived and aside from the shock to her nervous system has entirely recovered from her harrowing experience.

The First Christmas

Why Were the Wise Men Three?

"Why were the Wise Men three, ... Thus in their hands were seen ... God sent them for a sign ...
They had to match, you see, The myrrh of Truth all clean, His good and fair design.
The archangels in Heaven. The frankincense of Duty. However man may falter.

God sent them, sure and swift, And thus they bore away ... Which would mark and reach
By His manifest message, The loving heart's great treasure, ... be heart of man's election
To bear the threefold gift And knowledge clear as day, Must still believe and teach
And take the threefold message. To be our life's new measure. The triplicate perfection.

From "The Wise Men from the East," by Bliss Carman.

ENGINE RAN AWAY

And Left Rails on a Curve, Injuring Fireman Campbell.

Monday afternoon one of the engines used on the narrow gauge railway leading from Kendall to Swallow Falls in this county, ran away after the break holding it had broken and at a sharp curve left the track, going over an embankment and reducing the machine to scrap iron catching Fireman Walter Campbell under the debris and the escaping steam from the boiler literally cooking his leg from the knee to his ankle.

The point where the accident took place was at or near Hoye's Run, where a heavy grade exists. The engine was running light with Engineer Benjamin Campbell and his brother Walter as fireman and Brakeman Walter Friend aboard. At the top of the grade the brake was set and when partly down the incline the chain broke, allowing the engine to run free. Midway down the grade Engineer Campbell and Brakeman friend jumped and thus saved themselves from serious and probably fatal injuries. The fireman was not so fortunate however, as he had no opportunity to leave the swiftly moving engine but clambered upon the tender from which point he was thrown when the engine left the track and falling under the wreck he was pinned down and held while the steam from the boiler rolled out over him. As soon as possible he was released and taken to a near-by house where he was attended by Dr. John E. Legge, who had been summoned by telephone. His injuries were dressed later and he was sent to his home at Kendall where he is being attended by Dr. Mason, of Friendsville.

THOMAS C. NOYES FOR CONGRESS

Montgomery Countian Will Enter Lists.

A Rockville special to the Baltimore Sun of Sunday says:

"Montgomery county Republicans and others are much interested in the announcement that there is a possibility that Mr. Thomas C. Noyes, of Wheaton district, will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in this district in 1910. Mr. Noyes is being importuned by influential friends in the county and district to allow the use of his name in that connection, and it is said to be probable that he will consent.

"Mr. Noyes has had experience in politics is an organizer and hustler and is recognized as one of the county's most popular Republicans. His friends believe he would experience little difficulty in getting the endorsement of his county should he decide to seek the nomination.

Mr. Brainard H. Warner, of Kensington, who last summer made an unsuccessful fight for the nomination but who carried this county in the primaries, will again seek the honor. He and Mr. Noyes are warm personal friends, and should the two lock horns over the nomination a contest on a high plane will be assured, although it would be sure to be lively.

"Preliminary to the Congressional contest will be the fight next spring for the control of the county organization. Mr. Willis B. Burdette of Rockville, will be the candidate of the present organization for chairman of the county committee, the present chairman, Mr. Mortimer O. Stabler, declining to stand for re-election. Mr. Burdette has twice served as county chairman, and is now a member of the state central committee for the county. He and his friends are for Mr. Noyes for the Congressional nomination.

"It is understood that Mr. Brainard H. Warner, Jr., will also be a candidate for county chairman. If he gets in the fight he will be supported by those who want his father for the Congressional nominee, so the fight next spring promises to be really a test of strength between the elder Mr. Warner and Mr. Noyes."

In this connection it might be added that the Washington Star of yesterday, of which Mr. Noyes is one of the owners and editors, publishes a dispatch from Rockville, stating that Mr. Noyes may seek the congressional nomination. The publication of the item is looked upon as an indication that Mr. Noyes will be in the fight.

List of Letters.

Mr. J. A. Enlow, Edward Dougherty, Miss Maggie Dumire, Mr. Lem Reed, Mrs. Mary F. Sebold, John W. Smith, Samuel Trott, Miss Anna Welch, J. W. White.

HORSE FOUND DEAD AND VEHICLE DAMAGED

Mystery Surrounding Disappearance of Animal Has Been Solved.

The mystery surrounding the disappearance from Mountain Lake Park of the horse and runabout belonging to Mr. C. F. Hammond, of Oakland, upwards of three weeks ago, was solved on Saturday afternoon last when "Doc" Collins, out with his dog and gun in search of a stray rabbit, ran upon the remains of the horse with the vehicle still attached to it, in the woods back of the M. M. Ashby place on the Hoopole Road, a mile and a half from Oakland.

The horse had evidently been driven from the Park over the Hoopole road to a lane leading west from the road running between the Ashby and Nicholas Merrill farm and there turned loose. The horse followed the lane to the top of the Hall hill when it left the defined path and wondered into the woods where the vehicle became entangled in some small growth of timber and a large stump standing in front of the spot where the horse was found prevented it from going in either direction, thus virtually holding it prisoner until it died of thirst and starvation, as every indication pointed to the fact that the animal had been there a number of days before death overtook it.

When the discovery was made the vehicle was intact with the exception of the shafts, both of which were broken, this occurring when the animal fell in its death struggles. The harness was also in good condition, while the whip, lap robes and seat cushion were in their proper places, the latter showing signs of having been run over by the wheels of the vehicle and then replaced.

WATCHMAN SAVED TRAIN

Forethought of John Laffey Prevented Horrible Wreck.

One day last week John Laffey, a watchman on the Seventeen-mile Grade, his station being at Hitchcock Tunnel, saved passenger train No. 14 from being wrecked by his forethought and quick action.

Shortly before the train was due at Hitchcock Mr. Laffey discovered a slide of earth which came down upon the track from the mountain above, completely blocking the rails and piling high over the ties east of the tunnel. Fearing to run through the tunnel to the west end to flag the train he ran around the point of the mountain and notified the watchman there to hold the train which was then in sight, thus preventing a serious and probably fatal wreck.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO will offer their Customers the following PRICES FOR THE HOLIDAY BUSINESS, either cash or trade

Arbuckles Coffee, lb	15c
Loose Roasted Coffee, lb	12½c
French Mixed Candy, lb	7c
" " " 4 lbs	25c
½ Ton Strictly Pure Candy, lb	9c
Good Chocolate Candy, lb	15c
Daisy Mixed Nuts, lb	12½c
English Walnuts, lb	15c
Big Sweet Oranges, doz	20c
Big Sour Lemons, doz	20c
Large loose Raisins, lb	8c
1-lb pkg Seeded Raisins, (not 12 oz pkg)	10c
1-lb pkg cleaned Currants, (not 12 oz to pkg)	10c
Bakers, Rockwood or Hershey Chocolate, cake	19c
7 bars Lenox Soap	25c
10 bars good Laundry Soap	25c
2-lb pkg Premier Oats	9c
1-lb box Rumford Bak'g Powder	25c
Best grade Citron, lb	20c
Peanuts, qt	5c
Grain Pepper, lb	12½c
Big Cocoanut with quart milk	5c

Our Stock of HOLIDAY GOODS

Suitable for Presents never was as large have—

DOLLS
CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENTS
LADIES' COLLARS
MUFFLERS
FANCY SHIRTS
WAIST PATTERNS
ROCKERS
SLEDS
BOOKS
TOILET SETS
FANCY SUSPEND'RS
NECKWEAR
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and a great many other things both useful and ornamental.

Have more Flour than all the other stores in Oakland put together, to sell at 70c to 80c a sack.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

When you spend your money for Gifts why not get something useful, such as a Hat, a pair of Shoes, Hosiery, Ties, Suspenders, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Fancy Vests, Pajamas, Skirts, Umbrellas, Mufflers, Gloves, Cuff Buttons, Brooches, Pins, Etc. We have many of these articles in fancy boxes. Come and see before you buy.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

KODAK SAFETY FILM

A Song for Christmas

CHANT me a rhyme of
Christmas—
Sing me a jovial song—
And though it is filled with
laughter,
Let it be pure and strong

Sing of the hearts brimmed over
With the story of the day—
Of the echo of childish voices
That will not die away.—

Of the blare of the tasseled bugle,
And the timeless clatter and beat
Of the drum that throbs to muster
Squadrons of scampering feet.

But, O, let your voice fall fainter,
Till, blent with a minor tone,
You temper your song with the beauty
Of the pity Christ hath shown,

And sing one verse for the voiceless;
And yet, ere the song be done,
A verse for the ears that hear not,
And a verse for the sightless one.

For though it be time for singing
A merry Christmas glee,
Let a low, sweet voice of pathos
Run through the melody.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

MISS DUPREE'S HOLIDAY JOY

She Recalls One Memorable Christmas Performance in the City of New Orleans.

WHENEVER possible, I prefer spending Christmas with my family out on Long Island, and unless my engagements take me too far away I always make it a point to be with them on that day.

There are times, however, in this profession when the wish must take second place to necessity, and from the viewpoint of actual novelty I suppose my most interesting Christmas was the one I spent in the southland. Our routing took us into New Orleans at Christmas, and to me, who had always up to that time spent the day in the colder north, the novelty of seeing trees in leaf and flowers blooming was as pleasing as it was unusual.

On Christmas afternoon, when others were home enjoying the big dinner with the family, I was getting ready for a special holiday matinee. I was not pleased with myself or with a profession that demanded of its members that they labor on Christmas day—above all others—and it was not with a particularly light heart that I dressed for my part.

But when the curtain went up on the first act and I made my entrance the welcome I received compensated for the disappointment I felt.

It was a special matinee arranged for the poor children of the poorest quarter of New Orleans, and the enjoyment of those childish auditors soon melted the disappointment out of my heart.

After the matinee I had arranged with my manager that I would receive the little folks on the stage, and the wise man in his knowledge of childish hearts sent out a hurry order for candy and other things that make Christmas a day of cheer to kiddies. At the conclusion of the last act the stage was cleared and I held the most unusual reception that I ever experienced.

Clean as pins, but with their little bodies clothed in many cases in garments ragged and frayed, they came up on the stage, were introduced and sent away after a handshake, each with a box of candy.

I have spent many other delightful and out-of-the-ordinary Christmases on the road, but none that afforded me more real satisfaction than the one in New Orleans.

MINNIE DUPREE.

MISS GEORGE'S CHRISTMAS

Happy Memory of a Season When She Did Not Write One Glad Holiday Story.

AH, my happiest Christmas! I did not then realize it, but I recall it now with a radiant glow of delight. It was my first season upon the stage. I was only a novice, one day soaring upon the buoyant wings of boundless ambition; the next plunged in an abysmal depth of doubt, despair and self-depreciation. It was a very tiny part that had fallen to me. The compensation was but sufficient for the barest necessities. The route bristled with all the horrors of the one-night stands.

At midnight, huddled, miserably worn, dejected, and wretched, in the waiting room of a country station, listening in vain for the whistle of a belated train, I confess to a sudden flood of tears. What a mockery this Christmas day had been. Even the chimes had sounded like the tolling of a funeral knell. The cheerless discomforts of a cheap hotel, the unsavory, slatternly served travesty upon a Christmas dinner, the cold chill of a shabby, musty dressing room, the added toil of an extra matinee for a mere handful of people, and now the hungry wait for an accommodation train of dingy day coaches.

That was all Christmas had meant to me. Iowa was blizzard swept. Mails were delayed and tangled wires hung useless in gathering snowdrifts. No message of cheer, no souvenir of remembrance, had come to any of us. Our hollow, half-hearted exchange of Christmas greeting had carried no conviction. We were only strolling vagabonds, outside the pale of sympathy, debarred from the domestic joys of living, mere dispirited rainbow chasers, with success ever mockingly elusive.

But as I recall it all now, I am submerged by a great wave of passionate, longing regret, for I know that such a Yuletide will never come to me again while I am upon the stage. It was my happiest Christmas, because the first and only one, since I began to tread the thorny and tortuous path of my profession, that I have not been called upon to write a Christmas story.

GRACE GEORGE.

Speak as you think: be what you are; pay your debts of all kinds.—Montfort.

WHAT a lot of things can happen between July and Christmas!" Kate said it to herself and said it aloud, so loudly that it startled her. For she was alone. Mother was off on an eleventh-hour and unsatisfactory wrestle with the Christmas shopping problem. Sis had chosen this gray afternoon to call on a chum home from college. So Kate had opportunity to make herself as miserable as she desired.

It was now six weeks since Jack had called—and six weeks is a long time when a man is 25 and a girl is 20, and each is very much interested in the other. Just how much Kate was interested was something unsuspected. Once Jack thought he knew, but now all he knew was that he did not know. When Jack suddenly disappeared from Kate's perspective no one noticed his absence from the picture. To most people Jack had seemed a part of Kate's social background. Some who had seen them together at Grand Traverse had advanced him to the middle distance. But of the foreground no one thought.

What happened in July was this:

The Wilsons were no more than firmly established in their cottage, which looks over Grand Traverse bay, than Jack appeared at the hotel, which looks over them both. That was not remarkable, for all had been members of that particular summer colony for years. Then, the day of the picnic on the Point, Jack and Kate found themselves sitting at the green fringe of the forest looking out over the blue expanse of the bay. A hundred yards in front of them Mrs. Wilson was gathering up the tablecloth and things.

There was a little sense of chill in the air—a harbinger of autumn. And there was a change in the atmosphere between the two. The girl's lips were tremulous. The man was agitated, and strangely tender and brutal in his speech.

"It will not interest you," he said, "but I am going down to-morrow."

"But why so tragic? We will be back in town in a week ourselves—and yet I do not feel so horribly blue about it."

"Well, things down there are different."

"Yes, they are different, but not unpleasant when you first get back to them. I shall miss the canna in front of your hotel; but I have no doubt the fall millinery on State street will be quite as gorgeous."

"You are clever, and, like most clever people, a little heartless. You know how things are different down there. The people are different—why, we are different ourselves. And it is just the difference of which you speak—the difference between these flowers and flowers of silk and satin, between those lilies out there and lily stems of wire and paper."

"You are a little unkind, Jack," she said, gently.

The soft reproof, more suggestive of tears than anger, brought the story to his very lips. He wondered how he should tell it. Then an old schoolboy trick came back to him. He brought out his penknife. Beside them was a little spruce and in the soft, flaky bark he carved a heart. Within its lines he dug deeply the initials of two people. The girl caught her breath and blushed a little, which are the proper and customary things for a girl to do at such a time.

Then he told her what was in his mind. It left her a little panic-stricken and she took the refuge her sisters always have taken—she asked him to wait for his answer.

In such a case there is but one thing for the man to do, and that is to wait—until to-morrow. But when a man is terribly in earnest he takes people seriously.

"When I see this carving of yours again then we will talk about this, Jack—if you still think this way."

She thought she was putting him on a most proper probation. It was only a woman's reluctance to give up her freedom.

But he took her at her word. Next day he went away.

Back in town again, at first he saw her often. His restraint she imagined was resentment. In November, a month of storms and dreary skies, they quarreled. That was six weeks ago.

All that six weeks he pondered the matter by lonely fires and over breakfasts late and bad. Then he resolved to end the suspense and still keep his word.

One day a young man, whom the natives were satisfied was most certainly insane, stepped off the train into a snowdrift. He wanted a team, a guide, a shovel and an ax. As he had money and determination he got them.

This crazy young man drove four miles and waded through two more.

Rang the Door Bell Violently.

On the Point, now bleak with winter, he stopped by a tiny spruce protruding from the snow and began digging as furiously as if he were hunting for buried treasure.

A half dozen little trees he uncovered. At last, with a boyish laugh, he laid the ax at the foot of one until the chips flew.

That night the crazy man who had come 300 miles for a Christmas tree started homeward again. Christmas eve the man and the Christmas tree mounted the steps of the Wilson residence and rang the door bell violently.

Well, what else could she do? That night they went out into the Christmas crowds together and bought the tinsel for the first Christmas tree Kate had had in years—and the very best.

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Christmas Sweets

WORSHIP AT CROSS OF ICE

Scattered Christian Tribes in Turkey Celebrate Christmas with Impressive Ceremonies.

MOHAMMEDISM is the prevailing religion in Turkey and for that reason only the few scattered Christian tribes observe the birthday of Christ in any manner. The Mohammedan Turks have but two holidays in the entire year, those being "Car Bon Biram," the day of forgiveness, which is the Mohammedan New Year, and "Bairam," the anniversary of the date when Mohammed gave to his people his scripture. The Friday of the Christian is the Sabbath of the Mohammedan and is observed by him in the same manner as Sunday with the Christians.

The Christian Turks, who include the Bulgarians, Servians, Montenegrins and other smaller tribes, observe Christmas with impressive religious ceremonies.

Three days before Christmas the "Bladego" appoints a delegation of 100 men form each congregation, who go to the river and hew out immense cakes of ice, after which they construct a huge pyramid near by. A great cross measuring about 40 by 60 feet and cut from the bed of ice is set up against the pyramid, and the place of worship for Christmas day is completed. Early on Christmas morning all the people march to the pyramid, where the initial exercises are conducted by the "Bladego." A small crucifix used by him in the exercises is the prize of the younger men of the tribe, who dive into the ice-cold water after it as the "Bladego" throws it in. Many are drowned annually in this practice, but they all consider themselves fortunate to die while on such a mission.

From the pyramid the procession marches to the home of the priest, where bread is blessed and broken by the "Bladego" and all present partake of the food.

Keep ever in the path of duty, but fail not to climb the steep of knowledge.—Newton.

IN THE REALM OF THE CZAR

Russians Look Upon Christmas as the Most Sacred and Most Celebrated Holiday.

CHRISTMAS is the most sacred and most celebrated holiday in Russia. Contrary to the custom in nearly all other countries, Christmas there always comes on Sunday, and a continuous celebration is held until midnight on January 2.

The Russian believes in devout religious services in honor of the birth of Christ, and each day during the season each family, including all its members, attends church at least once. On Christmas morning the most important services take place. Each congregation marches solemnly to the nearest river, which is always frozen over, the ice being sometimes as much as three feet thick.

After a large hole has been chopped in the ice the priest dips his cross in the water and prayers are pronounced, after which the priest holds baptismal exercises. Having been blessed by the priest the water is considered to be holy and as fast as the people can file by the hole in the ice bottles of all sizes and descriptions are filled with the water.

This water is prized the most highly of anything in the home, and bottles of it are sometimes found a century or more old. Some fanatics secure large quantities of it and bathe in it at regular intervals during the year.

There is one custom which many Americans would cherish in their own Christmas celebration, and especially the young people. It is that of kissing for on Christmas day every one steals a kiss from whomsoever he meets. In some cases, and among the older people, the hearty handshake is much used, but the younger element clings closely to the old style.

Santa Claus is unknown to Russian children, but the "Babushka," an old woman witch, carrying a long stick and attired in the usual witch costume, visits the homes in every village and city and distributes greetings and then comes at night and leaves the gifts for both old and young.

ELECTIVE FRANCHISE IS THE CRY

Residents of District of Columbia Desire the Right to Vote.

By RALPH M. WHITESIDE.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 18.—That there is going to be a serious and determined effort made to have congress change the district form of government is no longer to be doubted. There is sincere objection to the commission method on the part of a large number of citizens. Beyond that point opinions diverge widely. Some want the system generally prevalent in other cities. Some want the president to appoint our rulers, others want the district given the right to vote and choose its own rulers.

Suffrage for the residents of this city would solve the problem in a short time.

The question of public utilities companies could be settled in time. Regulations could be voted upon, and if the chosen officials failed in their duties they could be ousted at the next election.

Of course, if the franchise were given to the people the taxes might go up, that is the battle cry against suffrage, and along with it comes the argument of the fear of the "nigger" vote.

Organized labor has passed resolutions favoring suffrage for years; has called meetings for the public to come and join hands in the movement, but the phantom of higher taxes has held the business man, the property owners, and likewise those who are willing to let the colored man work, but do not want him to vote.

The down-trodden, abused, overworked and poorly paid government clerk has at last a champion. The government clerk, you know, is a person who has a berth for life, goes to work at 8 a. m. and stops at 4 p. m. with 30 minutes off for lunch; has 30 days annual vacation with pay and 30 days annual sick leave with pay; has all his evenings, Sundays and holidays, and during the summer, Saturday half holidays free in which to follow his own devices, to go to the theatres or other places of amusement, study and practice law or medicine or write for newspapers or magazines with the advantage of having best access to governmental sources of information. Oh, it's a hard life being a government clerk on $50, $60, $75, $100, $150 or $200 a month. So the clerk is always kicking and always looking for some one to champion his cause, the cause of the oppressed. Now the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, good old soul, has come to that point and in an article in a recent publication espouses the cause of the meek and long suffering clerk.

Dr. Hale bases his defense on the fact that there are able, industrious and conscientious men and women in the departments, which is something no one denies, but that is beside the question raised by the "caluminators" of the clerk, who declare that the government clerk has a pretty soft thing of it, knows it and tries to keep outsiders from knowing it by always kicking. Well, maybe he is right and maybe Dr. Hale is right too. Anyway, I wish I had a nice little clerkship like a friend of mine has. It pays him $1800 a year and he has an outside job at night that pays $600 a year. Pretty bad, isn't it?

Unless all indications fail, the word "economy" will be written on the scroll of the closing session of the Sixtieth Congress. Congressmen have heard Secretary Cortelyou's warning of a big deficit and say that they will exert their influence to put economy pressure on all appropriations.

Unfortunately for the economy program, pressure will be brought to bear for a fat rivers and harbors bill. While Chairman Tawney says the treasury deficit makes a rivers and harbors bill look dubious many members of congress are ready to line up for one of considerable proportions.

Friends of a larger navy are not likely to give ground, and there probably will be the same cry for four battleships, as during the first session of the last congress. Even two will prevent any substantial cut in the naval budget. Advocates of additional regiments for the army promise to enliven the session, while the needs of the interstate commerce commission will make an additional drain on the federal funds.

The new movement for waterway improvements is to be reckoned with, inasmuch as the slogan of the permanent waterways congress is $50,000,000 a year for waterways, and in addition the demand for the conservation of the country's national resources involves a considerable appropriation. The next Decennial census which requires much time and money, must be appropriated for. Economists in congress have a hard row to hoe.

Speaking of economy, Chairman Sereno Payne, of the house committee on ways and means, no longer feels injured because, like the ordinary member of congress, he has been relegated to the new $4,000,000 office building.

Eliott Woods, superintendent of the capitol building, has provided the balm in the shape of the most elaborate committee rooms that have ever been planned in the history of the United Snates. And the end is not yet. Already more than $20,000 has been spent in fitting up the quarters for the committee of which Payne is chairman.

Beautiful red velvet carpets cover the white marble floors, mahogany furniture fills each of the the three rooms and gorgeously upholstered chairs are provided for the members.

Although the hearing room at present looks almost impressive as the chamber of the United States Supreme court, decoration is not yet complete.

The committee sits behind a semi-circular desk or work table, with places for nineteen members.

The base of this semi-circular desk is of Vermont marble, eighteen inches high. Above the base are mahogany panels, in which is a hand carved shield of the United States.

The chairs are proportionately expensive. The frame work is of mahogany, with brass trimmings and upholstered in Spanish leather.

Temporary chandeliers serve for the present, but permanent ones are now in the process of manufacture.

The pendants will be cut glass suspended, as the lights, from silver tubing and all of the metal will be silver.

The great windows will soon be draped in a manner which would suit the most fastidious housewife. The curtains will be of ecru lines, with red velvet draperies at the top. Mural paintings will soon decorate the walls.

In the room reserved for the executive sessions of the committee has been installed a magnificent mahogany table, which cost $800. The other furniture was bought on the same scale.

The architects are now engaged on plans to make a similar suite of rooms at the east end of the building, on an even more elaborate scale than that prevailing in the ways and means committee. No committee has as yet been assigned to these quarters but it has been suggested that they would be appropriate for the House Judiciary committee.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land :

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

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SOCIETY IN WASHINGTON IS COSMOPOLITAN

Mrs. John A. Logan Treats Entertaining of Social Life in the Capital.

By MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 18.—Washington society is a theme which has been dwelt upon by persons in all conditions of life. There seems to be an impression abroad that Washington sets the pace for all social relations in this country. Apparently no one remembers that the capital is unavoidably one of the most cosmopolitan cities of the Union, and that beyond the few regulations established by Jefferson as to official etiquette, there are no laws governing social intercourse except those which are suggested by civilization and proper decorum. Though one hears much about what they are pleased to call "fashionable society," or rather exclusive society, it mean only that little coterie of wealthy idleborn people who are wont to make pretentions to leadership, or at least membership in the society of their particular set. Of themselves they contribute nothing to the advancement of civilization or the edification of intelligent people, but they affect to be patrons of art, literature and science, and are often useful in raising a fund for the education, mental or artistic training of some one who has been born with more talents, brains and ambition than money. They originate nothing and as their aspirations do not carry them beyond the confines of the set in which they claim membership they are really harmless. They enjoy wining, dining and entertaining each other.

In Washington they endeavor to cultivate official and diplomatic society, and are industrious in having their attentions to prominent personages noticed in the daily press, and if the recipients of these attentions in any way recognize them, they hasten to have the fact announced in the society columns. These strictures apply to those so much in print. The real representatives of the best of what, for want of a better term, is called society at the nation's capital, is composed of people who have done something in the world, persons who have traveled much, who have made good use of the wealth they have inherited or accumulated by their own efforts; of persons who are educated and refined in every sense of the words; persons who have retired but who are active in philanthopic, educational or religious movements for the advancement of civilization. Social functions given by these people—and they give many—are dignified, hospitable and delightful. They extend courtesies to persons entitled to consideration, and if they are financially so situated that they cannot return the compliment they need feel no embarrassment, as their hosts expect nothing but the pleasure they give by their presence and what they contribute intellectually to the company they have been invited to meet.

As at all capitals, Washington has what is known as official and diplomatic society, for which there are accepted regulations fixing the status of each individual according to rank. The president, the lady of the White House, the vice president, the speaker of the house, the cabinet, the supreme court, senators, representatives in congress, the army the navy and heads of bureaus in each department of the government know exactly what is expected of them from a social standpoint. With the natural tendency to hospitality very few are remiss in the discharge of their duties in this respect.

The diplomats are great sticklers for rank, and some emusing incidents have followed mistakes made by hosts in seating these representatives of the persons of the rulers of the country from which they hail and the length of their service at Washington. There is, of course, much interchange of civilities among the official, civilian and diplomatic society. Officials and private citizens are very attentive to the foreigners, who always accept invitations if honors are easy, but they do not trouble themselves by over-much hospitality in return. Some of the embassies and legations are very hospitable and do as much for society as society does for them, but others are less liberal and more indifferent about cancelling social obligations.

It is to be hoped that the incoming administration will establish in the White House some of the customs that began in the early days of the republic, and were kept up until within a few years. The White House strikes the keynote for social affairs, which the denizens of the capital are ready to follow. What is required is consistency in extending to everyone the consideration due. There is no excuse for cordially welcoming a boor or a person who would not be received in private homes, and neglecting those who are entitled to courtesies from the executive mansion. Let all functions be characterized by genuine cordiality and dignity if they must be simple in the matter of appointment.

Washington is without doubt the most delightful residental city in the world, and there is no reason why its society should not be the best that ever existed anywhere.

John C. Calhoun said: "Society and government are intimately connected with and dependent on each other, of the two society is the greater."

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.34 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m.; Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.53 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.09 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.09 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.09 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.53 p. m., *10.29 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE
Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, - - - Cashier
DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1908.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

Christmas is upon us. It is the festival of the home and the season when the hearts of the fathers are terned to the children and the feet of the children turn back to the homes whence they went out. Little ones hail its coming with exhuberant gladness, and older people enter into its festivities with subdued pleasure, in which memories of home behind and hopes of home ahead are strangely mingled with present joys. What a time it is for cultivating domestic affections and invigorating the virtues which root themselves in these loves! Whence came our Christian homes? They are not found in pagan lands—dwelling places are there, but not homes. Nor are they found in lands where Christian influences are feeble and Christian influences are formal—there are lodges and eating houses. The idea of home comes from Him who, though homeless upon the earth, hath set the solitary in families—from Him of whom the whole family in heaven and earth are named.

Accordingly, at this season our doors should be wide open to His coming in, and nothing else admitted which would shut Him out. He knows how to enter in a festive occasion, and sympathizes with human joy as really as with human sorrow. His presence at our feasts will not diminish their gladness, but exalt their satisfaction. And now, while merriment reigns in all our homes, let us invite Him to sup with us. Let the children play with the Babe of Bethlehem among them, while the angels of Bethlehem sing over them. Let the youthful keep company with the earnest, obedient boy of Nazereth. Let them who come into the Christmas season out of life's busy cares come apart with Him to rest awhile and be fed by His hand.

NUMBERED AMONG THE WORLD'S WELL BELOVED IS THE MAN WHO ALWAYS KEEPS CHRISTMAS.

There is no use pretending that the coming of Christmas is of no importance to anyone outside of a nursery nor that we are all too old, too wise and too up-to-date to care whether it comes or not. This attitude is the oldest of all and had birth in the palace of the Caesars. The accent of openly expressed enjoyment, savoring as it does of sentiment, is shunned by the average Anglo-Saxon, who would rather be caught in murderous intent than openly enjoying himself—or anyone else.

The man who enthusiastically enjoys life through its simple and undevious ways is, in the eyes of his fellowmen, a vain and flippant creature, much too youthful for his age. He is the prophet of the unexpected, and may be discovered taking long walks on country roads plucking unpronouncable weeds—or seeking mistletoe in the woods—when he might be comfortably ensconced in a steam-heated office gleaming information over the telephone. This Christmas man refuses to believe that poetry died out with Homer, the drama with Shakespeare, art with Michael Angelo, pessimists with Jonah, or lovers with Heloise and Abelard. He is a shameless heretic who does not look upon budding genius as an embarrassing ailment, who admits that there is modern poetry and prefers to read it at times, on a crony's hearth rug, when he might be elbowing 500 of his kind in a crowd that would put his name in the morning paper. He is equally perverse in the matter of likes and dislikes, and the majority of his intimates are richer in humor than in silver coined by the mint, and his final enormity is that at Christmas he is prone to hang up a stocking—for some one else.

As for Christmas gifts, his own are usually of no value except to the owner, for he seldom receives automobiles, fur overcoats or edition de luxe. The things that people send him are characteristic of himself. Sometimes they are but letters and messages from absent friends—and he is happy as a fairy-tale king because he was remembered. Perhaps it is a little picture he receives painted by another, and he puts it over his fireplace and cherishes it as if it were a very old master. He has a bunch of holly from another, and is happy as a fairy-tale prince because of it. He owns to a childish fondness for homely sweets and is happy as a fairy-tale orge as he devours them.

He is head jester in the Court of Christmas, this lover of little things, of far-sent messages, of berries that never saw a florist and cakes that never knew a shop, and all such valueless things which have belonged to Christmas since before Christmas could be bought and sold. The Christmas man is altogether a failure as a popular success and worthy of grown-up disdain. He is no good at Bridge and is peculiarly hopeless when it comes to sumptuous Christmas giving, for the money value of gifts does not seem to appeal to him other than in proportion to the extent through which it helps him to keep Christmas for some one else. His social instincts are primitive, and he would rather be a door-keeper in the Court of Christmas than king of a company that has forgotten how to hang up its stocking.

Then; too, he has a preverse way of interpreting the oft-repeated Christmas message practically, and so fixed in his Christmas habit that he finds himself unconsciously keeping it all the year round. There have been many Christmas men since King David who sang of it a song behind them. The keeper of Christmas seldom has a monument built to his memory; his is the ministry of little things, but he is usually found numbered among the world's well beloved.

UNCLE SAM. INTERNATIONAL SANTA CLAUS.

Uncle Sam used to boast that he was rich enough to give us all a farm. He isn't as long of lands as he used to be, but he is rich enough nowadays to give all the world a Christmas present, and he does it with each returning Yuletide. One steamship sailed from New York the other day with presents in money and goods estimated to be worth at least $4,000,000. For weeks past every outbound steamship has been carrying its burden of substantial remembrances to relatives in Europe.

The Christmas season marks the height of the flood of gifts from America to the Old World; but the flow continues every day in the year. The prosperous brothers and sisters, cousins and aunts who have gathered in their share of American bounty, are constantly contributing their mites to help the less fortunate ones in the old home. It has been estimated that from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000 a year goes back to the older continents in the form of presents and allowances in this wise. This is entirely independent of the vast sum which American travelers spend abroad; and this again is quite apart from the millions which go out to pay interest on foreign investments in America.

It is no wonder that the tremendous apparent balance of trade in favor of the United States dwindles when it comes to the remittance of actual gold from the money centers of Europe to pay the final account.

HOUSE BURNED AT FRIENDSVILLE

With All Its Contents, the Latter Property of W. M. Crise.

Last Sunday night a dwelling house located in Friendsville and owned by Mr. Asa E. Riley, of Selbysport, was burned to the ground, the origin of the blaze being shrouded in mystery as no fire had been in the building for more than forty eight hours previous.

The building was located near the Disciple church and had been occupied for some time by Mr. W. M. Crise. On Friday he packed his goods preparatory to removing them to some other point when they were attached for debt and held by the constable of District No. 2, the officer allowed them to remain in the Crise house. When the fire was discovered it had gained so much headway that it was impossible to save the building or any of its contents. The house was insured for $500 and was valued at $800. Mr. Crise had an insurance of $350 on his household effects.

Marriage Licenses.

Charles Garthright Duckworth and Cora Catherine Beachy, both of Keyser Ridge, Md.

William Cuppett and Agatha Rodeheaver, both of Hazelton, W. Va.

George G. Morris and Edna E. Inland, both of Copen, W. Va.

Edward Born and Nettie Overfield, both of Reedville, W. Va.

Cleveland E. Ashby and Ethel M. Edwards, both of Crellin, Md.

Claudius R. Miley and Virginia Koon, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Henry Clay Woodson and Mary Dobbs, both of Iron Gate, Va.

Victor H. Kelley and Edna M. Stutler, both of near Oakland.

Samuel W. Sollars and Mary M. Mayhew, both of Gleeson, W. Va.

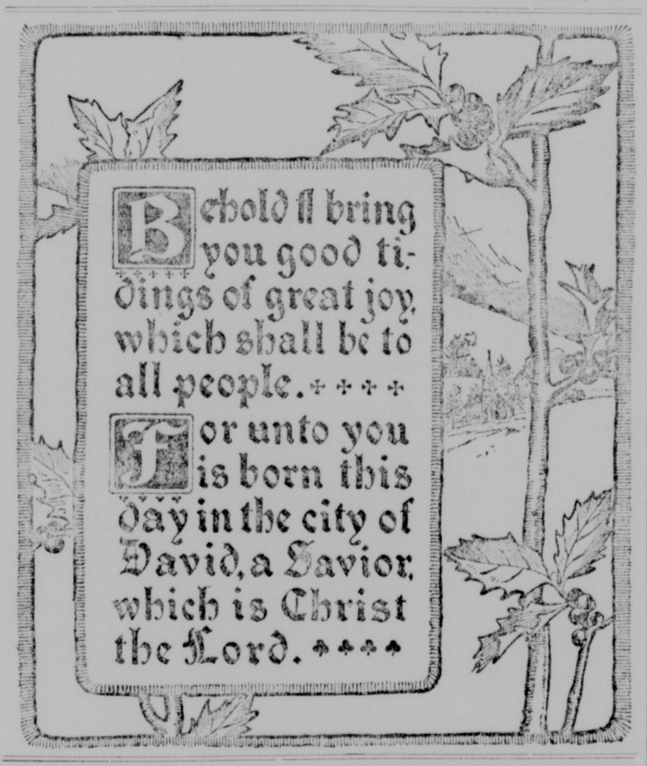
Chauncey O. Broadwater and Rosaline Otto, both of New Germany, Md.

Charles Digman, of Parsons, W. Va., and Blanch E. Past, of Buckhannon, W. Va.

Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,
Oakland, Md.



THE VOTE ON PRESIDENTS.

At the November election, Taft, for president, received the largest popular vote ever won by a Republican nominee, 7,659,688, as against 7,623,486 for Roosevelt in 1904. Taft's plurality is 1,208,998, which is less than one-half of Roosevelt's 2,547,206, but is much larger than that of any other man excepting Roosevelt in all our history. Mr. Bryan got 6,450,690 votes. This is the largest number ever cast for a Democratic nominee for president, breaking the previous record vote for Bryan of 6,358,133 in 1900. Oklahoma makes the difference. Though Bryan increased his total vote the second and third times he ran he was beaten worse in 1900 than in 1896 and still worse in 1908 than in 1900. He is waning rather than growing stronger Last month he ran behind his vote of eight years ago in 21 states, while Taft ran ahead of Roosevelt's popular vote of 1904 in 24 states, 11 of these being in the South. In 30 states Bryan ran behind the Democratic nominees for governor. The Socialist and Prohibition votes were both smaller this year than in 1904, In the first case the totals are 401,506 to 402,536 in 1904, while this year the Prohibitionists had but 228,013 as against 258,536 in 1904. Taft's majority was 455,913, The grand aggregation of votes was 14,863,463, which is 892,858 in excess of the largest previous total of 13,970,605, cast in 1900.

Public Schools Closed.

Yesterday afternoon the public schools throughout the county closed for the holidays and will reopen on January 4th.

ACCIDENT.

At this writing we are having nice winter weather. The farmers are plowing since the Lord sent rain to supply the wants of many people.

Our school is making good progress under the management of Prof. Horace Welch, principal, and Francis McGittigan, assistant. They are both energetic and are putting forth their best efforts.

E. J. Spiker made a flying trip to Meyersdale, Pa., Saturday.

Miss Grace Gnagey spent a few days with her sisters, Mrs. H. J. and H. M. Spiker.

Fred Hoffman has moved his saw mill into John Spurline's timber and is now in operation. Fred is a hustler.

The stove salesmen are busy canvassing this community selling wrought iron ranges just in time for Christmas.

H. J. Spiker sold a fine pair of black colts.

Adam Richter has moved into his new house.

John Garringer's child has been quite ill with diphtheria, but is improving.

Floyd Deal has equipped his store and the street fronting with the best light in town. Alvin Englehart put the plant in for him.

The rumor is that we are getting a new flouring mill at this place.

We congratulate the State Road Commission in accepting a route through Garrett county that will be of interest and benefit to almost every taxpayer in the county. We should feel encouraged to think that steps have been taken to bring Garrett county to the front.

BITTINGER.

An appropriate Christmas service and entertainment will be held in the Lutheran church at this place on Christmas evening. The program promises to be pleasing.

Mr. Ahl, a student at the Selin's Grove Theological Seminary, is spending his vacation with Rev. and Mrs. Yugel of this village.

F. M. Bittinger spent Sunday visiting relatives at Kime, Pa.

Merchant O. C. Buckle took a load of fine dressed turkeys to the Georges Creek market this week.

Miss Myrtle Emory went to Friendsville Monday to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. C. C. Frederick.

Amos H. Reckner is moving his family to his new home near Swanton this week.

Urner Beachy, who has been employed near Frankville for some time, is back at this place again.

Wade H. Lohr, of Swanton, was a visitor here last week.

We extend to THE REPUBLICAN and all its readers our best wishes for a Merry and Joyous Christmas.

HOYES.

There was preaching services in the M. E. church here last Sunday and Rev. Wolfe delivered one of his most excellent sermons.

Miss Emma Hamill, who has very successfully taught our school this winter, will leave Wednesday evening for Fairmont where she will spend the holidays with her sister.

Jacob Knox, who has been ill for the past three months with typhoid fever, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Jeremiah Enlow, who has been visiting relatives and friends for the past month at Sang Run and Hoyes, returned to her home near Oakland on Tuesday.

John Kitzmiller, of Kalona, Iowa, who was called to this county two weeks ago to attend court and to transact other important business matters, returned to his home Saturday evening. He was accompanied by his brother, George. We wish them both success as we do all who leave our neighborhood.

We are much pleased to see County Commissioner Friend so much improved after such a long and serious illness.

Miss Ethel Dewitt, accompanied by Harry Lowdermilk, spent Sunday with Miss Freda Dewitt.

Miss Olia Mattingly spent a part of last week at Oakland.

Everybody's busy now preparing for a visit from Santa Claus, especially the youngsters and the members of the Sunday school who will have Christmas services on Christmas night.

Miss Della Savage and brother, Bruce, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Smith.

As news of interest is rather scarce at this writing we will close our letter by wishing all a Merry Christmas.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Christmas exercises will be held in the U. B. Church, Loch Lynn, this evening, and in the M. E. church, Mt. Lake Park, tomorrow evening. An interesting program has been rehearsed for both occasions.

Messrs. Willard Sperry and Walton Wilson, students at the Maryland Agricultural College, are at home for the holidays.

Miss Louise Sperry, who is employed as stenographer in Baltimore is at home on a vacation of two weeks.

Mis Sada Laughlin, of Deer Park, was a visitor at the Park this week.

Neighbors and friends of Mr. Thomas Harris to the number of ten or fifteen gathered at his residence Tuesday with teams, saws and axes, and hauled and worked up enough wood to supply the family during the winter. The same parties and others will make a like visit to the home of Mr. John Wilt.

Our merchants have had a very large Christmas trade.

Mr. Upton Cuppett and Miss Martha Welch were married two months ago but it was not known to their most intimate friends until last week. Their host of friends wish them a long and happy life.

The railroad company will extend the lake siding so an entire train of cars may be placed above the loading platform and dropped down by gravity as they are loaded. The lake is now full of pure water and with continued cold weather the ice will be of sufficient thickness to begin cutting immediately after the holidays.

The new Baptist church at Loch Lynn is now ready for the roof. With a few days of fair weather it will be so closed in as to enable the workmen to go on to its completion before spring.

Mr. Charles W. Hopkins, our real estate and insurance agent, is in Cincinnati to spend the holidays with the family of his daughter and other relatives and a great host of old friends.

Mr. Harrison Arnold, who has employment at Morgantown, is here visiting his parents.

Miss Abbie Chance will visit friends in and near Baltimore for ten days or two weeks, leaving here Saturday.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

WILSON.

The words of God are fair for naught
Unless our eyes in seeing
See hidden in the thing the thought
That animates its being.

Not seeing any items from Wilson I will jot a few lines for your paper and if they escape the waste basket I may come again.

We have been enjoying a two days' rain which was much needed. About one half of the springs in this section of the country have raised much to the comfort of us all.

Mr. Frank Nine, an old neighbor of this part, who moved to Butte Valley, Col., is back having arrived Saturday last and is among his friends and relatives and gives much interesting information.

Mr. Bert Wilson, who has been on petit jury for the past two weeks, has returned to his home at Wilson and on the twenty-eighth of this month will start for Leesburg, Fla., where he and family expects to spend the winter. We all regret to have them go from among us.

Mr. John W. Harvey reports quite a rapid increase in his fur list which consists of musk rats, skunks, minks, opossums, etc.

Mrs. Jacob Anderson, of near Fairview, has a very serious attack of the grip.

Mr. Jeremiah Harvey has had quite a lot of sickness in his family for the last three months. Miss May Harvey is almost well but Mrs. Jeremian Harvey is not very strong yet, being confined to the bed part of the time.

Wishing the editor and patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

GORTNER.

E. R. Hauser, a student of a theological seminary at Gettysburg, Pa., was shaking hands with his many friends at this place Sunday.

L. H. Killius was rusticating in this vicinity Saturday.

A meeting of the Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Company of Garrett Co. was held at the Swan Meadow school house last Friday evening to elect an agent to represent the company in this district, and elected D. E. Liller to succeed Mr. Fred Gortner, who has held that position a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Gnegy and Mrs. Samuel Gnegy, of near Red House, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. D. J. Slabach.

Jonas Beachy and sisters Annie and Lizzie, of Garrett, Kansas, who were visiting here, left for Meyersdale, Pa., last Friday.

Wishing THE REPUBLICAN and its many readers a merry, merry Xmas.

HOUSE FOR RENT, possession given after October 1st; contains eight rooms; spring water. Apply to Mrs. L. F. Sincell, Oakland. Also cottage of six rooms, either furnisdhe or unfurnished.

Necessary To Amputate Leg.

Mr. Lee Sebolt, a Baltimore and Ohio railroad brakeman, was jarred from his train Sunday morning, while near Independence, W. Va., and had one leg so badly crushed that it was found necessary to amputate it above the knee. He was taken to Keyser, W. Va., and placed in the hospital there Mr. Sebolt is a young man, twenty-one years old, and resided with his father at No. 16 Boone street, Cumberland.

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register. Offutt & Renninger.

Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 346 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix,
Swanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER,

BIGGER

AND

STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. Elliot C. Harvey, of near Gorman, was a visitor to Oakland Tuesday.

Mr. Thaddeus C. Hinebaugh, of Lake Delawder, was in Oakland Monday.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, was in the city Tuesday evening on business.

Mr. John H. Ratter, of Kitzmiller, was in the city a day or two this week on business.

Mr. L. L. Savage, of Sang Run, was in the city last Friday when he paid this office a business visit.

Messrs. John T. Harvey and Ed. Harvey, of near Blaine, were in the city Saturday on business.

Miss Grace Jones has returned to her home in Oakland from an extended visit to relatives in Wheeling, W. Va.

Mr. Russell Teats left Oakland last night for Columbus, Ohio, where he expects to remain the balance of the winter.

Mrs. Annie Devries, of Cumberland, who was the guest of her niece, Mrs. W. R. Offutt, for several days, returned home Monday morning.

Mrs. James W. Leathers, who visited relatives and friends in Bloomington and Decatur, Ill., returned to her home in Oakland Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder went to Piedmont this morning where they will be the guests for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jamesson.

The supper served by the ladies of St. Mark's church one evening last week was quite a success financially, the gross sum realized being $83.

Miss Kate Shirer, of Grafton, arrived in Oakland last night and will remain over Christmas as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer.

Robert Browning has purchased the stock and fixtures in the White restaurant, located in the Litzinger building and will reopen the place this morning.

Mrs. Nettie Loughridge-Thrasher left here Saturday morning for New York City where she will spend the holidays with her sister, Miss May Loughridge.

Mrs. E. Manges, who spent several weeks with her daughters, Misses Catherine and Anna, at York, Pa., returned to her home in Oakland yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Frank E. Bird, who has been engaged for the past several months as a telegragh operator at Pinto, came home yesterday to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. George J. Pool, one of the leading business men of Kitzmiller, this county, was in Oakland last Friday on business connected with some interests in his home town.

One of the largest turkeys brought to Oakland in recent years was exhibited in front of Offutt's store yesterday. The bird was dressed and weighed twenty-four pounds.

Mrs. B. F. Selby and little daughter left Tuesday for Philadelphia where they expect to remain for several days as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McQuay, Mrs. Selby's parents.

Last night the pupils of the Oakland Public School gave an entertainment in the school building which was well patronized and netted $15 which sum will be added to the library fund.

Messr. Peter Yost and Ralph Engle, two of District No.3's best citizens, who served as jurors at the present term of court, receiving their discharge Friday, called at this office prior to their departure for home.

Mr. Ira Beckwith, who spent several days last and this week at Johnstown and Windber, Pa., returned to his home in Oakland Tuesday morning. After the holidays Mr. Beckwith will go to Johnstown where he has a position.

In last week's issue of the Frostburg Mining Journal a note was published stating that thirty years ago on Tuesday of this week the mercury stood at twenty degrees below zero in Oakland, while at Grantsville it registered twenty-two degrees below. Whew! That was pretty chilly.

Mr. Albert A. Hinebaugh, who went to Old Mexico early in the fall where he had charge of a number of coal washers for an American firm operating coal mines in that country, returned to his home in Oakland Sunday night. While in the land of the "greasers" Mr. Hinebaugh had some experiences which are met with by nearly every one visiting that part of the world. Spanish is almost universally spoken and for days at a time Mr. Hinebaugh never heard his native tongue, which fact in a great measure made him long for home and hastened his return.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

GARRETT COUNTY WON SOME PRIZES IN THE WEST

Reports From National Apple Growers' Convention Encouraging.

To the Editor of The Republican:

The readers of THE REPUBLICAN will remember that in the edition of December 10th it was stated that the choicest apples from the Baltimore exhibition were to be packed and shipped to Council Bluffs, Iowa, there to be exhibited at the National Apple Growers' Convention. This was done, and I have just received a letter from the secretary of our Maryland Society, saying that thirty-three individual plates of apples were entered by Maryland in the competition, and that on these were won nineteen first premiums, 4 second, and five third premiums. Many of these plates were of Garrett county apples. From Council Bluffs this same fruit will be shipped to Wilmington, Del., and there will be shown for the fourth time in competition. It will thus be seen that it is quite worth while to take some trouble and pains to bring forward the products of our farms, and not only show Maryland, but all the States, what Garrett county can produce. I trust that next fall the interest in helping along our county exhibits will be greater than ever.

The Court House Commission, appreciating the advantage that it would be to the county to have a Bureau of Information and Statistics, and a permanent exhibit of the products of our mines, and of our farms, have designated a room in the new court house for that purpose. A collection has already been secured, and others will be added from time to time. To carry out the idea in full I would ask through your columns, that our farmers take an interest in forming a complete collection of various grains which we produce, and let us have three samples (the best only) of each kind of grain grown in Garrett county on exhibition constantly in this room. When any one can produce a better sample than either of the three, the poorest one to give place. This will create a wholesome rivalry, as has been shown by the many samples of corn placed in the windows of the First National Bank. It will inform our farmers where they can secure the best, cleanest seed, and show what can be done; and to strangers coming to our county it will be an object lesson as to what can be produced in our soil and climate.

We have twice carried off the prize for the best apple collection. I am now anxious to try for prizes upon grain as well. This year, one first on buckwheat, and a second upon wheat, makes a good beginning.

When the Farmers' Institute meeting is held in Oakland, on December 30th, I would suggest that any one who thinks he has particularly good grain or corn, bring in a sample, and let us start our permanent exhibit. Yours truly,

W. McCULLOH BROWN,
Pres. State Horticultural Society.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of Lonaconing, who has been an employe of this office for the past several months, was forced to relinquish his position this week on account of failing health and returned to his home on Monday afternoon where we hope he will recuperate and return to Oakland shortly.

The price of the paper which is used for THE REPUBLICAN has increased during the past year from $50 per ton to $60 per ton, yet the subscription price remains the same. If the paper makers continue to raise on us we will be compelled to advance the subscription price in order to come out whole, much as we would regret to do so.

Mr. Wallace L. Mason, who recently entered the ministry as a supply with a station dear Parkersburg, has resigned his pastorate and is making arrangements to go into the furniture and undertaking business at Kitzmiller, this county. He will be associated with his brother, Prof. "Teddy" Mason, in the business, the latter being a graduated embalmer and undertaker.

Christmas is what we make it. We know many homes where the gifts would seem poor enough if it were not for the love that goes with them. Trifling toys would seem valueless; but look at the love and sacrifice they represent, and all Gould's ill-gotten wealth could not buy them. The poorer the giver the greater the gift—have we not read how the widow's mite outweighed the whole treasury?

Mr. John R. Browning, residing a few miles north of Oakland near Hoopole Road, was stricken with a peculiar ailment Sunday morning, when he lost the power of articulation and the ability even to write. He was brought to Oakland the same day by a member of his family where he was examined by a physician. The case is a puzzling one but his physician thinks that he will recover his lost faculties.

To save money see Baumgartner on nuts and candies.

THERE'S a little old man with silvery hair
An' a long white beard 'at flies in the air,
With twinklin' black eyes an' a rosy, red face,
An' onct a year he comes to our place,
An' our little maid
An' our little man
Ez anxious to see 'im soon's they can.

But you better take keer, fer some folks say
'At if yer naughty he'll fly away,
An' quicker'n you kin whistle—phew—
Away he's gone up the chimney flue!
So our little maid
An' our little man
Ez tryin' to be jest ez good's they can.

But ef yer good an' 'bey yer pa
An' don't never cry an' vex yer ma
He'll fill yer stockin's with games an toys
An' nuts an' sweets an' all sorts o' joys.
So our little maid
An' our little man
Wants Santy to come jes' as quick 's he can.

ROY GEORGE KILLED NEAR DEER PARK THIS MORNING

By Baltimore and Ohio Passenger Train No. 3.

Roy George, a trackman, aged eighteen years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles George, of Deer Park, was killed by Baltimore and Ohio train No. 3 this morning at the tool house located a short distance east of Deer Park.

Track Foreman William Landis and Nathan Friend, another trackman, in company with young George had just arrived at the tool house when an east bound freight passed by, the latter remaining on the track and did not notice the approach of the passenger train, the spot where he was standing being on a sharp curve. The pilot of the engine struck him and knocked him into the ditch alongside the track where he was picked up by his companions in a few moments, but life had fled, the young man's neck being broken by the impact.

He was a splendid type of manhood and was a good moral young man.

Ex-County Commissioner Peter J. Stephen, of New Germany, spent a day or two in Oakland this week, it being his first visit to Oakland since he retired from public office. Mr. Stephen was very much gratified with the appearance of the new court house and expressed it as his opinion that Garrett county need not be ashamed of anything she undertakes looking to the welfare of her citizens. Mr. Stephen was warmly greeted by his many warm friends here.

The Bond Lumber Company at Bond, Md., will give employment to sixty additional men after January 4 to establish two more camps. This plant will be cut out in about one year's time, but another large plant will utilize the Bond plant in cutting out about 8,000 acres of timber in West Virginia which will last for about five additional years. Bond brothers will operate in West Virginia and their partner, Mr. DuBois, will operate the largest saw mill in the world in the tate of Washington. He owns eighty thousand acres of virgin timber land in that state.

Masonic Election.

The annual election of officers for Oakland Lodge, A. F. & A. M., was held by the lodge at the regular communication on Tuesday night, resulting as follows: W. M., R. E. Sliger; S. W., Julius C. Renninger; J. W., A. T. Matthews; treasurer, E. J. Fringer; secretary, Dr. B. F. Selby.

Christmas Service.

In St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church Rev. E. Manges will deliver a Christmas sermon tomorrow morning at ten o'clock. All are cordially invited.

K. of P. Fair.

Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias, of Oakland, will hold a Fair and Supper in their lodge room during the holidays beginning Monday, Dec. 28th, and continuing to and including Dec. 31st. This promises to be an entertaining event and excellent suppers will be served each evening. There will be plenty of amusement. The Mountain City Band, of Oakland, will render music for the occasion.

Students Home.

Among those who have returned from school at various points to spend the holidays with their parents in Oakland are Miss Anna Gonder, from St. Mary's Seminary; Ralph Thayer, from the West Virginia University at Morgantown; Fred Townshend, from the Randolph-Macon Academy at Roanoke; Milton and Edward Sincell, from Gettysburg College; Dr. W. W. Grant, from Maryland University, Baltimore; Harry L. McComas, from medical department, Maryland University; Miss Nell Workman, from West Virginia Wesleyan University at Buckhannon.

Calendars Received.

This office acknowledges with thanks the receipt of handsome as well as useful calendars from the following:

The Garrett National Bank of Oakland, a very beautiful calendar with a reproduction in colors of Mt. Vernon, Gen. Washington's country seat.

From the Union Central Life Insurance Co., a large calendar worthy of space on any wall, especially that of an office or other business place.

From the First National Bank of Oakland an almanac containing besides the calendar months useful information and data concerning banks and banking rules and laws.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

THE fact that Christmas comes on Friday this year will suggest an explanation to those who are so unlucky as to be overlooked in the distribution of gifts.

NEW COURT HOUSE OPENED

For Inspection Last Thursday Night and Was Visited By Many.

Last Thursday night, as announced from the bench by Judge Henderson, Garrett county's new court house was opened for inspection by the ladies of Oakland and their escorts, many availing themselves of the opportunity to visit the building.

Shortly after the lights in the building were turned on a fuse on the transmitter outside of the structure blew out and instantly the lights went out, leaving the people who had gathered there in utter darkness. The defect in the fuse was remedied in a short time and the lights were again turned on.

In the various rooms the county officials were present and showed the visitors around in their respective offices, while in the court chamber Judge Henderson was present and received.

Hundreds visited the building, all of whom expressed delight for the opportunity thus given them.

DEATH RECORD.

ANDREW B. GONDER.

In the death of Andrew B. Gonder, which sad event occurred at his home on Second street in Oakland, Tuesday evening, December 22nd, Oakland and Garrett county in general, lost one of its best known and highest respected citizens. The deceased exerted an influence for good by his strong personality which will be felt for years to come. For probably thirty years in all, Mr. Gonder was a Justice of the Peace in this town. In all matters brought before him he was a stickler for truth and justice and he allowed no other motive to circumscribe his opinions. He was well versed in law, highly educated and a most interesting conversationalist. He was born and raised in Cumberland, coming to Oakland about the year 1875 and at the time of his death was nearing his sixty-fourth year. He was married in 1883 to Miss Mollie Casteel, daughter of the late William Casteel, of near Oakland. To this union were born seven children, all of whom, with Mrs. Gonder, survive. The children are Andrew, Thomas, Francis, Jean, Kate and Anna, of Oakland, and Bernard, of Butte, Montana. The funeral will probably occur on Saturday morning from St. Peter's Catholic church, of which Mr. Gonder was a life-long member. As soon as his death was announced a meeting of the members of the Garrett county bar was held when it was decided to attend the funeral in a body and a committee consisting of Messrs. G. S. Hamill, E. H. Sincell and J. C. Renninger was appointed to draft suitable resolutions to be presented to the Court on Tuesday morning next.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS,
MIRRORS,
TOILET SETTS,
GLOVE BOXES,
WRITING PORTFOLIOS,
COLLAR and CUFF BOXES,
NUT CRACKERS,
PAPER WEIGHTS,
SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS
LINK BUTTONS,
STICK PINS,
SCARFS,
TIES,
SUSPENDERS,
FANCY CHINA,
FANCY BOX PAPER,
SMOKERS' SETTS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS,
ORANGES, RAISINS,
CANDR, CITRON,
FIGS, DATES,
FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

The American Christmas Girl

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER VI.

Man and Gentleman.

NIGHT had almost passed, and all three, soothed by the refreshing coolness which preceded the dawn, were sleeping their soundest, when a sudden fierce roar followed instantly by a piercing squeal caused even Blake to start up in panic. Miss Leslie, too terrified to scream, clung to Winthrope, who crouched on his haunches, little less overcome.

"It's Only a Beast That's Killed Something Down Below."

Blake was the first to recover and puzzle out the meaning of the crashing in the jungle and the ferocious growls directly beneath them.

"Lie still," he whispered. "We're all right. It's only a beast that killed something down below us."

All sat listening, and as the noise of the animals in the thicket died away they could hear the beast beneath them tear at the body of its victim.

"The air feels like dawn," whispered Winthrope. "We'll soon be able to see the brute."

"And he us," rejoined Blake.

In this both were mistaken. During the brief false dawn they were puzzled by the odd appearance of the ground. The sudden flood of full daylight found them staring down into a dense white fog.

"So they have that here!" muttered Blake—"fever-fog!"

"Beastly shame!" echoed Winthrope. "I'm sure the creature has gone off."

This assertion was met by an outburst of snarls and yells that made all start back and crouch down again in their sheltering hollow. As before Blake was the first to recover.

"Bet you're right," he said. "The big one has gone off, and a pack of these African coyotes are having a scrap over the bones."

"You mean jackals. It sounds like the nasty beasts."

"If it wasn't for that fog I'd go down and get our share of the game."

"Would it not be very dangerous, Mr. Blake?" asked Miss Leslie. "What a fearful noise!"

"I've chased coyotes off a calf with a rope; but that's not the proposition. You don't find me fooling around in that sewer gas of a fog. We'll roost right where we are till the sun does for it. We've got enough malaria in us already."

"Will it be long, Blake?" asked Winthrope.

"Huh? Getting hungry this quick? Wait till you've tramped around a week, with nothing to eat but your shoes."

"Surely, Mr. Blake, it will not be so bad!" protested Miss Leslie.

"Sorry, Miss Jenny; but cocoanut palms don't blow over every day, and when those nuts are gone what are we going to do for the next meal?"

"Could we not make bows?" suggested Winthrope. "There seems to be no end of game about."

"Bows—and arrows without points! Neither of us could hit a barn door, anyway."

"We could practice."

"Sure—six weeks' training on air pudding. I can do better with a handful of stones."

"Then we should go at once to the cliffs," said Miss Leslie.

"Now you're talking—and it's Pike Peak or bust for ours. Here's one night to the good; but we won't last many more if we don't get fire. It's flints we're after now."

"Could we not make fire by rubbing sticks?" said Winthrope, recalling his suggestion of the previous morning. "I've heard that natives have no trouble—"

"So've I, and what's more, I've seen 'em do it. Never could make a go of it myself, though."

"But if you remember how it is done we have at least some chance—"

"Give you ten to one odds! No; we'll scratch around for a flint good and plenty before we waste time that way."

"The mist is going," observed Miss Leslie.

"That's no lie. Now for our coyotes. Where's my club?"

"They've all left," said Winthrope, peering down. "I can see the ground clearly, and there is not a sign of the beasts."

"There are the bones—what's left of them," added Blake. "It's a small deer, I suppose. Well, here goes."

He threw down his club and dropped the loose end of the creeper after it. As the line straightened he twisted the upper part around his leg and was about to slide to the ground when he remembered Miss Leslie.

"Think you can make it alone?" he asked.

The girl held up her hands, sore and swollen from the lacerations of the thorns. Blake looked at them, frowned, and turned to Winthrope.

"Um! you got it, too, and in the face," he grunted. "How's your ankle?"

Winthrope wriggled his foot about and felt the injured ankle.

"I fancy it is much better," he answered. "There seems to be no swelling, and there is no pain now."

"That's lucky; though it will tune up later. Take a slide, now. We've got to hustle our breakfast and find a way to get over the river."

"How wide is it?" inquired Winthrope, gazing at his swollen hands.

"About 300 yards at high tide. May be narrower at ebb."

"Could you not build a raft?" suggested Miss Leslie.

Blake smiled at her simplicity. "Why not a boat? We've got a penknife."

"Well, then, I can swim."

"Bully for you! Guess, though, we'll try something else. The river is chuck full of alligators. What you waiting for, Pat? We haven't got all day to fool around here."

Winthrope twisted the creeper about his leg and slid to the ground, doing all he could to favor his hands. He found that he could walk without pain, and at once stepped over beside Blake's club, glancing nervously around at the jungle.

Blake jerked up the end of the creeper, and passed the loop about Miss Leslie. Before she had time to become frightened he swung her over and lowered her to the ground lightly as a feather. He followed, hand under hand, and stood for a moment beside her, staring at the dew-dripping foliage of the jungle. Then the remains of the night's quarry caught his eye, and he walked over to examine them.

"Say, Pat," he called, "these don't look like deer bones. I'd say—yes; there's the feet—it's a pig."

"Any tusks?" demanded Winthrope.

Miss Leslie looked away. A heap of bones, however cleanly gnawed, is not a pleasant sight. The skull of the animal seemed to be missing; but Blake stumbled upon it in a tuft of grass and kicked it out upon the open ground. Every shred of hide and gristle had been gnawed from it by the jackals; yet if there had been any doubt as to the creature's identity there was evidence to spare in the savage tusks which projected from the jaws.

"Je-rusalem!" observed Blake; "this old boar must have been something of a scrapper his own self."

"In India they have been known to kill a tiger. Can you knock out the tusks?"

"What for?"

"Well, you said we had nothing for arrow points—"

"Good boy! We'll cinch them and ask questions later."

A few blows with the club loosened the tusks. Blake handed them over to Winthrope, together with the whisky flask, and led the way to the half-broken patch through the thicket. A free use of his club made the path a little more worthy of the name, and as there was less need of haste than on the previous evening, Winthrope and Miss Leslie came through with only a few fresh scratches. Once on open ground again, they soon gained the fallen palms.

At a word from Blake, Miss Leslie hastened to fetch nuts for Winthrope to husk and open. Blake, who had plucked three leaves from a fan palm near the edge of the jungle, began to split long shreds from one of the huge leaves of a cocoanut palm. This gave him a quantity of coarse, stiff fiber, part of which he twisted in a cord and used to tie one of the leaves of the fan palm over her head.

"How's that for a bonnet?" he demanded.

The improvised head-gear bore so grotesque a resemblance to a recent type of picture hat that Winthrope could not repress a derisive laugh. Miss Leslie, however, examined the hat and gave her opinion without a sign of amusement. "I think it is splendid, Mr. Blake. If we must go out in the sun again, it is just the thing to protect one."

"Yes. Here's two more I've fixed for you. Ready yet, Winthrope?"

The Englishman nodded, and the three sat down to their third feast of cocoanuts. They were hungry enough at the start, and Blake added no little keenness even to his own appetite by a grim joke on the slender prospects of the next meal, to the effect that if in the meantime not eaten themselves they might possibly find their next meal within a week.

"But if we must move, could we not take some of the nuts with us?" suggested Winthrope.

Blake pondered over this as he ate, and when fully satisfied he helped himself up with his club he motioned the others to remain seated.

"There are your hats and the strings," he said, "but you won't need them now. I'm going to take a prospect along the river, and while I'm gone, you can make a try at stringing nuts on some of this leaf fiber."

"But, Mr. Blake, do you think it's quite safe?" asked Miss Leslie, and she glanced from him to the jungle.

"Safe?" he repeated. "Well, nothing ate you yesterday, if that's anything to go by. It's all I know about it."

He did not wait for further protests. Swinging his club on his shoulder he started for the break in the jungle which marked the hippopotamus path. The others looked at each other, and Miss Leslie sighed. "If only he were a gentleman!" she complained.

Winthrope turned abruptly to the cocoanuts.

CHAPTER VII.

Around the Headland.

IT was mid morning before Blake reappeared. He came from the mangrove swamp where it ran down into the sea. His trousers were smeared to the thigh with slimy mud; but as he approached the drooping brim of his palm-leaf hat failed to hide his exultant expression.

"Come on!" he called. "I've struck it. We'll be over in half an hour."

"How's that?" asked Winthrope.

"Bar," answered Blake, hurrying forward. "Sling on your hats and get into my coat again, Miss Jenny. The sun's hot as yesterday. How about the nuts?"

"Here they are. Three strings; all that I fancied we could carry," explained Winthrope.

"All right. The big one is mine, I suppose. I'll take two. We'll leave the other. Lean on me if your ankle is still weak."

"Thanks; I can make it alone. But must we go through mud like that?"

"Not on this side, at least. Come on! We don't want to miss the ebb."

Blake's impatience discouraged further inquiries. He had turned as he spoke, and the others followed him, walking close together. The pace was sharp for Winthrope, and his ankle soon began to twinge. He was compelled to accept Miss Leslie's invitation to take her arm. With her help he managed to keep within a few yards of Blake.

Instead of plunging into the mangrove wood, which here was undergrown with a thicket of giant ferns, Blake skirted around in the open until they came to the seashore. The tide was at its lowest, and he waved his club towards a long sand pit which curved out around the seaward edge of the mangroves. Whether this was part of the river's bar or had been heaped up by the cyclone would have been beyond Winthrope's knowledge had the question occurred to him. It was enough for him that the sand was smooth and hard as a race track.

Presently the party came to the end of the spit, where the river water rippled over the sand with the last feeble out-suck of the ebb. On their right they had a sweeping view of the river, around the flank of the mangrove screen. Blake halted at the edge of the water and half turned.

"C'mon up," he said. "It's shallow enough; but do you see those logs over on the mud-bank? Those are alligators."

"Mercy—and you expect me to wade among such creatures?" cried Miss Leslie.

"I went almost across an hour ago and they didn't bother me any. Come on! There's a wind in that cloud out seaward. Inside half an hour the surf'll be rolling up on this bar like all Niagara."

"If we must, we must, Miss Genevieve," urged Winthrope. "Step behind me and gather up your skirts. It's best to keep one's clothes dry in the tropics."

The girl blushed, and retained his arm.

"I prefer to help you," she replied.

"Come on!" called Blake, and he splashed out into the water.

The others followed within arm's-length, nervously conscious of the rows of motionless reptiles on the mud-flat, not 100 yards distant.

In the center of the bar, where the water was a trifle over knee-deep, some large creature came darting downstream beneath the surface and passed with a violent swirl between Blake and his companions. At Miss Leslie's scream, Blake whirled about and jabbed with his club at the supposed alligator.

"Where's the brute? Has he got you?" he shouted.

"No, no; he went by!" gasped Winthrope. "There he is!"

A long bony snout, fringed on either side by a row of lateral teeth, was flung up into view.

"Sawfish!" said Blake, and he waded on across the bar without further comment.

Miss Leslie had been on the point of fainting. The tone of Blake's voice revived her instantly.

There were no more scares. A few minutes later they waded out upon a stretch of clean sand on the south of the river. Before them the beach lay in a flattened curve, which at the far end hooked sharply to the left and appeared to terminate at the foot of the towering limestone cliffs of the headland. A mile or more inland the river jungle edged in close to the cliffs; but from there to the beach the forest was separated from the wall of rock by a little sandy plain, covered with creeping plants and small palms. The greatest width of the open space was hardly more than a quarter of a mile.

Blake paused for a moment at high-tide mark, and Winthrope instantly squatted down to nurse his ankle.

"I say, Blake," he said, "can't you find me some kind of a crutch? It is only a few yards around to those trees."

"Good Lord! you haven't been fool enough to overstrain that ankle— Yes, you have. Dammit! why couldn't you tell me before?"

"It did not feel so painful in the water."

"I helped the best I could," interposed Miss Leslie. "I think if you could get Mr. Winthrope a crutch—"

"Crutch!" growled Blake. "How long do you think it would take me to wade through the mud? And look at that cloud! We're in for a squall. Here!"

He handed the girl the smaller string of cocoanuts, flung the other up the beach and stooped for Winthrope to mount his back. He then started off along the beach at a sharp trot. Miss Leslie followed as best she could, the heavy cocoanuts swinging about with every step and bruising her tender body.

The wind was coming faster than Blake had calculated. Before they had run 200 paces they heard the roar of rain-lashed water, and the squall struck them with a force that almost overthrew the girl. With the wind came torrents of rain that drove through their thickest garments and drenched them to the skin within the first half-minute.

Blake slackened his pace to a walk and plodded sullenly along beneath the driving downpour. He kept to the lower edge of the beach, where the sand was firmest, for the force of the falling deluge beat down the waves and held in check the breakers which the wind sought to roll up the beach.

The rain storm was at its height when they reached the foot of the cliffs. The gray rock towered above them 30 or 40 feet high. Blake deposited Winthrope upon a wet ledge and straightened up to scan the headland. Here and there ledges ran more than half-way up the rocky wall; in other places the crest was notched by deep clefts; but nowhere within sight did either offer a continuous path to the summit. Blake grunted with disgust.

"It'd take a fire ladder to get up this side," he said. "We'll have to try the other, if we can get around the point. I'm going on ahead. You can follow, after Pat has rested his ankle. Keep a sharp eye out for anything in the flint line—quartz or agate. That means fire. Another thing, when this rain blows over, don't let your clothes dry on you. I've got my hands full enough without having to nurse you through malarial fever. Don't forget the cocoanuts, and if I don't show up by noon save me some."

Stopped to Survey the Coast Beyond.

He stooped to drink from a pool in the rock which was overflowing with the cool, pure rainwater, and started off at his sharpest pace. Winthrope and Miss Leslie, seated side by side in dripping misery, watched him swing away through the rain without energy enough to call out a parting word.

Beneath the cliff the sand beach was succeeded by a talus of rocky debris which in places sloped up from the water 10 or 15 feet. The lower part of the slope consisted of bowlders and water-worn stones, over which the surf, reinforced by the rising tide, was beginning to break with an angry roar.

Blake picked his way quickly over the smaller stones near the top of the slope, now and then bending to snatch up a fragment that seemed to differ from the others. Finding nothing but limestone he soon turned his attention solely to the passage around the headland. Here he had expected to find the surf much heavier. But the shore was protected by a double line of reefs, so close in that channel between did not show a whitecap. This was fortunate, since in places the talus here sank down almost to the level of low tide. Even a moderate surf would have rendered farther progress impracticable.

Another 100 paces brought Blake to the second corner of the cliff, which jutted out in a little point. He clambered around it and stopped to survey the coast beyond. Within the last few minutes the squall had blown over and the rain began to moderate its downpour. The sun, bursting through the clouds, told that the storm was almost past, and its flood of direct light cleared the view.

Along the south side of the cliff the sea extended in twice as far as on the north. From the end of the talus the coast trended off four or five miles to the south-southwest in a shallow bight, whose southern extremity was bounded by a second limestone headland. This ridge ran inland parallel to the first, and from a point some little distance back from the shore was covered with a growth of leafless trees.

Between the two ridges lay a plain, open along the shore, but a short distance inland covered with a jungle of tall yellow grass, above which, here and there, rose the tops of scrubby, leafless trees and the graceful crests of slender-shafted palms. Blake's attention was drawn to the latter by that feeling of artificiality which their exotic appearance so often wakens in the mind of the northern-bred man even after long residence in the tropics. But in a moment he turned away with a growl. "More of

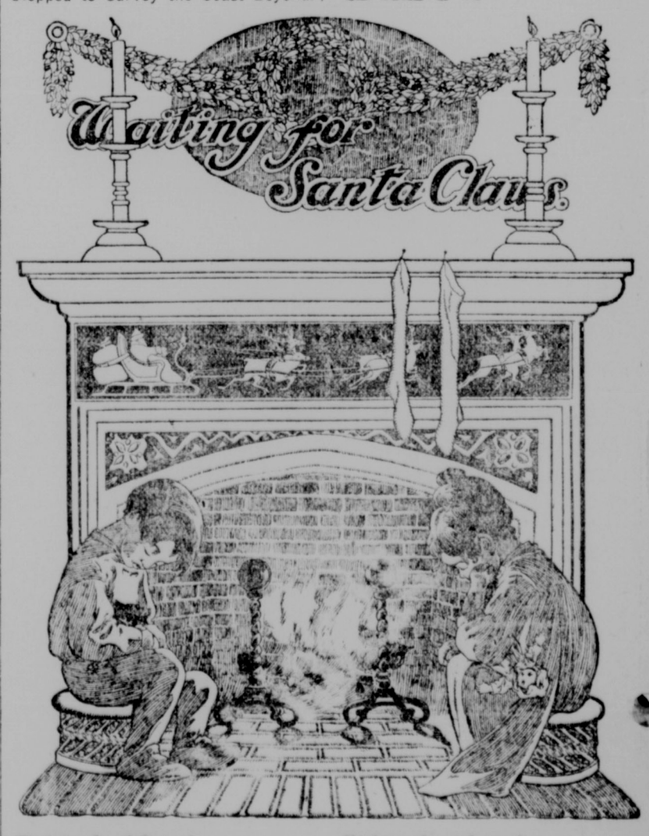
[illegible]

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.



Tick tack, tick tock,
Three minutes to eight by the nursery clock.
Tick tack, tick tock,
"D'you think it's nearly twelve o'clock?"

Tick tack, tick tock,
"Supposing he's forgot us, Jack!"

Tick tack, tick tock,
"Won't nurse be cross when she comes back!"

Tick tack, tick tock,
"Did anyone hear Father Christmas knock?"
Tick tack, tick tock,
(It was nurse who came with a loaded sack!)

E. M. B.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

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Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
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THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

HUNTING THE ANTELOPE

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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DURING the morning I came in sight of several small bands or pairs of antelope. Most of them saw me as soon as or before I saw them, and after watching me with intense curiosity as long as I was in sight and at a distance, made off at once as soon as I went into a hollow or appeared to be approaching too near. Twice, in scanning the country narrowly with the glasses, from behind a sheltering divide, bands of prong-horn were seen that had not discovered me.

In each case the horse was at once left to graze, while I started off after the game, nearly a mile distant. For the first half mile I could walk upright or go along half stooping; then, as the distance grew closer, I had to crawl on all fours and keep behind any little broken bank, or take advantage of a small, dry watercourse; and toward the end work my way flat on my face, wriggling like a serpent, using every stunted sagebrush or patch of cactus as a cover, bareheaded under the blazing sun. In each case, after nearly an hour's irksome, thirsty work, the stalk failed. One band simply ran off without a second's warning, alarmed at some awkward movement on my part, and without giving a chance for a shot.

In the other instance, while still at very long and uncertain range, I heard the sharp barking alarm-note of one of the prong-horn; the whole band instantly raising their heads and gazing intently at their would-be destroyer. They were a very long way off; but, seeing it was hopeless to try to get nearer I rested my rifle over a little mound of earth and fired. The dust came up in a puff to one side of the nearest antelope; the whole band took a few jumps and turned again; the second shot struck at their feet, and they went off like so many race-horses, being missed again as they ran. I sat up by a sage-brush thinking they would of course not come back, when to my surprise I saw them wheel round with the precision of a cavalry squadron, all in line and fronting me, the white and brown markings on their heads and throats showing like the facings on soldiers' uniforms; and then back they came charging up till again within long range, when they wheeled their line as if on a pivot and once more made off, this time for good, not heeding an ineffectual fusillade from the Winchester.

Antelope often go through a series of regular evolutions, like so many trained horsemen, wheeling, turning, halting, and running as if under command; and their coming back to again

Only by frantic struggles and floundering we managed to get over.

run the (as it proved very harmless) gauntlet of my fire was due either to curiosity or to one of those panicky freaks which occasionally seize those ordinarily wary animals, and cause them to run into danger easily avoided by creatures commonly much more readily approached than they are. I had fired half a dozen shots without effect; but while no one ever gets over his feeling of self indignation at missing an easy shot at close quarters, any one who hunts antelope and is not of a disposition so timid as never to take chances, soon learns that he has to expect to expend a good deal of powder and lead before bagging his game.

By mid-day we reached a dry creek and followed up its course for a mile or so, till a small spot of green in the side of a bank showed the presence of water, a little pool of which lay underneath. The ground was so rotten that it was with difficulty I could get Manitou down where he could drink; but at last both of us satisfied our thirst, and he was turned loose to graze, with his saddle off, so as to cool his back, and I, after eating a biscuit, lay on my face on the ground—there was no shade of any sort near—and dozed until a couple of hours' rest and feed had put the horse in good trim for the afternoon ride. When it came to crossing over the dry creek on whose bank we had rested, we almost went down in a quicksand, and it was only by frantic struggles and flounderings that we managed to get over.

On account of these quicksands and mud-holes, crossing the creeks on the prairie is often very disagreeable work. Even when apparently perfectly dry the bottom may have merely a thin crust of hard mud and underneath a fathomless bed of slime. If the grass appears wet and with here and there a few tussocks of taller blades in it, it is well to avoid it. Often a man may have to go along a creek nearly a mile before he can find a safe crossing, or else run the risk of seeing his horse mired hard and fast. When a horse is once in a mud-hole it will perhaps so exhaust itself by its first desperate and fruitless struggle that it is almost impossible to get it out. Its bridle and saddle have to be taken off; if another horse is along the lariat is drawn from the pommel of the latter's saddle to the neck of the one that is in, and it is hauled out by main force. Otherwise a man may have to work half a day, fixing the horse's legs in the right position and then taking it by the forelock and endeavoring to get it to make a plunge; each plunge bringing it perhaps a few inches nearer the firm ground. Quicksands are even more dangerous than these mud-holes, as, if at all deep, a creature that cannot get out immediately is sure to be speedily engulfed. Many parts of the Little Missouri are impassable on account of these quicksands. Always in crossing unknown ground that looks dangerous it is best to feel your way very cautiously along and, if possible, to find out some cattle trail or even game trail which can be followed.

For some time after leaving the creek nothing was seen; until, on coming over the crest of the next great divide, I came in sight of a band of six or eight prong-horn about a quarter of a mile off to my right hand. There was a slight breeze from the southeast, which blew diagonally across my path towards the antelopes. The latter, after staring at me a minute, as I rode slowly on, suddenly started at full speed to run directly up wind, and therefore in a direction that would cut the line of my course less than half a mile ahead of where I was. Knowing that when antelope begin running in a straight line they are very hard to turn, and seeing that they would have to run a longer distance than my horse would to intercept them, I clapped spurs into Manitou, and the game old fellow, a very fleet runner, stretched himself down to the ground and seemed to go almost as fast as the quarry. As I had expected, the latter, when they saw me running, merely straightened themselves out and went on, possibly even faster than before, without changing the line of their flight, keeping right up wind. Both horse and antelope fairly flew over the ground, their courses being at an angle that would certainly bring them together. Two of the antelope led, by some fifty yards or so, the others, who were all bunched together. Nearer and nearer we came, Manitou, in spite of carrying myself and the pack behind the saddle, gamely holding his own, while the antelope, with outstretched necks, went at an even, regular gait that offered a strong contrast to the springing bounds with which a deer run. At last the two leading animals crossed the line of my flight ahead of me; when I pulled short up, leaped from Manitou's back, and blazed into the band as they went by not forty yards off, aiming well ahead of a fine buck who was on the side nearest me.

An antelope's gait is so even that it offers a good running mark; and as the smoke blew off I saw the buck roll over like a rabbit, with both shoulders broken. I then emptied the Winchester at the rest of the band, breaking one hind leg of a young buck. Hastily cutting the throat of, and opening, the dead buck, I again mounted and started off after the wounded one. But, though only on three legs, it went astonishingly fast, having had a good start; and after following it over a mile I gave up the pursuit, though I had gained a good deal; for the heat was very great, and I did not deem it well to tire the horse at the beginning of the trip. Returning to the carcass, I cut off the hams and strung them beside the saddle; an antelope is so spare that there is very little more meat on the body.

This trick of running in a straight line is another of the antelope's peculiar characteristics which frequently lead it into danger. Although with so much sharper eyes than a deer, antelope are in many ways far stupider animals, more like sheep, and they especially resemble the latter in their habit of following a leader, and in their foolish obstinacy in keeping to a course they have once adopted. If a horseman starts to head off a deer the latter will always turn long before he has come within range, but quite often an antelope will merely increase his speed and try to pass ahead of his foe. Almost always, however, one if alone will keep out of gunshot, owing to the speed at which he goes, but if there are several in a band which is well strung out, the leader only cares for his own safety and passes well ahead himself. The others follow like sheep, without turning in the least from the line the first followed, and thus may pass within close range. If the leader bounds into the air, those following will often go through exactly the same motions; and if he turns, the others are very apt to each in succession run up and turn in the same place, unless the whole band are manoeuvring together, like a squadron of cavalry under orders, as has already been spoken of.

After securing the buck's hams and head (the latter for the sake of the horns, which were unusually long and fine), I pushed rapidly on without stopping to hunt, to reach some large creek which should contain both wood and water, for even in summer a fire adds greatly to the comfort and cosiness of a night camp. When the sun had nearly set we went over a divide and came in sight of a creek fulfilling the

Nearer and nearer we came.

required conditions. It wound its way through a valley of rich bottom land, cotton-wood trees of no great height or size growing in thick groves along its banks, while its bed contained many deep pools of water, some of it fresh and good. I rode into a great bend, with a grove of trees on its right and containing excellent feed. Manitou was loosed, with the lariat round his neck, to feed where he wished until I went to bed, when he was to be taken to a place where the grass was thick and succulent, and tethered out for the night. There was any amount of wood with which a fire was started for cheerfulness, and some of the coals were soon raked off apart to cook over. The horse blanket was spread on the ground with the oil-skin over it as a bed, underneath a spreading cotton-wood tree, while the regular blanket served as covering. The metal cup was soon filled with water and simmering over the coals to make tea, while an antelope steak was roasting on a forked stick.

Breaking camp is a simple operation for one man; and but a few minutes after breakfast Manitou and I were off. I headed the horse towards the more rolling country where the prairies begin to break off into the edges of the Bad Lands. Several bands of antelope were seen, and I tried one unsuccessful stalk, not being able to come within rifle range; but towards evening, when only about a mile from a wooded creek on whose banks I intended to sleep, I came across a solitary buck, just as I was topping the ridge of the last divide.

As I was keeping a sharp lookout at the time, I reined in the horse the instant the head of the antelope came in sight, and jumping off crept up till I could see his whole body, when I dropped on my knee and took steady aim. He was a long way off (three hundred yards by actual pacing), and not having made out exactly what we were he stood still, looking intently in our direction and broadside to us. I held well over his shoulder, and at the report he dropped like a shot, the ball having broken his neck. It was a very good shot; the best I ever made at antelope, of which game, as already said, I have killed but very few individuals. Taking the hams and saddle I rode on down to the creek and again went into camp among timber.

Thus on this trip I was never successful in outwitting antelope on the several occasions when I pitted my craft and skill against their wariness and keen senses, always either failing to get within range or else missing them; but nevertheless I got two by taking advantage of the stupidity and curiosity which they occasionally show.

When the neighbors call at his house a boy notices that they all laugh heartily when his father tells how he used to steal watermelons when he was a boy, but the boy remembers that when he tried it his father whipped him for stealing.—Atchison Globe.

SINCELL'S | SINCELL'S

IT will be a pleasure to make your Xmas purchases at SINCELL'S, where you will find everything in the line of useful presents. We have made the most careful selection of Xmas Stock this season and sure we can fill your wants in anything.

SILVERWARE	WOMEN'S TOGS	MEN'S TOGS
Manicure Sets	Neckwear	Neckwear
Toilet Sets	Handkerchiefs	Shirts
Hair Brushes	Mufflers	Hose
Cloth Brushes	Furs	Suspenders
Tooth Brushes	Fur Sets	Kid Gloves
Nail Brushes	Umbrellas	Handkerchiefs
Hair Receiver	Kid Gloves	Mufflers
Shaving Sets	Embroid'd Hose	Hats
Shaving Mirrors	Silk Hose	Cuff Links
Hand Mirrors	Underwear	Collars, Cuffs

We are ready to show you the most attractlve assortment of Clothig, Shoes, Hats, Trunks and Traveling Bags, Rain Coats, Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, and Underwear we have ever had the pleasure of placing before our customers. Will have extra help for the Xmas trade so everyone will be well cared for. Always plecsed to see you. Wishing you a Joyful Xmas.

Any Women's or Children's Winter Coats One-Third Off.

H. C. SINCEL & CO., Oakland, Md.

Garrett County

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PER CENT.

Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of $500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profit able rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

BOND DEPARTMENT

The Second National Bank

OF

Cumberland, Maryland.

OF WHAT SHE DIED.

What the Bereaved Customer Told the Sympathetic Bartender.

An old German woman became ill and was taken by her husband to a hospital for treatment. The first day she was there when her husband called to inquire about her the doctor said she was improving. On the second day he was again told she was improving, and on the third and fourth days the assurance was the same. This was very encouraging to the old German, but when he called on the fifth day he was told that his wife was dead. In his grief he sought his favorite saloon to drown his sorrow.

"Vat's de matter?" asked the sympathetic bartender, noticing his customer's despondent condition.

"Ach! My wife iss dead," replied the German.

"So? Vat did she die of?" asked the bartender.

"Improvements," replied the bereaved husband, calling for another glass of beer.—Bellman.

The Colonel's Yarn.

The old fighting colonel was reminiscent.

"Geese saved Rome," he began as he lit his black cigar, "and, gentlemen, at the battle of Bull Run my men were saved by a flock of chickens flying in front of them. It was the greatest coup of the battle, sir."

"That's pretty good, colonel," laughed the comedian boarder. "I suppose you would call that a chicken coup."—Bohemian Magazine.

Curious Woman.

"Henpeck says he has never belonged to a club of any kind, he is not a member of any fraternal order, he does not use tobacco in any form, he is a total abstainer from all alcoholic drinks, and he has eyes for no woman save his wife."

"I know it. And yet she doesn't seem to be absolutely sure that he is an ideal husband. Curious about woman, isn't it?"—New York Herald.

Great Ignorance.

Colonel Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Archie. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim:

"Now tell me why I punish you."

"That's it," sobbed Archie. "You nearly pound the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Reason Why.

Porcupine—That's funny. My mamma never licks me that way.

Superfluous.

The architect was explaining the plans for the proposed new mansion.

"Here," he said, "will be the inner court."

"What's the use of that?" sharply asked Mr. Struckoyle. "The girls can do their sparkin' in the front parlor, same as their maw and me did."—Chicago Tribune.

The Family Autocrat.

"The face of that woman who passed us just now is very familiar. Where have I seen her?"

"At my house probably."

"At your house. Do you know her?"

"Yes, she's our cook, but she doesn't notice me on the street."—Houston Post.

One Theory.

Friend—Do you think when that amateur hunter shot you he did it just for a joke or thought you were really a mark?

Victim—All I know is he seemed to be making game of me.—Baltimore American.

The Basis.

He—I wonder if we can get along all right.

She—Certainly. We can buy the auto with the money father left me, and you will surely make enough to pay for running it, don't you think?—Puck.

Keeping Him Quiet.

First Deaf Mute—Who is that fellow over in the corner of the store with his hands tied behind him?

Second Deaf Mute—That is my silent partner.—Harper's Weekly.

They Were Strangers.

Howell—Rowell doesn't seem to be at home much.

Powell—He is there so seldom that he really needs a letter of introduction to his wife.—New York Press.

A Downpour.

"They fairly rained congratulations on the prima donna."

"That was the result of her taking the house by storm."—Baltimore American.

TOYS TOYS

EVERYBODY handles Toys; but if you wish to see a complete line of Toys call at the Gold Mine Store. We have everything in the Toy line. Come early and you can get your choice before the stock has picked over. We give you this notice so you can't blame us if some things are sold before you come. We have the only Toy Store in Oakland and can give you a better Toy for your money than you can get elsewhere.

Truly yours,

Geo. M. Mason

WHAT WE RECOMMEND

In the way of drugs, medicines or toilet preparations you can rely on. Everything in this store is intended to improve your health, appearance or comfort. So you can buy with confidence that your medicines will be pure, your toilet aids the best to be had. Make this your drug store and there'll be no cause for regrets.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

a serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisty their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM BAKERY

HENRY LAUER Proprietor

Church Services.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:

Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

Preaching 10.30 a. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Preaching in Deer Park Lutheran church next Sunday at 7 30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

B. and O. Finances.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company's statement of earnings and expenses (exclusive of outside operations) for the month of November, 1908, as compared with November, 1907, shows gross earning, 1908, $5,948,085; 1907, $6,998,553; decrease, $1,050,468. Expenses 1908, $4,007,807; 1907, $4,994,097; decrease, $986,290. Net earnings, 1908, $1,947,278; 1907, $2,004,456; decrease $64,178.

For the five months of the fiscal year, as compared with the same period of 1907, the statement shows: Gross earnings, 1908, $30,952,640; 1907, $37,230,491; decrease, $6,277,851. Expenses, 1908, $19,606,481; 1907, $25,333,501; decrease, $5,727,110. Net earnings, 1908, $11,346,159; 1907, $11,896,000; decrease, $550,741.

Removal Notice.

I have moved from my old location, the Helbig stable, to my new barn on Liberty street opposite the railroad station where my old as well as new patrons will receive the same courteous treatment as heretofore.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of your patronage. I am, J. A. KELLEY.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Garrett County Telephone Company will be held at Hoyes, Maryland,

January 4th, 1909,

at the hour of 10 O'clock for the purpose of electing a board of directors f r the coming year a d any other business that may be brought before it.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix,
Dodson, Md.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Kitzmillerville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J HAMILL, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1908. NUMBER 44

GARRETT COUNTY SHEEP BRING ENORMOUS PRICES

One Hundred and Forty-Seven Head Sells for $7,000 in Chicago.

Early during the present month Col. George W Treusdell, proprietor of Altamont Springs Farm, which is located near Altamont, this county, shipped to Chicago four cars of sheep in charge of Messrs. Hugh H. Calderwood, E. C. Friend, Winfield Cormany and Robert Thrasher, for exhibition purposes in that city and after the show sold the animals, realizing from the sale the sum of $7,000.

The shipment to Chicago consisted of 147 head, all of them with the exception of one having been bred in this county, and all were Rambouillets, the exception being an imported ram which Col. Treusdell purchased in France two or three years ago and added to his flock in this country.

At the show many first prizes were awarded Col. Treusdell and he also carried off a number of second prizes, in competition with sheep from all over the world.

After the exhibition closed the animals were sold to buyers from all sections of this and foreign countries, eighteen of them going to representatives of South African breeders.

Edward's Choice, a five year old ram, was sold to the United States Government for $425. This animal will be placed on the government experiment farm at Laramie, Wyoming, for breeding purposes. Altamont, another five year old ram was sold to A. G. Butterfield, of Weiser. Idaho, for $320. This animal sheared forty-two pounds of wool last year and is probably the best animal in the country today.

A yair of yearling rams purchased by the Cunningham Land and Sheep Company of Oregon, brought $342, while individual ewes brought from $45 to $90 each.

In recent years Garrett county has been forging ahead of all competitors in products of the farm and orchard, her recent victory at the State Horticultural Society meeting in Baltimore when she carried off a large number of first prizes for apples and her more recent good showing at the National Apple Growers' Convention held in Indiana, coupled with Col. Treusdell's success in Chicago will sooner or later attract the attention of the entire country to the possibilities of this the greatest county in the Union.

Communion Service.

The mid-winter Communion service will be conducted in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church next Sunday, January 3rd, at 10:30 a. m., preced d by the usual preparatory preaching service. Preaching at 7:30 p. m

E. MANGES, Pastor.

CHARLES F. WHITE HAD A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE

Knocked Senseless On Top Of Car By Being Struck By Giessman Bridge

This morning a short time before nine o'clock Mr. Charles F. White, of Hutton, experienced a narrow escape with his life, when, as he was riding on the top of a coal car of an east bound freight train, he was struck on the head by the Giessman bridge in Oakland, rendering him senseless in which condition he remained until the train upon which he was riding had reached Mountain Lake Park.

Mr. White boarded the freight at Hutton with the expectation of getting off when it reached Oakland, but the speed of the train made the undertaking dangerous and he stayed aboard and was making his way over the tops of the cars toward the caboose when the Giessman bridge, an overhead structure at Third street was reached, at which time he was on top of a loaded coal scow. The elevation was just sufficient to raise Mr. White an inch or two above the timbers of the bridge and he was struck in the back of the head, producing a scalp wound several inches long and knocking him on his face on top of the coal. In falling he received a number of cuts and bruises on his face. The blow on the back of Mr. White's head rendered him unconscious until the train was near Mountain Lake Park where he revived. The train was stopped at this point and Mr. White was taken to the residence of Mr. Garthright where Dr. Legge rendered the necessary surgical aid, he having been summoned by telephone.

Mr. White came to Oakland on a later train and went from here to his home at Hutton, very painfully, but we are glad to note, not dangerously injured.

DEATH RECORD.

FREDERICK MITCHELL

Frederick Mitchell, son of the late Charles Mitchell, of Friendsville, died in that town last Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock after an illness extending over more than a year of dropsy and kindred diseases. He was aged 33 years and leaves besides his wife his mother and one brother. He was married three years ago to Miss Margaret Liston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Liston, of Selbysport. The funeral was held Monday afternoon of this week with interment in the Steele cemetery at Friendsville, Rev. Asa Wolfe, of the M. E. church, conducting these services, which were largely attended, many going from Oakland for the purpose.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

Garrett County

4

PER CENT.

Court House Bonds

These Bonds are in Denominations of $500 and represent the Highest Grade of Investment from the standpoint of Security and Income. They afford an excellent opportunity for the investment of your idle funds at a profit able rate of interest.

FOR TERMS, Address

BOND DEPARTMENT

The Second National Bank

OF

Cumberland, Maryland.

END OF THE DECEMBER TERM CIRCUIT COURT

Adjournment Occurred Tuesday Afternoon With Sentence of Prisoners.

The December Term of the Circuit Court for this county closed on Tuesday afternoon of this week, the Court being in session that day only since the holiday recess was declared on Wednesday afternoon of last week. Judge Henderson presided Tuesday, having arrived in Oakland from his home in Cumberland that morning.

Upon convening Court Judge Henderson declared the bond of William Warnick, who was indicted by the grand jury and tried before the Court for shooting Emma Warnick through the hand, forfeited. The traverser's bond was in the sum of $1000 with his father, George Warnick, his bondsman. The verdict of the Court in the case has not been announced, hence it is a matter of speculation as to his guilt or innocence. His trial was concluded Tuesday afternoon of last week and on Wednesday morning when he was called by the Court to receive the verdict he failed to appear, having left Oakland that morning on an early train.

In the criminal appeal case of the State vs. Mrs. Mary Pysell and Charles Pysell, charged with having resisted and assaulted an officer while in the discharge of his duties, the Court rendered a verdict of not guilty, holding that the officer was a trespasser upon the property of Mrs. Pysell and that she had a right to protect her property inasmuch as a bond had not been executed by the parties seeking to obtain possession of goods under replevin proceedings.

The first case tried Tuesday morning was that of Mary Green, charged with keeping a bawdy house in Oakland. She was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs and to remain in jail till such fine and costs were paid. The evidence tended to show that she is a woman of the worst character and that her presence in the community is a detriment to its peace and good reputation. She failed to pay the fine and therefore is in jail.

Benj. Bittinger and Mrs. Sallie Stein, charged with stealing turkeys belonging to William T. Stanton, were next tried, the former being found guilty of theft and the latter of receiving stolen goods. Bittinger was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the House of Correction and the Stein woman to six months in jail.

The case of the State vs. Van Grimm, indicted for statutory rape, was continued until the March term. Grimm was under bond for his appearance at Court but shortly before it convened he left for parts unknown. He was tracked, however, to a point near Winchester, Va., by his bondsman, who took him into custody and delivered him to the sheriff on Monday night of this week. He is now in jail where he will remain until March unless bond in the sum of $700 is furnished for him.

STATE ROAD ENGINEERS AT WORK ON HOOPPOLE ROAD

Corps of Surveyors Locating State Highway North From Oakland.

Monday morning a corps of engineers in the employ and under the direction of the State Highway Commission began the work of surveying and locating the new state road to be erected, under the road law passed last winter, from Oakland in a northernly direction to the National Road.

The engineers' starting point was at the corporation line on Fourth street and out along Hooppole Road. Last night when the engineers ceased work they had reached a point just beyond the limits of Mr. D. T. Enlow's farm, two and a-half miles from Oakland, their course being indicated by stakes being driven at regular intervals. The location of the stakes indicate that the new road will not touch the old roadbed at many points, in fact, an altogether new location of the road being apparent.

Improved Condition of Roads.

Residents of Deer Park and vicinity and those who have recently had occasion to drive over the public roads of that section of the county, are remarking upon the excellent condition of the highways in that neighborhood, especially those under the supervision of Dr. John K. Mitchell, who was appointed supervisor by the County Commissioners a year or two ago. In the working of the roads under his supervision Dr. Mitchell has combined excellent judgment with modern methods of road construction, consequently the roads are in better condition than ever before, much to his credit and the good judgment of the Commissioners in appointing him.

Card of Thanks.

The pastor of St. Mark's church and Mrs Manges hereby desire to heartily thank their friends who so kindly remembered them at Christmas for the well filled envelope of money; the beautiful lounge cover from the Ladies' Aid Society; the picture from Mr. D. E. Bolden; the Christmas turkey from Mr. Andrew Shartzer and his good wife, and for the good things to eat from the Oakland Bakery.

E. MANGES AND WIFE.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO quote the Following CASH Prices for

Grain, Feed and Flour

Shelled Corn, bu	$ .75
Unbolted Meal, per cwt	1.55
Cracked Corn, "	1.55
White Middlings, "	1.60
Barley Chop, "	1.65
Wheat Bran, "	1.45
Sucrene Dairy Feed, cwt	1.45
Oats, per bu	.60
Sleepy Eye, White Satin or Marvel Flour, in wood	6.25
Any of above in ½ paper	.80
Winter Wheat Flour, wood	5.75
" " " paper	.70

☞Can use ten cars PROPS 10 feet long, 4½ inches, at 10c, delivered at our yard.

☞Can also use large quantities Oak and Chestnut CROSS TIES at 35c to 55c each.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

RAILROAD CLAIMED SECOND VICTIM LAST THURSDAY

When William A. Smouse, Retired Engineer, Was Fatally Crushed.

Last Thursday THE REPUBLICAN contained an account of the death of Roy George, of Deer Park, who was killed by train No. 3 that morning as he was preparing to go to work as a trackman at that place. Following the death of that young man, another, equally as appalling, occurred later in the same day when William A. Smouse, a retired Baltimore and Ohio engineer, residing at Mt. Lake Park with his children, was so badly hurt on the railroad at his home town that he died several hours latter as a result of the injuries he sustained.

Mr. Smouse came to Oakland during the day and made some Christmas purchases and intended to return home on the afternoon accommodation train. Repairing to the station about the time No. 14 was due, which runs about half an hour ahead of the accommodation, and which does not stop at Mountain Lake Park, he boarded the engine of the fast train and stated to the engineer that he intended riding with him to his destination. The engineer demurred, it is stated, and requested him to leave the engine, saying that his train did not stop at the Park. Mr. Smouse, however, insisted upon riding on the engine and did so. When the Park station was being approached eye-witnesses to the horrible accident which culminated in the death of Mr. Smouse, state that the train was slowed down and that Mr. Smouse swung from the engine toward the platform, releasing his hold on the engine but retaining a grasp on the tender. He endeavored to regain his hold upon the engine and in doing so he slipped from the step upon which he was standing and fell between the platform and the rail, his arm and leg being horribly crushed by the wheels of the train and his head injured by being struck by the steps of the cars.

As soon as possible he was brought to Oakland by a number of trackmen who were at work at the Park and taken to the office of Dr. McComas, the railroad company's physician, where he received attention until train No. 12 came, when he was taken to the Hoffman Hospital at Keyser, for the purpose of performing an operation. His condition was such, however, that death came soon after his arrival at that place.

His remains were prepared for burial and sent to his home at the Park Christmas evening on train No. 55 and on Sunday morning the funeral services were conducted in the Methodist church at that place by Dr. W. W. Davis, and was attended by a large concourse of sympethetic friends and acquaintances. The interment was made in the Shaffer cemetery, west of Oakland, where the the remains of his wife were buried a few months ago. At the grave the Red Men had charge of the services.

Mr. Smouse was 45 years of age and leaves three daughters and one son. His mother, who is now the wife of Mr. Norman Barnard, also survives him. Since Mr. Smouse retired from the service of the railroad as an engineer he has resided at Mounnain Lake Park and has been a trusted and highly respected employe of the Association, filling a multiplicity of positions with credit and honor.

Jr. O. U. A. M. Officers.

At the last meeting of Garrett Council, No. 35, Jr. O. U. A. M., held on December 26, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Past Counsellor, W. J. Nair; Counsellor, W. F. King; Vice Counsellor, Melvin Calhoun; Recording Secretary, George Little; Financial Secretary, Lewis Walters; Treasurer, A. D. Naylor; Conductor, William Kildow; Warden, Gus Delawder; Inside Sentinel, James Glotfelty; Outside Sentinel, Luther J. Brown, Representative, W. J. Nair; Alternate, George Little; Trustees, W. F. King, W. J. Nair and Harry Hinebaugh.

E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN

CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and Boys at Just One-Half the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price.

RAINCOATS one-fourth off.

It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

Four Celebrations of New Year's Day

NEW YEAR is celebrated in this country at least on four different dates in addition to the regular national New Year's celebration on January 1. The first of these foreign celebrations will be that of the Greeks and Russians and a few other nationalities which adhere to old style dates. They will have New Year on January 14, 13 days later than the New Year of the new style. Next in order comes the Chinese New Year, on February 13, and, but a day later, February 14, comes the Mohammedan first day of the year. The Jewish New Year falls nealy nine months later, about the middle of Sepber, on the first day of the month of "Tishri."

The celebrations vary both in accordance with the religions of the various peoples and their climatic, racial and national characteristics. With the Greeks, Russians, Servians, Bulgarians and Macedonians, all of whom adhere to the Greek Catholic church, New Year's is one of the most pleasant if not the pleasantest festival of the year. With the Jews, on the contrary, the New Year, Rosh Hashana, as it is called, is far from being a pleasant affair. It is a day of retribution, of judgment. It is preceded by weeks of prayer, fasting and penitence, and is followed by ten days known as the days of repentance, which wind up with Yom Kippur, the day of atonement, a most grewsome and weird day, dreaded by every orthodox Jew.

Greeks Celebrate Two Days.

The most interesting and joyous celebration of the New Year is that of the Greeks. The Greek New Year lasts two days. In these two days the Greek nature with its unbounded joy of life comes into its own. The heart of every Greek thrills on that day with unbounded joy. Passionately he awaits the evening, when in his little Greece, in a genuine Greek restaurant, with male cooks and attendants, he can get his genuine Greek food, Hellenic dishes, and wash them away with Greek wine which was purposely imported into this country for the holidays.

"Christmas is a great holiday with us," said a prominent Greek, "but it is after all a solemn day. It is a religious holiday. No gifts are exchanged on Christmas and the three days which the holiday last are given over to religious meditation. How different it is with the New Year! Next to our national holiday on March 25, which commemorates the date of our independence, just as July 4 commemorates the birth of the American nation, New Year's days, for we have two of them, are our greatest holidays. In Greece New Year is essentially a family holiday. There we have a children's afternoon which is devoted entirely to the young ones, who are given the utmost opportunities to enjoy themselves. In this country, however, it is slightly different. Out of the 13,000 Greeks living in Chicago only 200 have their families here. There are only between sixty and eighty children, and as we are only just planning to build a school of our own, we have not yet the means nor the call for a children's afternoon on New Year's day."

Still, many of the Greek families will observe this ancient custom in this country. They will have their children's afternoon. They will have their delicious New Year's pudding known as "king's pudding." In fact, in many cases the pudding will be even more delicious than it would have been in old Athens. For one of the ancient customs among the Greeks is to hide some gold coin in one portion of the pudding and he who gets the share of the pudding with the gold coin in it becomes the favorite as well as the leader of the two days' joy and sport. In this country, where gold is more plentiful than in Greece and where it is more easily earned by the Greek father, the pudding promises to contain more gold and be much more delightful to the finder of the same.

Perhaps the most unique Greek dish on New Year's eve is the roast lamb, set up in Greek style, of which each son of Hellas must partake. The roasting of the lamb is attended with a great deal of pomp. The entire carcass of a lamb is set up on a pole and this is held over a fire until it is duly roasted. Then it is sliced and apportioned among the various persons present at the feast and the roast is eaten along with the other strictly Greek dishes and washed down with Greek wine.

Russians Like Our Food.

Russians in this country celebrate but one day, and they, too, attempt to produce a home atmosphere. However, home food is not thought of. The bread, the meat, and the wine of the United States are considered as good as and even far better than the products of their own land.

The Macedonians, Servians and Bulgarians celebrate the New Year, perhaps less elaborately, also on the same day as their Greek and Russian coreligionists.

The Turks celebrate their first of the year with the modesty characteristic of people who have not yet any hold on a place.

The Chinese will have their customary celebration of the Chinese New Year on February 13 with feasting and enjoyments with which the holiday is observed in the Celestial empire.

In striking opposition to the spirit of joy and happiness which pervades the New Year of the Greeks and Christendom generally is the New Year of the Jews. With the Jews, who also observe the New Year for two days, the days are not days of feasting and enjoyment but days of judgment. According to the belief of every orthodox Jew, every member of the Jewish race is tried on the New Year. The books kept in heaven are opened on that day, the record of each man for the year just ending is looked through, and taken under advisement for ten days. On the tenth day, the day of atonement, the fate of each man for the coming year is drawn up, whether he should live or die, prosper or be poor. On the day of atonement the fate is sealed and nothing can change it any more.

Turning the New Leaf

With reverent heart we turn anew
An untouched page of time.
'Tis ours to fill with noble deeds
Or stain with sin and crime;
Then ere we mar its surface pure—
Ere we begin anew,
'Tis well that o'er our last year's work
We take a short review.

Alas! we scan through tears the page
We meant should be so fair—
The blotted page where records live
Of hope and toil and care;
The page that ends the finished year
Of loss and gain and strife,
Of love and home's sweet happiness,
And peace that blesses life.

So much there is of pleasantness
Our record has to tell—
And so much done unworthily
We might have done so well!
Though mental retrospection shows
That shine exceeds the shade;
Too late we would erase the blots
Of past mistakes we made.

Then turn the new leaf. Look not back
To grieve o'er loss and pain,
But view the future's spotless page
Where we begin again;
And here resolve, by God's own grace,
That we will do our best
To keep life's record clean and pure
And trust Him for the rest.

—Margarrt Scott Hall.

As the Years Mark Time for Mankind

The old-fashioned sun dial, after all, was the true time piece. That little pocket sun dial that we are told counted all the hours "when the sun shone" made the perfect record of human days. The noisy clocks and remorseless calendars that told off the worst and weariest of time's movements literally spoiled the reckoning. History began to build itself upon wretchedness of a people, and all creation to take note of time by its loss instead of its golden gain in the hours of perfect sunlight.

But the reaction has set in. It is the glad hours and not the sad ones that are to be made to count.

Let us tarry awhile
At the sign of the smile

is the watchword which even pious pilgrims are sending out to upset the ancient reckoning. "Let the smile become the Christian's rather than the devil's sign" they cry in chorus, and the joy of the spirit become the measure of its days. Good Isaac Barrow's picture of the child of heaven "smiling always with a never-ending serenity of countenance and flourishing in an immortal youth" has at last taken hold of the Christian world and, spurred on by the new thought rhapsodies, promises to turn back the calendar of all our days. Counting time by heart throbs is no new method, to be sure, but the kind of heart throbs that "always find man young and always keep him so" were rather lost with the sun and nature worship of the early world.

When men went to nature for their reckoning it was as Wordsworth tells us:

They felt
As if the moving time had been
A thing as steadfast as the scene
On which they gazed themselves away.

Centuries young were those children of the morning, before even the sun dial had begun to tell them of the flight of time. It remains true still that whether nature or the soul strikes the joy-note in the human breast, the poet's question rises instinctively to the lips:

O what have I to do with time,
For this the day was made.

Man Has His Choice.

Good or bad, the years come out of the bosom of the infinite bearing some boon from the eternal for man to lay hold of if he will. To choose the permanent from out the mutable and fleeting is the life secret they carry, and how much hangs upon the choice eternity alone can tell. There are watchmen at the gates who assure us that each year brings gifts peculiar to itself, and one year or one world does not restore the lost offerings of the other. "Long after we have passed away out of men's sight and out of men's memory the world with something that we have left within it, will be going on still," says Phillips Brooks, "and long after the world has passed away we shall go on somewhere, somehow, the same beings still, carrying into the depths of eternity something that the world has done for us that no other world could do.

Alexander Mocked.

New worlds, with each new year, to conquer, mock the cry of Alexander and declare indeed a new kingdom wherein to reign. Closer and closer comes the promise of that awakening hour when man shall in truth become "a living soul," and "with an eye made quiet by the power of harmony, and the deep power of joy," shall "see into the life of things." How many a rose of morning and ripe fruit of the golden noon shall then return to him the science of life, which permits no lost good, nor wasted atom even, in all creation's bounds, may gloriously declare. "Where are the snows of yesteryear?" whispers the tender poet, but the green of spring and the bloom of summer are nature's answer to his yearning cry.

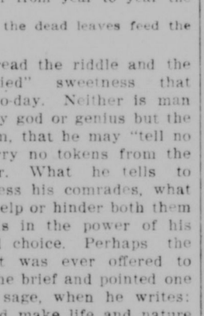
And shall man be less blessed than nature in garnering the treasures of the year? Is that evil genius, that the ancients beheld standing at the door of the new year, forever to give lethe to drink that he may wander blindly into the unknown way, shorn of the best boons and talismans of the past? Ah, the poets who try life and love know better.

Each new year is a leaf of our love's rose;
It falls, but quick another rose leaf grows;
So is the flower from year to year the same,
But riches, for the dead leaves feed the flame.

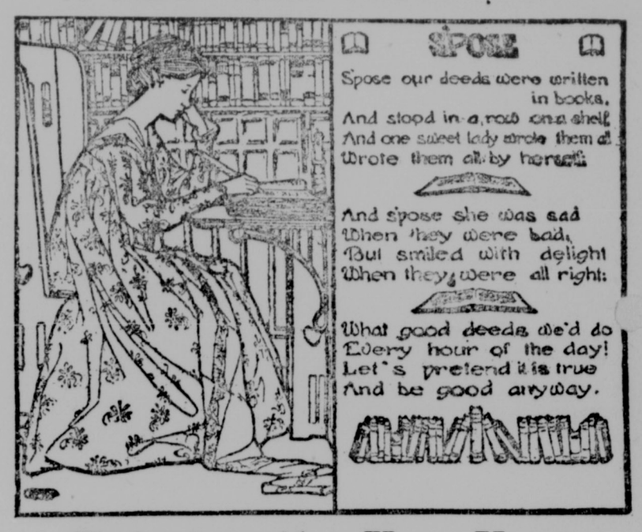
Thus they read the riddle and the "million-centuried" sweetness that goes with it to-day. Neither is man drugged by any god or genius but the one within him, that he may "tell no tales" and carry no tokens from the departing year. What he tells to cheer or depress his comrades, what he carries to help or hinder both them and himself, is in the power of his own open-eyed choice. Perhaps the best hint that was ever offered to guide him is the brief and pointed one given by the sage, when he writes: "A man should make life and nature happier to us, or he had better never been born." It is the one pre-eminently in the air at the present moment. It would fill all the newspapers in the land and drive the quotation-abhorring editors mad if one-quarter of the stout maxims of this nature which the times offer should demand place in their columns. Already their humorous writers are trying to demoralize them and send some of the cheerful and cheering-up people over to his Satanic majesty, where no doubt they are needed since the dry season set in.

Life's Logic Quaint.

If there be such a Satanic monarch, probably he loves the cheerful sinner just as heaven must love the cheerful saint. Yet the logic of life is against him. The smile is not legitimately the devil's sign. It is the pessimist who is playing into his hands, treating his sovereignty as if it could overthrow heaven's and all the power of the Eternal Goodness. To act as if they had a faith worth smiling over would seem to be the altitude of men who believed in a sovereign of love and omnipotence rather than one of malevolence and black arts, and it may be that the Christian world is at last finding it out. Certainly the Gospel evangel "Rejoice, rejoice!" is sounding anew through all the realms of Christendom and becoming a part of culture and philosophy everywhere. Fuller's counsel: "Be happy in the present moment and put not off being so to a time to come, as though that time should be of another make from this," prevails in the intellectual as religious world, and promises to show "life whole" to more than a handful of seers and sages.



A NEW YEAR RESOLUTION



Entering the New Year

Take up the ark of the covenant and pass over.—Joshua, 3:6.

The long journey in the wilderness is over. The endless stretches of sand will haunt the tired eyes of the pilgrims no longer. Beyond the swiftly-gliding river lies Canaan, the Land of Promise.

Joshua is a born leader of men and as such knows what they will do, if appealed to in the right way. The River Jordan flows between the Promised Land and his followers. It must be crossed. With the same feeling that afterward animated Douglas to take from his breast the jeweled heart of the dead Bruce and fling it over the heads of the advancing foe, shouting: "Fight, my men, for the heart of Bruce!" so Joshua, with the deep religious consciousness of a Jew, gives the order to carry forward the Ark of the Covenant. No one of his followers will dream of lagging behind when he sees that sacred symbol in front. And so, following in the footsteps of the priests, the people, old and young, cross the Jordan and enter upon a new phase of their national life.

The parallel between our case, as we stand on the threshold of a new year, and the Jews on the eve of their entering Canaan is so apparent that it can be seen at once. As the tired wanderers from Egypt stood facing the Promised Land, so do you and I stand facing 1909.

How are we going to commence our journey in the new year? Joshua, though he lived long, long ago, and though he was but a leader of a mob of liberated slaves, can show us the way. The captain of the Jewish host sent forward the Ark of the Covenant. We, who are the children of the larger hope, can do nothing better than to send forward into the new year the Cross of Christ. Why? Because only by the power of the Cross can we hope to pass successfully through the trials and temptations and to overcome the kings of passion and selfishness which so surely lie waiting for us in the next 12 months.

It must appeal to nearly every one, this ending of an old year and the beginning of a new one. A man must be dull indeed if it awakens no thoughts of a larger life, a more consecrated manhood, a more devoted discipleship. The past, let us remember, is dead; the future is always alive. It holds aloft in its strong right hand the morning star of hope and whispers to each child of man: "It is never too late to mend."

Let us face the new year with brave hearts and better determinations, placing before us as we advance the Cross of Christ, believing that in proportion as we are loyal to this symbol shall we have strength given us to endure hardness as good soldiers of the Master, patience to suffer without giving way to despair, sorrow and misfortune, and spiritual courage, so that we can come through every temptation triumphant and unafraid.

New Year's in Manila

To occidental eyes New Year's day in Manila is a strange olla podrida of Christmas, Easter and Fourth of July, says the New York Press. The day is ushered in with early mass, celebrated in the cathedral, which is attended by all the women attired in old clothes, and the poorer class barefooted and the wealthy in somber black, with black mantillas or shawls, shrouding their heads. But immediately after breakfast everybody begins to prink and preen for callers. Raven locks are plastered into elaborate coiffures with cocoanut oil and crowned with red or yellow blossoms, or in the case of a maiden who expects her lover to pay his respects to her on the New Year with the sweet starry flowers of the jessamine, which are called throughout the island the "flowers of San Paquita," who is the patron saint of lovers. Stiff, trailing skirts of gay brocade and antebellum cut are donned, wide flowing sleeves of embroidered pina gauze and ample neckerchiefs of the same filmy material are adjusted and there is a tinkling of many bangle bracelets as the fair ones seat themselves to wait the arrival of the first caller.

His entrance is the signal for the jam pot to be brought in. This takes the place of the steaming punch bowl of other lands, and is passed from hand to hand, each one taking a spoonful, no more, and everybody using the same spoon. It would be considered an unpardonable breach of etiquette to refuse to partake. The jam is followed by coffee, which is served very black and strong, and is half sugar. Strong, black cigars are next produced, and everybody lights up, including the hostess. It is a shock to the occidental mind to see young girls of 15 or 16 puffing away at long cigars, but every one smokes in the Philippines. The Spanish women usually confine themselves to cigarettes.

Many of the callers bring their guitars or mandolins, and there is always a little music. Some of the convent-bred girls are really excellent performers on the harp or piano, but pianos are always out of tune, owing to the damp climate. Impromptu concerts are organized, and occasionally there is skirt dancing, in which the Filipino women excel, many elderly dames who are "heavy-weights" executing the difficult native dances with a grace, agility and ease which would turn a New York or London music hall artist green with envy.

Real Purpose of Life

St. James asks: "What is thy life?" and his own answer to the question is: "For ye are a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." The brevity of life has been the subject of deep thought and of anxious solicitude in all ages of the world. The poet tells us: "Our birth is nothing but our death begun." It is likened to a dream, a shadow, a vapor, a swift flying cloud, or the autumn leaf. Such is life! this life we are living away; this life that will so soon be over; this life on whose transient breath hangs everlasting destiny.

But we fail to appreciate life's meaning if we spend our time in sighing over its brevity. Life is not merely a vapor that presently vanisheth, it is a journey to a fixed destination. We are not only going, but we are going somewhere; not into the depths of a mystic solitude to be extinguished and forgotten. Our destiny is not annihilation and nothingness. To go forward aimlessly is the most inexcusable folly. To have around him all the evidences of God—and never to see them—to look upon a thousand church spires that point to an eternal life, and miss all their meanings, to be in a land of Bibles that reveals God's purposes for man's eternal destiny and be ignorant of his own end is indeed a negligence which it is difficult to comprehend. It is not death but life that is before us, not earthly life alone, but life a thread running interminably through the warp of eternity. Life is given us to be used with a view to its eternal destiny. To use it so as to give the soul room for its unfolding capacities, to use it to promote the highest good, to use it so as to make the most of it, that is to have before us a high and true ideal and the greatest hope for any event that can possibly follow. If we but work out our destiny according to the divine purpose it cannot fail to be eternal glory.

ELECTORS ARE ODDLY ASSORTED

Maryland's Electoral Representatives Cannot Explain Tangle.

One of the strangest meetings of Presidential electors ever held in this country will take place at Annapolis on the second Monday in January, when eight tried men and true of Maryland will record the supposed choice of the people of this state for President of the United States.

The word "supposed" is used advisedly, for the voters themselves seem to be a little mixed when it came to expressing a choice, two of the electors on the Taft ticket and six electors on the Bryan ticket having received a plurality of the votes cast. These eight Marylanders are expected to ignore the uncertain attitude of the men who cast the ballots and record the will as expressed for them individually.

Subsequently Judge Taft will get two of Maryland's votes and William Jennings Bryan will receive six of them. Maryland's eight electors are: John A. Robinson, Republican; J. Enos Ray, jr., Democrat; Edwin H. Brown, jr., Democrat; James W. Denny, Democrat; John F. Williams, Democrat; J. Charles Linthicum, Democrat; Hampson H. Biedler, Democrat, and Albert G. Towers, Republican. As the eight electors arise one by one and express their choice for President, N. Winslow Williams, the secretary of state, will record their wishes and prepare an official record of them for transmission to the authorities in Washington. One copy goes to the National House of Representatives and one of the eight electors will be designated as the official messenger of the State for the purpose of delivering the vote with that formality and solemnity which the occasion seems to justify.

None of the six Democrats will, it is supposed, be anxious for this task, for, under the circumstances, there is no glory in it, so the official messenger is likely to be one of the two Republicans, and as John A. Robinson got more votes than any other man on the ticket, it looks as if the task of making the State's vote known belongs to him.

Before Mr. Robinson starts forth to Washington, the governor will, if he follows precedent, invite him and the other electors to the executive mansion for dinner.

Why Mr. Robinson got more votes than any other elector, Democratic or Republican, he does not know. He is rather inclined to be satisfied that he got them without inquiring into the whys and wherefores, since it is an acknowledged fact that he got no more than belonged to him. Other Republican electors think they got less votes than were intended for them, and the fame that is Mr. Robinson's is due to his position as first man on the list of Republican electors.

Plans Mighty Engineering Feat.

After the Pennsylvania railroad has advanced farther with its terminal station and other improvements in New York work will be started on a bridge from Port Morris, a suburb of New York, to Queens county, Long Island.

The bridge as planned in many respects is to be one of the most daring and remarkable engineering structures ever proposed. With the approaches it will be three miles long and span Hell Gate ship channel with an enormous arch 1,000 feet in the clear. The entire bridge, except the piers for the arch, will be of steel having an estimated weight of 80,000 tons. The novel feature of the plans is that the train floor of the bridge instead of resting on the crown of the arch is hung from it. The crown is 300 feet above the water and the floor 140 feet, enabling the largest steamers to pass under with ease.

The bridge will have four tracks, two for passenger trains and two for freight trains.

The main arch is to be flanked by piers from which will rise double towers 200 feet high. The towers will be of massive proportions, with the lower portion of granite and the upper of concrete.

Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

Amazing Increase in Divorce Is Shown

WASHINGTON.—It was generally known that divorces in the United States were getting more numerous each year, but nobody was prepared for the surprising statement made in a census bureau report that one marriage out of every twelve in the country terminates in divorce. Yet such is the case, as shown by the bureau's figures.

The statistics are the result of careful gathering of figures in every state in the union, the period covered being from 1887 to 1906. The last set of national statistics on marriage and divorce covered the period from 1867 to 1886. The present set of statistics, taken in conjunction with the former one, therefore, gives a view of the marriage and divorce question for the past 40 years.

The total number of marriages recorded for the 20-year period from 1887 to 1906 was 12,832,944. The total number of divorces for the period was 945,625.

For the period of the first investigation of the subject, from 1867 to 1886, the total number of divorces was 328,716. At the beginning of the 40-year period covered by both investigations there were in this country 10,000 divorces annually; at the end of the period there were 66,000 annually.

The divorce rate per 100,000 population increased from 29 in 1897 to 82 in 1905. The rate per 100,000 married population was 81 in 1870 and 200 in 1890. "This comparison," says the bulletin, "indicates that divorce is at present two and one-half times as common, compared with married population, as it was 40 years ago."

The Dakotas, which have a national reputation as divorce states, prove, on analysis of the tables, to be nowhere, either in total number of divorces granted or number of divorces per 100,000 of population, as against other states.

In discussing the relation of divorce to population, the bulletin says: "An increase of 30 per cent. in population between the years 1870 to 1880 was accompanied by an increase of 79 per cent. in the number of divorces granted In the next decade, 1880 to 1890, the population increased 25 per cent. and divorces 70 per cent., and in the following decade, 1890 to 1900, an increase of 21 per cent. in population was accompanied by an increase of 66 per cent. in the number of divorces. In the six years from 1900 to 1906, population, as estimated, increased 10.5 per cent. and divorces 29.3 per cent.

"It thus appears that at the end of the 40-year period divorces were increasing about three times as fast as population, while in the first decade (1870 to 1880) they increased only about two and two-thirds as fast.

"Divorce rates appear to be much higher in the United States than in any of the foreign countries for which statistics relating to this subject have been obtained."

Two-thirds of the total number of divorces granted in the 20-year period covered by this investigation were granted to the wife. Children were reported in 39.8 per cent. of the total number of divorce cases.

Ethel Roosevelt Mourns Loss of Lemon

THE strenuous life is not for Lemon, a small bull pup, whose habitat, until recently, was the White House. Lemon noticed a door ajar the other morning while roaming the White House, looking for excitement, and has not returned.

Though his name might not indicate it, Lemon is a puppy of class and caste. But for all that he's a dog and the sight of his vagabond brothers romping in the streets, dodging automobiles and snapping at horses' heels disgusted the Lemon with being the first dog in the land and he beat it.

Lemon is the property of Miss Ethel Roosevelt, debutante elect, who reported her loss to the police. Instanter a general lookout order was sent to every district in the precinct, and by nightfall there was not a dog on the streets of Washington. In the collection held for identification was every species of canine from a mangy mastiff to a flea-bitten flee, but none answered to the name of Lemon.

Various motives, if a dog may have a motive, may be assigned to Lemon's abrupt departure from the Roosevelt household. He might have had a vision of a small bull pup swinging to the port side of a lion in the wilds of Africa, and his master's voice shouting "sic 'em Lemon."

Again, he might have dreaded the time when he would reach the proper age to be harnessed to one of Master Archie's carts, or be matched in a main with the household cat, or wear an empty can attached to his tail. However, Lemon's motive for running away is purely speculative, for it is not given in the police report, and his mistress "can attribute no cause for the rash act."

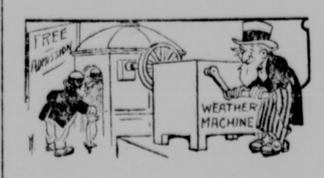
Naval Officers Experts in Diplomacy

WHEN it comes to diplomatic maneuvering to accomplish their designs the officers of the navy can give pointers to the Russians and the Japanese. As an instance the case of the hospital ship Relief may be cited. It will be remembered that last winter President Roosevelt made an order that the Relief should be commanded by a medical officer. The men at the navy department were amazed that a doctor should be given command of a vessel, but there was no appeal from Mr. Roosevelt's order. The Relief was detailed to accompany the fleet on its trip around the world. Letters from men who are with the fleet have been received here telling of the sad experiences of the hospital ship and her commander. In describing these experiences one writer prefaced his letter as follows: "The Relief is the most unpopular institution in the navy. There is no exception. The Relief has everything else beaten."

The story is that the Relief has been burdened with woe ever since the cruise began, and that every officer of the navy, except the doctors, is tickled to death that this is so. The line officers who didn't approve having a doctor as their commander have found many ways, the story goes, of making life miserable to the men in charge of the hospital ship. Of course the suggestion of a service conspiracy to this end would be resented and could not be proven, but there is a sub rosa intimation that something very like a cabal has been formed with the purpose of proving how much a doctor doesn't know about running a ship.

Wherever the fleet has been the Relief has usually limped along behind the procession. She has had trouble getting supplies, getting coal, getting consideration of all kinds. It always just happened this way and nobody in particular was to blame. It is hinted that when the fleet returns suggestions will be made in many quarters that the cruise has demonstrated that nobody is competent to manage a war vessel who is not an accredited officer of the navy. In other words, that the experience of the Relief, with a medical officer in command, has been a hopeless failure.

Weather Kiosk to Be Placed on Street



AN interesting experiment is about to be conducted in Washington. If it meets with success it will be extended to other cities. In the course of a few days there will be opened at one of the busiest points on Pennsylvania avenue a weather kiosk similar to those now in use in Berlin and other places in Germany. The object of the agricultural department in bringing about this innovation is to supply meteorological information in popular form. Behind the curtained windows of the kiosk will be copies of the daily weather charts, forecasts issued by the weather bureau, maximum thermometer and theronograph for recording temperature and rain gauge. There will be no barometer for it is the wish of the department that only meteorological facts in their simplest form shall be shown.

Officials of the weather bureau believe there will be great public interest in their new scheme. If their hopes are realized similar kiosks will be erected in about 15 cities in the course of the next five or six months.

Among other things expected of these kiosks is that they will ruin the reputations held by many cities of the United States, especially Washington, for excessive summer heat, many records of this kind having been established by inaccurate thermometers being hung outside stores and other buildings not conducive to correct readings.

About Right.

A boy was asked to explain the difference between animal instinct and human intelligence. "If we had instinct," he said, "we should know everything we needed to know without learning it; but we've got reason, and so we have to study ourselves 'most blind, or be a fool."—Universalist Leader.

Substitute for Sunlight.

Atmospheric electricity is believed to encourage plant life in the arctic regions, where there is but little sunlight.

The Philosopher of Folly.

"I never sit down," says the Philosopher of Folly, "to contemplate the uncertainties of life. It keeps me busy enough keeping track of the sure things."

Modern Way of Looking at It.

"The first sign of what we call civilization," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is when a nation stops killing people by hand and starts doing it by machinery."

As in a Mirror.

The best cure for drunkenness is while sober to see a drunken man.—Chinese.

Bridesmaid to Grandmother.

At a wedding celebrated at Bologna, in Italy, some days ago, the bride, a widow of 50, had her little granddaughter to act as bridesmaid.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.
OAKLAND.
* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Depart †10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive †9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart †9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart †9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m

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We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

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2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
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We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

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TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see
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Little Man
and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,
Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.
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CAPITAL $25,000.00

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Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

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Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

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You can buy at Reduced Prices
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Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

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We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

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is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

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I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

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THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1908.

NEW YEAR GREETING.

May the New Year be to you a year of the right hand of the Most High. May the path in which you walk, however narrow, be not like a blind alley, but may it be a thoroughfare leading out into wider and greater possibilities, and illumined always by the ever-living Presence, and by the Star of Hope. May your life be ever filled with the Christ-spirit. May the horizon of your life grow broader and broader, and may you ever keep the upward look, remembering Him who says "I will guide thee with Mine eye." Walking close to Him day by day, may this year be the best year of your life.

THE LAW AND THE PROPHETS.

The authorities of Nyack, N. Y., deserve a vote of thanks for preventing the sudden wind-up of things terrestrial. A local prophet had predicted the end of the world for noon on Sunday. He announced that while he would be snatched up to heaven in a chariot of fire, his disciples would follow in more prosaic vehicles. A large number of persons, who half believe predictions were like the man who had "insomnia so bad he conldn't sleep nights." They sat up waiting for the crack of doom while wishing earnestly that it might be indefinitely postponed. Women and children were frightened half out of their wits. Then the authorities stepped in with a warrant for the arrest of Prophet Spangler as a public nuisance, and the prophet stepped out and has not been seen since. When nervous Nyack found that the world rolled on just as it had been doing for quite a few years, it declared that it had always thought that fellow was a fraud.

It must be admitted that the Nyack method of dealing with prophets of evil is the most effective on record. Of course, the end of the world cannot very well take place without the presence of the person who predicted it, and if he takes to the tall timber, that breaks the spell. Everybody who is the least superstitious knows that. Folk who predict the end of the world, especially in this gladsome holiday season, are admittedly the worst kind of a public nuisance. The police should curb their pernicious activities. Then there will be no reason for weak-minded persons to lie awake nights worrying over the fate of this terrestial ball.

RYANS GLADE.

Here we are again, Mr. Editor, asking for a little more space in the columns of the good old REPUBLICAN.

Christmas came and went without bringing the sleighing snow so much desired by the young people.

The program rendered on Christmas Eve by our Sunday school was pronounced by spectators a grand success.

Quite a number of our young people attended a Christmas entertainment at Gorman on Christmas night. They report a good time.

E. P. Idleman preached a very helpful sermon here Sunday morning. In the afternoon he drove over to Oakland where he joined in holy wedlock Mr Elmer Harvey and Miss Annie Steyer, both of this place. We wish them a long and peaceful voyage over the matrimonial sea. They are spending their honeymoon in other parts of this county visiting friends.

Oru E. L. has made quite a growth in membership recently.

Mr. G. N. Steyer, a student in the West Virginia Wesleyan College, Buckhannon, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Neville were visiting at N. B. Harvey's Sunday.

Miss Ida Harvey, who is teaching school near Chaffe, is at home with her parents while school is closed.

Dr. S. A. Moon made a social call at J. T. Steyer on Christmas.

Miss Dora Friend, of Blaine, is visiting Miss Emma Steyer for a few days.

We notice the official election returns show that the Prohibition party is growing like a cow's tail—down hill. Still the temperance cause is spreading.

Quite a number of farmers expect to attend the Farmers' Institute at Oakland tomorrow.

We are sorry to hear of the death of our mail carrier's son, Roy. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

As the New Year dawns let us resolve to live better than we have in the one that is passing into history and then work to make it so.

U NO ME.

Four Per Cent. Interest.

The First National Bank, Friendsville, pays four per cent. interest on time deposits. Place your money in this bank where its earning capacity will be greater than in any other banking institution in the county.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Friendsville, Md.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

TAFT IS OPPOSED TO CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

Says Maryland Disfranchising Measure Should Be Condemned.

President-elect Taft has written to Collector W. F. Stone, the Republican city leader, Baltimore, saying:

"I don't think anyone can read my North Carolina speech with any care and on that base the belief that I would favor such a bill (disfranchising amendment) as that proposed in Maryland."

Collector Stone wrote to Judge Taft on December 9, saying that the address delivered by the President-elect the preceding day at the annual banquet of the North Carolina Society in New York was being construed as in favor of the Constitutional amendment to be submitted to the voters of Maryland next fall. He inclosed a copy of the amendment.

Judge Taft's reply in full was as follows:

Augusta, Ga., Dec. 22, 1908.

My Dear Mr. Stone:

I have your letter of December 9, but have not been able to answer it until now. I don't think anyone can read my North Caroline speech with any care and on that base the belief that I would favor such as bill as that proposed in Maryland. The provision that the first class of eligible voters shall be those persons who on the first day of January in the year 1869, or prior thereto, were entitledto vote under the laws of Maryland or any other state of the United States wherein they then resided, and that the male decendants of such persons, as second class, shall be entitled to vote, was intended to exempt the persons thus made eligible from the educational or property qualifications which follow in the descriptions of the fifth and sixth classes of persons who shall be entitled to vote. The same thing may be said of the third and fourth classes which include foreign-born citizens of the United States naturalized between January 1. 1869, and the date of the adoption of the proposed section, and the male descendants of such persons. This is in order to exempt such immigrants and their decendants from educational or property qualifications.

Now, we know the first four classes include no negroes at all. In other words, it is intended to free the whites from educational or property qualifications, but to subject all negroes to them.

The whole law ought to be condemned. It is not drawn in the spirit of justice and equality having regard for the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, and I sincerejy hope that no Republican and no Democrat who desires equality of treatment to the black and white races will vote for it. Sincerely yours,

WM. H. TAFT.

Hon. William F. Stone, Collector of Customs, Baltimore, Md.

Why there should have been, if there really was, any consolation for Democrats and consternation for Republicans in the speech made by Judge Taft seems hard to understand, except for the fact that he discussed the whole subject without any show of feeling and with a full apreciation of all the circumstances surrounding the matter.

He said in his North Carolina speech:

I am not going to rehearse the painful history of reconstruction or what followed it. I come at once to the present condition of things, stated from a constitutional and political standpoint. And that is this: That in all Southern States it is possible, by election laws prescribing proper qualifications for the suffrage which square with the Fifteenth Amendment and which shall be equally administered as between the black and the white races, to prevent entirely the possibility of a domination of Southern State, county or municipal governments by an ignorant electorate, black or white.

It is further true that the sooner such laws, when adopted, are applied with exact equality and justice to the two races the better for the moral tone of the State and community concerned. Negroes should be given an opportunity, equally with white, by education and thrift to meet the requirements of of eligibility which the State Legislatures in their wisdom shall lay down in order to secure the safe exercise of the electoral franchise. The negro should ask nothing other than an equal chance to qualify himself for the franchise, and when that is granted by law and not denied by legislative discrimination, he has nothing to complain of.

The proposal to repeal the Fifteenth Amendment is utterly impracticable, and should be relegated to the limbo of forgotten issues. What we are considering is something practical, something that means attainable progress. It seems to me to follow, therefore, that there is, or ought to be, a common ground upon which we can all stand in respect to the race question in the South and its political bearing that takes away any justification for maintaining the continued solidity of the South to prevent the so-called negro domination.

The fear that, in some way or other, a social equality between the races shall be enforced by law or brought about by political measures really has no foundations except in the imagination of those who fear such a result. The Federal Government has nothing to do with social equality. The war amendments do not declare in favor of social equality; all that the law or Constitution attempts to secure is equality before the law and in the enjoyment of life, liberty and property. Social equality is something that grows out of voluntary concessions by the individuals forming society.

With the elimination of the race question can we say that there are removed all the reasons why the people of the South are reluctant to give up their political solidarity and divide themselves on party lines in accordance with their economic and polical views? No. There are other reasons, perhaps only reasons of sentiment, but with the Southern people, who are a high-strung, sensitive and outspoken people, considerations of sentiment are frequently quite as strong as those of some political or economic character.

In the first place it is now nearly 40 years since the South acquired its political solidarity and the intensity of feeling by which it was maintained, and the ostracism and social proscription imposed on those white Southerners who will not sympathize with the necessity for such solidarity could not but make lasting impression and create a permanent bias that would naturally outlast the reason for its original existence.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The terrible death of William Smouse, which occurred Thursday night after his fatal injury at the station here earlier in the evening, cast a gloom over the entire community. Mr. Smouse was very popular here where he has resided for many years and has been a trusted employee of the Mountain Lake Park Association for the past five years. The funeral services took place in the M. E. Church, under the direction of the Order of Red Men, of which the deceased was a member, the sermon being preached by Dr. Davis, Superintendent of Mountain Lake Park, who came here from Baltimore for that purpose.

Miss Irma Squires, of Louisville, Ky., sent a unique Christmas remembrance to her friend Mrs. J. A. Hayden. It was a lage box of candies representing in shape and color all kinds of good things kept in a (candy) "butcher shop," consisting of sliced ham, breakfast bacon, oysters, sausage in casing, doughnuts, sandwiches, pork and beans, green tea, crackers, etc. The present was highly appreciated by Mrs. Hayden.

Mr. and Mrs. Winchel, and a few friends arrived here Tuesday and will occupy their beautiful cottage for some time. They will kill their tame deer, which is as fat as a butter ball, and entertain their friends on venison, turkey, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee N. Hayden spent Christmas in Piedmont and Westernport, returning to the Park Monday evening.

The ice plant is now ready for operation and will be started up as soon as the ice has attained a sufficient thickness which will only require a few more nights such as we have been having. Supt. Davis is offering 15 cents per hour for transient laborers and 17½ cents per hour for men who will remain the entire season.

We are glad to be able to announce that Mr. Henry Lauer, the proprietor of the Oakland Model Steam Bakery, has leased and will conduct the refreshment stand in Chautauqua Park next season.

The fine skating on the lake is being taken advantage of by our young people these spoony moonlight nights.

The Christmas entertainment Friday night last was most enjoyable and reflected credit upon those having the exercises in charge.

An Epworth Leaque social will be held at the residence of Mr. E. E. Friend tonight.

Special services commenced in the U. B. church, Loch Lynn, last Sunday night.

Mr. Samuel Lee is spending the holidays with his parents here.

Mr. Eugene Binkly spent Christmas with his mother. He is employed in a railroad office in Chicago.

NORTH GLADE.

Winter is passing of nicely.

Very quiet for Christmas time.

Rev. Yugel held a Christmas entertainment at the Lutheran Chapel.

We wish to congratulate Mr. Scott Shreves, of Oakland, and Miss Bessie Beckman of this place, who were married at the bride's home on the 24th inst.

We are also informed that Mr. Walter Friend and Miss Comp were married by Rev. Brumbaugh on Christmas.

We are sorry to learn that Wm. Lohr is sick with quinsy.

Thompson Paugh, of Bond, was visiting his parents here Sunday.

Mr. Brumbaugh, of Portsmouth, O., paid us a visit on Sunday. He is a son of Rev. Brumbaugh of Swanton.

Amos Reckner, who recently purchased Salem Lee's farm, has moved on same.

Mason Brothers are running their sawmill to its full capacity. G. W. Moon is also operating his mill. These are some indications that times are improving.

Rev. Brumbaugh preached for us very acceptably on Sunday. He will commence a protracted meeting here on the 11th of January..

A happy New Year to the editor.

Subscribe for The Republican.

TWO SESSIONS OF THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Held In the Court House at Oakland Yesterday With Large Attendance.

There were two sessions of the Farmers' Instisute held in the court house here yesterday, one in the morning and one in the afternoon, both of which were attended by large numbers of farmers from many secitons of the county who evinced great interest in the lectures delivered by the speakers, Dr. Augustus Stabler, of Montgomery county, and Dr. Joseph Wing, of Mechanicsburg, Ohio, the former speaking on "Bacteria" and the latter on "Alfalfa Culture" and the sheep industry.

Mr. Wm. Lee Amos, director of the State Department, Farmers' Institutes, presided at both sessions.

The interest manifested in the proceedings was repeatedly shown by the frequent questions asked by those present as to the best methods along certain lines and many apparently knotty problems were unraveled to the satisfaction of the questioners as well as the rest of the audience.

In his talk on "Alfalfa Culture," Mr. Wing said that there was something wrong with soil that would not produce alfalfa, and that soil that would produce alfalfa would grow anything else, hence when the farmer knows that he has produced a good crop of alfalfa on a piece of land he may be certain that he can raise a crop of anything else on the same land. The speaker stated most emphatically that lime in sufficient quantities was necessary to grow alfalfa in Maryland, although it grows in Utah without cultivation. In Alabama alfalfa is grown in large quantities, the land being full of lime, and more money is made out of it in the latter state than any other crop. Mr. Wing said that in Kentucky they told him they could grow alfalfa but he induced the farmers there to try lime and success has followed the experiment. In the same way alfalfa can be grown in this state, the product standing best if sown in the fall, particularly in the eastern states. Mr. Wing's lecture based on "A Story of a Woodland Farm," was composed of a series of anecdotes taken from his own actual experience as a boy and man on his father's farm in Ohio, where he now is a successful farmer. In making a comparison between the farmers of Maryland and those of his section of Ohio, the speaker said that it seemed to him that the main difficulty with the farmers of this state was that they lack faith and determination in their work; that the farmers of Ohio believe more in it, see more in it, work harder and probably borrow a little more money to make things go and that they are doing so. Also that it is necessary to inject the germ of faith and determination to do things in farming, not so much to tell how but to find out from experience for oneself.

Dr. Augustus Stabler, of Sandy Springs, Montgomery county, Md., gave much valuable information on bacteria and hygeine together with facts in connection with the care of cows and milk in both his lectures, and was repeatedly plied with questions. The great points, he said, in connection with the production of pure and wholesome milk are that the stable should be kept clean, that there should be no filth in the stalls, also plenty of light and ventilation, matters of which so many farmers take little heed. The cow, quietly chewing the cud and apparently asleep, requires a certain amount of pure cold air to assist in the great work that is taking place in the preparation of the milk. The highest type of milk cannot be obtained from the cow in a stable not properly ventilated. Some of the reasons that health boards desire a regular inspection of dairy farms are that the farmer is careless, is too busy to give the required attention to his stock, knows little about bacteria and the proper way to preserve the milk and how to deliver it to his customers in perfect condition. The speaker advocated that the farmer should not be required to shoulder any expense of inspection or loss from cattle laid off on account of disease, as these measures were in the interest of the public generally. As it is now, the farmer has to shoulder the loss, which is hardly fair under the circumstances. If the farmer is fairly treated he takes more interest, but under present conditions where he has to bear all loss incurred from the state inspection and what may follow he is apt to be afraid and feel that he may just as well be engaged in a less hazardous business, such as sheep or grain raising, which are also more profitable. The inference drawn by the speaker was that the farmer in providing pure milk for humanity is to a certain extent a philanthropist, if he is doing it right, and that he is not getting paid for it.

Mr. Wing, at the afternoon session, gave an interesting talk on sheep, which found a responsive chord in the minds of every farmer present, as nearly every one is more or less interested in the sheep industry. The subject was given an impetus by reason of the great success of a local sheep breeder whose sales in Chicago a few days ago netted $7,000 from the sale of less than a hudrend and fifty head of animals, photographs of some of the animals being on exhibition and attracted a great deal of attention.

This morning Dr. Stabler and Mr. Wing went to Accident where they will hold an institute this afternoon. Mr. Amoss, who has been quite ill for two weeks, returned to his home from here last night.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Obituary.

In the sad and unexpected death of our young friend, Mr. Roy George, son of our neighbor Mr. Charles A. George, Deer Park has lost one of her best young men and his family a devoted and loving boy just merging into his 20th year, being 19 years, 6 months and 12 days old; a young man of fine physique and a character unblemished by any of the vices that beset young men of this day. Intoxicants never passed his lips and the use of tobacco was unknown to him. Industrious and self supporting from the age of ten years, it seems strange to us that God in His wise providence takes from us our most precious jewels, yet we know it is for our best good but fail to realize these dispensations of Providence.

The respect and popularity of this noble and devoted son and brother was fully evidenced by the large concourse of our citizens that attended his funeral—not a house in our town but was represented to pay the last sad tribute of respect to his memory.

To his bereaved family we extend our heartfelt symaathy and we know we voice the sentiment of the citizens of our town and vicinity in our expressions of condolence.

In their behalf and at their expressed request the thanks of Mr. and Mrs. George is hereby extended to all the citizens of Deer Park and vicinity for the many acts of kindness and sympathy in this the saddest of their earthly experience in the untimely taking away of their first-born.

Top Notch Price for Dressed TurKeys.

Mr. G. W. Haulenbeek, of Baltimore and Deer Park, always on the lookout for items of interest to his Garrett county friends, sends us the following from Baltimore:

"Shoppers in Lexington market, Baltimore, the day before Christmas, all seemed to want dressed turkeys, and the price went up accordingly. Early in the day they were selling at 25 cents a pound, and the price kept advancing until the only dealer who had any in stock put the price per pound up to 45 cents, and lots of foolish people paid that extravagant price, when other stalls were loaded down with the choicest of beef, lamb and other good things. Poultry dealers who have been in the business a long time declare that dressed turkeys never before reached 45 cents a pound within their recollection."

School Board in New Quarters.

The office of the Board of School Commissioners was moved from the First National Bank building to the rooms set apart for the Board on the second floor of the new court house.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register. Offutt & Renninger.

Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 466 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix.
Swanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator.
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Aministration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator.
Kitzmiller, Md.

A Meritorious Institution

Estaolished as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

K. of P. Fair this evening.

Mr. V. V. Washburne, of Brunswick, Md., spent Sunday in Oakland.

Deputy Sheriff Schaffer, of Kingwood, spent Sunday in Oakland.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of the Baltimore Custom House, spent Saturday in Oakland on business.

Mr. Leo Rasche, of Grafton, spent Friday in Oakland with his mother and other relatives.

Dr. W. W. Davis, of the Park, spent several days there this week on business.

Mr. J. O. Harvey, of near Deer Park, was a visitor to this office Monday afternoon.

Mr. Charles A. Tower, of Cumberland, was in the city a day or two last week on business.

Mrs. E. Fundenberg and daughter, Miss Teckla, of near Deer Park, were in Oakland yesterday shopping.

Dr. Webster Ravenscroft went to Dawson, Allegany county, Saturday afternoon, where he spent Sunday with his father.

Miss Lulu Fringer, who spent several months at Talbotton, Georgia, returned to her home in Oakland last Wednesday and will remain here until Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hammond and son Roy, spent Christmas in Newburg, W. Va., where they were the guests of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ravenscraft, of Ridgeway, Pa., are here spending the holidays with Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ravenscraft.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius C. Renninger went to Eglon, W. Va., on Wednesday, where they spent several days as the guests of relatives and friends.

Miss Della Browning spent a day or two last week in Lonaconing, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Lawton.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of this office, who spent last week with his parents in Lonaconing, returned to Oakland on Monday.

Mr. E. M. Spedden, of Crellin, spent Sunday in Oakland with his sister, Mrs. S. E. Shirer. At the Sunday morning service in St. Paul's M. E. church, Mr. Spedden assisted with the music, his voice adding volume and melody to the excellent choir of that church.

Attend the K. of P. Fair tonight—your last chance.

Mr. John Geohringer, of Accident, spent yesterday evening in Oakland.

Mr Gilead Broadwater, of near Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday and yesterday on business.

Messrs. A. J. and R. M. Alexander, of Accident District, were in the city Monday on business.

Messrs. H. J. and H. M. Speicher, of Accident, were Oakland visitors yesterday.

Commissioners' meeting next Tuesday for the purpose of appointing road supervisors and contables.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Briggs, of Rockville, Md., arrived in Oakland yesterday afternoon where they will remain until Saturday visiting relatives.

Messrs. Daniel Dorsey, of Grantsville, and William T. Stanton, of near Bittinger, were in Oakland Tuesday, attending court as witnesses.

Mr. Fred C. Ries, of Accident, who has been on a business trip east, arrived in Oakland this morning and went from here to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hamill, of Upper Potomac, W. Va., spent Wednesday in Oakland, going from here to Morgantown, where they were the guests for several days of Mrs. Hamill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Mealy.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr, of Charleston, W. Va., arrived here on Tuesday, where they remained a day or two as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Renninger, and then went to Eglon where they will remain over tomorrow to attend the wedding of their son, Dr. Arnold Scherr, to Miss Zella Shaffer.

Mr. G. A. Bolden, editor of the Grafton Daily Republican, spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday in Oakland as the guest of his brother, Mr. D. E. Bolden. He returned home Sunday afternoon, accompanied by Miss Gertrude Shirer, of this office, who will spend the week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bolden.

Among the students who are home for the holidays and whose names were not mentioned in this paper last week, are Messrs. Stanley Mitchell, from Randolph-Macon Academy, Roanoke, Va., and Mike Boyle, from the Maryland Institute for the Deaf, at Frederick, and Miss Dorothy King, also from the school at Frederick.

CAPITAL 50.0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

The Dying Year

FAREWELL, farewell, old year, to thee
I fondly say adieu;
Like Christmastide, soon wilt thou glide,
To make way for the new.
The birds and buds have disappeared,
I've watched the leaf grow sear,
And, with a melancholy sigh,
I part with thee, old year.

When nineteen-nine is ushered in,
And joybells gayly ring,
I'll keep in mind the bygone days,
'Round memory will they cling;
I'll brush a tear for a missing voice,
Recall a vacant chair;
At the sad and solemn hour of night,
I part with thee, old year.

Thy race is run, brief is thy stay,
Thy bells no longer peal;
Farewell, old wornout castaway,
For thee a pang I feel.
Soon will the new, with rosy hue,
'Mid joyous shouts appear,
And with a melancholy sigh
I say farewell, old year.

PRISONERS TAKEN DOWN.

Three Sentenced to the Penitentiary Taken to That Institution To-Day

This morning Sheriff Austin Brown started from Oakland on train No. 2 with three prisoners who were sentenced to serve terms in the Maryland Penitentiary in Baltimore, the men being John Adam and Nick Brazika, convicted for the part they played in the death of Tony Listic, Adam to serve for eighteen months and Brazika for eight years; and John Higgins, convicted for stealing a ham from the Mountain Lake Park Hotel, who will serve one year.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss, who spent Christmas in Meyersdale with the parents of Mrs. Sturgiss, returned to their home in Oakland Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stanton and children, who visited relatives in Parkersburg, W. Va., for several days last and this week, returned to their home in Oakland Tuesday night.

Mr. John Harned, who went to New York City two or three weeks ago with Mrs. Harned, whom he placed in a hospital in that city for treatment, is now in Davenport, Iowa, where he will probably spend the winter with his daughter.

Miss Lucinda Hinebaugh entertained a number of her friends at her home in Oakland last Monday night, the occasion being her 'steenth anniversary. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Adams, Mrs. Fannie Butler, Mr. Raymond Adams and Miss Edna Davis, of Keyser, W. Va., and Miss Elizabeth Leary, of Oakland.

Mr. C. Elwood Offutt left Oakland for Chicago last Wednesday where he will remain until after New Year's Day when he will return home, accompanied by Mrs. Offutt, who preceded him to Chicago two weeks ago, where she is the guest of her parents.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek is at her mother's residence on North 41st street, Philadelphia, confined to her room under the doctor's care. Since she submitted to an operation at the Homoepathic Hospital she has not made rapid improvement in health, but her physician now looks forward to an early recovery.

Mr. Stuart Hamill expects to leave Oakland in a few days for Etam, W. Va., where he will spend a portion of his time looking after his lumbering interests. He will be assisted in his work by Mr. Thomas Gonder, also of Oakland. Both young men have the best wishes of their many friends for a successful winter's work.

Mr. Joseph E. Harned left here Tuesday afternoon for Baltimore where he is attending the convention of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, at which more than two thousand noted scientists from all parts of the United States are present and taking part in the deliberations. At Cumberland Mr. Harned was met by Prof. Perdew, who accompanied him to Baltimore.

Last Monday Mr. Henry Lauer, of Oakland, leased the stand located in Chautauqua Park at Mountain Lake Park, for next season, which he will operate in connection with his store and bakery in Oakland. At the Park stand Mr. Lauer will carry a full line of confectionery and will have on sale at all times fresh products of his ovens, thus filling a long felt want at the Park.

We deeply regret to note the illness of Capt. D. A. Litzinger, one of Grafton's oldest and most highly respected citizens, who is now confined to his bed at his home on Washington street, suffering with an affection of the heart, complicated by weakness incident to his age. Captain Litzinger recently celebrated the eighty-fifth anniversary of his birth. He is a veteran of both the Mexican and the Civil wars. His friends are countless, and it will be the hope of all that he may be quickly restored to his accustomed health.—Grafton Republican.

Subscribe for the Republican.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Adopted by the Bar of Garrett County in Memory of Andrew B. Gonder.

When Court convened Tuesday morning the following resolutions were presented by the committee appointed to draft the same and adopted unanimously:

WHEREAS, By the decree of an allwise and omnipotent Providence, Andrew B. Gonder, for more than thirty years past an honored and esteemed member of the Bar of Garrett county, and for more than twenty-five years a Magistrate of acknowledged probity, uprightness and intelligence in Garrett county, has gone to his final rest; and

WHEREAS, During the entire term of his activity and usefulness, his professional and official career was marked with zeal in the discharge of his duty and fidelity to every trust reposed in him and committed to his care; and

WHEREAS, Not only did he display in public and professional station these traits of virtuous living, but in his private and home life he was the exemplary husband and loving parent, and a fitting illustration of the good citizen and neighborly friend; therefore, be it

Resolved, By the Bar of the Circuit Court for Garrett county, that in the death of Andrew B. Gonder each and every member feels that he has met with a personal loss and that a friend of long standing has gone from our midst whose place will be hard to fill; and be it further

Resolved, That the Magistracy of this county has lost one of its number whose judgments were founded upon justice and law, and a wise and intelligent application of judicial knowledge to the facts of any given cause brought before him for decision; and be it further

Resolved, That the community at large has lost a valuable and upright citizen and his family a parent whose life was devoted to the welfare of his home and his church a faithful and consistent member; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be presented to the Court at its next sitting with the request that the same be spread upon the minutes and a copy thereof be sent by the Clerk to the family of the deceased.

E. S. SINCELL,
J. C. RENNINGER,
G. S. HAMILL, Committee

Rev. L. B. Hensley, pastor of the Oakland Presbyterian church, accompanied by Mrs. Hensley, have gone to the latter's home near Salem, W. Va., where a month will be spent for the benefit of Mr. Hensley's health. It is the hearty wish of his many friends in Oakland that he may soon be restored to his usual vigor.

The entertainments in the various Sunday schools during Christmas week were highly entertaining and edifying. In the Lutheran church the entertainment consisted of music, recitations, etc, and was strictly the children's evening. In the Methodist church a series of stereopticon views were displayed and the views interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. At the Presbyterian church a musical program was rendered and a genuine Santa Claus distributed the gifts to the assembled children. In all respects the holiday season here was greatly enjoyed, especially by the children.

In Memoriam.

Whereas, Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has called to Himself Andrew B. Gonder, the beloved father of our fellow bandmen W. A. and F. E. Gonder; in manifestation of our sympathy for the bereaved family, be it

Resolved, By the members of the Mountain City Band, that we extend to the bereaved family our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this hour of affliction; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy be spread on the minutes of the band and a copy be furnished the county papers for publication therein.

ED. WALLACE,
C. H. ECHARD,
DENNIS RASCHE,
Committee.

WHO IS THE LIAR?

Common Decency and Justice Demand an Explanation from the Garrett Journal.

The Somerset County Star, under the above caption, hauls the editor of the Garrett Journal over the coals in the last issue of the Star in a two-column article anent the publication in the Journal of an attack on the religion of President-elect Taft, published in the Journal two weeks prior to the last election.

Our Pennsylvania contemporary handles the Journal editor without gloves, giving him the lie direct and winds up the two-column exposition of the Journal's questionable attitude as follows:

The Star is not fighting the late campaign over, nor is it losing any needed rest, as stated by the Journal. The Star did not strain its conscience nor work overtime during the campaign to make votes for its party by resorting to religious persecution and demogoguery, as the Bryan papers did, hence it is not in need of a rest. We are simply demanding justice and fair play to whom it is due.

Stand up, Mr. Journal man, and tell the public who the liar is—whether the liar is Mr. Green or his Grantsville accuser, and don't lose sight of the fact that if the Grantsville man tells the truth, you must stand as a Judas and betrayer of those who confide in you. We do not care particularly to know who wrote the attacks in your paper upon Mr. Taft, but if Mr. Green is not the guilty man, it is no credit to you to help keep him under suspicion by refusing to either deny or confirm that he is guilty as charged. If he is not guilty, be man enough to say so. And if he is guilty, be man enough to say so, in order that no one may accuse our Grantsville informant, your professing confidential friend, of being a base liar. Therefore, Who is the liar? Common decency and justice demand that you answer. Will you do it? Dare you do it?

Funeral of Late Andrew B. Gonder.

The funeral of the late Andrew B. Gonder, who died at his home in Oakland on Tuesday night of last week, after an illness of several months of dropsy, was held Saturday morning from St. Peter's Catholic church, of which the deceased was a consistent and life-long member. The services at the church were attended by the members of the Oakland bar in a body and a large concourse of friends had also gathered to pay a last mark of respect and esteem to the memory of one whose life and conduct has been blameless. Mr. Gonder was a man among men—upright, God-fearing and God-loving, law-abiding, a sincere Christian gentleman, esteemed for his noble qualities and keen judgment between right and wrong. After a short service at the church his remains were conveyed to the cemetery and interred. Those who attended the funeral from a distance were his son, Bernard, who arrived from Butte, Montana, Saturday morning and Messrs. Frank and Joseph Gonder and families, of Cumberland.

Marriage Licenses.

Since the last issue of THE REPUBLICAN marriage licenses have been issued to the following parties by Clerk E. Z. Tower, of the Circuit Court:

Samuel Alexander Mason and Claudia Virginia Hawk, of Gormania, W. Va.

Roy Lee Steele and Louise Hazel Richard, of Little Falls, W. Va.

Santford Roscoe Stutler and Ida Jane Stoneking, of Cedarville, W. Va.

Samuel Holt Fenton and Helen F Malloy, of Parkersburg, W. Va.

Walter S. Shreve, of Oakland, and Bessie B. Beckman, of Swanton.

Seymour Slocum Bartlett and Lizzie F. Wilson, of Bridgeport, W. Va.

Haymond D. Swearingen and Sarah E. Butler, of Mountain Lake Park.

Perry W. Thayer, of Fearer, and Margaret Humbertson, of Friendsville.

Isaac Walter Friend and Blanche Comp, of Swanton.

Martin U. Shreve aud Gertie Thrash, of Philippi, W. Va.

Samuel D. Hoff and Daisy V. Wilcox, of Harrison county, W. Va.

Amzi Bennett Cunningham, of Pittsburg, and Minnie Sower, of Oakland.

Dent J. Hawkins and Flossie Shaffer, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Henry C. Heskitt and Edna May Gaskill, of Montana, W. Va.

Patrick Moran and Imogene Johnston, of Burnsville, W. Va.

William Evans and Jennie Gray, of Monongah, W. Va.

John Amby Holloway and Hannah Jane Smith, of Bayard, Md.

Ernest Lee, of Bayard, and Annie A. Marshall, of Clearfield, Pa.

Charles D. Bosley and Julia E. Reynolds, of Oakland.

Three licenses were marked "don't publish." Six of the above licenses were issued the day before Christmas and one on Christmas day.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to express my thanks to the good people of Oakland for their remembrance of me and my family on Christmas in the many gifts they kindly sent to me and mine. I appreciate their kindness. May God bless each and every one who so cheerfully contributed to my benefit.

JOHN H. WILT.

THE POOR REMEMBERED.

Baskets of Provisions, Toys, Etc., Distributed by the Ladies.

Following a meeting held in St. Paul's M. E. church last Monday night when plans were matured for the collection of provisions, toys, etc., for distribution among the poor and needy of Oakland and vicinity on Christmas day, the ladies having charge of the affair received at the Lutheran church on the morning set for the distribution large quantities of apples, potatoes, groceries, canned goods, cakes, dolls, dressed chickens, and other necessities, including clothing, all of which was contributed by the merchants and private families of the town.

At eleven o'clock Christmas morning the baskets to the number of twenty containing an assortment of provisions, were all packed and loaded into Thomas Harne's express wagon who made an excellent Santa Claus, and carried to the homes where they were to be left. The recipients of the kindness of the donors and of the ladies of the four Protestant churches having the affair in hand, expressed their high appreciation of the gifts which brought joy and gladness into homes which otherwise would have been desolate.

Married.

CUNNINGHAM—SOWERS—At the home of the bride in Oakland, on Christmas Day, by Rev. J. B. Workman, of St. Paul's M. E. church, Miss Minnie Sowers to Mr. Amzi B. Cunningham, of Pittsburg, Pa. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Sowers, and is well known for her many excellent qualities. The couple will reside in Pittsburg.

BOSLEY—REYNOLDS—On Monday evening, December 28th, at the residence of the officiating priest, Rev. J. E. Connell, in Oakland, Miss Julia E. Reynolds and Mr. Charles D. Bosley, both of Oakland. The bride is the proprietress of the Manhattan Hotel where the couple will make their home. The groom is a worthy young man and the best wishes of their many friends are extended for their future happiness.

SHREVES—BECKMAN—A pretty but quiet home wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dora Beckman, of near Beckman, this county, when their daughter, Bessie, was joined in the holy bonds of wedlock to Mr. Scott Shreves, of Oakland. The ceremony took place on Thursday evening, Dec. 24th, and was performed by Rev. Alvin Yugel, of the Evangelical Lutheran church.

Stork News.

Sunday morning Mr. Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Glotfelty and left a little son. Although Christmas had passed the little stranger was welcomed as a Christmas gift.

Farm for Sale

Located ½ mile east of Mt. Lake and 2 from Oakland. 100 acres, rich soil, 60 acres in grass, balance good timber; house, barn, plenty of water. Apply to JOS. FAY, Deer Park. 2t

Bring your friends this evening to the K. of P. Fair.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS,
MIRRORS,
TOILET SETTS,
GLOVE BOXES,
WRITING PORTFOLIOS,
COLLAR and CUFF BOXES,
NUT CRACKERS,
PAPER WEIGHTS,
SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS
LINK BUTTONS,
STICK PINS,
SCARFS,
TIES,
SUSPENDERS,
FANCY CHINA,
FANCY BOX PAPER,
SMOKERS' SETTS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS,
ORANGES, RAISINS,
CANDR, CITRON,
FIGS, DATES,
FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

those darned feather-dusters!" He was not looking for palms.

The last ragged bit of cloud, with its showery accompaniment, drifted past before the breeze which followed the squall, and the end of the storm was proclaimed by a deafening chorus of squawks and screams along the higher ledges of the cliff. Staring upward, Blake for the first time observed that the face of the cliff swarmed with seafowl.

"That's luck!" he muttered. "Guess I haven't forgot how to rob nests. Bet our fine lady'll shy at sucking them raw! All the same, she'll have to if I don't run across other rock than this, poor girl!"

He advanced again along the talus, and did not stop until he reached the sand beach. There he halted to make a careful examination, not only of the loose debris, but of the solid rock above. Finding no sign of flint or quartz, he growled out a curse and backed off along the beach to get a view of the cliff top. From a point a little beyond him, outward to the extremity of the headland, he could see that the upper ledges and the crest of the cliff, as well, were fairly crowded with seafowl and their nests. His smile of satisfaction broadened when he glanced inland and saw, less than half a mile distant, a wooded cleft which apparently ran up to the summit of the ridge. From a point near the top a gigantic baobab tree towered up against the skyline like a Brobdingnagian cabbage.

"Say, we may have a run for our money, after all," he murmured. "Shade, and no end of grub, and, by the green of those trees, a spring—limestone water at that. Next thing, I'll find a flint!"

He slapped his leg, and both sound and feeling reminded him that his clothes were drenched.

"Guess we'll wait about that flint," he said, and he made for a clump of thorn scrub a little way inland.

As the tall grass did not grow here within a mile of the shore, there was nothing to obstruct him. The creeping plants which during the rainy season had matted over the sandy soil were now leafless and withered by the heat of the dry season. Even the thorn scrub was half bare of leaves.

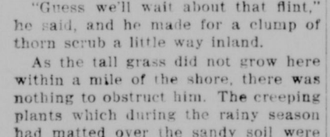
Blake walked around the clump to the shadiest side, and began to strip. In quick succession one garment after another was flung across a branch where the sun would strike it. Last of all, the shoes were emptied of rainwater and set out to dry. Without a pause, he then gave himself a quick, light rub-down, just sufficient to invigorate the skin without starting the perspiration.

Physically the man was magnificent. His muscles were wiry and compact, rather than bulky, and as he moved they played beneath his white skin with the smoothness and ease of a tiger's.

After the rub-down he squatted on his heels and spent some time trying to bend his palm-leaf hat back into shape. When he had placed this also out in the sun he found himself beginning to yawn. The dry, sultry air had made him drowsy. A touch with his bare foot showed him that the sand beneath the thorn bush had already absorbed the rain and offered a dry surface. He glanced around, drew his club nearer and stretched himself out for a nap.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Club Age.



IT was past two o'clock when the sun, striking in where Blake lay outstretched, began to scorch one of his legs. He stirred uneasily, and sat upright. Like a sailor, he was wide awake the moment he opened his eyes. He stood up and peered around through the half leafless branches.

Over the water thousands of gulls and terns, boobies and cormorants were skimming and diving, while above them a number of graceful frigate birds—those swart, scarlet-throated pirates of the air—hung poised, ready to swoop down and rob the weaker birds of their fish. All about the headland and the surrounding water was life in fullest action. Even from where he stood Blake could hear the harsh clamor of the seafowl.

In marked contrast to this scene the plain was apparently lifeless. When Blake rose, a small brown lizard darted away across the sand. Otherwise there was neither sight nor sound of a living creature. Blake pondered this as he gathered his clothes into the shade and began to dress.

"Looks like the siesta is the all-round style in this God-forsaken hole," he grumbled. "Haven't seen so much as a rabbit, nor even one land bird. May be a drought—no; must be the dry season— Whee, these things are hot! I'm thirsty as a shark. Now, where's that softy and her ladyship? 'Fraid she's in for a tough time!"

He drew on his shoes with a jerk, growled at their stiffness, and, club in hand, stepped clear of the brush to look for his companions. The first glance along the foot of the cliff showed him Winthrope lying under the shade of the overhanging ledges, a few yards beyond the sand beach. Of Miss Leslie there was no sign. Half alarmed by this, Blake started for the beach with his swinging stride. Winthrope was awake, and on Blake's approach, sat up to greet him.

"Hello!" he called. "Where have you been all this time?"

"'Sleep. Where's Miss Leslie?"

"She's around the point."

Blake grinned mockingly. "Indeed! But I fawncy she won't be for long."

He would have passed on, but Winthrope stepped before him.

"Don't go out there, Blake," he protested. "I—ah—think it would be better if I went."

"Why?" demanded Blake.

Winthrope hesitated; but an impatient movement by Blake forced an answer: "Well, you remember, this morning, telling us to dry our clothes."

"Yes; I remember," said Blake. "So you want to serve as lady's valet?"

Winthrope's plump face turned a sickly yellow.

"I—ah—valet?—What do you mean, sir? I protest—I do not understand you!" he stammered. But in the midst, catching sight of Blake's bewildered stare, he suddenly flushed crimson, and burst out in unrestrained anger: "You—you bounder—you beastly cad! Any man with an ounce of decency—"

Blake uttered a jeering laugh—"Wow! Hark, how the British lion r-r-roars when his tail's twisted!"

"You beastly cad!" repeated the Englishman, now purple with rage.

Blake's unpleasant pleasantry gave place to a scowl. His jaw thrust out like a bulldog's, and he bent towards Winthrope with a menacing look. For a moment the Englishman faced him, sustained by his anger. But there was a steely light in Blake's eyes that he could not withstand. Winthrope's defiant stare wavered and fell. He shrank back, the color fast ebbing from his cheeks.

"Ugh!" growled Blake. "Guess you won't blat any more about cads! You damned hypocrite! Maybe I'm not on to how you've been hanging around Miss Leslie just because she's an heiress. Anything is fair enough for you swells. But let a fellow so much as open his mouth about your exalted set, and it's perfectly dreadful, you know!"

He paused for a reply. Winthrope only drew back a step farther and eyed him with a furtive, sidelong glance. This brought Blake back to his mocking jeer. "You'll learn, Pat, me b'y. There's lots of things'll show up different to you before we get through this picnic. For one thing, I'm boss here—president, congress and supreme court. Understand?"

"By what right, may I ask?" murmured Winthrope.

"Right!" answered Blake. "That hasn't anything to do with the question—it's might. Back in civilized parts your little crowd has the drop on my big crowd and runs things to suit themselves. But here we're sort of reverted to primitive society. This happens to be the Club Age and I'm the Man with the Big Stick. See?"

"I myself sympathize with the lower classes, Mr. Blake. Above all, I think it barbarous the way they punish one who is forced by circumstances to appropriate part of the ill-gotten gains of the rich upstarts. But do you believe, Mr. Blake, that brute strength—"

"You bet! Now shut up. Where're the cocoanuts?"

Winthrope picked up two nuts and handed them over.

"There were only five," he explained.

"All right. I'm no captain of industry."

"Ah, true; you said we had reverted to barbarism," rejoined Winthrope, venturing an attempt at sarcasm.

"Lucky for you!" retorted Blake. "But where's Miss Leslie all this time? Her clothes must have dried hours ago."

"They did. We had luncheon together just this side of the point."

"Oh, you did! Then why shouldn't I go for her?"

"I—I—there was a shaded pool around the point, and she thought a dip in the salt water would refresh her. She went not more than half an hour ago."

"So that's it. Well, while I eat you go and call her—and say, you keep this side the point. I'm looking out for Miss Leslie now."

Winthrope hurried away, clenching his fists and almost weeping with impotent rage. Truly, matters were now very different from what they had been aboard ship. Fortunately he had not gone a dozen steps before Miss Leslie appeared around the corner of the cliff. He was scrambling along over the loose stones of the slope without the slightest consideration for his ankle. The girl, more thoughtful, waved to him to wait for her where he was.

As she approached, Blake's frown gave place to a look that made his face positively pleasant. He had already drained the cocoanuts; now he proceeded to smash the shells into small bits, that he might eat the meat, and at the same time keep his gaze on the girl. The cliff foot being well shaded by the towering wall of rock, she had taken off his coat and was carrying it on her arm; so that there was nothing to mar the effect of her dainty openwork waist, with its elbow sleeves and graceful collar and the filmy veil of lace over the shoulders and bosom. Her skirt had been washed clean by the rain, and she had managed to stretch it into shape before drying.

Refreshed by a nap in the forenoon and by her salt-water dip, she showed more vivacity than at any time that Winthrope could remember during their acquaintance. Her suffering during and since the storm had left its mark in the dark circles beneath her hazel eyes, but this in no wise lessened their brightness; while the elasticity of her step showed that she had quite recovered her well-bred ease and grace of movement.

She bowed and smiled to the two men impartially. "Good-afternoon, gentlemen."

"Same to you, Miss Leslie!" responded Blake, staring at her with frank admiration. "You look fresh as a daisy."

Genial and sincere as was his tone, the familiarity jarred on her sensitive ear. She colored as she turned from him.

"Is there anything new, Mr. Winthrope?" she asked.

"I'm afraid not, Miss Genevieve. Like ourselves, Blake took a nap."

"Yes; but Blake first took a squint at the scenery. Just see if you've got everything, and fix your hats. We'll be in the sun for half a mile or so. Better get on the coat, Miss Leslie. It's hotter than yesterday."

"Permit me," said Winthrope.

Blake watched while the Englishman held the coat for the girl and rather fussily raised the collar about her neck and turned back the sleeves, which extended beyond the tips of her fingers. The American's face was stolid; but his glance took in every little look and act of his companions. He was not altogether unversed in the ways of good society, and it seemed to him that the Englishman was somewhat overassiduous in his attentions.

"All ready, Blake," remarked Winthrope, finally, with a last lingering touch.

"'Bout time!" grunted Blake. "You're fussy as a tailor. Got the

Crept Back Down the Trail.

flask and cigarette case and the knife?"

"All safe, sir—er—all safe, Blake."

"Then you two follow me slow enough not to worry that ankle. I don't want any more of the pack-mule in mine."

"Where are we going, Mr. Blake?" exclaimed Miss Leslie. "You will not leave us again!"

"It's only a half-mile, Miss Jenny. There's a break in the ridge. I'm going on ahead to find if it's hard to climb."

"But why should be climb?"

"Food, for one thing. You see, this end of the cliff is covered with seabirds. Another thing, I expect to strike a spring."

"Oh, I hope you do! The water in the rain pools is already warm."

"They'll be dry in a day or two. Say, Winthrope, you might fetch some of those stones—size of a ball. I used to be a fancy pitcher when I was a kid, and we might scare up a rabbit or something."

"I play cricket myself. But these stones—"

"Better'n a gun, when you haven't got the gun. Come on. We'll go in a bunch, after all, in case I need stones."

With due consideration for Winthrope's ankle—not for Winthrope—Blake set so slow a pace that the half-mile's walk consumed over half an hour. But his smouldering irritation was soon quenched when they drew near the green thicket at the foot of the cleft. In the almost deathlike stillness of mid-afternoon, the sound of trickling water came to their ears, clear and musical.

"'A spring!'" shouted Blake. "I guessed right Look at those green plants and grass; there's the channel where it runs out in the sand and dries up."

The others followed him eagerly as he pushed in among the trees. They saw no running water, for the tiny rill that trickled down the ledges was matted over with vines. But at the foot of the slope lay a pool, some ten yards across, and overshadowed by the surrounding trees. There was no underbrush, and the ground was trampled bare as a floor.

"By Jove," said Winthrope; "see the tracks! There must have been a drove of sheep about."

"Deer, you mean," replied Blake, bending to examine the deeper prints at the edge of the pool. "These ain't sheep tracks. A lot of them are larger."

"Could you not uncover the brook?" asked Miss Leslie. "If animals have been drinking here, one would prefer cleaner water."

"Sure," assented Blake. "If you're game for a climb, and can wait a few minutes, we'll get it out of the spring itself. We've got to go up anyway, to get at our poultry yard!"

"Here's a place that looks like a path," called Winthrope, who had circled about the edge of the pool to the farther side.

Blake ran around beside him and stared at the tunnel-like passage which wound up the limestone ledges beneath the overarching thickets.

"Odd place, is it not?" observed Winthrope. "Looks like a fox run, only larger, you know."

"Too low for deer, though—and their hoofs would have cut up the moss and ferns more. Let's get a close look."

As he spoke, Blake stooped and climbed a few yards up the trail to an overhanging ledge, four or five feet high. Where the trail ran up over this break in the slope the stone was bare of all vegetation. Blake laid his club on the top of the ledge, and was about to vault after it, when, directly beneath his nose, he saw the print of a great catlike paw, outlined in dried mud. At the same instant a deep growl came rumbling down the "fox run." Without waiting for a second warning, Blake drew his club to him, and crept back down the trail. His stealthy movements and furtive backward glances filled his companions with vague terror. He himself was hardly less alarmed.

"Get out of the trees—into the open!" he exclaimed in a hoarse whisper, and as they crept away, white with dread of the unknown danger, he followed at their heels, looking backward, his club raised in readiness to strike.

Once clear of the trees, Winthrope caught Miss Leslie by the hand and broke into a run. In their terror they paid no heed to Blake's command to stop. They had darted off so unexpectedly that he did not overtake them short of 100 yards.

"Hold on!" he said, gripping Winthrope roughly by the shoulder. "It's safe enough here, and you'll knock out that blamed ankle."

"What is it? What did you see?" gasped Miss Leslie.

"Footprint," mumbled Blake, ashamed of his fright.

"A lion's?" cried Winthrope.

"Not so large—'bout the size of a puma's. Must be a leopard's den up there. I heard a growl, and thought it about time to clear out."

"By Jove, we'd better withdraw around the point!"

"Withdraw your aunty! There's no leopard going to tackle us out here in open ground this time of day. The sneaking tomcat! If only I had a match, I'd show him how we smoke rat holes."

"Mr. Winthrope spoke of rubbing sticks to make fire," suggested Miss Leslie.

"Make sweat, you mean. But we may as well try it now, if we're going to at all The sun's hot enough to fry eggs. We'll go back to a shady place and pick up sticks on the way."

Though there was shade under the cliff within some 600 feet, they had to go some distance to the nearest dry wood—a dead thornbush. Here they gathered a quantity of branches, even Miss Leslie volunteering to carry a load.

All was thrown down in a heap near the cliff, and Blake squatted beside it, penknife in hand. Having selected the dryest of the larger sticks, he bored a hole in one side and dropped in a pinch of powdered bark. Laying the stick in the full glare of the sun, he thrust a twig into the hole and began to twirl it between his palms. This movement he kept up for several minutes; but whether he was unable to twirl the twig fast enough or whether the right kind of wood or tinder was lacking all his efforts failed to produce a spark.

Unwilling to accept the failure, Winthrope insisted upon trying in turn, and pride held him to the task until he was drenched with sweat. The result was the same.

"Told you so," jeered Blake from where he lay in the shade. "We'd stand more chance cracking stones together."

"But what shall we do now?" asked Miss Leslie. "I am becoming very tired of cocoanuts, and there seems to be nothing else around here. Indeed, I think this is all such a waste of time. If we had walked straight along the shore this morning we might have reached a town."

"We might, Miss Jenny, and then, again, we mightn't. I happened to overhaul the captain's chart—Quilimane, Mozambique—that's all for hundreds of miles. Towns on this coast are about as thick as hen's-teeth."

"How about native villages?" demanded Winthrope.

"Oh, yes; maybe I'm fool enough to go into a wild nigger town without a gun. Maybe I didn't talk with fellows down on the Rand."

"But what shall we do?" repeated Miss Leslie, with a little frightened catch in her voice. She was at last beginning to realize what this rude break in her sheltered, pampered life might mean. "What shall we do? It's—it's absurd to think of having to stay in this horrid country for weeks or perhaps months—unless some ship comes for us!"

"Look here, Miss Leslie," answered Blake, sharply yet not unkindly; "suppose you just sit back and use your thinker a bit. If you're your daddy's daughter, you've got brains somewhere down under the boarding-school stuff."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Now, don't get huffy, please! It's a question of think, not of putting on airs. Here we are, worse off than the people of the stone age. They had fire and flint axes; we've got nothing but our think tanks, and as to lions and leopards and that sort of thing, it strikes me we've got about as many on hand as they had."

"Then you and Mr. Winthrope should immediately arm yourselves."

"How?—But we'll leave that till later. What else?"

The girl gazed at the surrounding objects, her forehead wrinkled in the effort at concentration. "We must have water. Think how we suffered yesterday! Then there is shelter from wild beasts, and food, and—"

"All right here under our hands, if we had fire. Understand?"

"I understand about the water. You would frighten the leopard away with the fire; and if it would do that, it would also keep away the other animals at night. But as for food, unless we return for cocoanuts—"

"Don't give it up! Keep your thinker going on the side, while Pat tells us our next move. Now that he's got the fire sticks out of his head—"

"I say, Blake, I wish you would drop that name. It is no harder to say Winthrope."

"You're off, there," rejoined Blake. "But look here, I'll make it Win, if you figure out what we ought to do next."

"Really, Blake, that would not be half bad. They—er—they called me Win at Harrow."

"That so? My English chum went to Harrow—Jimmy Scarbridge."

"Lord James!—your chum?"

"He started in like you, sort of toplofty. But he chummed all right—after I took out a lot of his British starch with a good walloping."

"Oh, really now, Blake, you can't expect any one with brains to believe that, you know!"

"No; I don't know, you know,—and I don't know if you've got any brains, you know. Here's your chance to show us. What's our next move?"

"Really, now, I have had no experience in this sort of thing—don't interrupt, please! It seems to me that our first concern is shelter for the night. If we should return to your tree nest, we should also be near the cocoa palms."

"That's one side. Here's the other. Bar to wade across—sharks and alligators; then swampy ground—malaria, mosquitoes, thorn jungle. Guess the hands of both of you are still sore enough, by their look."

"If only I had a pot of cold cream!" sighed Miss Leslie.

"If only I had a hunk of jerked beef!" echoed Blake.

"I say, why couldn't we chance it for the night around on the seaward face of the cliff?" asked Winthrope. "I noticed a place where the ledges overhang—almost a cave. Do you think it probable that any wild beast would venture so close to the sea?"

"Can't say. Didn't see any tracks; so we'll chance it for to-night. Next?"

"By morning I believe my ankle will be in such shape that I could go back for the string of cocoanuts which we dropped on the beach."

"I'll go myself, to-day, else we'll have no supper. Now we're getting down to bedrock. If those nuts have not been washed away by the tide, we're fixed for to-night; and for two meals, such as they are. But what next? Even the rain pools will be dried up by another day or so."

"Are not sea-birds good to eat?" inquired Miss Leslie.

"Some."

"Then, if only we could climb the cliff—might there not be another place?"

"No; I've looked at both sides. What's more, that spotted tomcat has got a monopoly on our water supply. The river may be fresh at low tide; but we've got nothing to boil water in, and such bayou stuff is just concentrated malaria."

"Then we must find water elsewhere," responded Miss Leslie. "Might we not succeed if we went on to the other ridge?"

"That's the ticket. You've got a headpiece, Miss Jenny! It's too late

TO BE CONTINUED.

Old Heads on Young Shoulders.

Our children are growing more independent. It is not the fault of the parents nor of the children; we are not careless, and they are not ungrateful. The conditions of life are responsible for the modern "youth."—Familien Zeitung, Vienna.

ASCENSION OF OUR LORD

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 3, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 1:1-14. Memory verses, 8, 9.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried into heaven."—Luke 24:51.

TIME.—The spring of A. D. 30. The Ascension, May 18. The ten days' waiting, May 18-28.

PLACE.—The Ascension was from Olivet, near Bethany. The meeting place of the disciples was in the upper room in Jerusalem.

PLACE IN HISTORY.—The close of the earthly life of Jesus Christ. The birth of the Christian religion.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The life of Jesus on earth, including (1) What he was; (2) What he did; (3) What he taught; was an essential condition of all his power during the centuries of Christianity.

It made him a real being to us, while unseen on earth.

It illustrates his teachings for all ages.

It was a perpetual ideal, by which to test all we are and do and teach.

It is in itself a supreme power to influence character.

Illustrations.—I know of no discordant note among educators in the testimony that "The greatest thing a teacher ever brings to a child is not the subject matter, but the uplift which comes from heart contact with a great personality."

President Charles F. Thwing records the results of "a very interesting study of 50 representative men to questions involving the best thing college does for a man." The entire drift of the testimony was that the most these men got from college was inspiration from life contact with great leaders.

"No nobler feeling," says Carlyle, "than admiration for one higher than himself dwells in the breast of man. It is to this hour, and at all hours, the vivifying influence in man's life."

The promise of the Father was the special, overflowing gift of the Holy Spirit, as we learn from verses 5 and 8, and the fulfillment of the promise in the next chapter. The Father had promised this gift through Joel (2:28, 29) as shown in Acts 2: 17, 18; through Isaiah (32:15; 44:3); Haggai (2:5); Zechariah (4:6; 12:10). 12:10).

The promise is called The Promise, for it really includes all the promises of the coming of the kingdom of God.

The disciples were the instrumentality used by the Great Leader. God works not only directly on the hearts of men, but through his people on other men. God in men is the power through which the kingdom of God has so far come, and is to come in its fullness. "The agencies he employs must, by their very nature, be the Divine Spirit and the human disciple."—Kirtley. The achievements of the apostles in the story of the Acts were the account of what Jesus continued to do after his ascension. The author of "The Fifth Gospel" (i. e., Saint Paul's gospel as recorded in his epistles, many of them written before the first of our four gospels,) shows that the apostles not only preached the facts of Jesus' life, but the significance of the life which Jesus continued to teach them through their own experience guided and inspired by the Holy Spirit.

1. They had their ideal in the promise of the Father.

2. They were imbued with power by the Holy Spirit.

3. They were changed, transformed, by the Holy Spirit, into new men fitted to carry on the work of Christ.

4. They knew the facts about Christ, and they experienced his presence and his teachings, so that they could be witnesses to the whole world.

It was at this time, doubtless, that the great change came over his body described in 1 Cor. 15:51-53. For such a change is signified by his appearance as John saw him (Rev. 1:12-16).

The Importance of the Ascension.—1. It is the one fitting ending to the earthly life of Jesus. Coming from the Father he returns to the Father.

2. The last view of Jesus is not on the cross, but going home in glory.

3. It kept before the disciples the fact that he is their ever living Saviour. We do not worship and serve and trust a dead Savious, but one who is alive forevermore.

4. He can rule and guide his people infinitely better there than on any earthly place, where but few could come into his near presence.

5. It places Jesus before all men as their ideal.

6. "It enables us to realize his divinity, without losing his humanity."

7. It gives us the true idea of his kingdom as a spiritual kingdom of righteousness.

8. The doctrine of the ascension, with its hope of future glory, with its transfigured son of man (not son of Jew or Greek, but of man) on the throne, "adds new dignity to life," for the lowliest shall be changed into the likeness of his glorified body.

The power of faith in a supreme leader. The church without him would be an army without a general, the evolution of nature without a God. Never has been such a leader as the ascended and enthroned Christ.

The power of an ideal before all Christians, the ideal for each personal life in Jesus himself; the ideal to be gained by the church as a whole for which each disciple is laboring and to which he has consecrated himself and all he has and is.

The assurance of success is a mighty inspiration in the times of struggle with the powers of evil.

THE REPUBLICAN
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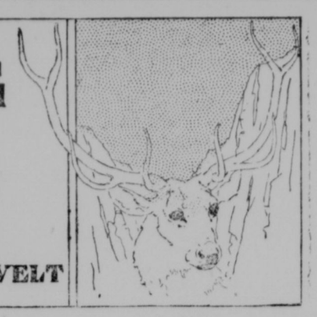
HUNTING THE WAPITI

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT



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ONCE, while on a hunt with John Willis, I spent a week in a vain effort to kill moose among the outlying mountains at the southern end of the Bitter Root range. Then, as we had no meat, we determined to try for elk.

We were camped with a wagon, as high among the foot-hills as wheels could go, but several hours' walk from the range of the game; for it was still early in the season, and they had not yet come down from the upper slopes. Accordingly we made a practice of leaving the wagon for two or three days at a time to hunt; returning to get a night's rest in the tent, preparatory to a fresh start. On these trips we carried neither blankets nor packs, as the walking was difficult and we had much ground to cover. Each merely put on his jacket with a loaf of frying-pan bread and a paper of salt stuffed into the pockets. We were cumbered with nothing save our rifles and cartridges.

On the morning in question we left camp at sunrise. For two or three hours we walked up-hill through a rather open growth of small pines and spruces, the traveling being easy. Then we came to the edge of a deep valley, a couple of miles across. Into this we scrambled, down a steep slide, where the forest had grown up among the immense boulder masses. Finally, in the afternoon, we left the valley and began to climb a steep gorge, down which a mountain torrent roared and foamed in a succession of cataracts.

Three hours' hard climbing brought us to another valley, but of an entirely different character. It was several miles long, but less than a mile broad. Save at the mouth, it was walled in completely by chains of high rock-peaks, their summits snow-capped; the forest extended a short distance up their sides. Hardly had we entered this valley before we caught a glimpse of a yearling elk walking rapidly along a game path some distance ahead. We followed as quickly as we could without making a noise, but after the first glimpse never saw it again; for it is astonishing how fast

The crash of the meeting antlers resounding through the valley.

an elk travels, with its ground-covering walk.

By the time the sun set we were sure the elk were towards the head of the valley. We utilized the short twilight in arranging our sleeping place for the night, choosing a thick grove of spruce beside a small mountain tarn, at the foot of a great cliff. As the first faint streak of dawn appeared in the dark sky my companion touched me lightly on the arm. The fire was nearly out; we felt numbed by the chill air. At once we sprang up, stretched our arms, shook ourselves, examined our rifles, swallowed a mouthful or two of bread, and walked off through the gloomy forest. At first we could scarcely see our way, but it grew rapidly lighter.

Then, as we trod noiselessly over the dense moss, and on the pine needles under the scattered trees, we heard a sharp clang and clatter up the valley ahead of us. In a little glade, a hundred and twenty-five yards from us, two bull elk were engaged in deadly combat, while two others were looking on. It was a splendid sight. The great beasts faced each other with lowered horns, the manes that covered their thick necks, and the hair on their shoulders, bristling and erect. Then they charged furiously, the crash of the meeting antlers resounding through the valley. The shock threw them both on their haunches; with locked horns and glaring eyes they strove against each other, getting their hind legs well under them, straining every muscle in their huge bodies, and squealing savagely. They were evenly matched in weight, strength, and courage; and push as they might, neither got the upper hand, first one yielding a few inches, then the other, while they swayed to and fro in their struggles, smashing the bushes and ploughing up the soil.

Finally they separated and stood some little distance apart, under the great pines; their sides heaving, and columns of steams rising from their nostrils through the frosty air of the brightening morning. Again they rushed together with a crash, and each strove mightily to overthrow the other, or get past his guard; but the branching antlers caught every vicious lunge and thrust. This set-to was stopped rather curiously. One of the onlooking elk was a yearling; the other, though scarcely as heavy-bodied as either of the fighters, had a finer head. He was evidently much excited by the battle, and he now began to walk towards the two combatants, nodding his head and uttering a queer, whistling noise. They dared not leave their flanks uncovered to his assault; and as he approached they promptly separated, and walked off side by side a few yards apart. In a moment, however, one spun round and jumped at his old adversary, seeking to stab him in his unprotected flank; but the latter was just as quick, and as before caught the rush on his horns. They closed as furiously as ever; but the utmost either could do was to inflict one or two punches on the neck and shoulders of his foe, where the thick hide served as a shield. Again the peace-maker approached, nodding his head, whistling, and threatening; and again they separated.

This was repeated once or twice; and I began to be afraid lest the breeze which was very light and puffy should shift and give them my wind. So, resting my rifle on my knee I fired twice, putting one bullet behind the shoulder of the peace-maker, and the other behind the shoulder of one of the combatants. Both were deadly shots, but, as so often with wapiti, neither of the wounded animals at the moment showed any signs of being hit. The yearling ran off unscathed. The other three crowded together and trotted behind some spruce on the left, while we ran forward for another shot. In a moment one fell; whereupon the remaining two turned and came back across the glade, trotting to the right. As we opened fire they broke into a lumbering gallop, but were both downed before they got out of sight in the timber.

The wapiti is, next to the moose, the most quarrelsome and pugnacious of American deer. It cannot be said that it is ordinarily a dangerous beast to hunt; yet there are instances in which wounded wapiti, incautiously approached to within striking distance, have severely misused their assailants, both with their antlers and their forefeet.

However, the fiercest wapiti bull, when in a wild state, flees the neighborhood of man with the same panic terror shown by the cows; and he makes no stand against a grisly, though when his horns are grown he has little fear of either wolf or cougar if on his guard and attacked fairly. The chief battles of the bulls are of course waged with one another. Before the beginning of the rut they keep by themselves: singly, while the sprouting horns are still very young, at which time they lie in secluded spots and move about as little as possible; in large bands, later in the season. At the beginning of the fall these bands join with one another and with the bands of cows and calves, which have likewise been keeping to themselves during the late winter, the spring, and the summer. Vast herds are thus sometimes formed, containing, in the old days when wapiti were plenty, thousands of head. The bulls now begin to fight furiously with one another, and the great herd becomes split into smaller ones. Each of these has one master bull, who has won his position by savage battle, and keeps it by overcoming every rival, whether a solitary bull, or the lord of another harem, who challenges him. When not fighting or love-making he is kept on the run, chasing away the young bulls who venture to pay court to the cows. He has hardly time to eat or sleep, and soon becomes gaunt and worn to a degree.

The battles between the bulls rarely result fatally. After a longer or shorter period of charging, pushing, and struggling the heavier or more enduring of the two begins to shove his weaker antagonist back and round; and the latter then watches his chance and bolts, hotly, but as a rule harmlessly, pursued for a few hundred yards. The massive branching antlers serve as effective guards against the most wicked thrusts. While the antagonists are head on, the worst that can happen is a punch on the shoulder which will not break the thick hide, though it may bruise the flesh underneath.

Wapiti keep their antlers until the spring, whereas deer and moose lose theirs by mid-winter. The bull's behavior in relation to the cow is merely that of a vicious and brutal coward. He bullies her continually, and in times of danger his one thought is for sneaking off to secure his own safety. For all his noble looks he is a very unamiable beast, who behaves with brutal ferocity to the weak, and shows abject terror of the strong. According to his powers, he is guilty of rape, robbery, and even murder. I never felt the least compunction at shooting a bull, but I hate to shoot a cow, even when forced by necessity.

During the rut the bulls are very noisy; and their notes of amorous challenge are called "whistling" by the frontiersmen,—very inappropriately. They begin to whistle about ten days before they begin to run; and they have in addition an odd kind of bark, which is only heard occasionally.

Heard at a little distance, and in its proper place, the call of the wapiti is one of the grandest and most beautiful sounds in nature. Especially is this the case when several rivals are answering one another, on some frosty moonlight night in the mountains. Once, while in the mountains, I listened to a peculiarly grand chorus of this kind. We were traveling with

He plunged wildly forward.

pack ponies at the time, and our tent was pitched in a grove of yellow pine, by a brook in the bottom of a valley. On either hand rose the mountains, covered with spruce forest. It was in September, and the first snow had just fallen.

The day before we had walked long and hard; and during the night I slept the heavy sleep of the weary. Early in the morning, just as the east began to grow gray, I waked; and as I did so, the sounds that smote on my ear, caused me to sit up and throw off the warm blankets. Bull elk were challenging among the mountains on both sides of the valley, a little way from us, their notes echoing like the calling of silver bugles. Groping about in the dark, I drew on my trousers, an extra pair of thick socks, and my moccasins, donned a warm jacket, found my fur cap and gloves, and stole out of the tent with my rifle. Two herds were approaching one another from opposite sides of the valley, a short distance above our camp; and the master bulls were roaring defiance as they mustered their harems.

I walked stealthily up the valley, until I felt that I was nearly between the two herds; and then stood motionless under a tall pine. I made up my mind, from the sound of the challenging, now very near me, that one bull on my right was advancing towards a rival on my left, who was answering every call. Soon the former approached so near that I could hear him crack the branches, and beat the bushes with his horns; and I slipped quietly from tree to tree, so as to meet him when he came out into the more open woodland. Day broke, and crimson gleams played across the snow-clad mountains beyond.

At last, just as the sun flamed red above the hill-tops, I heard the roar of the wapiti's challenge not fifty yards away; and I cocked and half raised my rifle, and stood motionless. In a moment more, the belt of spruces in front of me swayed and opened, and the lordly bull stepped out. He bore his massive antlers aloft; the snow lay thick on his mane; he snuffed the air and stamped on the ground as he walked. As I drew a bead, the motion caught his eye; and instantly his bearing of haughty and warlike self-confidence changed to one of alarm. My bullet smote through his shoulder-blades, and he plunged wildly forward, and fell full length on the blood-stained snow.

Nothing can be finer than a wapiti bull's carriage when excited or alarmed; he then seems the embodiment of strength and stately grace. But at ordinary times his looks are less attractive, as he walks with his neck level with his body and his head outstretched, his horns lying almost on his shoulders. The favorite gait of the wapiti is the trot, which is very fast, and which they can keep up for countless miles; when suddenly and greatly alarmed, they break into an awkward gallop, which is faster, but which speedily tires them.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Tending the Turkey.

Jones had intended going to meet the company expected for Thanksgiving dinner, but Wednesday at the office had been chaos and there were still two stories to write when he hurried across town to get his suburban train. These stories had to be in the hands of the printers Friday morning. Wednesday evening he was to escort his wife and a party to a Thanksgiving Eve ball and of course, after the company came, there would be no time to write.

So it was arranged that Jones should stay at home Thanksgiving morning and get those two stories on paper while his wife went to town after the guests.

"Now, Henry," she admonished, "I will be gone a long time, and I want you to be sure and watch that turkey!"

Henry promised.

"Oh, dear, I just know you won't," almost sobbed Mrs. Jones. "You will get so interested in the plot of those stories that you will forget all about the dinner and let it burn!"

"Why, my dear, I—"

"Yes, Henry, I know your intentions are good, but I am an experienced woman, and you know how many times I have had to say, 'I told you so!'"

Then she went away to the train, a trim little figure in brown in a becoming magenta hat.

Jones sat down to his typewriter and began working out a grudge of long standing. How the keys rattled as he let the narrative he was producing run from his finger tips! One of the stories was finished and the other begun when he chanced to think of the baking turkey left to his tender mercies.

"Whew! I mustn't forget that or Mrs. Jones will never forgive me," he exclaimed, dashing into the kitchen where the aroma of roasting meat greeted his nostrils! Throwing open the door of the oven, he discovered to his horror that the turkey seemed to be burned fast to the pan!

He tried to pry it over with the basting spoon, but the bird would not budge! Jones grunted his displeasure and attacked the gobbler with the carving fork. The best he could do was to lift the pan from the bottom of the oven when he endeavored to roll the turkey over!

"That thing has got to be turned somehow," he mentally anathematized, grabbing the pan in his bare hands and attempting to haul it onto the floor!

With a cry of pain, he let the pan slip and stuck his burned fingers in his mouth, soot and all!

When Jones fixed the furnace he wore a pair of old gloves. Remembering this, he dashed madly into the cellar, donned the gloves and once more attacked the offending bird. This time he managed to get the turkey from the oven, and setting the pan down upon the spotless floor, he proceeded with a fixed expression of revenge, to turn that turkey on its other side!

And just as he had jerked it loose and flopped it over, he heard voices in the hall and Mrs. Jones approached. Grasping the pan by each side he made haste to replace it in the oven. In some unaccountable way, a drumstick caught, the pan slipped and just as Mrs. Jones opened the kitchen door, a look of suspicion on her face, that rascally turkey flopped clear of the pan, sped straight under Jones' feet and deliberately tripped him up!

"Are you riding the turkey to water?" Mrs. Jones asked, scornfully, as Jones floundered about on the kitchen floor!

And then the humorous side appealed to her and her shrieking laugh brought a half dozen guests just in time to see Jones disappear up the back stairway toward the bathroom! Inasmuch as he closed the door promptly and locked it, none of the party ever heard just what he said, but they imagined enough to do justice to the occasion!

o o o

Flub Dubs.

We cannot all own automobiles. The rest of us have to belong to the "quick and the dead" class.

☆ ☆ ☆

We cannot all lead the band—but, by jing, I'm takin' lessons on the big bass drum.

☆ ☆ ☆

If all were star actors who would drop peanuts into the pit?

☆ ☆ ☆

Many forgive, but it is only mother who forgives and forgets.

Byron Williams

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS

FOR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER.

How You Can Make an Adjustable Negative Washer.

The sketch herewith shows a washbox for negatives made from an ordinary wooden box. As can be seen, the grooved partition; A, is removable, and as several places are provided for

The Washing Box.

its insertion, the tank can be made to accommodate any one of several sizes of plates, says Camera Craft. The other stationary partition, B, which does not reach quite to the bottom of the tank, is placed immediately next to the end of the tank, leaving a channel between the two for the inflow of the wash water. A narrow, thin strip, C, is fastened to the bottom of the tank to keep the plates slightly raised, at the same time allowing a clearer flow of the water from the bottom upwards to the discharge.

The water enters the narrow partition at the end, flows under the partitions B and A, then upward between and parallel to the surface of the plates, escaping at the opposite end over the top of the tank end, in which the upper part has been cut away for that purpose. The depth of this cut, in the upper part of the tank end, should allow the overflow to be a trifle higher than the width of the largest size plate for which the tank is fitted. Partition B being stationary, can be nailed in position permanently, allowing the bottom edge to clear the bottom of the tank the desired distance. Partition A being movable should have attached to its bottom edge a couple of nails, D, or better still, wooden pegs, which will keep it also above the bottom of the tank at the desired height.

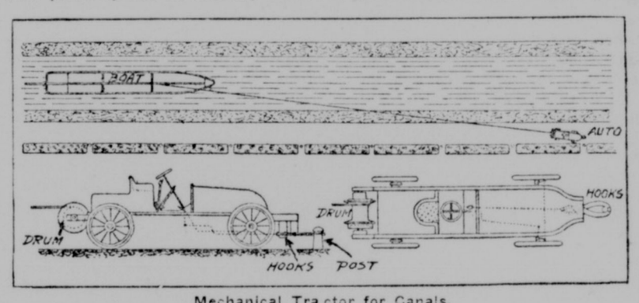
A coat of paraffin paint should be applied, and, just before it sets perfectly hard, any rough spots trimmed down with a knife or chisel and a second lighter coat applied. If the wood is very dry and porous a preliminary coat of the paint should be applied and allowed to soak into the pores. It is also well to apply a coat of the paint to the joints at the corners and around the edge of the bottom before nailing together.

NEW USE FOR AUTOMOBILES

Canal Boats Towed in a Unique Manner in France.

A new solution of the problem of mechanical traction in canals, depending upon the use of automobiles for towage, on an ordinary tow path, has been proposed by a French engineer, Ernest Lorin of Doulaincourt. A writer in La Nature (Paris) notes that among the present systems of mechanical propulsion on canals some use electricity applied directly to the boats themselves, and some through the intermediary of trolleys. Lorin's plan is of a different type entirely. Says the writer:

"He utilizes an automobile tractor, built precisely like an ordinary motor



Mechanical Tractor for Canals.

car, but provided in the rear with a drum mounted on a special frame and bearing devices intended to limit the force of traction and to follow the direction imposed upon it by the cable joining it to the towed boat. Along the edge of the canal are arranged, at intervals, posts to which the tractor is moored by means of hooks like antennae, which it bears in front. The motor serves alternately as a means of progression and to apply a tractive force to the cable through an appropriate system of gears.

"The working of such a system may easily be understood. The boat being connected by its cable with the drum, the autocar sets out toward one of the mooring posts, the cable meanwhile unrolling from the drum. The tractor being moored to its post, the drum is then geared to the motor, and the cable is rolled up, drawing to it the boat at a speed that is easily regulated. When it has caught up with the tractor, the boat continues its motion by reason of its acquired velocity, during a time sufficient to allow the tractor to leave its post and to run forward to another one, to be moored there. The boat's progress is thus very nearly continuous.

"The inventor has also another plan in which the drum is placed on the boat itself and rotated by a motor using alcohol, naphtha or steam. The part played by the automobile is then reduced to that of carrying forward the cable from mooring to mooring.

"Again, the motor on the boat may be used to drive a dynamo whose current is transmitted to the tractor, which is then operated by electricity.

"It will thus be seen that various combinations may be made by the use of this autotractive device, whose chief advantage is the realization of a speed much greater than those hitherto at our disposal."

A COSTLY TASK.

Dome of Philadelphia's City Hall to Be Covered with Gold.

The entire dome of Philadelphia's great city hall is to be covered with gold, and more than 10,000,000 sheets of gold leaf will be used before the task is completed. So that as little of the precious metal as possible shall be wasted, each workman will be inclosed in a screen adjusted about his waist as he puts the metal in place, leaf by leaf, hundreds of feet above the streets.

The gold leaf to be used is being manufactured especially for the city in book form, each book containing 25 leaves, 3⅜ inches square. These are delivered in packs of 20 books. To allow a single leaf for every 3⅜ inches of space to be covered will necessitate the use of 20,161 packs, which makes 409,220 books, or 10,230,000 leaves.

The work of preparing the dome for its covering of gold is also stupendous. The metal part must first be cleaned with steel brushes to remove all rust and scale, and gone over with emery cloth adjusted to wooden blocks, until the cast metal is thoroughly cleaned. After this task is completed the metal will be treated to clear benzine, followed by a rust preventive composed of red paint. The portion to be gilded will then be covered with a solution of varnish and turpentine, and when this becomes hard the gold size (a preparation used in laying gold leaf) will be applied.

When completed the dome will shine like the sun, and the gilding will be so storm proof that the ravages of time and climatic changes will not tarnish it.

Cattle and Tuberculosis.

The government bureau of animal industry estimates that 3½ per cent. of the cattle in the United States are affected with tuberculosis.

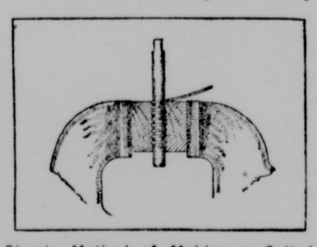
Paint Bolts with White Lead.

Where bolts are subject to rust, the threads should be painted with pure white lead; then they will not rust fast.

EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW.

A Simple Method for the Making of a Coiled Spring.

Get a metal rod the same diameter as the spring desired; drill a hole near the end to admit end of the wire. Give the wire two or three turns around rod, spacing the turns according to the desired pitch. Clamp



Simple Method of Making a Coiled Spring.

it between two blocks of wood in a vice, having the rod in the direction of the grain of the wood. Revolve the rod, explains Scientific American, by means of a monkey wrench fitted on flattened end of rod. The wire will follow in and wind a spring as true and perfect as though it had been wound with a lathe.

MAKE IT TIGHT.

How Hammer Handle Can Be Put On to Stay.

To secure the handle of a hammer or ax, a special wedge made with a piece of wood as at a, in the sketch, held in place by a fence staple, b, has been devised. The prongs of the staple should be bent slightly outward before it is driven in, so that they will spread in the handle. There is little danger of handles coming loose when they are attached in this manner.

MEMORIES OF MARYLAND.

Writer Recalls Barbara Frietchie Incident.

[C. W. Archbold, in Parkersburg Dispatch-News.]

A most interesting feature of the trip about which I am writing consisted in traveling about somewhat on the same soil traversed by me in the fall of 1862. I refer specially to that part of Maryland lying between Harpers Ferry, W. Va., and Frederick, Md. During the campaigns of that dreadful autumn the section in question had been overrun by both Lee's and McClelland's armies. Some of Stonewall Jackson's men told me that they had had but little to eat for several weeks but green corn, taken of course from the regions over which they had marched. The farmers had been despoiled of their crops and in many instances their fences had been burned as fuel used in cooking by the hungry soldiers.

As illustrating the horrors of war, I remember as our company of paroled prisoners approached Frederick we passed by a small farm where a large number of cattle had been slaughtered by Confederate soldiers for the purpose of securing necessary food. They had left the debris from this slaughter on the surface of the ground and the effluvia from it had become so terrible at the time of our arrival that many of us found it necessary to fall face downward on the ground and bury our noses in the soil to escape an odor otherwise intolerable. All this section is again "fair as the garden of the Lord," with no evil smells discoverable. We found the visit to Frederick (town) an attractive episode. I confess to a hearty liking for this quaint old town founded in 1745 and named for Frederick, Prince of Wales.

One object in visiting Frederick was to reassure ourselves somewhat regarding the story of Barbara Frietchie, the heroine of the famous wartime poem by the Quaker poet, John G. Whittier. In my judgment, this is the most notable poem of the war-time, though I am free to confess that "Maryland, My Maryland" is a good second. I have noticed within a few days that some people in Texas have made a protest because certain passages from "Barbara Frietchrie" were included in a grammar used in their schools and insisted that such passages should be excluded. This is certainly an exhibition of a very narrow spirit, but I should have as little patience with any Northern community that would protest against the rendering by Northern bands of that beautiful tune identified with the poem "Maryland, My Maryland." We found our way to the site of Barbara Frietchie's house, which is now really a part of the bed of a creek flowing through the town, as at the time of a flood this creek encroached upon her house to such an extent that it had to be torn down. We found a tablet on the site of of Barbara Frietchie's home reading as follows:

"This tablet marks the spot where stood the home of Barbara Frietchie, bravest of all in Fredericktown. She took up the flag the men hauled down. —J. G. Whittier."

We were led to believe through interviews with people in Frederick and the reading of the life of Barbara Frietchie that the statements made by the poet in the poem were substantially correct. There is no doubt that Stonewall Jackson's corps marched by the home of Barbara Frietchie, but we found that there was some doubt as to whether Jackson himself actually gave the order to fire on Barbara Frietchie's flag, as stated in the poem, but if not such an order might easily have been given by another officer. The belief seems to be general in Frederick that Stonewall Jackson turned aside from marching with his command for a time for the purpose of visiting a friend—a Presbyterian minister. The people of Frederick seem proud of the fame of Dame Barbara, who died in December, 1963, aged a little over 96 years. We visited her grave in what is called the Reformed Cemetery. The ladies of our party recalling this couplet from the poem—

"Over Barbara Frietchie's grave
Flag of Freedom and Union wave"

—said surely there ought to be a flag over her grave. Our guide thereupon reached down and picked up a flag staff from which the flag had been ruthlessly torn away—showing that the insatiable relic hunter had visited the grave of the good old dame. As illustrating the spirit of the Quaker poet, I would like to quote another couplet:

"Honor to her! and let a tear
Fall for her sake on Stonewall's bier."

It may be of interest to note that Frederick was also the birthplace and is the burial place of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star-Spangled Banner," in whose honor a beautiful monument has been erected in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Also I may add that Frederick was the birthplace of Admiral Schley. As illustrating the attractiveness of this old city I would like to quote another couplet from Whittier's poem:

"The clustered spires of Frederick stand
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland."

We read in the "Life of Barbara Frietchie," by her friend and neighbor, Henry M. Nixdorff, that Mrs. Southworth, the distinguished authoress, then in Washington, wrote the poet, Whittier, concerning Barbara Frietchie, inclosing a newspaper slip relating to her action when General Lee's army entered Frederick, and this led to the writing of that wonderful poem. In closing this sketch I would like to refer to the meeting of three noble States—Virginia, Maryland and West Virginia—at the junction of the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers at Harpers Ferry. I have had occasion heretofore to express in the columns of the Dispatch-News my affection for my own State—West Virginia—and also my admiration for Virginia, the Old Dominion, which has charms peculiarly its own. I would like in this connection to pay a brief tribute to Maryland, which was the home State of some of my ancestors over 100 years ago. I feel like repeating with an affectionate up-to-date meaning "Maryland, My Maryland." I am fond of Maryland from the standpoint of its metropolis—the beautiful Monumental City, in the environs of which near the Washington Monument, my regiment encamped for a time in the spring of 1862. Also from the standpoint of Maryland Heights, on which splendid mountain I would be glad to look every day of my life; also quaint Frederick and the country thereabout, with its corn fields and "apple and peach trees fruited deep," and last, but not least, lovely Mt. Lake Park, where we have spent many happy days and never an uncomfortable night.

Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,
Oakland, Md.

K. of P. Fair.

The Knights of Pythias Fair, which started Monday night will be closed this evening. The patronage accorded the fair has been satisfactory, a handsome sum having already been realized. Tonight, however, a much larger crowd than heretofore is expected. Everybody invited.

Removal Notice.

I have moved from my old location, the Helbig stable, to my new barn on Liberty street opposite the railroad station where my old as well as new patrons will receive the same courteous treatment as heretofore.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of your patronage. I am, J. A. KELLEY.

BITTINGER.

Our Accident friends seem to be building lofty hopes upon the rapid development of their village as soon as the proposed state road is built by their doors, but we feel safe in predicting that before they see the fulfillment of these hopes many suns will have gone down on that quiet hamlet. The reports from road construction from all over the country show that the amount of money required to construct the kind of a highway proposed by the commission is nearly three times as much as has been estimated, per mile, for the road in Garrett county, therefore we reason that when the work on the pike is completed there will not be enough of the $238,000 appropriation left to boom Accident and the thrifty farmers and willing taxpayers of the county may continue to rumble along over stony roads as they haul their good things to market.

Mrs. Elias Orendorf is spending the holiday week with her sister, Mrs. Katie Miller, at Springs, Pa.

P. Y. Lohr, of Oakland, spent a day or two with his brother at this place this week.

P. M. Bittinger is confined to his home by an attack of rheumatism and other complications.

Miss Laura Engle, of Frostburg, is a guest at Thomas Stanton's this week.

Charles Stark had his wrist badly injured last week while at work on Mason Bros. saw mill and is now off duty.

Mrs. K. A. Bittinger and son Austin were shopping in Grantsville last Monday.

The special Christmas exercises rendered in the Lutheran church at this place on Christmas evening were largely attended and the occasion was thoroughly enjoyed.

A happy New Year to THE REPUBLICAN and its readers.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

DOES IT PAY?

to tramp errands, lose time and suffer inconvenience—to save the cost of a telephone message.

The C. &P. LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE Telephone Comp'y

WHAT WE RECOMMEND

In the way of drugs, medicines or toilet preparations you can rely on. Everything in this store is intended to improve your health, appearance or comfort. So you can buy with confidence that your medicines will be pure, your toilet aids the best to be had. Make this your drug store and there'll be no cause for regrets.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

a serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM
HENRY LAUER BAKERY Proprietor

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Kitzmillerville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J HAMILL, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Garrett County Telephone Company will be held at Hoyes, Maryland.

January 4th, 1909,

at the hour of 10 O'clock for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the coming year and any other business that may be brought before it.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix,
Dodson, Md.

The Republican for Job Work.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909. NUMBER 45

MARRIAGE STATISTICS FOR THE PAST YEAR

Some Interesting Information Has Been Gleamed from the Records.

A study of the marriage records in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Garrett county reveals some interesting facts and readily places Oakland at the head of the Gretna Greens of Maryland and West Virginia.

An examination of the records above referred to shows that during the year just closed licenses were granted 487 couples to contract in marriage; six couples were refused licenses and two licenses were returned unused.

West Virginia furnished the greater number of couples, the records showing that of the total number granted that State furnished 321; Maryland came second with 133 couples; Pennsylvania third with 24 couples; Ohio furnished seven couples, whilst Old Virginia contributed two couples. In many cases the husband and wife came from different states in and making up the record this has not been taken into consideration both the man and woman in the case being credited to the State from which the man hailed.

Another phase of the record is that licenses were granted fifteen men who had been divorced. Four women also figure in the records as divorcees. There were thirty-four widowers who secured licenses and fifteen widows. In only two cases did widowers marry widows.

In the returns made by the ministers who performed the marriage ceremonies during the past year it appears that twenty have not been filed. According to the certificates filed, however, the ministers in Oakland performed nearly 80 per cent. of the marriage ceremonies. Rev. J. B. Workman, of the M. E. church, stands first with 176 weddings to his credit. Rev. E. Manges, of the Lutheran church, comes second with a total of 158 ceremonies. Rev. John M. Davis officiated at twenty weddings, and Rev. L. B Hensley, of the Presbyterian church, married eleven couples. Rev. Connell, of the Catholic church, had five ceremonies, and Rev. R. B. Ward had three. Certificates filed shows that forty other ministers located in different sections of the county had performed from one to eight ceremonies.

DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARY SCHULTZ

Mrs. Mary Schultz, nee Brown, died yesterday in St. Louis, Mo. She was a native of Grantsville, Md., and was the wife of a wealthy manufacturer.

Subscribe for the Republican.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Married, at the parsonage, Loch Lynn, Monday evening last, by Rev. Stoneking, Mr. Joseph E. Callis and Miss Rosanna Welch. The former of Loch Lynn and the latter of Mt. Lake Park. This is a worthy young couple and they have the best wishes of all in our two towns.

The special meetings in the U. B. church, Loch Lynn, are creating quite an interest. A considerable number have been reclaimed and converted. Rev. Stoneking is a strong preacher. He is being ably assisted by Rev. Johnson and many lay workers.

Rev. Bolton, pastor of the M. F. church, commenced special services at Deer Park Sunday last.

Mr. Jas. G. Jarboe is at home for a short time. He has been in Clarksburg for some weeks.

The following from the Fairmont Times of Wednesday will doubtless be of interest as a number of the parties named are well known summer residents here:

"One of the most delightful functions of the holiday season was the reception last evening given by the Misses Margaret and Kathleen Bishop at their home on Main street. Miss Marguerite Olston, of Parkersburg, who is the guest of Miss Margaret Bishop, was the honor guest. Miss Brown, of Kingwood, who was expected to be here, was detained from coming on account of illness.

"In the receiving line were Mrs. F. Carl Fame, the Misses Bishop, Miss Olston, Misses Teresa Nuzum and Ethel Kennedy, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., Miss Fanny McDonough, of Washington, Pa.; Miss Ann Williams, of Cincinnati; Miss Helen Tuttle. Mrs. G. H. Brownfield met the guests and invited them to the dining room where an elegant course of refreshments was served. Mrs. Harry F. Smith presided at the coffee urn and others who assisted in serving were Mrs. Laura Lee Jackson, Mrs. Fred Fleming, Misses Zoe Jolliff, Mary Fleming, Mary Deveny and Virginia Abbott. In the library delicious punch was served during the evening, and Miss Louise Fitch presided at the punch bowl with some aides. Others who assisted in dispensing the hospitality of the evening were Mrs. F. W. Hill, Miss Lucy Haymond, Mrs. Allie Haymond and Mrs. Cora Bishop. A very large number of friends were received during the evening."

Calendars Received.

This office acknowledges the receipt of handsome calendars from the First National Bank of Friendsville; Holbert & Spedden, of Fairmont; E. A. Weimer, the merchant, and R. K. Maroney, liveryman, of Oakland.

Mr. E. A. Weimer spent Monday in Wheeling and nearby towns on business.

NEW AMENDMENT IS WORSE THAN LAST

Archibald H. Taylor Says It Puts Premium On Ignorance.

Archibald H. Taylor considers the disfranching amendment to be voted on next fall worse than the former one and he proposes to do everything in his power to bring about its defeat. He believes that its enforcement would be in direct violation of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution but mindful of the seeming policy of the Supreme Court to permit each State to pass on questions of franchise, he is not disposed to place any reliance on the legal aspect of the case. Neither is his opposition to it based on these grounds.

The amendment would, he says, put a premium on ignorance by permitting every white man to vote regardless of his disqualification and bar out every negro, no matter how deserving he might be. Mr. Taylor refers to the clauses of the amendment, taking in one class after another among white people, and then takes up the memory test for negroes, declaring it so sweeping that not one man out of a dozen, no matter how intelligent he may be, can comply with it.

The measure has a property clause, but Mr. Taylor practically ignores it, because it would not, if applied to the white people of the State, permit more than one out of twenty to vote, and the proportion of negroes will be much greater.

So far as the white people of Maryland are concerned, the amendment is inclusive, but it is most exclusive when applied to the negroes. As the result of it, every white man, no matter how ignorant he may be, will vote, and no negro practically will enjoy this privilege. With such a law in force and the politicians in the saddle, the best thought in the community will be absolutely ignored, and the politicians will devote their attention to the ignorant and irresponsible voter. This means stagnation for Maryland not only in material advancement, for the ignorant white man, enjoying unusual power in spite of his ignorance, will feel no incentive to educate his children. This is why Mr. Taylor feels that the amendment is a premium on ignorance.

He calls attention to the fact that West Virginia has twice turned down a disfranchising amendment, and he declares that no doubt could exist of the attitude of Kentucky, Missouri and other border States. Even the Southern States in which it is applied have nothing so drastic as the amendment proposed for Maryland, for they are so framed as leave open a door of hope for the negro of the future.

In the South the people had a choice of two evils—ignorant domination by the blacks or unusual power for the politicians. They accepted the latter. Here in Maryland the black vote has never been an element of danger. Mr. Taylor declares that it is impossible to point to a single official chosen exclusively by them, and those few they have aided in electing have so acted as to lead to the conclusion that they can be compared very favorably with others for whom no black votes were cast.

Under these circumstances, with everything to lose by adopting the amendment and nothing to gain from it, Mr. Taylor believes it would be the height of folly for the white people of Maryland to permit itto become a law.

He believes, moreover, that it would let in every white man vote now disbarred because of crime. Some lawyers, he says, differ with him on this point, but he feels confident that he is right.

FIKE.

The weather is cold but no snow.

The Farmers Union Telephone Co. met at Markleysburg, Pa., and held a meeting last Thursday.

W. H. Thomas was out buying furs a few days last week.

Messrs. L. C. and Hiram Fike had ranges delivered to them last Tuesday.

There are many suffering with colds and coughs in our vicinity.

Mr. L. K. Fike made a trip to Markleysburg, Pa , last week on business.

The Brethren will hold their quarterly council on Jan. 9, 1909, at this place.

There will be church at this place on Jan. 10, at 10:30 o'clock.

Mr. James Evans, our horse jockey, has quit the business and is now going to school at Parkersburg, W. Va.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

CAUGHT WITH DECOY LETTERS ON HIS PERSON

Roy Powell, Western Maryland Mail Clerk, Arrested on Serious Charge.

Roy Powell, of Gormania, W. Va., a railway mail clerk, running between Cumberland and Durbin on the Western Maryland Railroad, was placed under arrest at the Cumberland post office Sunday night, shortly after the arrival of the evening Western Maryland railroad train in Cumberland, charged with stealing letters containing money, which charge he admitted to be true after the marked money and an unopened decoy letter had been found on his person. The arrest was made by Police Sergeant Steepe at the direction of Postal Inspectors J. C. Koons and James B. Robertson, of Washington, who were detailed to work on the case.

Numerous complaints from Cumberland merchants, wholesale dealers of that vicinity and dealers along the line of the railroad had been filed with the postoffice department, charging that someone was lifting letters containing money. For several weeks the inspectors had been on the case when they came to the conclusion that Powell was the guilty man. Sunday Inspectors Koons and Robertson went up the Western Maryland railroad, and Inspector Koons mailed a decoy letter at Davis, W. Va., while Mr. Robertson handed in a similar letter at Dobbin, W. Va. Both letters contained orders for whiskey from the firm of John J. Stump & Co., which firm has suffered greatly from Powell's stealing, and with the marked money for same were enclosed in one of the John J. Stump & Co. addressed envelopes.

Upon the arrival of the train here the inspectors hurriedly went through the mail sacks and found the decoy letters addressed to the above named firm missing. Going to the postoffice the inspectors waited for Powell to turn in his mail, including registered letters, and after he had "signed in," Powell was requested to step into the room of Postmaster William Pearre, where in the presence of the two inspectors and Assistant Postmaster George C. Shuck, the two decoy letters were found on Powell, one of which had been opened and the marked money taken therefrom. Powell stated that he had intended putting the unopened letter in the mail, but that he forgot he had placed it in his pocket after closing the mail pouch. He made no attempt whatever to deny his guilt, but acknowledged that he had been rifling the letters and destroying same after taking out the money.

He was at once turned over to Sergeant Steepe who conducted Powell to a cell in the police station. He will likely be given a preliminary hearing today before United States Commissioner Thomas J. Anderson and held for the action of the federal grand jury to be convened here under Judge Morris. If held and unable to give the necessary bail, Powell will very likely be the first prisoner confined in the cells in the federal building, as it is presumed that in those quarters Deputy U. S. Marshal Jacob George will place him.

Powell has a wife residing at Gormania.—Cumberland News.

BITTINGER.

Clear skies and bright sunshine has marked each day of the new year and the exceptionally mild temperature makes this a most delightful midwinter season.

Miss Nettie Brininger, of Sunnyside, is spending a few days at the Lutheran parsonage, in this village, and is being instructed in music by Rev. Alvin Yugel

At the annual meeting of the Mutual Telephone Company, held here on last Saturday afternoon, the entire body of officers were re-elected to serve another year.

Wm. Ahl, a student at Selins Grove, Pa., returned to school last Saturday after spending his vacation here as the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Yugel

Mrs. E. S. Brenneman entertained a company of her lady friends at a quilting party on New Year's day.

F. M. Bittinger, who has been ill for some time, is recovering rapidly and will soon be out again.

Mrs. Elias Orendorf returned to her home at this place last Monday after spending several days with her sister at Springs, Pa.

Mr. Roy Hetrick and Miss Cora Bittinger were among the village promenaders on last Sunday afternoon.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

SWANTON.

Swanton has had her Christmas and while the merry spirit is in her soul she daintily flings at you her New Year's greetings, with the wish that you may burnish up your smiles for fifty-two visits this year to each patron and prove a compendium of news and knowledge, pleasure and instruction to the students of your columns. Do not seek to evade the fact, but confess how nervously anxious you are to hear how Swanton spent her Christmas day, what were her amusements, festivities and ceremonies; but we will not now gratify that curiosity and will doom you to wait and hope. But in the darkness of the midnight hour we watched the parting of the ways. While the old year trembled on the brink of dissolution, Swanton was assembled in the pleasantly warmed and brightly lighted Methodist church to take a look back over the twelve billows of the old year, listening to their dying serge just at the point upon the sea of time where the first billow of 1909 lifts its crest and bounds into being.

Miss Brumbaugh was at the organ and enlivened the evening with many of her brightest renderings.

Swanton, perhaps, remembering her close proximity to Oakland and desirious of future safety, concluded that she may not have been strictly temperate in each of the 366 days then ending, made up her mind to try to do better, and 36 united in a pledge of one year from date not to drink intoxicants. Mr. Editor, did you do as well? Now, honest Indian, did you? The Rev. Mr. Brumbaugh made a temperance address bristling in facts and fervent in appeal, and was followed in supplementary remarks by C. M. Miller and others. The last moments of the old year found us in prayer and the new New Year came in to the music of the church bells—

"Ring in the valiant man and true,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

At this writing our accommodating postmaster, Mr. William W. Sweet, is confined to his bed by a deep cold and general debility.

Mrs. Daniel Mosser died at her residence in Swanton just before noon Saturday, January 2nd, 1909. For several years Mrs. Mosser has been the victim of a fatal malady which eventually has terminated in deatn. The funeral rites will be conducted by the Rev. Horace W. Stowell of the Protestant Episcopal church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Anderson Chapel, and the interment will be the in grounds of that chapel.

The death of Mr. Andrew B. Gonder, of Oakland, creates a profound sorrow in every section of Garrett and in every shade of public opinion. Indeed, among the many and deservedly popular gentlemen and officials who have died in the 36 years of Garrett's being as a county, no one death has caused more universal or sincere expressions of regret than that of this widely known and highly esteemed conservator of the law. Mr. Gonder was so modest and unassuming, holding with such unrelaxing grasp the light of his high attainments ever under a bushel that but few beyond the circle of his most intimate friends understood either the wealth or the range of his classically cultured and finely poised mind, or how that mind had been enriched by both American and English legal jurisprudence. To an analytical training in his profession he added traits of such unimpeachable virtues and character as to make him a Justice of exceptionable usefulness and clothed his decisions with a confidence as satisfatory to the litigant as when handed down by the Circuit Court.

In this death the administration of justice in Garrett suffers an irreparable loss. With Mr. Gonder, the consciousness of an upright and stainless life, consecrated to duty, and a peaceful fellowship with all men entitled him to approach without dread the gateway of Eternity satisfied that—

"For tho' from out bourne of time and place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

RELLIM.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION MAY MEET AT MT. LAKE

The Annual Session This Summer Will Probably Be Held There.

Mr. Ed. A. Browning, County Superintendent of the public schools for Garrett county, returned to Oakland from Baltimore yesterday afternoon where he had attended a meeting of the executive committee of the State Teachers' Association held Tuesday for the purpose of arranging the preliminaries for the meeting of the Association during the coming summer.

At the meeting of the committee Mr. Browning championed Mountain Lake Park as a most desirable place for the sessions of the Association to be held. Other places in the state were mentioned as suitable and it was decided to have another meeting of the committee on the 16th inst., when the place for the meeting will be definitely determined.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO quote the Following CASH Prices for

Grain, Feed and Flour

Shelled Corn, bu	$ .75
Unbolted Meal, per cwt	1.55
Cracked Corn, "	1.55
White Middlings, "	1.60
Barley Chop, "	1.65
Wheat Bran, "	1.45
Sucrene Dairy Feed, cwt	1.45
Oats, per bu	.60
Sleepy Eye, White Satin or Marvel Flour, in wood	6.25
Any of above in ⅛ paper	.80
Winter Wheat Flour, wood	5.75
" " " paper	.70

☞Can use ten cars PROPS 10 feet long, 4½ inches, at 10c, delivered at our yard.

☞Can also use large quantities Oak and Chestnut CROSS TIES at 35c to 55c each.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS
IN
CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and Boys at Just One-Half the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price.

RAINCOATS one-fourth off.

It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS.

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

to start now. But first thing to-morrow I'll take a run down that way, while you two lay around camp and see if you can twist some sort of fish-line out of cocoanut fiber. By braiding your hair, Miss Jenny, you can spare us your hair-pins for hooks."

"But, Mr. Blake, I'm afraid—I'd rather you'd take us with you. With that dreadful creature so near—"

"Well, I don't know. Let's see your feet?"

Miss Leslie glanced at him, and thrust a slender foot from beneath her skirt.

"Um-m—stocking torn; but those slippers are tougher than I thought. Most of the way will be good walking, along the beach. We'll leave the fishing to Pat—er—beg pardon—Win! With his ankle—"

"By Jove, Blake, I'll chance the ankle. Don't leave me behind. I

"Bitten? Yes, by John Barleycorn!"

give you my word, you'll not have to lug me."

"Oh, of course, Mr. Winthrope must go with us!"

"'Fraid to go alone, eh?" demanded Blake, frowning.

His tone startled and offended her; yet all he saw was a politely quizzical lifting of her brows.

"Why should I be afraid, Mr. Blake?" she asked.

Blake stared at her moodily. But when she met his gaze with a confiding smile, he flushed and looked away.

"All right," he muttered; "we'll move camp together. But don't expect me to pack his ludship, if we draw a blank and have to trek back without food or water."

CHAPTER IX.

The Leopards' Den.

WHILE Blake made a successful trip for the abandoned cocoanuts, his companions leveled the stones beneath the ledges chosen by Winthrope, and gathered enough dried sea-weed along the talus to soften the hard beds.

Soothed by the monotonous wash of the sea among the rocks, even Miss Leslie slept well. Blake, who had insisted that she should retain his coat, was wakened by the chilliness preceding the dawn. Five minutes later they started on their journey.

The starlight glimmered on the waves and shed a faint radiance over the rocks. This and their knowledge of the way enabled them to pick a path along the foot of the cliff without difficulty. Once on the beach, they swung along at a smart gait, invigorated by the cool air.

Dawn found them half way to their goal. Blake called a halt when the first red streaks shot up the eastern sky. All stood waiting until the quickly following sun sprang forth from the sea. Blake's first act was to glance from one headland to the other, estimating their relative distances. His grunt of satisfaction was lost in Winthrope's exclamation: "By Jove, look at the cattle!"

Blake and Miss Leslie turned to stare at the droves of animals moving about between them and the border of the tall grass. Miss Leslie was the first to speak. "They can't be cattle, Mr. Winthrope. There are some with stripes. I do believe they're zebras!"

"Get down!" commanded Blake. "They're all wild game. Those big ox-like fellows to the left of the zebras are eland. Whee! wouldn't we be in it if we owned that water hole? I'll bet I'd have one of those fat beeves inside three days."

"How I should enjoy a juicy steak!" murmured Miss Leslie.

"Raw or jerked?" questioned Blake.

"What is 'jerked?'"

"Dried."

"Oh, no; I mean broiled—just red inside."

"I prefer mine quite rare," added Winthrope.

"That's the way you'll get it, damned rare—Beg your pardon, Miss Jenny! Without fire, we'll have the choice of raw or jerked."

"Horrors!"

"Jerked meat is all right. You cut your game in strips—"

"With a penknife!" laughed Miss Leslie.

Blake stared at her glumly. "That's so. You've got it back on me—Butcher a beef with a penknife! We'll have to take it raw, and dog-fashion at that."

"Haven't I heard of bamboo knives?" said Winthrope.

"Bamboo?"

"Im sure I can't say, but as I remember, it seems to me that the varnish-like glaze—"

"Silica? Say, that would cut meat. But where in—where in hades are the bamboos?"

"I'm sure I can't say. Only I remember that I have seen them in other tropical places, you know."

"Meantime I prefer cocoanuts, until we have a fire to broil our steaks," remarked Miss Leslie.

"Ditto, Miss Jenny, long's we have the nuts and no meat. I'm a vegetarian now—but maybe my mouth ain't watering for something else. Look at all those chops and roasts and stews running around out there!"

"They are making for the grass," observed Winthrope. "Hadn't we better start?"

"Nuts won't weigh so much without the shells. We'll eat right here."

There were only a few nuts left. They were drained and cracked and scooped out, one after another. The last chanced to break evenly across the middle.

"Hello," said Blake, "the lower part of this will do for a bowl, Miss Jenny. When you've eaten the cream, put it in your pocket. Say, Win, have you got the bottle and keys and—"

"All safe—everything."

"Are you sure, Mr. Winthrope?" asked Miss Leslie. "Men's pockets seem so open. Twice I've had to pick up Mr. Blake's locket."

"Locket?" echoed Blake.

"The ivory locket. Women may be curious, Mr. Blake, but I assure you, I did not look inside, though—"

"Let me—give it here—quick!" gasped Blake.

Startled by his tone and look, Miss Leslie caught an oval shaped object from the side pocket of the coat, and thrust it into Blake's outstretched hand. For a moment he stared at it, unable to believe his eyes; then he leaped up, with a yell that sent the droves of zebras and antelope flying into the tall grass.

"Oh! oh!" screamed Miss Leslie. "Is it a snake? Are you bitten?"

"Bitten?—Yes, by John Barleycorn! Must have been fuzzy drunk to put it in my coat. Always carry it in my fob pocket. What a blasted infernal idiot I've been! Kick me, Win,—kick me hard!"

"I say, Blake, what is it? I don't quite take you. If you would only—"

"Fire!—fire! Can't you see? We've got all hell beat! Look here."

He snapped open the slide of the supposed locket, and before either of his companions could realize what he would be about, was focusing the lens of a surveyor's magnifying-glass upon the back of Winthrope's hand. The Englishman jerked the hand away—

"Ow! That burns!"

Blake shook the glass in their bewildered faces.

"Look there!" he shouted, "there's fire; there's water; there's birds' eggs and beefsteaks! Here's where we trek on the back trail. We'll smoke out that leopard in short order!"

"You don't mean to say, Blake—"

"No; I mean to do! Don't worry. You can hide with Miss Jenny on the point, while I engineer the deal. Fall in."

The day was still fresh when they found themselves back at the foot of the cliff. Here arose a heated debate between the men. Winthrope, stung by Blake's jeering words, insisted upon sharing the attack, though with no great enthusiasm. Much to Blake's surprise, Miss Leslie came to the support of the Englishman.

"But, Mr. Blake," she argued, "you say it will be perfectly safe for us here. If so, it will be safe for myself alone."

"I can play this game without him."

"No doubt. Yet if, as you say, you expect to keep off the leopard with a torch, would it not be well to have Mr. Winthrope at hand with other torches, should yours burn out?"

"Yes; if I thought he'd be at hand after the first scare."

Winthrope started off almost on a run. At that moment he might have faced the leopard single-handed. Blake chuckled as he swung away after his victim. Within ten paces, however, he paused to call back over his shoulder: "Get around the point, Miss Jenny, and if you want something to do, try braiding the cocoanut fiber."

Miss Leslie made no response; but she stood for some time gazing after the two men. There was so much that was characteristic even in this rear view. For all his anger and his haste, the Englishman bore himself with an air of well-bred nicety. His trim, erect figure needed only a fresh suit to be irreproachable. On the other hand, a careless observer, at first glance, might have mistaken Blake, with his flannel shirt and shouldered club, for a hulking navvy. But there was nothing of the navvy in his swinging stride or in the resolute poise of his head as he came up with Winthrope.

Though the girl was not given to reflection, the contrast between the two could not but impress her. How well her countryman—coarse, uncultured, but full of brute strength and courage—fitted in with these primitive surroundings. Whereas Winthrope—and herself—

She fell into a kind of disquieted brown study. Her eyes had an odd look, both startled and meditative—such a look as might be expected of one who for the first time is peering beneath the surface of things, and sees the naked Realities of Life, the real values, bared of masking conventions. It may have been that she was seeking to ponder the meaning of her own existence—that she had caught a glimpse of the vanity and wastefulness, the utter futility of her life. At the best, it could only have been a glimpse. But was not that enough?

"Of what use are such people as I?" she cried. "That man may be rough and coarse—even a brute; but he at least does things—I'll show him that I can do things, too!"

She hastened out around the corner of the cliff to the spot where they had spent the night. Here she gathered together the cocoanut husks, and seating herself in the shade of the overhanging ledges began to pick at the coarse fiber. It was cruel work for her soft fingers, not yet fully healed from the thorn wounds. At times the pain and an overpowering sense of injury brought tears to her eyes; still more often she dropped the work in despair of her awkwardness. Yet always she returned to the task with renewed energy.

After no little perseverance, she found how to twist the fiber and plait it into cord. At best it was slow work, and she did not see how she should ever make enough cord for a fish-line. Yet, as she caught the knack of the work and her fingers became more nimble she began to enjoy the novel pleasure of producing something.

She had quite forgotten to feel injured, and was learning to endure with patience the rasping of the fiber between her fingers, when Winthrope came clambering around the corner of the cliff.

"What is it?" she exclaimed, springing up and hurrying to meet him. He was white and quivering, and the look in his eyes filled her with dread.

Her voice shrilled to a scream: "He's dead!"

Winthrope shook his head.

"Then he's hurt!—he's hurt by that savage creature, and you've run off and left him—"

"No, no, Miss Genevieve, I must insist! The fellow is not even scratched."

"Then why—?"

"It was the horror of it all. It actually made me ill."

"You frightened me almost to death. Did the beast chase you?"

"That would have been better, in a way. Really, it was horrible! I'm still sick over it, Miss Genevieve."

"But tell me about it. Did you set fire to the bushes in the cleft, as Mr. Blake—"

"Yes; after we had fetched what we could carry of that long grass—two big trusses. It grows 10 or 12 feet tall, and is now quite dry. Part of it Blake made into torches, and we fired the bush all across the foot of the cleft. Really, one would not have thought there was that much dry wood in so green a dell. On either side of the rill the grass and brush flared like tinder, and the flames swept up the cleft far quicker than we had expected. We could hear them crackling and roaring louder than ever after the smoke shut out our view."

"Surely, there is nothing so very horrible in that."

"No, oh, no; it was not that. But the beast—the leopard! At first we heard one roar; then it was that dreadful snarling and yelling—most awful squalling! The wretched thing came leaping and tumbling down the path, all singed and blinded. Blake fired the big truss of grass, and the brute rolled right into the flames. It was shocking—dreadfully shocking! The wretched creature writhed and leaped about till it plunged into the pool. When it sought to crawl out, all black and hideous. Blake went up and killed it with his club—crushed in its skull— Ugh!"

Miss Leslie gazed at the unnerved Englishman with calm scrutiny.

"But why should you feel so about it?" she asked. "Was it not the beast's life against ours?"

"But so horrible a death!"

"I'm sure Mr. Blake would have preferred to shoot the creature had he a gun. Having nothing else than fire, I think it was all very brave of him. Now we are sure of water and food. Had we not best be going?"

"It was to fetch you that Blake sent me."

Winthrope spoke with perceptible stiffness. He was chagrined, not only by her commendation of Blake, but by the indifference with which she had met his agitation.

They started at once, Miss Leslie in the lead. As they rounded the point she caught sight of the smoke still rising from the cleft. A little later she noticed the vultures which were streaming down out of the sky from all quarters other than seaward. Their focal point seemed to be the trees at the foot of the cleft. A nearer view showed that they were alighting in the thorn bushes on the south border of the wood.

Of Blake there was nothing to be seen until Miss Leslie, still in the lead, pushed in among the trees. There they found him crouched beside a small fire, near the edge of the pool. He did not look up. His eyes were riveted in a hungry stare upon several pieces of flesh, suspended over the flames on spits of green twigs.

"Hello!" he sang out, as he heard their footsteps. "Just in time, Miss Jenny. Your broiled steak'll be ready in short order."

"Oh, build up the fire! I'm simply ravenous!" she exclaimed, between impatience and delight.

Winthrope was hardly less keen; yet his hunger did not altogether blunt his curiosity.

"I say, Blake," he inquired, "where did you get the meat?"

"Stow it, Win, my boy. This ain't a packing house. The stuff may be tough, but it's not—er—the other thing. Here you are, Miss Jenny. Chew it off the stick."

Though Winthrope had his suspicions, he took the piece of half-burned flesh which Blake handed him in turn and fell to eating without further question. As Blake had surmised, the roast proved far other than tender. Hunger, however, lent it a most appetizing flavor. The repast ended when there was nothing left to devour. Blake threw away his empty spit and rose to stretch. He waited for Miss Leslie to swallow her last mouthful and then began to chuckle.

"What's the joke?" asked Winthrope.

Blake looked at him solemnly.

"Well now, that was downright mean of me," he drawled; "after robbing them, to laugh at it!"

"Robbing who?"

"The buzzards."

"You've fed us on leopard meat! It's—it's disgusting!"

"I found it filling. How about you, Miss Jenny?"

Miss Leslie did not know whether to laugh or to give way to a feeling of nausea. She did neither.

"Can we not find the spring of which you spoke?" she asked. "I am thirsty."

"Well, I guess the fire is about burnt out," assented Blake. "Come on; we'll see."

The cleft now had a far different aspect from what it had presented on their first visit. The largest of the trees, though scorched about the base, still stood with unwithered foliage, little harmed by the fire. But many of their small companions had been killed and partly destroyed by the heat and flames from the burning brush. In places the fire was yet smouldering.

Blake picked a path along the edge of the rill, where the moist vegetation, though scorched, had refused to burn. After the first abrupt ledge, up which Blake had to drag his companions, the ascent was easy. But as they climbed around an outjutting corner of the steep right wall of the cleft Blake muttered a curse of disappointment. He could now see that the cleft did not run to the top of the cliff, but through it, like a tiny box canyon. The sides rose sheer and smooth as walls. Midway, at the highest point of the cleft, the baobab towered high above the ridge crest, its gigantic trunk filling a third of the breadth of the little gorge. Unfortunately it stood close to the left wall.

"Here's luck for you!" growled Blake. "Why couldn't the blamed old tree have grown on the other side? We might have found a way to climb it. Guess we'll have to smoke out another leopard. We're no nearer those birds' nests than we were yesterday."

"By Jove, look here!" exclaimed Winthrope. "This is our chance for antelope! Here by the spring are bamboos—real bamboos—and only half the thicket burned."

"What of them?" demanded Blake.

"Bows—arrows—and did you not agree that they would make knives?"

"Umph—we'll see. What is it, Miss Jenny?"

"Isn't that a hole in the big tree?"

"Looks like it. These baobabs are often hollow."

"Perhaps that is where the leopard had his den," added Winthrope.

"Shouldn't wonder. We'll go and see."

"But, Mr. Blake," protested the girl, "may there not be other leopards?"

"Might have been; but I'll bet they lit out with the other. Look how the tree is scorched. Must have been stacks of dry brush around the hole, 'nough to smoke out a fireman. We'll look and see if they left any soup bones lying around. First, though, here's your drink, Miss Jenny."

As he spoke, Blake kicked aside some smouldering branches and led the way to the crevice whence the spring trickled from the rock into a shallow stone basin. When all had drunk their fill of the clear cool water Blake took up his club and walked straight across to the baobab. Less than 30 steps brought him to the narrow opening in the trunk of the huge tree. At first he could make out nothing in the dimly lit interior; but the

One Moment After Another Passed, and He Stood Poised for the Shock.

fetid, catty odor was enough to convince him that he had found the leopards' den.

He caught the vague outlines of a long body, crouched five or six yards away, on the far side of the hollow. He sprang back, his club brandished to strike. But the expected attack did not follow. Blake glanced about as though considering the advisability of a retreat. Winthrope and Miss Leslie were staring at him, white-faced. The sight of their terror seemed to spur him to dare-devil bravado; though his actions may rather have been due to the fact that he realized the futility of flight, and so rose to the requirements of the situation—the grim need to stand and face the danger.

"Get behind the bamboos!" he called, and as they hurriedly obeyed, he caught up a stone and flung it in at the crouching beast.

He heard the missile strike with a soft thud that told him he had not missed his mark, and he swung up his club in both hands. Given half a chance he would smash the skull of the female as he had crushed her blinded mate. One moment after another passed, and he stood poised for the shock, tense and scowling. Not so much as a snarl came from within. The truth flashed upon him.

"Smothered!" he yelled.

The other saw him dart in through the hole. A moment later two limp grayish bodies were flung out into the open. Immediately after Blake reappeared, dragging the body of the mother leopard.

"It's all right; they're dead!" cried Winthrope, and he ran forward to look at the bodies.

Miss Leslie followed, hardly less curious.

"Are they all dead, Mr. Blake?" she inquired.

"Wiped out—whole family. The old cat stayed by her kittens, and all smothered together—lucky for us! Get busy with those bamboos, Win. I'm going to have these skins, and the sooner we get the cub meat hung up and curing, the better for us."

"Leopard meat again!" rejoined Winthrope.

"Spring leopard, young and tender! What more could you ask? Get a move on you."

"Can I do anything, Mr. Blake?" asked Miss Leslie.

"Hunt a shady spot."

"But I really mean it."

"Well, if that's straight, you might go on along the gully, and see if there's any place to get to the top. You could pick up sticks on the way back, if any are left. We'll have to fumigate this tree hole before we adopt it for a residence."

"Will it be long before you finish with your—with the bodies?"

"Well, now, look here, Miss Jenny; it's going to be a mess, and I wouldn't mind hauling the carcasses clear down the gully, out of sight, if it was to be the only time. But it's not, and you have got to get used to it, sooner or later. So we'll start now."

"I suppose, if I must, Mr. Blake—Really, I wish to help."

"Good. That's something like! Think you can learn to cook?"

"See what I did this morning."

Blake took the cord of cocoanut fiber which she held out to him, and tested its strength.

"Well, I'll be blessed!" he said. "This is something like. If you don't look out, you'll make quite a camp-mate, Miss Jenny. But now, trot along. This is hardly arctic weather, and our abattoir don't include a cold-storage plant. The sooner these lambs are dressed, the better."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Profits from Cat Breeding.

Taken all round, cat breeding is not a royal road to fortune. It is all a matter of luck, and some people may manage for a few years to make a handsome profit, but it cannot be kept up. I myself made about £60 out of my cats one year, not allowing for rent and labor, but as a rule I was out of pocket.—Ladies' Field.

DESCENT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 10, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 2:1-21. Memory verses, 2-4.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever; even the Spirit of Truth."—John 14:16, 17.

TIME.—May 27 or 28, A. D. 30, on a Saturday or Sunday morning. The day of Pentecost, 50 days after the Passover at which Christ was crucified. The modern Whitsunday.

CONNECTION.—Ten days after the last lesson, the Ascension, were spent in prayer and waiting.

PLACE.—Jerusalem. Perhaps the oft-mentioned upper room; perhaps one of the rooms in the temple courts.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

Three outward manifestations of the Holy Spirit's presence.—V. 2. "And suddenly." As they were praying. So the lightning breaks forth suddenly from the cloud, but the electricity that prepared for it had been gathering silently for hours. (1.) The "sound from heaven" (its source) "as of a rushing mighty wind." More clearly in the revisions, "as of the rushing of a mighty wind." It does not say that there was any wind, but only a sound as of a wind. No "whirlwind shook the building." "The audible sign filling the room announced the power represented by it as doing the same."—Prof. Hovey. "It (the sound) filled all the house," and was heard beyond its walls by the multitudes (v. 6).

(2.) V. 3. The manifestation to the ear was followed by its manifestation to the eye. "Cloven tongues," not each tongue cleft into two parts, forked, but "the fire was in the form of tongues which distributed themselves over the company, a tongue settling upon the head of each one."—Rackam. "Like as of fire." It was not real fire, as an organ of destruction, but with the appearance and brightness of fire, like that of the burning bush which Moses saw.

(3.) The third manifestation was through the gift of tongues.

The Significance of the Symbols of the Spirit—the Symbol of the Wind.—The Greek word, as the Hebrew word, for "spirit" is the same as that for "wind," which is a natural metaphor to represent the spirit. Jesus himself so uses it in John 3: 8.

1. It is an invisible power of which no one knows "whence it cometh or whither it goeth." But you cannot tell the causes, which are beyond our reach. Even to-day, when we have daily reports from the weather bureau, no one knows where and when a storm will arise. We see the storm and its direction, and can tell with great probability to what place it is going and when it will get there. But for beginning and end we know not whence it cometh nor whither it goeth.

2. But we recognize it by its effects, in sound, in music, in force, in life.

3. It is essential to life.

4. It is all-pervasive.

5. It is very powerful. The air is so powerful that even free dynamite smiting against it on one side crushes the rocks on the other. The other day the air from an explosion of dynamite swept away nearly a whole village.

6. Yet it is very gentle and delicate, breathing around the rose, and gently touching the little child.

The Symbol of the Flame and Light.—1. It is mysterious in nature, ineffably glorious, everywhere present, swift winged, undefiled, and undefilable.

2. It represents the healing power of the Holy Spirit, changing night into day.

3. It expresses this purifying power. It is a disease destroyer, a refiner of gold.

4. It symbolized the comfort, warmth, cheer, fresh life, joy, peace, which the Holy Spirit imparts.

5. Fire is the symbol of intense energy and zeal. The Holy Spirit fills the soul vith glowing enthusiasms and unconquerable energy and zeal.

6. Light convinces the world of dust, of dirt, of a thousand evil things unknown in the darkness. For examples, a ray of light in a dusty room, and Tyndall's ray through the glass tube, showing seed germs that no other process could make known. So the Spirit convinces of sin, of the evils in the heart.

The truth of this lesson applies to boys and girls as well as to adults. It is said of the boy Jesus that "the grace of God" was upon him, while he "waxed strong, advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." John the Baptist also was filled with the Holy Spirit even from his birth.

Children need the Holy Spirit to help them to be good, and enable them to be disciples of Jesus.

The gift of tongues was an indorsement of the command to disciple all nations, an inspiration to obey it, and a pointer to the means. "The human tongue, illuminated and sancitified by fire from the inner sanctuary, was about to be the instrument of the gospel's advancement."

The Transformation of the Apostles.—One effect of this gift of the Holy Spirit upon the apostles was a wonderful change in them. It was almost a transfiguration experience.

This is the power we need for our own growth in grace, and in every good word and work.

The great need of the church is a fuller reception of this power of the Holy Spirit. We are too cold, too afraid of deep feeling, too conventional, not too practical, but too inclined to let our practice of good works be barren of love and devotion.

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ELK HUNT AT TWO OCEAN PASS

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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WOODY and I started to hunt over the great table-land, and led our stout horses up the mountain-side, by elk-trails so bad that they had to climb like goats. All these elk-trails have one striking peculiarity. They lead through thick timber, but every now and then send off short, well-w[illegible]n branches to some cliff-edge or juttin[illegible]g, commanding a view far and wi[illegible]r the country beneath. Elk love t[illegible]nd on these lookout points, and scan [illegible]e valleys and mountains round about.

Blue grouse rose from beside our path; Clarke's crows flew past us, with a hollow, flapping sound, or lit in the pine-tops, calling and flirting their tails; the gray-clad whisky-jacks, with multitudinous cries, hopped and fluttered near us. Snow-shoe rabbits scuttled away, the big furry feet which give them their name already turning white. At last we came out on the great plateau, seamed with deep, narrow ravines. Reaches of pasture alternated with groves and open forests of varying size. Almost immediately we heard the bugle of a bull elk, and saw a big band of cows and calves on the other side of a valley. There were three bulls with them, one very large, and we tried to creep up on them; but the wind was baffling and spoiled our stalk. So we returned to our horses, mounted them, and rode a mile farther, toward a large open wood on a hill-side. When within two hundred yards we heard directly ahead the bugle of a bull, and pulled up short. In a moment I saw him walking through an open glade; he had not seen us. The slight breeze brought us down his scent. Elk have a strong characteristic smell; it is usually sweet, like that of a herd of Alderney cows; but in old bulls, while rutting, it is rank, pungent, and lasting. We stood motionless till the bull was out of sight, then stole to the wood, tied our horses, and trotted after him. He was traveling fast, occasionally calling; whereupon others in the neighborhood would answer. Evidently he had been driven out of some herd by the master bull.

He went faster than we did, and while we were vainly trying to overtake him we heard another very loud and sonorous challenge to our left. It came from a ridge-crest at the edge of the woods, among some scattered clumps of the northern nut-pine or pinyon—a queer conifer, growing very high on the mountains, its multiforked trunk and wide-spreading branches giving it the rounded top, and, at a distance, the general look of an oak rather than a pine. We at once walked toward the ridge, up-wind. In a minute or two, to our chagrin, we stumbled on an outlying spike bull, evidently kept on the outskirts of the herd by the master bull. I thought he would alarm all the rest; but, as we stood motionless, he could not see clearly what we were. He stood, ran, stood again, gazed at us, and trotted slowly off.

I peered over the crest.

We hurried forward as fast as we dared, and with too little care; for we suddenly came in view of two cows. As they raised their heads to look, Woody squatted down where he was, to keep their attention fixed, while I cautiously tried to slip off to one side unobserved. Favored by the neutral tint of my buckskin hunting-shirt, with which my shoes, leggins, and soft hat matched, I succeeded. As soon as I was out of sight I ran hard and came up to a hillock crested with pinyons, behind which I judged I should find the herd. As I approached the crest, their strong, sweet smell smote my nostrils. In another moment I saw the tips of a pair of mighty antlers, and I peered over the crest with my rifle at the ready. Thirty yards off, behind a clump of pinyons, stood a huge bull, his head thrown back as he rubbed his shoulders with his horns. There were several cows around him, and one saw me immediately, and took alarm. I fired into the bull's shoulder, inflicting a mortal wound; but he went off, and I raced after him at top speed, firing twice into his flank; then he stopped, very sick, and I broke his neck with a fourth bullet. An elk often hesitates in the first moments of surprise and fright, and does not get really under way for two or three hundred yards; but, when once fairly started, he may go several miles, even though mortally wounded; therefore, the hunter, after his first shot, should run forward as fast as he can, and shoot again and again until the quarry drops. In this way many animals that would otherwise be lost are obtained, especially by the man who has a repeating-rifle.

The elk I thus slew was a giant. His body was the size of a steer's, and his antlers, though not unusually long, were very massive and heavy. He lay in a glade, on the edge of a great cliff. Standing on its brink we overlooked a most beautiful country, the home of all homes for the elk: a wilderness of mountains, the immense evergreen forest broken by park and glade, by meadow and pasture, by bare hill-side and barren table-land. Some five miles off lay the sheet of water known to the old hunters as Spotted Lake; two or three shallow, sedgy places, and spots of geyser formation, made pale green blotches on its wind-rippled surface. Far to the southwest, in daring beauty and majesty, the grand domes and lofty spires of the Tetons shot into the blue sky.

That night, as on more than one night afterward, a bull elk came down whistling to within two or three hundred yards of the tents, and tried to join the horse herd. The moon had set, so I could not go after it. Elk are very restless and active throughout the night in the rutting season; but where undisturbed they feed freely in the daytime, resting for two or three hours about noon.

Next day, which was rainy, we spent in getting in the antlers and meat of the two dead elk; and I shot off the heads of two or three blue grouse on the way home. The following day I killed another bull elk, following him by the strong, not unpleasing, smell, and hitting him twice as he ran, at about eighty yards. So far I had had good luck, killing everything I had shot at; but now the luck changed, through no fault of mine, as far as I could see, and Ferguson had his innings. The day after I killed this bull he shot two fine mountain rams; and during the remainder of our hunt he killed five elk—one cow, for meat, and four good bulls. The two rams were with three others, all old and with fine horns; Ferguson peeped over a lofty precipice and saw them coming up it only fifty yards below him. His two first and finest bulls were obtained by hard running and good shooting; the herds were on the move at the time, and only his speed of foot and soundness of wind enabled him to get near enough for a shot. One herd started before he got close, and he killed the master bull by a shot right through the heart, as it trotted past, a hundred and fifty yards distant.

As for me, during the next ten days I killed nothing save one cow for meat; and this though I hunted hard every day from morning till night, no matter what the weather. Our ill success was in part due to sheer bad luck; but the chief element therein was the presence of a great hunting-party of Shoshone Indians. Split into bands of eight to ten each, they scoured the whole country on their tough, sure-footed ponies. As they slew whatever they could, but by preference cows and calves, and as they were very persevering, but also very excitable and generally poor shots, so that they wasted much powder, they not only wrought havoc among the elk, but also scared the survivors out of all the country over which they hunted.

Day in and day out we plodded on. In a hunting trip the days of long monotony in getting to the ground, and the days of unrequited toil after it has been reached, always far outnumber the red-letter days of success. But it is just these times of failure that really test the hunter. In the long run, common-sense and dogged perseverance avail him more than any other qualities. The man who does not give up, but hunts steadily and resolutely through the spells of bad luck until the luck turns, is the man who wins success in the end.

After a week at Two-Ocean Pass, we gathered our pack-animals one frosty morning, and again set off across the mountains. A two-days' jaunt took us to the summit of Wolverine Pass, near Pinyon Peak, beside a little mountain tarn; each morning we found its surface skimmed with black ice, for the nights were cold. After three or four days, we shifted camp to the mouth of Wolverine Creek, to get off the hunting grounds of the Indians. We had used up our last elk-meat that morning, and when we were within a couple of hours' journey of our intended halting-place, Woody and I struck off on foot for a hunt. Just before sunset we came on three or four elk; a spike bull stood for a moment behind some thick evergreens a hundred yards off. Guessing at his shoulder, I fired, and he fell dead after running a few rods. I had broken the luck, after ten days of ill success.

Next morning Woody and I, with the packer, rode to where this elk lay. We loaded the meat on a pack-horse, and let the packer take both the loaded animal and our saddle-horses back to camp, while we made a hunt on foot. We went up the steep, forest-clad mountain-side, and before we had walked an hour heard two elk whistling ahead of us. The woods were open, and quite free from undergrowth, and we were able to advance noiselessly; there was no wind, for the weather was still, clear, and cold. Both of the elk were evidently very much excited, answering each other continually; they had probably been master bulls, but had become so exhausted that their rivals had driven them from the herds, forcing them to remain in seclusion until they regained their lost strength. As we crept stealthily forward, the calling grew louder and louder, until we could hear the grunting sounds with which the challenge of the nearest ended. He was in a large wallow, which was also a lick. When we were still sixty yards off, he heard us, and rushed out, but wheeled and stood a moment to gaze, puzzled by my buckskin suit. I fired into his throat, breaking his neck, and down he went in a heap. Rushing in and turning, I called to Woody, "He's a twelve-pointer, but the horns are small!" As I spoke I heard the roar of the challenger of the other bull not two hundred yards ahead, as if in defiant answer to my shot.

Running quietly forward, I speedily caught a glimpse of his body. He

I raced after him.

was behind some fir-trees about seventy yards off, and I could not see which way he was standing, and so fired into the patch of flank which was visible, aiming high, to break the back. My aim was true, and the huge beast crashed down-hill through the evergreens, pulling himself on his fore legs for fifteen or twenty rods, his hind quarters trailing. Racing forward, I broke his neck. His antlers were the finest I ever got. A couple of whisky-jacks appeared at the first crack of the rifle with their customary astonishing familiarity and heedlessness of the hunter; they followed the wounded bull as he dragged his great carcass down the hill, and pounced with ghoulish bloodthirstiness on the gouts of blood that were sprinkled over the green herbage.

These two bulls lay only a couple of hundred yards apart, on a broad game-trail, which was as well beaten as a good bridle-path. We began to skin out the heads; and as we were finishing we heard another bull challenging far up the mountain. He came nearer and nearer, and as soon as we had ended our work we grasped our rifles and trotted toward him along the game-trail. He was very noisy, uttering his loud, singing challenge every minute or two. The trail was so broad and firm that we walked in perfect silence. After going only five or six hundred yards, we got very close indeed, and stole forward on tip-toe, listening to the roaring music. The sound came from a steep, narrow ravine, to one side of the trail, and I walked toward it with my rifle at the ready. A slight puff gave the elk my wind, and he dashed out of the ravine like a deer; but he was only thirty yards off, and my bullet went into his shoulder as he passed behind a clump of young spruce. I plunged into the ravine, scrambled out of it, and raced after him. In a minute I saw him standing with drooping head, and two more shots finished him. He also bore fine antlers. It was a great piece of luck to get three such fine bulls at the cost of half a day's light work; but we had fairly earned them, having worked hard for ten days, through rain, cold, hunger, and fatigue, to no purpose. That evening my home-coming to camp, with three elk-tongues and a brace of ruffed grouse hung at my belt, was most happy.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1909.

THE WHIPPING POST FOR WIFE-BEATERS.

The whipping post is far from edifying. It is very brutal, but not near so brutal as wifebeating. Twice within the last few months has Squire J. Francis Smith, of Frederick, sentenced wife-beaters to receive from the Sheriff lashes on the bare back. Not long ago the same measure of justice was meted out to a wifebeater in Washington connty. The Sheriff of Frederick county, before laying the lash on the back of John Englebright, delivered a short sermon to the culprit and hoped that the correction would be a warning to him. The whipping post is a most appropriate remedy and preventative for wifebeating. To send these scoundrels to jail or to the House of Correction is but a slight punishment. They cannot be hurt in their pride or self-respect, for they have none. They are brutes in this regard. Indeed, it is almost a libel upon brutes to call the wifebeater a brute, for we believe the wifebeater is the only animal which will attack the female of his own species. The only way to reach the sensibilities of the wifebeater is with the lash on his bare back, well laid on. A brutal, husky man, drunk or in a bad temper, comes home and diverts himself by kicking or mauling t e helpless woman whose protection is almost his highest duty. Such a creature cannot be reached by reason nor by any punishment except the lash and it should not be spared. Ten applications were altogether too few. If each one of these brutes could know for a certainty that whenever he beats his wife he will have to feel the Sheriff's lash, women would be safer. Let the good work go on until wife-beating becomes an unpopular diversion.

FRENCH VS. AMERICAN ROADS.

A recent official report from Consul-General R. P. Skinner, of Marseilles, France, gives some highly important information regarding the public roads of that country. As is generally known, France has the best and most complete road system in the world, and its splendid public highways fill with envy and admiration all foreigners, particularly those from the United States, where the roads in general are about the worst in any country professing to be civilized.

The superiority of the French road system is stated by Consul-General Skinner to be due to the fact that the construction and maintenance of the principal roads is carried on under the supervision of a corps of experts in road-construction, who find in their profession opportunities for advancement and distinction such as could not and does not exist under a local road administration. French roads are good not because of superiority of road making material, nor because the French people possess any special talent for road building, but because the initiative in matters pertaining to the public highways is taken by the highly trained engineers and administrators under the direction of the National Government.

All the principal French highways, or "national routes," of which there are 23,656 miles, are constructed and maintained by the National Government, which has expended on them over $300,000,000. The superiority of these roads over those constructed or maintained by the local authorities is very marked, but even the local roads are kept in good condition, so that the standard French road is one upon which in a rolling country a draft horse hauling 3,300 pounds is expected to travel about 20 miles per day. This fact alone will serve to indicate the difference between the roads in France and those in the United States, where the load hauled by one horse over the average level country road is only 1,400 pounds, and on roads with 5 per cent. grades only 1,000 pounds.

The basis of the French highway system is the School of Bridges and Roads, one of the finest technical colleges in the world, where engineers are trained for positions in the public road administrative system. These engineers co-operate with the local authorities, and the result is that there is available for the work of road construction an effective body of competent administrators whose influence extend throughout the whole country.

A beginning has been made in a small way in this country by the Bureau of Public Roads of the United States Department of Agriculture, to introduce the methods by which the French road system has been so satisfactorily developed. The organization of this Bureau and the funds at its disposal are wholly inadequate. What is needed is a National Highways Commission which shall have general power to promote the construction and improvement of the public roads, and for which liberal appropriations should be made by Congress. The National Government's co-operation in this matter will greatly stimulate action by the various State, county and township authorities and will result in the establishment of a complete system of properly constructed roads, rivaling those of France, in all sections of the country.—Report of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry.

THE AMENDMENT MAY BE THE LAST STRAW.

The News prints elsewhere an article by Alfred Henry Lewis on the proposed suffrage amendment in this State. Mr. Lewis is one of the best known of the Washington newspaper and magazine writers and fairly expresses, no doubt, the view many of them will take of the effort to disfranchise the negro in Maryland and how they will picture it to the people of the country.

There are two reasons why The News has argued that Maryland ought not to pass this amendment. One of them is that the elimination of the negro vote will make this a one-party State; that there will not be enough independent voters to hold the scales even. It is all right to talk about parties splitting up as soon as the negro is disposed of; but we have not a particle of faith in the prediction. Party loyalty grips many persons as strongly as does religion, and they would as soon think of changing one as the other. We do not think many persons stay out of the Republican party of Maryland because it is the "negro party." In any event the negro is what holds them to the Democratic party, the suffrage amendment will not change their attitude, since we do not understand anyone to contend that all the negroes will be disfranchised. There will still be enough of them in politics to serve as the "negro bugaboo." The idea that the amendment will get rid of the negro issue is an iridescent dream.

Another reason why we object to the amendment is that Northern States have been chafing under conditions that give the South disproportionate representation in Congress and in the national conventions, and that this may be a last straw. This feeling may not be entirely logical, but it is intensely human. There have been mutterings of discontent as the disfranchisement of the negro farther South has proceeded, but there has been a disposition, on the whole, not to look too closely at what was done or how it was done. But it would be a great mistake to assume, because there has not been more resentment displayed at the disregard of the Fifteenth Amendment, that many fair-minded men are not restive under it. Unless we are much mistaken, there will be constant protest that the Maryland amendment is a thing meant not for the good of the negro and not for the good of the white man, but that it is a political trick designed to give a coterie of politicians control of the State.

What shall be said in reply to the statement that, but for the Republican party and its negro vote, the independent vote would not have been able to rescue this city or the State from the old ring that frightfully misgoverned it? Or what shall be said in reply to the statement that each time the State has been saved from following Mr. Bryan—that in order to save it even in 1896, when the credit of the nation was believed to be at stake—the independent vote was again effective by reason of the fact that it combines with the Republicans and their negro allies? What is to be said when, in view of political history in this State and city, the question is asked, "Why is Maryland disfranchising the negro?"

And if the efforts succeed and the case is taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, where the best authorities believe it will be pronounced unconstitutional, what will happen to the States south of us which have been compelled by entirely different circumstances to seek to get rid of the negro as a political issue? There will be many more warnings like that conveyed in the article we reprint, and it is tempting fate—not only so much our own, but that of the whole South—to ignore them.—Baltimore News.

GORTNER.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Schrock, of Bittinger, who were visiting relatives here last week returned home Sunday.

L. H. Killius and William Sander left for Clarksburg, W. Va., last Sunday where they have secured employment for the winter months.

D. W. Dodge was calling on relatives at Terra Alta Monday.

Fred Gortner, who sold his large farm at this place, has purchased the Joe Meese property near Loch Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Hervey Bittner, of Breedlove, W. Va., who were visiting their many friends here last week, left Monday for Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Lydia Miller and Miss Kate Hershberger, of Springs, Pa., spent the past week with their sister, Mrs. S. J. Lichty.

The Gortner Sabbath School has been discontinued till Sunday, April 4th.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the Mennonites.

Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,
Oakland, Md.

Tells of John Brown's Raid

Last Tuesday marked the anniversary of the execution of John Brown and his band of raiders at Charles Town, W. Va., December 29, 1859, following their attack upon the United States arsenal at Harpers Ferry, and probably the most interesting survivor of those ante-bellum days is Patrick Higgins, who for more than forty years watched the Baltimore & Ohio railroad bridge at the Ferry, was on duty at time of the attack, and, so far as can be learned, is the only living acquaintance of Brown's. Mr. Higgins' record as a railroad man antedates the civil war and was begun on the Baltimore & Ohio way back in 1853, just five months after the railroad had opened the first trunk line in the country from Baltimore to Wheeling, on the Ohio river, and when, as he expressed it, "the father of American development, the railroad, was an infant." Well may he be termed a railroad man of the old school, for since starting in his life's work more than fifty years ago, he has seen many conditions of railroading and improved methods of operation. His first employment with the B. & O. was as a trackman on the first division, between Baltimore and Martinsburg, W. Va., and he was later made a watchman on the Harpers Ferry bridge, where he remained throughout the war.

Mr. Higgins considers that no one agency so served to improve railroad conditions of the early days as the telegraph. It is rather amusing to listen to him tell of the construction of the line through Harper's Ferry. "It was in 1854 that the wires were strung through here," said he, "and when I asked the linemen the use to be made of the poles they were planting, and they told me that it was a telegraph, which would enable officials in their offices at Baltimore to keep in touch with train movements out on the road, I really thought the man was crazy. You see, before that time train schedules called for certain meeting places along the line, and if upon the arrival of the train the one going in the opposite direction had not made its appearance the rules required the first train to wait an hour and allow five minutes for a possible variation of watches before proceeding.

"And in those days," continued Mr. Higgins, "for a man to be a railroad man meant that he could endure countless hardships. There were no cabooses and other present day accommodations for crews, our pay was much less and there was no overtime then such as is allowed the trainmen of today. Why, I remember well making a trip from Martinsburg to Baltimore, when I was out on the road twenty-two and three-quarter hours, and received for my day's work $1.75. The cars in those days were of smaller capacity than our present ones, and on each train was carried a house-car, in which were the extra lamps. You see the roadbed was not as smooth as our 'wentieth century seventy-mile-an-hour right-of-way, and the jolting of the train would extinguish the lights and markers."

Owing to his varied railroad duties Mr. Higgins was closely identified with the thrilling events of the wartime history of this quaint little mountain town, and though at present retired from active duty, he is as hale and hearty as a young man of one-third his years, his memory is as retentive as a schoolboy's and he delights in reminiscing of bygone days, when John Brown and his abolitionist followers were inciting outbreaks of violence among the negroes of the vicinity.

"Yes, I knew John Brown very well" said Mr. Higgins when recently referring to the event that will forever brand Harper's Ferry as the spark that enkindled the greatest conflagration of modern times, "but it will be getting considerably ahead of my story to refer to him as 'John Brown.' About the middle of March, 1858, a man giving his name as John Smith—Captain John Smith—came to Harper's Ferry and procured boarding accommodations over at Sandy Hook. I was at the time employed as a watchman on the old wooden bridge at the Ferry, and boarded also in Sandy Hook, a few doors from 'Captain Smith.' Naturally I got to see a good bit of the Captain and he told me he was a prospector who had come to Harper's Ferry in hope of discovering some valuable minerals in the surrounding mountains. He used to carry a pick with him and would frequently take long strolls, and I remember on two occasions that he showed me manganese that he claimed to have obtained here and also some silver, which he likewise said he found in the vicinity.

"Of course, we people of the locality were very much interested in 'Captain Smith's' pretended discovery, and he said he intended opening some mines. Later he rented the Kennedy farm, over on the Antietam road, about six miles from Harper's Ferry, and said it was his aim to start at once on his mining venture. Shortly after moving into the Kennedy property he bought a horse and small wagon and pretty soon 'Captain Smith' began receiving—almost daily—boxes from the depot, explaining that it was mining machinery. But by the length of those mysterious boxes I have since come to believe that they containedthe rifles, revolvers, etc., which he afterwards used in his attack on the arsenal.

"But as I have said, I was employed watching the bridge and before a great while, and during the summer, a number of strangers came over the bridge and inquired from me whether I knew where a 'John Smith' lived in the neighborhood and to direct them there. These men usually came at intervals of about a week, always alone, and, as I later learned, were the men who comprised 'Captain Smith's' following in his attack on the arsenal. Historians have repeatedly written that the insurrection was created by negroes, but this is entirely incorrect and there were not more than three negroes in the party. I personally saw the men who made the attack, and with one or two exceptions, recognized every man.

"Employed with me in watching the old railraod bridge here at the Ferry, was a man named William Williams, and we relieved each other at six hour intervals. The railroad then had a time clock on the bridge, such as in use in the large offices today, and we were required to register every thirty minutes. On Sunday night, October 16, 1859, I remember it well I was due to report at midnight, but Williams and myself never quarreled with each other if one happened to be a few minutes later. On this night I arrived at the bridge at exactly 12:20 and was surprised to find that Williams wasn't there and had not registered on the clock since 10:30. I immediately started back across the bridge in search of him and was accosted on my way by two armed strangers, this being the first intimation I had of the siege. I was commanded by the men to 'halt' but not being familiar with military life, didn't obey. After my failure to stop upon the second command I was struck in the side by a bayonet and rendered almost unconscious by the blow. Regaining my feet, I asked the reason for their molestation and told them I was the watchman on the bridge. 'Well,' answered the man that I afterwards learned was John Brown's son, Oilver, 'we will watch the bridge tonight—you come with us.' As we started back across the bridge I saw several long spears and was almost frantic from fear. I struck young Brown a powerful blow with my fist, knocked him down and made my escape. In those days I was a swift runner and, scared as I was, I lost no time in getting back into the town.

"The railroad company's agent at Harper's Ferry at that time was Fountain Beckman, who was also the mayor of the town. He had a negro by the name of Hayward Sheppard, whom he had freed some time before and employed around the station, and Sheppard slept in the building. After making my escape from the bridge I awoke Sheppard and told him what had taken place. I discovered that a bullet had slightly grazed my head, but proceeded to Williams house to see if he had returned home. Mrs. Williams told me he had not, so not wanting to frighten her I said I had just come over to see him about my lantern.

"About this time the western express was due from Cincinnati so I returned to the station. She was on time that night, I remember well, and reached the Ferry at 1.28. The conductor in charge of her was 'Jake' Phillips and I cautioned him not to cross the bridge with his train as it had been beseiged and such action would be dangerous. 'Jake' was a large and powerful man—a typical railroader of the time—who didn't know the meaning of the word fear. He took his lantern and started over towards the bridge, asking me to join him. While I was terribly scared I didn't want to be a coward so went with him. We were fired at by the abolitionists, though I am convinced they merely wanted to scare us. A man carrying a lantern makes an excellent target for those skilled in the use of firearms, but the raiders commanded us to advance no further, saying they wanted liberty and that it was only some negroes fighting for freedom.

"Together Conductor Phillips and myself returned to the station and shortly afterward Hayward Sheppard, the negro, ventured out and was mortally wounded. In the meantime a farmer by the name of Gist and his sons, who had been attending a religious meeting and were returning home by way of the bridge, were taken prisoners, the sons held and the father dispatched by 'Captain Smith' to tell Phillips to proceed with the train. The message was to the effect that the idea was not to molest the railroad or delay the United States mail. Still Phillips refused to move his train during the night and it was not until after 7 o'clock Monday morning, when Captain Smith himself had come and assured Phillips that no harm would befall the train that it resumed its journey east.

"The abolitionists held the arsenal all day Monday, the 17th of October," continued Mr. Higgins, "and kept the village in a state of terror. On Monday afternoon the negro Sheppard, who had been wounded the previous night, appeared so be dying and pleaded with me to give him a drink of water The poor fellow's sufferings were so agonizing that I determined to risk going for the water, starting for the Shenandoah river with a pitcher. I was halted, as expected, by a son-in-law of Smith's named Thompson, who on learning my mission made me get the negro the water. He made a remark, however, that has caused me to ponder many, many times during these years since. As I returned from the river with the water he said: 'It serves the nigger right and if he had listened and taken our advice he would not have been shot.' From this I am certain Hayward Sheppard was approached and asked to join in the uprising, which he likely declined in the event he told.

On Tuesday, October 18, a company of United States Marines from Washington under the command of Col. Rob't E. Lee, afterwards the great Confederate leader, and Major Greer, arrived at Sandy Hook by freight train over the Baltimore & Ohio and marched to the Ferry prepared to take possession of the government arsenal. Major Green advanced toward the fort waiving a white handkerchief, went the raider. Returning from the fort he came over to where I was standing alongside of Colonel Lee, and said: 'Colonel, those raiders in there are commanded by old Ossawatomie Brown, of Kansas, and he refuses to surrender.' Then it was that the real identity of 'Captain Smith' was learned, the order was given to charge on the fort and after the third attack Brown and his men were captured. Eleven of these were killed in the encounter and were buried—including Brown's oldest son, Oliver—along the Shenandoah River. Brown and the remainder of his men were taken on the first train to Charles Town, the county seat, were tried and executed without delay.

"I shall never forget that eventful 29th of December, 1859, when John Brown was hanged up at Charles Town," said Mr. Higgins. "His remains were brought here and met by his widow and a man by the name of Tindale, from Philadelphia, who afterwards came to the Ferry as a Major in the 28th Pennsylvania Infantry. Brown's remains were taken back to his old home in New England to their last resting place many miles from the banks of the peaceful Shenandoah and the dreamy little town he immortalized by the fanaticism in the cause of abolition."

By reason of the geographical situation and proximity of both the Federal Capitol at Washington and that of the Confederacy at Richmond, Harper's Ferry and the adjacent country figured prominently in the maneuvers of both armies. Union troops first entered the village on July 4, 1861, and both armies were constantly picketing their forces on the heights surrounding the town and pouring volley after volley across the valley below. On September 15, 1862, Generals "Stonewall" Jackson and A. P. Hill captured 13,000 Union soldiers under General Miles. General Jackson then left and crossed into Maryland, where he reinforced General Lee for the battle of Antietam, which was fought on the 17th of the same month. The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad suffered great damage at the hands of both armies through the war, and in numerous places the road was entirely destroyed for miles "You see," said Mr. Higgins, referring to this, "the B. &. O. was the most direct line to Washington and through its western connections the majority of the Union forces from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, etc., were transported to Washington. This the Confederat tried to prevent by destroying the roa and I saw them at different times heating the rails over fires made of ties and twisting them around telegraph poles."

Pat Higgins remained in the employ of the Baltimore & Ohio constantly from 1852 until his retirement April 1, 1897. He is now enjoying the comforts of a cozy home at Sandy Hook, but can be seen almost daily at Harper's Ferry walking the platform of the unpretentious little station, whistling a tune of ante-bellum days, shaking hands with passengers on the rear of an express train and reminiscing of the days when "all wasn't quiet along the Potomac," and John Brown, prospector, farmer and abolitionist was inciting the ignorant negroes of the vicinity into a demonstration which may be said to practically mark the opening of the Civil War.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix,
Swanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

WILLIAM FRUSH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1908.

JOHN W. FRUSH,
Administrator,
R. F. D., Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Aministration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER,

BIGGER

AND

STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of Bayard, W. Va., was in the city Tuesday morning.

Mr. W. O. Davis, of the B. & O. clerical force, spent Sunday with his parents at Frostburg.

Ex-Assemblymen W. H. Jacobs and George L. Michaels were in the city a day or two this week on business.

Miss Gertrude Shirer, who visited relatives in Grafton last week, returned to her home in Oakland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Lawson Loar and son, Leslie, of Grafton, spent a day or two in Oakland this week, leaving Tuesday for New York City.

Mr. William Smith, of Hoyes, was in the city last Friday when he attended a meeting of the directors of the First National Bank.

Mr. Benj. Moon, of Oakdale, Neb., a native Garrett countian who went west a number of years ago, is at present on a visit to relatives near Deer Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr, of Charleston, W. Va., who were the guests of relatives in Oakland and Eglon for a week or two, returned to their home in Charleston last Saturday.

Miss Mayme Miller spent several days last week in Frostburg with relatives, returning to her home Sunday afternoon accompanied by her niece, Miss Marguerite Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Hilleary and daughter and their guests, Mr. Arthur Whip Berly and Miss Elsie Jenks, of Delaware, Ohio, were registered at the Frantz Hotel in Oakland last Saturday.

Mr. Charles F. White, of Hutton, who was painfully injured last Thursday morning while riding on top of a freight car, an account of the accident appearing in these columns that morning, is well on the road toward recovery.

Miss Lynn Waddell, of Bruceton, W. Va., was the guest on Sunday and Monday of Dr. and Mrs. W. Ravenscroft at their home near Oakland, leaving here Monday afternoon for Shepherdstown, W. Va., where she is vice principal of the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Naylor and children spent a portion of the holiday season with the former's parents at Hedgesville, W. Va., Mr. Naylor returning home Friday, and Mrs. Naylor and children extending their visit to Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Smith at Parsons, W. Va.

Mr. George W. Loar, of Grafton, is at the home of his mother here suffering with an infection of his hand which had its origin in a slight abrasion of the skin. Mr. Loar was quite ill for a number of days.

On Monday the benches, railings, etc., ordered two months or more ago by the Court House Commission for the Court chamber, Commissioners' office and the Orphans' Court, arrived and will be placed in position as soon as the contractors send their men to do the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel R. Savage, of Sang Run, were visitors to Oakland Tuesday when they called at this office. Both were greatly interested in the modus operandii of producing printed matter and in the machinery used for that purpose which they inspected.

Mrs. Fred. C. Schroeder was called to Lonaconing Tuesday morning by a message conveying the news of the death of her cousin, Andrew Schuyler, of Lonaconing, who was killed in one of the mines at that place by the fall of roof coal the day preceding her departure.

A newspaper has two things to sell—space for advertisers and subscriptions to the publication. These are two of the sources of revenue from which the editor derives a living. To ask him to give a dozen lines of space to boost a business firm "just to fill up," as a person was heard to remark the other day, is drawing the line rather fine. No other business gives as much for nothing as the newspapers. Suppose you go into a merchant's store and ask him to give you a dozen bananas "just to fill up with," and see how quickly you get "fired."

Card of Thanks.

Appreciating the services of all those who so kindly volunteered their aid and encouragement, by this means it is desired to convey the sincere thanks of the Garrett Lodge, K. of P., of Oakland, to the ladies and all who so ably assisted and to the Mountain City Band for their excellent music rendered each evening during the recent fair.

G. SEMMES HAMILL, JR., C. C.

CAPITAL 50,0 0,00

THE First National Bank

SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

JANUARY MEETING OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

Routine Business Being Transacted—Appointments to Be Announced.

The regular January meeting of the Board of County Commissioners when general routine business is trantacted and the appointment of constables and road supervisors for the year are made, is now in session with the full membership of the Board present. Commissioner Friend, whose illness for a number of weeks was of grave concern having recovered sufficiently to be able to meet with his associates.

Up to this morning routine business has claimed the attention of the Board. The selection of constables and road supervisors have not yet been announced but will probably be this afternoon or tomorrow morning.

According to a preliminary estimate of the Director of the Mint the world's output of gold for 1908 was $427,000,000, against $410,000,000 in 1907. The gold produced in the United States was $96,313,256—a gain of nearly $6,000,000 over the production for 1907. The whole production of gold in the world was less by $150,000,000 than the value of coal produced in the United States and $100,000,000 less than the value of our iron production. Coal, iron, copper and petroleum each exceed in value the gold output in the United States. Africa at present carries off the palm for gold production, the aggregate for 1908 being estimated at $165,000,000.

Attendance Roll.

The following pupils of the Oakland Public schools were neither late nor absent during the month of December.

U. G. PALMER, Principal.

FIRST GRADE.

Leon Helbig, James Carney, Harry Glotfelty, Roy Dixon, James Hart, Robert Weimer, Reginald Weber, Carlton Hinebaugh, David Slabach, Edward Pollock, Dailey Feather, Robert Smouse, Margaret Sincell, Elizabeth Mitchell, Lucy Trickett, Dorothy Pritchard, Cora McRobie.

OLIVE DEWITT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.

Edwin Palmer, Willie Giessman, Alva Gortner, Perrin Davis, Robert Porter, Alva Johnson, Paul Ashby, Wyant McCrobie, Inez Workman, Rebecca Workman, Ethel Naylor, Ruth Robinson, Sara Maroney.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.

Helen Hart, Cecelia Hart, Katherine Porter, Iona Johnson, Louise Harned, Florence Carney, Lillian Helbig, Mary West, Elizabeth Townshend, Irene Shartzer, Winifred Weimer, Clarence Dixon, Fred Trickett, Wilmer Alger, Julius Littman.

ZADEE BROWNING, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.

Margaret Slabach, Kathleen Helbig, Gorden McRobie, Hopwood Kildow, Lester Giessman, Ada Murphy, Mabel White, Fred Cogley, Gilbert Drummond, Felix Robinson.

BEULAH LOUGHRIDGE, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.

Norine Taggart, James Taggart, Carroll Kelly, Della Arnold, Bessie Hendrickson, Rachel Johnson, Lena Ravenscroft. ORLEY V. DUNHAM, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.

Bernadette Hart, Morris Sincell, Joseph Tricket.

SEVENTH GRADE.

Pearl Shartzer, Evelyn Helbig, Josephine Shaffer, Madge Workman, Mary Stemple, Eleanor Hinebaugh, Frederick Thayer, Fred Peddicord, Grant Palmer.

ELIZABETH B. LEARY, Teacher.

FRESHMEN.

Dwight Townshend, Bertie Turney, Irma Workman.

SOPHOMORES.

Mary Harsh, Marguerite Hart June White.

JUNIORS.

Clarence Murphy, Bertie Lawton, Earl Smith, Paul Workman.

WM. E. BISHOFF, Vice Principal.

Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:

Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Deer Park—Communion at 11 a. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.

Children's service every Thursday afternoon at 4.15 o'clock. Sermon every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Sunday, Jan. 10, morning prayer, sermon and communion at 11 o'clock.

H. W. STOWELL, Rector.

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register.—Offutt & Renninger.

HURT NEAR CRELLIN.

Conductor Albert Dawson Injured By Log Rolling Over Him.

Last Saturday Albert Dawson, who resides at Elgon, W. Va., and is employed by the Kendall Lumber Company as conductor on the log train over the Preston Railroad, sustained painful injuries by being crushed beneath a log which constituted a portion of the load being transported to the mill from the forests.

The train on which Mr. Dawson was conductor was approaching its destination at Crellin when the boom chains holding the logs in place on the trucks parted. At the time the injured man was standing on the top of the logs and when they rolled from under him he was pitched to the ground and before he could regain his feet and get to a place of safety one of the logs caught him and rolled over his legs, crushing them very painfully. Dr. Legge attended the injured man and reports that while he was rather badly hurt his injuries are not considered dangerous.

Local Teachers' Institute.

The following is the program for the local teachers' institute to be held at Deer Park on Saturday, January 16th:

Address of welcome, Rev. Clark; response, E. A. Browning; English, Prof. U. G. Palmer; orthography, H. A. Loraditch; arithmetic, Wm. E. Bishoff; factoring in algebra, A. W. DeWitt; primary number, Miss Mary O'Donnell. Music will be furnished by the school. Everybody welcome.

H. A. LORADITCH,
Chairman Teachers' Association.

Marriage Licenses.

Adam F. Ridenour and Nancy Mary McGinnis, both of Newburg, W. Va.

Frank McCray and Nora Reed, both of Buckhannon, W. Va.

George McKenzie and Martha Elizabeth Kinzer, both of Swanton.

Frank Smith Ward, of Volga, W, Va., and Mabel Clara Burner, of Philippi, W. Va.

Joseph E. Callis and Rosanna Welch, both of Mountain Lake Park.

James Teny Flint and Clara Wilcox, both of Cincinnati, O.

Harry Matthias Comp and Pryphosa Priscilla George, both of Swanton.

Otis Edmund Ramsey and Icy Adaline Hayes, both of Canaan, W. Va.

William J. Dison and Martha Sinclar Gusman, both of Clarksburg, W, Va.

George Samuel Brant and Catharine Weimer, both of McHenry.

Elmer Lee Vanguilder and Genevia Pride, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Stork News.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Offutt last Thursday morning a daughter was born. To Mr. and Mrs. John Flaherty, of Mountain Lake Park, the same day, the Stork also made a visit, leaving a daughter.

Site at Terra Alta.

Rt. Rev. P. J. Donahue, bishop of Wheeling, is very enthusiastic over the anti-tuberculosis crusade and will lend his aid and influence to the movement to suppress it. A tract of 70 acres at Terra Alta was purchased by the Bishop last year and since that time he has been much interested in the idea of starting a sanitarium there for the treatment of tuberculosis patients. If the legislature decides to act Bishop Donahue would be glad if the Terra Alta tract were found suitable for such a purpose.

Robbed Store; Then Beat Proprietor

The store of Hartley & Guskey at Independence, W. Va., a few miles west of Oakland, was burglarized early Saturday morning. Thirty-three pair of shoes, several overcoats and other things were taken to the value of several hundred dollars. C. E. Guskey, of the firm, in his search for the robbers found three men carrying large bundles of his goods toward the mountains. He was roughly handled by them and forced to flee toward his home. Bloodhounds are now on the trail. Several months ago the safe in the same store was blown open and considerable money and jewelry stolen.

Sales Advertised.

In this paper today will be found the mortgagee's sale notice of a valuable parcel of land located near Mountain Lake Park, known as the Crane Ice House property. Mr. E. H. Sincell, attorney.

Also the notice of trustees' sale of a very fine farm located near Crannsville, W. Va., containing 275 acres, well improved and under cultivation. Messrs. D. Lindley Sloan and Edward H. Sincell, trustees.

Released on Bond.

Van Grimm, of Dodson, this county, who spent almost a week in jail in Oakland, having been surrendered by his bondsmen, was released Saturday on bail in the sum of $700 for his appearance at the March term of the Circuit Court. Grimm had been indicted by the recent grand jury for a serious crime and was out on bond. About the time his case was to be called he disappeared from his home and was located by his bondsman at or near Winchester, Va., who brought him to Oakland and turned him over to the Sheriff.

GARRETT CO. COAL VEIN BROUGHT $360 PER ACRE

Original Price for Coal and Surface Was Only Forty Cents Per Acre.

A deed was recently admitted to record whereby the Hamill Coal and Coke Company of Garrett county transferred to the Blaine Mining Company one seam of coal underlying Military Lot No. 266 at Kitzmiller, the consideration being $360 per acre or $18,000 for the tract.

This land is a part of the old Hamill farm adjoining Kitzmiller and was sold on August 2, 1820, by Roger Perry to Richard Tasker for the sum of $20, or 40 cents per acre. At the time of the sale by Perry to Tasker the country roundabout was a howling wilderness and the existence of the coal underlying it was unknown. The deed conveyed the land in its entirety to Tasker who later sold it to Mr. Hamill.

Dividends Declared.

The two Oakland banks, The Garrett National and the First National, declared dividends on last Thursday for the past six months, the former paying five per cent and the latter three per cent.

List of Letters.

B. Boyman, Mrs. Hattie Davis, B. O. Johnson (2), Walter Lewis, John W. Nelson, Mark Thompson, Mrs. Everett Tillson.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

ACCIDENT.

I am back again.

We are having fine weather for January and the farmers are plowing as though it were April. They are getting rerdy for oat sowing.

The Farmers' Institute held at this place was well attended, the house being too small to accommodate all, hence we all look forward to the time when we will be furnished with a larger and more convenient public school building at this place.

We sympathize with our Bittinger friends that they are wearing crape on account of the State road not coming their way. I will just give them a word of consolation: move over to Accident and enjoy the full outlet of a good road.

Mr. C. A. Guthrie and family were visiting his parents in West Virginia.

The festival held here on Christmas Eve was well attended.

Mr. Gus Garringer and daughter have been down on the Eastern Shore looking for a farm.

STOYER.

It has been a long time since a Stoyer letter has appeared in THE REPUBLICAN and as this is the season for resolutions, we resolved to send a few items of news from our vicinity.

Our mining population has been having a long rest, as the mines have been shut down more than a year.

For the last two weeks skating on the river has been fine.

Mrs. Mary Smith has changed her place of residence from the West end to the Sollars building on Second street.

Mr. Geo. Price and Mr. Tom Wilson have moved their families to Chaffee, W. Va.

Messrs. Clay McMalloney and Robert Harvey were seen on our streets a number of times during the holidays.

Mr. Geo. Farris had a very fine horse killed in the log woods.

Mr. W. L. Steyer, recently purchased a fine thoroughbred hound from Mr. Geo. Michael. Now it will be unhealthy for the foxes and wild-cats around here.

Mr. and Mrs. John McIntyre called upon Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steyer January third.

We are of the opinion that our esteemed friend, J. B. Shockey, is looking for a government appointment for we learn that he has named his new son Taft.

A merry party spent a pleasant evening skating on W. T. Steyer's lake Friday.

Miss Lucie Junkins, principal of our pubiic school, spent the holidays at home in Emoryville.

G. N. Steyer, who spent his vacation at home, has returned to the West Virginia Wesleyan College at Buckhannon, where he will receive his A. B. degree in June.

Mr. J. S. Ross spent an evening in town recently.

L. K. White called on W. T. Steyer Sunday.

Subscribe for The Republican.

SHORT RUN.

As I have not seen any items from this little village for quite a while I will try to tell you some of the latest happenings.

What has become of "? ? ?" that we never hear from him any more?

We are having fine winter weather now, but no snow. The ladies especially are getting very anxious for a good old sleigh ride.

Leap year is passed and we have not succeeded in getting rid of one "bachelor." But the prospects are much better than they were in 1907.

Mr. Milo Wilson has purchased a lot in Kitzmiller where he will build in the near future.

Miss Cassie Wilson spent last week visiting her sister near Kurtz Chapel.

Dr. Z. H. Moon and little son, Leslie, were visiting at J. H. Wilson's Sunday.

Miss Ida Wilson, who spent her vacation here, returned to her school at Kitzmiller Sunday.

Messrs. Jas. H. and Daniel Wilson were the guests of Mr. J. W. Harvey Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Harvey is digging the dusky diamonds at Three Fork now.

A number of our gay, dashing, bright young men attended church at Kitzmiller Sunday night.

Mr. E. F. Ringer was calling at Daniel Wilson's Sunday.

Messrs. Charles Harvey and Tommy Wilson attended a party at Upper Potomac last Thursday. They report a good time.

Mrs. C. H. Junkins and Miss Jane Wilson were visiting Miss Emma Harvey Friday last.

Best wishes to THE REPUBLICAN.

FINIS.

Farm for Sale

Located ½ mile east of Mt. Lake and 2 from Oakland. 100 acres, rich soil, 60 acres in grass, balance good timber; house, barn, plenty of water. Apply to JOS. FAY, Deer Park. 2t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Hamill & Matthews, Trustees, vs. Lantz Brothers.

No. 1546 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Lantz Brothers to file their claims in the above entitled cause, with the Clerk of this Court, properly authenticated, on or before the 15th day of January, 1909, as I will then proceed to state an account distributing the funds in the hands of the Trustees.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, Auditor.

Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 66 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS,
MIRRORS,
TOILET SETTS,
GLOVE BOXES,
WRITING PORTFOLIOS,
COLLAR and CUFF BOXES,
NUT CRACKERS,
PAPER WEIGHTS,
SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS
LINK BUTTONS,
STICK PINS,
SCARFS,
TIES,
SUSPENDERS,
FANCY CHINA,
FANCY BOX PAPER,
SMOKERS' SETTS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS, CURRANTS,
ORANGES, RAISINS,
CANDR, CITRON,
FIGS, DATES,
FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

MY FILIPINO WATCH

BY CARROLL CARRINGTON

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

If a man have a big secret in his pocket he should sleep in a different town every night and put as many miles between his meals as he have the stomach for traveling; but mine, as secrets go, was not so very big at the beginning, and when I did stop by the wayside for longer than a night's lodging it was by compulsion of illness, which nobody in the world could recommend as companion to a man in the circumstances I have described.

During a very black week I lay in a room at the Santa Catalina hotel, where I had been overtaken by malaria while making a restless tour of the pleasure resorts of Southern California. At the week's end I pulled myself together, paid my bill and was on my way to the depot when I fell a victim to a coincidence.

It was during the first stages of the excitement attending that great run of tuna in Southern California waters two years ago, and young Walter Harvey of the Los Angeles branch of the hydrographic service was taking his first vacation in three years to put in a week of fishing for the big jew fish at Santa Catalina. That is how it came about that I met him coming from, while I was going toward, the depot. He seized my hand with the greatest appearance of delight.

"Talk about luck, my boy!" he cried. "Why, it's nothing short of providential. Where you going?—not away from here just as I arrive!—I should say not! Remember you promised to come fishing with me when I saw you in 'Frisco a month ago—just in from Manila the day before, weren't you? Haven't heard a word from you since—not a word! Where've you been?—and how's the Filipino watch? Was there really anything in that story you were giving me up there?"

"For heaven's sake, don't shout!" I retorted. He had turned me about and was walking me back to the hotel. "You can see that I still have the thing—and I may add that I am getting sufficiently tired of it."

Whereupon I took the secret out of my pocket and showed it to him.

It was nothing but a large silver watch, with Oriental designs on the back and some words in the native language of Luzon engraved in Roman lettering on the inside of the cover. Under these words was the name of "Emilio Aguinaldo."

I had picked it up on the outskirts of Manila the morning after our first battle with the Filipinos. The following night my room at the hotel had been broken into and ransacked while I was on a visit to friends elsewhere in the city; two days later I had been held up by four unknown assailants and robbed of everything I had on me, which happened not to include the mysterious watch, as I had thoughtfully hidden it; and a week later, after a narrow escape from being kidnaped, I had concluded Manila was no longer a place for a pleasure-seeker and embarked as speedily as I could for home, taking the watch with me. Nor had my flight altogether ended with the close of the voyage; for even after arrriving on American soil I was still oppressed, in a degree grotesquely out of proportion to the insignificance of the incident, by a constant impulse to run away with my absurd prize, as though it had been the key to some famous international conspiracy.

I told Harvey at dinner that evening that I had business in the city which would certainly take me north the following day.

"After we've caught a 300-pound tuna, you may go," he replied.

The next morning was inhospitably cold and dark when we stumbled into our clothes after a wakeful night and stole forth from the hotel, meeting our Italian boatman on the veranda. He had come to wake us up.

I think we must have been fishing full a half-hour when my companion gave a yawn and said it wasn't time for fishing yet and he couldn't for the life of him see why Andrea had called us so "beastly early."

"I not-a call-a you at all," said the Italian, shrugging his shoulders. "What-a time you teenk catch-a da feesh?"

"Not for an hour yet," Harvey replied, winding his line around a peg in the bow of the boat and pulling out his pipe. "I'll have to smoke to keep awake. My neighbor in the next room woke me up at all hours by opening and closing his windows, stamping round his room and otherwise creating an all-night disturbance. He's a queer piece, that chap. Calls himself Senor Analdos."

"Spanish?" I observed quietly.

"Mexican grandee, I'm told," puffed Harvey through his pipe. "Dead swell and very exclusive. Been here a week, they say, and knows nobody. Dresses with all the noisiness of royalty, but has one of those exquisite polishes you generally see on aristocrats from the Latin countries. As a matter of fact, though," concluded my friend lazily, "the beggar strikes me as having a sort of gypsy air. Looks like I imagine one of those Egyptian magicians would look if Americanized."

"Vare wonderful, vare wonderful!" broke in the voice of Andrea, the Italian. He rested on his oars in some excitement. "One-a day he coma da feeshman's warf an' talk-a da feeshman, an' say, 'I show-a to you da dollare deespeer. You got-a da dollare?' Feeshman pull-a da dollare out-a da pock' an' hand-a man one-a meenit. You see? Passa da han' dees-a way" and Andrea made a sweep upward with one hand—"an' da dollare deespeer. Wait-a da dollare coma back; no coma back. Da man he wait-a, too, an' look-a da aire, but dollare coma no down—nevare. Vare wonderful, all feeshmans teenk. Try-a da more dollare—all go-a up, no coma down. Vare wonderful. Feeshmans teenk he hava da devil een heem."

I felt for my watch. Harvey looked surprised.

"And didn't he give the dollars back?" he demanded.

"How giva back, when he no getta heemself?" asked the boatman.

Harvey was about to reply, but changed his mind and asked me what time it was.

"Half-past four," I replied, returning the watch to my pocket.

"And where are we, Andrea?"

"Closa da whistling buoy, sare. Half-a mile, I teenk."

I could see the tower of the buoy looming in the dark haze ahead of us. It seemed, as Andrea had said, about half a mile away.

"You want to get out of this," said Harvey, gazing around. "We're right in the line of the raft and the buoy, where there hasn't been a fish since the swimming season opened."

At that moment I felt a tap on the side of my coat. I turned questioningly.

"Well," I said. "What is it?"

Andrea raised his brows with answering inquiry.

"What was it you wanted?" I repeated.

"I? I not-a want-a anyteeng."

"I thought you touched me."

"No, sare, I no touch-a you."

"Shut up talking," said Harvey. "Let's get to work."

For the next half-hour we circled slowly around the buoy and fished in silence. Then Harvey wound his line on the peg in the bow again and refilled his pipe.

"What's the time now?" he asked.

The next moment I could have fallen out of the boat with consternation.

My watch was gone!

I had worn it in a small inside pocket of my coat, without any chain, thinking it safer that way. I had consulted it but a half-hour before and, replacing it carefully, had buttoned my coat over it. Under the coat I wore a sweater, so there was no chance that I had mistakenly placed it in a waistcoat pocket.

The watch had simply been removed in some miraculous way from the pocket in which I was accustomed to keeping it, and in which I remembered with terrible distinctness having placed it such a little while before.

And now miracle was to follow miracle—or else we hadn't done with the first one yet—for while I was still frenziedly fumbling about my clothes I became aware of Andrea leaning forward in strange excitement, with his finger pointed seaward.

"What the deuce is happening anyhow?" cried Harvey, getting to his feet.

I was doubly dumb. Straight ahead of us in the haze of the dawn, I could descry the outlines of a vessel some two or three miles farther seaward. Our own boat was fully three miles from shore; the whistling buoy we could see quite distinctly on a line perhaps a quarter of a mile to the south of us.

Andrea was hauling a glass out of a locker and fixing it to his eyes.

"Vare wonderful!" he muttered under his breath. "I noa see da boat-a look lak heem before, teenk so!"

Well, I had. Here, in a part of the Pacific at least six weeks' travel from where I had last seen one, was a Filipino junk!

It was bearing with good speed southward, but coming in also. It seemed in a fair way to pass quite close to the whistling buoy, at which we also were heading. If we should stop at the buoy the strange craft would come within speaking distance of us, unless she should change her course. Trembling under a three-fold mystery—the hotel stranger, the junk, the magical disappearance of my watch—I urged Andrea to give me the glass and row with all his might for the buoy. Harvey I silenced with a shake of the head.

In ten minutes we had run the boat alongside the buoy and were resting on the side hidden from the Filipino vessel. By poking the glass around the corner I could see the incongruous visitor still coming on, now within a mile of us.

From a dazed inspection of this marvel I was shaken abruptly by a hand on my arm. I whirled about to find Harvey staring at me, his face the color of a bone.

"Pratt," he gasped, dragging me around to where I could follow with my eyes the direction he was indicating with his other hand, "do you see that?"

He pointed to a box-like receptacle in the base of the buoy. It ran all the way through, from our side to the other, and was simply one of the inlets for the air that blew the whistle. Lying face up and ticking away as busily as ever, on the wet floor of the buoy was my Filipino watch!

It was enough to take the wits clean out of any man, this startling transition of the watch out here in the ocean, with the Filipino junk in sight, as an evident influence, a Filipino magician on shore, and the devil only knew what else in the wind. To attempt an explanation of how the watch had got out of my pocket and jumped across a half-mile of ocean to the whistling buoy was, of course, beyond me, and I could only crouch in the boat with my two shivering companions and stare.

And so, while we were all crouching and staring, a visible link in the phenomena came before us. A human hand appeared in the aperture in the buoy, from nowhere that we could see, and, laying hold of the watch, withdrew!

Not one of us moved.

We must have sat gazing into the buoy like men dreaming for as long as you would take to catch your breath after a hard fall; then—

"Santa Maria!"

The Italian's voice rose in almost a shriek. We stiffened in our seats and looked to where he was pointing.

Less than 200 yards away a man's head was bobbing upon the surface of the ocean.

I turned the glass upon it. At first I could see only the back of it, for it was moving away from us toward the Filipino vessel, which now stood half a mile out; but did not all of us know whose head it was? The foreign magician's, of course—the Filipino whom we had left three miles ashore in the Catalina hotel.

The next moment he turned and I saw his face. He was swimming rapidly toward the junk.

Andrea caught at his oars and tore them into the waves. The boat moved from the buoy. I gripped the sides and shouted to the Italian to row with all his might.

He was already doing so. But not in the direction I had meant. The boat had turned its nose shoreward and was splashing across the waves with a speed that bent me in the middle with every pull of the oars.

"You cursed fool!" I cried, springing for the Italian's wrists. "If you don't turn this boat around, I'll—"

But he did not hear me, nor feel my grasp upon him. He was rowing with the strength of a madman; terror had put a glare in his eyes, had deadened his senses of hearing and feeling. I called to Harvey for aid. My friend sat speechless in the bow, gripping both sides of the boat for support.

I hardly like to say what happened in the next instant, for at first it will not be credited, on top of the things already mentioned. But this is a narrative—not a story made to order while you wait—and must be kept to the facts.

While I still had hold of Andrea's hands, the Italian fell in a heap in the bottom of the boat, Harvey gave a hoarse cry of mingled prayer and curse, and I was left to clutch the nearest seat and gasp while the little craft tore over the white-caps with the speed of an express train.

What was moving it? I looked forward and saw the head again on the water. We should be upon it in a second—we should, at this rate, crash into the junk a second later. What was the invisible power or attraction that pulled us thitherward at so terrific a speed? Impressions of old witch stories flew before my mind—of tricks of sorcery and magic, at which I had always loved to scoff. Then the boat gave a jar, and the man swimming ahead of us was lifted clear out of the water.

He was hanging on to a thick line which stretched far ahead into the sea—Harvey's tuna line, with an immense tuna careening seaward at the other end of it!

"Hang on!" I yelled—for I could see the Filipino was more frightened now than anybody else. "Hang on for your life! Work your way toward the boat."

He had sense enough left to know that if he let go the boat would strike him. He was only ten feet out on the line. The distant tuna had evidently risen near the surface, thus raising the line clear of the water near the boat. The Filipino junk was now but a hundred yards ahead, although sailing away as hard as it could, plainly in a confusion of fright.

"Cut the line!" shrieked the Filipino. "Then I will let go and you can pick me up."

"Harvey!" I cried, for he was in my way—"cut the line, or we'll be dashed to pieces."

He found his wits barely in time to save us. One slash of his knife did the business. The moment after, we had bumped up to the junk, and the Filipino had let go the line and was swimming toward us. He was a superb swimmer, and apparently indefatigable. He called in Filipinese to the junk to stop. Before we could realize it we were hauled aboard of her by about a dozen Malays. Their captain saluted as we came over the side. Our Filipino stamped his foot.

"To sea!" he cried, shaking the water from his clothes. "To sea as fast as you can go. These gentlemen are very persistent—they do not like to part with what does not belong to them. They have decided to stay with us as far as Honolulu, and perhaps go all the way to Manila. See!" and he fished the watch out of a bag at his neck. "I had not only to take it out of the gentleman's pocket, but later to remove it from our appointed rendezvous and bring it aboard with my own hands. All my fine clothes are left at the hotel. It is too bad. But I have the chief's watch. Let the voyage home be a merry one for that."

Well, all our fine clothes were left at the hotel, too—or somewhere near it—and we had not the chief's watch. We decided that the voyage would be merry enough for us by stopping at Honolulu.

"Eet ees all like-a da dollare," mumbled Andrea, the Italian, as we followed a guide to our allotted quarters. "See-a go away; no see-a come back. Vare wonderful!"

TREAT YOU HORSES RIGHT.

The Best Time to Water Them Is Before Feeding.

A horse should be watered before feeding, and never given a large quantity of water after a meal, for the simple reason that the water will wash the food out of the stomach before stomach digestion has taken place and the food will not be well prepared for absorption; and besides it is sometimes the cause of colic.

There is a peculiar idea that a warm horse should not be allowed to drink and, unlike a great many other popular ideas, there is a little truth in it. If you water a warm horse in the ordinary way, letting him drink all that he will, you are likely to have a foundered horse on your hands. This is especially so if, at the time, the horse is fatigued. Nevertheless, it is always safe to allow him from six to ten swallows, no matter how warm he is. If this be given on going into the stable and he be allowed to stand and eat hay for an hour and is then offered water, he will not drink nearly so much as he would had none been given before.

The danger is not in the first swallow, as we often hear it asserted, but in the excessive quantities he will drink if not restrained. The most dangerous time to give a horse a full draft is when he has cooled down from fatiguing work and has partaken of a meal.

John Splan, the great trainer, writes: "As to water, I think that a horse should have all that he wants at all times. A man says: 'Why; will you give your horse water before a race?' Yes; before the race, in the race, and after the race, and any other time that he wants to drink." When I say give your horse all the water he wants before the race, I do not mean that you shall tie him in a warm stall where he cannot get a drink for five or six hours on a hot day, and then take him to the pump and give him all that he wants. What I mean is to give him water often and, in that way, he will take only a small quantity at a time.

After long, continuous exertion the system is greatly depleted of fluid. Nature calls for its replenishment, and this is the cause of a thirst which is so intense that, if the animal is not restrained at this time, he may drink much more than he needs.

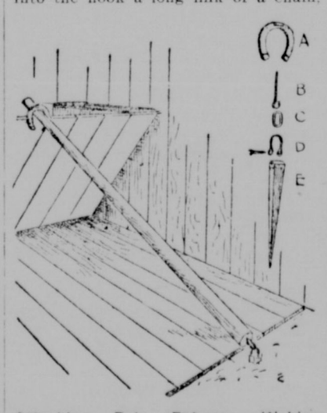
The general custom, almost universally followed, of giving the morning meal before water, is not very objectionable, either theoretically or practically. At this time there is no depletion of fluid, consequently the horse is not very thirsty and, does not drink rapidly or excessively, and apparently very little evil results from this method. However, the writer much prefers that the horse should have an opportunity to drink before the morning meal.

Personally, I much prefer keeping horses, both summer and winter, in an open shed, with a large water tank in the yard, to tying them by the head in a barn. This brings us to the arrangement of farm buildings, which I hope to discuss in some subsequent paper.

FOR THE KICKING HORSE.

Method of Placing Pole Between the Stalls.

A plan for securely fastening a pole between two kicking horses in a stall is shown in the accompanying illustration. A is a horseshoe which is spiked to the center of the manger, through which the top end of the pole is slipped. B, a rod four inches long, is driven into the other end of the pole. Into the hook a long link of a chain,

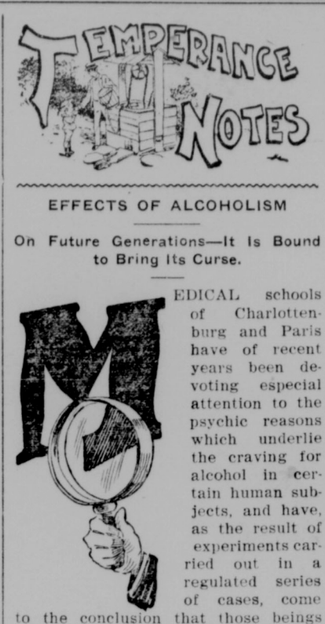


Attaching Pole Between Kicking Horses.

C, should be placed and the hook pounded close to prevent the link from slipping out. D is a small clevis and pin which is hooked through the link and placed over the end of the hard wood stake E. A hole is drilled in E an inch from the top through which the clevis pin is inserted. A pole of this description, says Prairie Farmer, can be easily removed when desired and is durable.

Internal Parasites of Sheep.

Internal parasites, such as the stomach, tape and other worms, according to George H. McKerrow of Wisconsin, are the greatest enemies the sheepmen have in raising mutton. He says the trouble is to be prevented rather than cured. Relating his experience Mr. McKerrow says: We use the hurdles, a system carried on almost exclusively in Great Britain, with excellent results. By using this method you have your lambs on fresh feed every day. They do not follow the ewes and become infested. If you do not use hurdles, keep your lambs on fresh pasture—clover, if possible—and be prepared for the dry season.



EFFECTS OF ALCOHOLISM

On Future Generations—It Is Bound to Bring Its Curse.

MEDICAL schools of Charlottenburg and Paris have of recent years been devoting especial attention to the psychic reasons which underlie the craving for alcohol in certain human subjects, and have, as the result of experiments carried out in a regulated series of cases, come to the conclusion that those beings who come of stock which was at any period in the ascending line given to the abuse of alcohol, are certainly not of the order of humanity which is to evolve the long-expected superman. In other words, two highly respectable schools of medical thought and science practically assure the world that there is but a small permillionage of mankind that holds the power of transmitting greatness to posterity, and that their being able to do so depends upon their abstention from alcohol in all forms while they live.

According to the argument, all the really great men who have appeared upon the earth, like Caesar, Aristotle, Shakespeare and Napoleon, came from a select series of ancestors to whom the use of alcohol was practically unknown. The fact, it is argued, that Napoleon's father may have been a tippler, will not alter the case for our superman, since the weakness of the father escaped the son by some unknown but none the less certain atavistic process, as in cases of epilepsy or insanity. It is held that by such a series of atavistic accidents, the taint of alcohol has "skipped" every particular hereditary phase that goes to impress itself upon the ultimate issue, namely, the superman, who thus comes into the world wholly free, in the matter of heredity, from the taint of alcohol.

The consequence of this is that he has a perfect will, and herein lies his power over all other men who by accident of evolution from their forefathers, are, by far the greater part, of very imperfect will power. It does not matter if the superman himself be a devotee of the bottle. He is provided with a perfect will, and only his progeny is likely to suffer from his abuse of strong drink.

According to the new schools the effects of alcoholism travel down to countless generations, producing, in more or less appreciable form, paralysis of the physical instrument, and consequently partial impotence of the psychical factor, of the will. Greatness, in its real sense, is therefore impossible in the offspring of alcoholic persons, unless by a series of accidents which can only occur in a long cycle of years—which is practically telling us, seeing the extent to which alcohol is used, that the world is degenerating.

CLOSED SALOONS—EMPTY JAILS.

A Big Reduction of Crime Follows Prohibition.

The total number of cases docketed at Athens, Ga., shows a decrease of 44 per cent. compared with the first six months of 1907 and in number of arrests for drunkenness the decrease is 66 per cent.

In this center was operated until six months ago the oldest liquor dispensary in America.

To the closing of this publicly-owned drink factory and the abolition of the general liquor business in the state can be largely attributed the notable improvement in the police records of the community.

Judge's Indictment of Drink Traffic.

In charging the grand jury at the Glamorgan assizes at Swansea, England, recently, Justice Coleridge said that in 39 out of 73 cases the depositions disclosed crimes which would in all reasonable probability never have happened except for either the prosecutor or prisoner having been under the baneful influence of drink. That afforded much matter for regret, and his lordship said he would make no comment, but would content himself by stating what was the naked fact.

Medical Men Further Temperance.

Boone county, Missouri, voted dry some time ago, and following this, the Boone County Medical society pledged its members not to give liquor prescriptions for any cause. This step places the society in practical co-operation with the temperance element and is entirely in accordance with the attitude of the highest scientific authorities as to the baneful effects of alcohol on the human system.

Schoolhouse Comes First.

"The saloon cannot be permitted to take precedence over the American schoolhouse," is what Gov. Hughes of New York wrote in a veto of a bill providing that if a church or a school house is built within 200 feet of a saloon the saloon need not be moved. It is a sentiment which will be approved by all good citizens.

FOR A STORK PARTY

PRETTY WAY TO ANNOUNCE EXPECTED VISIT.

Unique Affair Described by Mme. Merri—Appropriate Poem Read, "The Song of the Red-Legged Stork."

Some time ago I attended a charming luncheon at which the announcement of the stork's expected visit was made in this pretty way:

It was not embarrassing to the guest of honor and was altogether a unique affair. The place cards were sealed envelopes, bearing the guests' names. The hostess asked us not to open them until the dessert course, then to begin at her left, each one to read the verse her envelope contained; the last to read was the lady on the right of the hostess and her verse told the story.

I have the poem complete and give it, as I have had so many requests for something just like it. It is called "The Song of the Red-Legged Stork," by Pauline C. Bowie. If a luncheon is not given, the story may be read, and the guests asked to determine whom the stork has honored, or the hostess may say: "Mrs. So-and-So is the fortunate one."

Over the mists of the darkening wold,
Where the skies are pale and the winds blow cold,
Down where the gates of life, unfurled,
Let the souls pass through the throbbing world,
Flew the red-legged stork
And he flew and flew
For ten score days and seventy more,
Till he reached the house of the open door,
Where the angel of gifts stood waiting near,
With dimples and smiles and a glittering tear.

Over white wastes of gleaming snow,
Over fair meadows where buttercups grow,
And fields where the red poppies sleepily nod
To the songs of the robins, sung to God,
Flew the red-legged stork,
And he sang as he flew:
"Winds, do not hinder me—Time is fleet;
Sun, do not burn me; withhold your heat;
I carry a link love's chain to complete,
And my burden is precious—a baby sweet.

"Frost, do not blight me in my flight;
Rain, do not spoil my feathers white;
For the way is long and Time is fleet
And my burden is precious—a baby sweet."

Down under arches of shimmering blue,
Where the south wind lives and the sun sifts thro'—
Over still spaces, where moonbeams sleep,
And the stars climb over the cloud-stair steep,
Flew the red-legged stork,
And he sang as he flew:
"Blue of the heavens, color her eyes;
Kiss her soft feet, ye rose-flushed skies;
I carry God's message, men's love to meet,
And my burden is precious—a baby sweet."

MADAME MERRI.

CLOTH TO MATCH THE SUIT.

Advice for the Woman About to Select a Blouse.

If you are in doubt about what kind of a waist to get to go with a good-looking coat and skirt you cannot go wrong in choosing colored chiffon cloth to match the suit.

This fabric has stood the test of time and popularity for three years and has started in strongly on another season.

Put it in small plaits, line with china silk of the same color, trim it with embroidered net to match and add a two-inch strip of white or cream lace at the neck, with a high-button stock to match.

Fasten it straight down the back or front with covered silk buttons.

Daily exercise with light dumbbells eventually cures round shoulders.

The juice of a raw onion applied to the sting of an insect will remove the poison.

A good hair oil for children's hair which is thin or dry is made of equal parts of pure olive oil and cold pressed castor oil, cut with grain alcohol and perfumed.

A glass of hot water before breakfast is a cleanser and tonic for the entire system. For an oily skin, squeeze half a lemon into the water; drink without adding sugar.

For a soft, painful corn, try the old-fashioned remedy of binding it nightly in common baking soda, moistened with a little water. The most stubborn and painful corns will disappear after three weeks of this treatment.

Egyptian Robes.

One of the novelties offered for the brilliantly dressed woman this season is the Egyptian robe. It is to be worn over colored satin. It is of black filet tulle and covered with great zigzag designs embroidered in brilliant Egyptian colors.

Bows to Be Worn.

There is no end to the methods that will be employed this winter in the use of bows. They will be worn at the neck, back and front, also at the belt back or front, and always at the top edge.

WHY SHE PLEASES HIM.

You wonder what he sees in her,
  Her charms are really very few,
Her beauty's not beyond compare,
  And all her dresses look askew.
She is not an attractive sight,
  Of figure she has none, and yet
She waits on him both day and night
  And never has been known to fret.

He loves her, that is very plain,
  Although she lacks all social charms.
Her hair is like a tangled skein
  And thin and scrawny are her arms.
You wonder what he in her sees,
  She brought to him no store of pelf,
And yet, while hubby takes his ease,
  She buttons all her waists herself.

It is not necessary that
  A woman should be fair of face,
Or not too lean or not too fat,
  Or e'en possess a world of grace,
Our interest in a beauty-bright
  We find will very often lag,
Especially if late at night
  She waits our coming just to nag.

And so, although she be not fair,
  Leading a fashionable life,
They make a very happy pair,
  For she's a most devoted wife.
When going out, 'tis true that she
  Has never made her husband wait,
She never calls him in to see
  If she has put her hat on straight.

She never asks him where he's been,
  She never asks him why he stayed;
But when she hears him coming in,
  The supper's on the table laid.
And when he settles down to read,
  That little woman he adores,
Has never yet been known to need
  His help in finishing the chores.
—Detroit Free Press.

The Cynic.

A bachelor, who is known among his friends and their children as being always in the happiest spirits, singing gayly and whistling the newest songs, recently took unto himself a wife. Hearing the news the eight-year-old daughter of a house to which he goes frequently, asked her mother, doubtfully:

"Won't Mr. Smith sing or whistle any more, mother?"

"Why, of course," said the parent, wondering. "Why?"

"Because married people don't seem to sing much," quoth the cynic, sadly.

Following Example.

"Like father, like son," said the Knowing One.

"In what way were they alike?" asked the Curious One.

"First, the old man, when the boy was a child, tried to break his son's will. Now the son is trying to break the old man's will."—Baltimore American.

Discreet Prophecy.

"Why do you invariably predict the coldest winter we have had in years?"

"Well," answered Prof. Blatherton, "if it comes true people necessarily give me credit for great wisdom. And if it doesn't come true, they are too thankful to hold any grudge."—Washington Star.

Improvement.

"It is sad," said the man who uses slang, "to see politicians so busy knocking one another."

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "even that program represents an improvement. It's a little more humane to go after a man with a hammer than with an ax."—Washington Star.

STRIKING A BARGAIN.

The Big One—I'll give you a nice apple if you'll stop crying.

The Small One—H—how big is the a—apple, an' how l—long have I got to stop fer?—New York Herald.

Then and Now.

Her grandsire, many years ago
  Came over in the steerage;
And with the money he acquired
  She got into the peerage.
—Chicago Daily News.

His Business to Be.

"The insurance man with literary ambitions you took on the staff of the magazine is very much dissatisfied at being one of the subordinate authors."

"I don't see why he should be. Wasn't he always an underwriter?"—Baltimore American.

Rural Habits.

Smith—Hello, Jones, do you still live out at Oyster Bay?

Jones—No—I'm in Brooklyn now.

"How is it that you Long Island people are always moving from village to village?"—Life.

Mean Evasion.

The Poet—Poets are born and not made.

His Friend—Cut that out, now! Trying to blame that darned stuff of yours on your mother, are you?—Cleveland Leader.

The One Luxury.

"Why do you indulge in such extravagance of speech?"

"Because," answered the orator, who never gets an office, "it's the only extravagance I can afford."—Washington Star.

Justified.

"Why did you strike that man?"

"He called me 'Clarence.'"

"What is your name?"

"It's Clarence, but he didn't know it."—Cleveland Leader

Young Men With Clean Morals Needed In Politics.

By Vice President FAIRBANKS.

THE young man in politics is no longer an American EXPERIMENT. He is the hope and strength of national government.

It takes a certain class of men to run the government. Not all men can do it. That is why I urge young men to go into politics, not because of the rewards or the power or the celebrity of office, but because this government is what we make it, not what it makes of us.

Young men who are now looking out into the future will find this an opportune time to take part in the affairs of the government. This is essentially a young man's country.

There is something much greater than MATERIAL GAIN in politics. The start must be right, with a sense of the enormous responsibilities to the broad interpretation of patriotism.

* * *

As a higher and better civilization has been developed in this country the opportunity for the young man in politics has become clearer as an avenue to statesmanship, to the DUTIES OF A PATRIOT in the service of his country.

There is such a thing in political life now as CLEAN POLITICS with high ideals for the good of the commonwealth.

WE NEED THIS SORT OF YOUNG MAN IN THE AFFAIRS OF NATIONAL GOVERNMENT, YOUNG IN HIS ENTHUSIASM, IN HIS DESIRE TO ENTER UNSELFISHLY THE PUBLIC SERVICE OF THIS COUNTRY. THE OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN WHO CAN ENTER THE FIELD OF POLITICS WITH THIS PURPOSE IN VIEW WAS NEVER BETTER THAN IT IS TODAY.

It is not true that there is no room for young men; that the opportunities today are not within reach as they were when the political history of our country was young.

* * *

There was never a time when the opportunity for young men in politics was GREATER than it is today, for the initiative in clean politics is the public requirement of the hour. The mistake that must be avoided is to be sure of the motive that stands behind the young man's political ambition.

LET HIM GO INTO POLITICS BY ALL MEANS, BUT LET IT BE CLEAN POLITICS.

POLITICS MUST NOT SERVE THE MAN, BUT EDUCATE THE MAN TO BETTER SERVE THE PUBLIC.

Success In Life Not Measured by Victories.

By Bishop THOMAS J. CONATY of Los Angeles.

SUCCESS in life is not measured altogether by victories. Failures, properly understood and appreciated, are frequently sources of life's ultimate success. No man can go through life without at times FAILING in the things he starts out to do, and sometimes failing most egregiously.

THE MAN WITH THE MARK OF SUCCESS UPON HIM IS THE ONE WHO HAS NOT ALLOWED FAILURE TO DISCOURAGE HIM, BUT WHO HAS RISEN FROM EACH FAILURE WITH THE DETERMINATION OF STUDYING THE CAUSE IN ORDER TO AVOID FUTURE FAILURE.

The history of successful men in every walk of life has many a chapter of failures. It is but another experience of the crown through the cross. DIFFICULTIES ARE OFTENTIMES OUR BEST MASTERS. They serve to discipline the character; they test the value in us; they make for the worth of life; they give the sterling ring to the character. The mere SIGHING after the ability to do the great things done by others never goes beyond the difficulty that arises at the very suggestion in the sigh. Success is in the wish when with it there are ENERGY AND DETERMINATION.

EVERY TEMPTATION TO DISCOURAGEMENT CONCEALS A VICTORY WHICH MAY BE WON BY FIDELITY TO THE AIM AND PURPOSE WHICH LIE BEFORE US. THE CONQUEST OF DIFFICULTY BRINGS THE PURE GOLD OF SUCCESS.

Little Education For Wage Earners.

By Dr. EDWARD J. GOODWIN, President of Packer Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A SECONDARY system of education for the United States is yet to be worked out. In recent times the American school has not kept pace with national progress in production and methods of doing business.

WHILE THERE HAS BEEN SOME BROADENING OF THE SCOPE AND IMPROVEMENT OF THE QUALITY OF INSTRUCTION, EDUCATORS STILL LARGELY IGNORE THE INTERESTS OF THAT GREAT AND GROWING CLASS OF BOYS WHO ARE TO BE WAGE EARNERS, ARTISANS AND TRADESMEN.

The indictment against our present scheme of elementary instruction is that it overburdens the memory with uninteresting and useless material.

There are two great reasons for the establishment of trade and industrial schools and courses. The first is the GOOD OF THE YOUTH themselves; the second is the welfare of the nation in the UPBUILDING OF ITS INDUSTRIES. We are gradually coming to recognize the injustice of organizing our high schools in the interests of the FEW alone who are able to command a liberal or semi-liberal education.

What are our high schools doing today to meet the growing demand for skilled workers of all sorts? Practically nothing. They contribute in New York state, for example, less than 2 per cent of the men who yearly enter the so called "UNLEARNED" PROFESSIONS.

Grown-Up Children.

It is not only the frivolous whom the spirit of childishness is just now leading astray. Silliness is the fashion even among the wise. Women especially affect a kind of childish shrewdness in talking of serious subjects. Like children who have the habit of romancing, they lose the sense of reality, and because they never talk exactly as they think they begin to think exactly as they talk.—London Spectator.

Land of Commercial Industry.

The traveler through Saxony is rarely out of sight of a factory chimney. In probably no other land are industrial establishments so numerous in proportion to the area. The present number is 24,707, an increase of 1,755 over the preceding year. The number of operatives is 685,319, an increase of 41,235 in the course of a year.

Gnawing His Way.

Nature knew that the rat would want to spend half his time gnawing and she therefore provided him with the right kind of teeth to do it. A boy caught a rat and boxed it up, and in the course of a week the rodent gnawed a hole through oak planks nailed together until there was a thickness of 18 inches. The hole was almost as round and smooth as a carpenter could have made.

Arabian Proverb.

A day that is not thine own do not reckon it as of thy life.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBELAND and Way Points, Depart †10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive †9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart †9.26 a. m., †7.26 p. m. Arrive †10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart †9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive †10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.

2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

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TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

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and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

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We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞ For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

HON. RANSOM PEABODY

The Fable of the Hoosier Bill of Fare and How the Women Folks Cooked Up Things for the Well-Known Citizen.

By GEORGE ADE
Author of "Fables in Slang," etc.

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Once upon a Time there was a Hired Hand who felt that he was cut out to be Somebody. Among the Agriculturists he was said to be too dosh-burned Toney because he wore gloves when he Toiled and on Sundays put on a slew of Agony, with sheet-iron Shoes pointed at the End and a neat Derby purchased in Terry Hut.

Now this Freckled Swain, whose name was Ransom, wanted to hop on the Inter-Reuben and go zipping away to see the Great World. He wanted to live in a big Town where he would not have to walk on the Plowed Ground and where he could get something Good to Eat. He was tired of the plain Vittles out on the Farm. They very seldom had anything on the Table except Chicken with Gravy, Salt-Rising Bread, Milk, seven or eight Vegetables, Crulls, Cookies, Apple Butter, Whortleberry Pie, Light Biscuit, Spare Ribs, Pigs' Feet, Hickory Nut Cake and such like. This thing of drawing up every A. M. to the same old Lay Out of home-made Sausage, Buckwheat Cakes, Recent Eggs, Fried Mush and Mother's Coffee was beginning to wear on him. Often he dreamt of being in the Metropolis, where he could get an Oyster Stew, Sardines, and Ice Cream in the Winter Time.

At last his Dream came out of the Box. He went up to the City to attend a Law School and found himself domiciled in a Refined Joint that was a cross between a Salon and a Beanery. It was one of those Regular Places kept by a thin Lady who had once ridden in her Own Carriage. Her Long Suit was Home Atmosphere. She had the Hall-Ways filled with it. What is more, she came from an Old Family. Lord Cornwallis once stopped at their House to get a Drink of Water and George Washington came very near sleeping in one of the Bed Rooms. So that made the Board about 50 cents more on the Week.

Like all high-class Boarding Houses, it was infested by some Lovely People. There was the girl who spelled it Edythe and was having her voice done over. She had a Mother to keep Cases on her and do the Press Work. Also there was the Grass Widow who remembered her Husband's name but had mislaid the Address. Also the Old Boarder who was always under the influence of Pepsin. He would come down to Breakfast wearing the Hoof-Marks of a Nightmare Seventeen Hands high and holler about the Food and tell the Young Lawyer how you can't believe anything you see in the Papers. Also there was a young man employed in a Furniture Store who knew that he could put Eddie Sothern on the Fritz if he ever got a Whack at the Drama. Unless some one got out an Injunction he would recite Poe's "Raven" while Edythe played Chills and Fever music on the Once-Piano. So the Astute Reader will understand that this was a sure enough Boarding House.

Ranse could have stood for the Intellectual Environment if there had been a little more doing in the Food Line. Instead of stacking it up on the Table and giving the word to Pitch In, the Refined Landlady had it brought on in stingy little Dabs by several Beautiful Heiresses who hated to hold Converse with Ordinary Boarders. About the time that Ranse, with the Farm Appetite, began to settle down to Business he would notice all the other People rolling up the Red Napkins and trying to get them into the Rings. If he kept on eating after that, they would give him the Eye.

Cereals were strongly featured at the polite Prunery. Ransom, while employed on the Farm, had often mixed up Chop Feed and Bran for the Shoats and Yearlings, but he never thought he would come down to eating it himself. Another Strong Card was a Soup that was quite Pale and had a couple of Vermicelli swimming around in it. And every Tuesday they served Dried Currants with Clinkers in them.

Before Ranse had been against the Health Food Proposition many moons he began to hanker for the yellow-legged Plymouth Rocks, the golden Butter and the kind of milk that comes from the Cow—take a Tin Cup and go right out to the Spring House and dip it up for yourself. Poor, eh?

Still, he figured that as soon as he got into Practice and began to connect with the Currency he could shake the Oatmeal Circuit and put up at an A1 Hotel.

Like all the other Country Boys of the Story Books, Ransom made a Ten-Strike in the City. He worked 18 hours per and in Due Time he was taken into the Firm and stopped shaving his Neck and wore Pajamas instead of a home-made Nightie.

Then he moved into a Hotel that had $40,000 worth of Paintings on the First Floor, so that no one had a right to kick even if the Push Button failed to work. All the Furniture was Louie Something. You take an ex-Farm-Hand and let him sit in a Gold Chair with Satin Monogram that is too Nice to lean against, and you can see at a Glance that he is sure enjoying himself. Ranse now began to go against the a la Carte Gag. The Menu was prepared by a Near-French Chef. For Fear that People might find Fault with the Food he always smothered it and covered it over with Goo.

Ranse began to find out that Goulasch meant Boiled Dinner with Perfumery in it, and also that there were seven different names for Hash. The only Thing that saved it from being Hash was the Piece of Lemon Peel tucked on the Side.

Ranse was not very strong for the French Cooking. Sometimes he would find himself Chicken-Hungry and he would order what he thought was Chicken and he would get a half section of cold storage Poulet covered with Armor Plate, a neat Ruffle around the Ankle and an Olive reposing on the Bosom. If he ordered Ice Cream he got something resembling a sample Paper Weight from the Quarries at Bedford, Indiana. And the Buckwheat Cakes! They looked like Doilies and tasted like Blotters. And the Demi-Tasse is an Awful Joke to spring on the Man who wants a Cup of Coffee.

Here was the Hon. Ransom, rich and prosperous and apparently happy, but in reality he was Dead Sore. Things appeared to be coming very Soft for him and yet that which he wanted most of all he could not get. He wanted the real old simon-pure Home Cooking. He recalled the Happy Days of Bean Soup and Punkin Pie and Cottage Cheese. Time and again he would see one of those old Friends on a Score-Card in a Restaurant and he would order it and get some Fake Imitation with Smilax all around the edges. So, after awhile, he became discouraged and ate all the Junk that was set before him—Dope, Lemon Peel, Floral Decoration and all.

Often he would go to Banquets that cost as much as Ten a Throw. He would dally with Fish that had Glue Dressing on top of it and Golf Balls lying alongside. He would tackle Siberian Clush that had Hair Tonic

Some Lovely People.

floating on top of it. Then the Petrified Quail and the Cheese that should have been served in 1884. Often, sitting at these Magnificent Spreads, he thought to himself that he would willingly trade all the Tiffany Water on the Table for one Goblet of real Buttermilk.

After Ransom had insulted his Digestive Apparatus for many years with the horrible Concoctions of the Gents' Cafe he resolved to go back to his native Town and visit some of his Blood Relations so that he could get at least one more Crack at Real American Grub.

He wrote that he was coming and his Kin became greatly Agitated.

"Our celebrated Cousin, the Hon. Ransom Peabody, is coming to visit us," they said. "We must make unusual Preparations to receive the big Battleship. He is Rich and High-Toned and has been living at one of those $6-a-Day Palaces, and we must cut a big Melon when he shows up. He is accustomed to City Food and we must not insult him with ordinary Provender."

So they began framing up Dishes out of a Subscription Cook Book purchased the year before from a Lady with Gold Glasses and a grand flow of Language.

The Hon. Ransom arrived late one Evening and all Night he lay awake in the Spare Bed-Room, gloating over the prospect of a Home Breakfast.

"Me for the Sausage Cakes with the good old Sage rubbed into them," said Hanse. "I will certainly show the Buckwheats how to take a Joke and the way I'll dip into that Coffee will be a Caution. And talk about those Eggs direct from the Hen!"

He arose early, but had to wait two Hours. As he was from the City, the Family had postponed Breakfast until nine o'clock. When he faced up to the Table he was Wolfish. First they gave him Grape Fruit au Kirsch. Then the Finger Bowl with the cute Rose Leaves floating idly on the dimpled Surface. Then a dainty Lamb Chop with an ornamental Fence around it and a sweet little cup of Cocoa in the China that Uncle Henry bought at the World's Fair. Then French Toast and Eggs a la Gazaza, with Christmas Trees stuck into them.

The Hon. Ransom arose and howled like a Siberian Wolf, which was Impolite of him. Before he went Home he did manage to get a little real Eating, but every one said he was very Eccentric to prefer such a simple dish as Fried Chicken.

MORAL.

Hurry up and get it before the Chef and the Cook-Book have us entirely Civilized.

Couldn't Pass.

Lawrence had just cried: "Don't give up the ship."

"I've got to," answered his subordinate. "I failed in the test walk."

Herewith the hero expired.

Intelligence Will Be the Capital of the Future.

By JEAN JULES JUSSERAND, French Ambassador to the United States.

INTELLIGENCE is the source of power which more and more will set the big human factory in motion. The ROLE OF MONEY IS CHANGING, and, colossal as is the part it plays in modern enterprises, it has a more and more marked tendency to yield in importance to that other source of power, that old form of capital, INTELLIGENCE.

AS YEARS PASS AND INVENTIONS MULTIPLY AND OUR WANTS BECOME GREATER INTELLIGENCE WILL BECOME THE TRUEST CAPITAL, WHILE MONEY AND THE REST WILL BE BUT COUNTERS TO REPRESENT IT.

To this transformation in the form of capital can be attributed the splendid efforts tried of late to IMPROVE THE CONDITIONS OF THE WORKMAN AND MAKE HAPPINESS EASIER OF ACCESS TO HIM by placing at his disposal not mere pecuniary allowances, but the intelligence and experience of those possessed of the new capital, intelligence.

When considering these problems one is struck by the quantity of useful help which consists in more information, in ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO FACTS UNOBSERVED BY THE WORKINGMAN HIMSELF, too busy in the day and too tired at night. Many of the PROBLEMS OF HIS LIFE SHOULD BE STUDIED by those who have more time and knowledge and the solutions submitted to him. Of this sort, for example, is the problem of food.

Intelligence can help the workingmen better than money and yet represent a considerable profit for those willing to learn—the work done by Dr. Landouzy in telling the workingmen of France what sort of food is best for them, according to their professions, and what it will cost.

Rainfall the Source Of Our Prosperity.

By Professor W. J. McGEE, Secretary of the Inland Waterways Commission.

TWO hundred trillion cubic feet of water on an average fall on the surface of the United States every year. This to the minds of most people is but a lot of figures—a two with a string of ciphers. To be more explicit, it equals about ten Mississippis, and that volume of water is the ENTIRE BASIS OF OUR PROSPERITY.

With the ten Mississippis falling upon the land of the United States every year two Mississippis run off. Thus one-fifth of the waterfall from the heavens flows into the sea. Of the eight Mississippis remaining about five are absorbed, passing off into the air to be precipitated again and again. A fraction, in part, passes into the earth and slowly reaches the oceans, while another fraction is consumed, passing into chemical combinations, such as plant growth, etc.

* * *

What we want to do is to MINIMIZE THE WASTE OF WATER AND MAXIMIZE THE BENEFITS which must accrue to the citizens and country by proper CONSERVATION of water supply.

IF WE SO CONTROL THE WATER THAT THE RIVERS SHALL FLOW IN UNIFORM STAGE WE WILL SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF INLAND NAVIGATION AND MAKE THE UNITED STATES RICHER BY A THOUSAND PER CENT THAN IT IS TODAY.

In order to do this we must equalize the run of the streams at the heads of the rivers, and this may be done by dams and reservoirs and scientific cultivation of the soil along the courses of both streams and rivers. The levees of the lower Mississippi have done a magnificent work, but the PREVENTION OF FLOODS is better far than all the levees in the world.

What we want to do is to GET BACK TO NATURE in dealing with water—first, to prevent floods, and, second, to compel the water to run clear and pure. It is a fact that each year the rivers of the mainland of the UNITED STATES POUR INTO THE SEA A THOUSAND MILLIONS OF TONS OF RICHEST SOIL MATTER in the form of suspended sediment, an impost greater than all our land taxes combined and a commensurate INJURY TO COMMERCE in the lower rivers, which are rendered capricious and difficult of control by this unstable load.

THE DIFFERENCE IN THE POWER VALUE ALONE BETWEEN CONTROLLED AND UNCONTROLLED STREAMS WOULD IN TEN YEARS PAY THE ENTIRE COST OF STREAM CONTROL IN THE UNITED STATES. AND THIS, COUPLED WITH THE BILLION DOLLAR LOSS EVERY YEAR THROUGH SOIL EROSION, DUE TO FLOODS, WOULD CONSTRUCT A COMPREHENSIVE SYSTEM OF WATER CONTROL IN THE UNITED STATES.

Enforce All Laws or None.

By Governor CHARLES E. HUGHES of New York.

WE have too much of a tendency today to RUSH a law for remedies for existing evils, the evils that are based upon questions of individual morality and individual narrow mindedness, of individual evil or of the individual lack of this or that virtue. We are too apt to pass laws and the moment a law is passed to say this or that evil has been exterminated and wiped out, while we know as a matter of fact that it is not the PASSING of a law—it is the ENFORCING of the law alone—that can remedy an evil, and the more laws you pass that are not enforced the more you are apt to LESSEN THE RESPECT WHICH THE PEOPLE PAY TO THEM and the less you are apt to improve their natural moral tone.

ALL LAWS SHOULD BE ENFORCED OR NO LAWS SHOULD BE ENFORCED. A LAW SHOULD EITHER BE ENFORCED OR REPEALED, BUT IT OFTEN TAKES A GREAT DEAL MORE MORAL COURAGE TO RECOMMEND THE REPEAL OF A LAW WHICH IS HAVING NO EFFECT AT ALL ON THE PEOPLE THAN TO RECOMMEND THE PASSAGE OF A LAW WHICH IS INTENDED TO AFFECT THE MORALS OF THE PEOPLE.

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Cranesville, Preston County, West Virginia.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a Deed of Trust from Bert C. Feather and Lillian B. Feather, his wife, to the undersigned Trustees, D. Lindley Sloan and Edward H. Sincell, bearing date the 27th day of December, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 51, folio 5 8, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Md., and also recorded in Trust Deed Book No. 13, page 368, among the Records of Preston county, West Virginia, the said Trustees, default having occurred under the covenants contained under said Deed of Trust, hereby give notice, that they or either of them, as provided, will offer at public auction on the premises to the highest bidder, on

FRIDAY,

The 29th Day of January,

1909, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M., for the hereinafter described real estate, situate in Garrett county, Maryland, and at the hour of 1:30 o'clock, P. M., for the hereinafter described real estate, situate in Preston county West Virginia, all of the following described real estate, lying and being partly in Garrett county, Maryland, and partly in Preston county, West Virginia, and constituting the

"HOME FARM"

of the Late Michael E. Feather.

1. Beginning for the first parcel at a stone in the 1st line of a tract of land called "The Diadem" 65 poles from the beginning corner of said tract, and also in the 11th line of a tract of land called "Recourse," patented by the State of Maryland on the 12th day of May, 1796, and running thence with the 1st line of "The Diadem," North 43¾ degrees East, 120 poles to a stone heap and a birch, corner to Edmund Albright's land, thence with said Albright's and John E. Otto's line, North 66½ degrees West, 169 poles to a stone and a small red oak, the beginning corner of said Otto's land, thence South 25 degrees West, 17 poles and ¾ links to a stone, West 20 poles to a stone, South 1½ degrees East, 231 poles to a stone to M. H. Frankhouser's corner, thence South 86½ degrees East 88½ poles to a stone, thence North 33½ degrees West, 36½ poles to a stone and pointers, thence North 3½ degrees East, 70 poles to the place of beginning, containing 125 acres, more or less, excepting, however, from the operation of this deed of trust the quantity of 23½ acres of said land which was conveyed by the said Feather and wife to Edgar F. Jenkins by deed dated the 22nd day of April, 1901, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 40, folio 3 5, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md.

2. All that other portion of the above described home farm of the late Michael E. Feather, beginning for the same at a stake in a tract of land owned by C. L. Falkenstein, in the center of a spring and West 100 poles to a stone, thence South 25 degrees West, 17 poles and 7 links, South 29 degrees West 11 poles, South 30 degrees West, 17 poles, South 12 degrees West, 37 poles, South 16½ degrees West, 46 poles, South 2 degrees West, 34 poles at the end of a lane (the above calls following from the end of the first line), thence with lane leading from Cranesville to Song Run North 80 degrees East, 35 poles to a stone above the barn, thence South 44 degrees East, 9 poles and 15 links, East, 2 poles and 8 links, South 47 degrees East, 5 poles and 19 links to a stone, South 2 degrees West, 92 poles to a stake in J. C. Feather's line, and with said line South 87½ degrees East, 73 poles to a stone in M. H. Frankhouser's line, thence with said line North 3½ degrees East, 41 poles to a stake, thence North 201 poles to the beginning, containing 150 acres, more or less, and being the same property which was conveyed by the said Bert C. Feather and wife to John G. Elsey and upon which the said Elsey now resides.

This property is one of the finest and best improved farms in the Cranesville section. On it is a fine DWELLING HOUSE and a large BANK BARN and other necessary outbuildings and a good ORCHARD and a large part of the land is in a high state of cultivation.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said deed of trust: Cash on the day of sale. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

D. LINDLEY SLOAN,
EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Trustees.

Mortgagee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from George P. White and Rachael R. White, his wife, and Benjamin F. Crane and Civilla C. Crane, his wife, to J. Gilbert Selby, bearing date the 30th day of September, 1901, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 41, folio 10, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Maryland, default having occurred under the covenants contained in said mortgage, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage hereby gives notice that on

SATURDAY,

30th Day of January, 1909,

at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the First National Bank Building, in the town of Oakland, Maryland, he will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all that part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 947,

situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, containing

SIX ACRES AND 75 PERCHES

of land, and fully described by courses and distances in a deed for the same to the said George P. White and Benjamin F. Crane, from Annie J. Phoebus, dated the 17th day of August, 1898, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 34, folio 526, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Maryland.

This Property is improved by an Ice Pond and Ice House and contains several eligible Building Sites.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said mortgage, cash on the day of sale.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Attorney for Mortgagee named in said Mortgage.

GIVING MEDICINE

When the illness first appears is the easiest and surest way to cure. A supply of simple remedies of recognized merit should be in every household. We carry a full assortment of such remedies. We shall be glad to assist you in selecting those most effective in the early stages of the most common ailments.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

CHILDREN MAKE CONFECTIONERY

a serious matter for the honest candy maker. He must produce a flavor that will satisfy their natural appetites for sweets. He must be careful that his products must be harmless and wholesome.

THE PURITY OF OUR CANDY

is beyond question. None but the best materials are used in even the lowest priced confectionery we sell. As to the flavor, well, buy a box and let the children be the judges—we'll abide by their decision.

OAKLAND MODEL STEAM
HENRY LAUER BAKERY Proprietor

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Kitzmillerville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

E. J HAMILL, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the stockholders of the Garrett National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before them.

S. T. JONES, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Oakland, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

from 1 to 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be brought before them.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Garrett County Telephone Company will be held at Hoyes, Maryland,

January 4th, 1909,

at the hour of 10 O'clock for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the coming year and any other business that may be brought before it.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Pursuant to the required legal notice a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Friendsville, Maryland, will be held at its banking house on

Tuesday, January 12, 1909,

at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business that may lawfully be done.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JOHN W. BOWERS,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, 1908.

FLORENCE M. BOWERS,
Administratrix,
Dodson, Md.

The Republican for Job Work.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909. NUMBER 46

ALEX. C. MASON WAS APPOINTED ROAD ENGINEER

For The Term of Four Years by the County Commissioners—Other Appointments.

The new road law for Garrett county which became effective on September 1st last, and under which the appointment of road supervisors and the road engineer for the county was made last week by the Board of County Commissioners, will be given its initial test during the coming twelve months.

Under the provisions of the new law it was incumbent upon the voters of the various districts to submit to the Board the names of four taxpayers, two from each political party, said nominations to be made at the primaries of the respective districts, and from this list the Commissioners are compelled to select the name of one for district supervisor. All the districts with the exception of Nos. 9 and 11 complied with this section of the law, and from the names thus submitted the appointments of district supervisors were made last Friday morning just prior to the adjournment of the Commissioners' meeting.

Another important provision of the law is that creating the office of Road Engineer, who is to have direct supervision over the district supervisors and who is given power to direct the repairs to roads and bridges and see that the work of the supervisors is properly done. The office is a most important one and the power of appointment is vested in the Commissioners who made an excellent selection when they named Mr. Alexander C. Mason as engineer. His tenure of office is for the period of four years at a salary of $800 per year and he cannot be removed except for malfeasance in office.

The district supervisors named by the Commissioners are as follows:

District No. 1, Harry C. Hershman; No. 2, William W. Frazee; No. 3, David [illegible]pe; No. 4, George L. Michael; No. 5, Adam Hetrick; No. 6, Robert L. Friese; No. 7, Andrew Shartzer; No. 8, James Aronhalt; No. 9, James Carey; No. 10, James E. Lish; No. 11, Jonas E. Wampler; No. 12, Jacob Brenneman; No. 13, Wallace Junkins; No. 14, John Markley..

The Commissioners also appointed a number of constables to fill vacancies. In Grantsville District Nicholas Murphy was commissioned to fill a vacancy which has existed for nearly a year. John L. Wheeler was appointed in Deer Park district to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Constable Miller. John Dishong was appointed in place of Lloyd S. Robeson, removed for cause by the Commissioners, in District No. 11, and F. M Bittinger was appointed in District No. 12.

Thursday morning a number of Bloomington residents appeared with a petition to the Commissioners to require the Piedmont Water Company, which furnishes water for the town of Bloomington, to give the plaintiffs a lower rate for water. Under the present rate the Bloomington people pay the Piedmont company 60 per cent. of the gross receipts, retaining 40 per cent. The Bloomington people contended that the Commissioners were empowered under the law to set the rate to be charged consumers in this county. The Commissioners held that they had no jurisdiction in the matter and dismissed the petition.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

It was expected that the ice harvest would have commenced Monday last, but the thaw and rain of Sunday and Monday have again caused a delay. Should the present cold snap continue work will be commenced next Monday.

The Hayden Bros.' stock of goods was sold Saturday last at receivers' sale to Dixon & Kelso of Oakland. The store will be opened in the early spring with an entirely new stock.

Interest is increasing at the Loch Lynn U. B. church. Eight were received into membership Sunday morning, several have been converted since and a number are at the altar.

The meeting at Deer Park is increasing in interest. At the close of this series of meetings Rev. Bolton will commence the meeting at Bond, and at the close of special services there will begin here.

Rev. Bolton's Sunday School class of young men now numbers thirty-four. Let us have a young ladies' class conducted on the same lines.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Spiker, of Keyser, are in the Park visiting friends. Mr. Spiker is employed on the B. & O., but is off for a few days on sick leave.

Mr. Jonathan White of Loch Lynn, died Tuesday night, after an illness of more than three months, aged about seventy-five years. The interment was in the White cemetery this afternoon after funeral services in the United Brethren church, Loch Lynn, conducted by Rev. Chenowith, of the Baptist church.

Bar Association Library Moved.

Yesterday and today a number of men were engaged in removing the Bar Association library from the First National Bank building, where rooms had been occupied for several years, to the new court house where a very handsome room has been set apart for the Association by the Court House Commission. The new library is located on the second floor of the court house opposite the court chamber.

Subscribe for the Republican.

ROAD ENGINEERS ARE AT WORK SOUTH OF OAKLAND

Survey Is Being Made of Road Leading to Northwestern Turnpike.

For the time being the work of the engineering corps under direction of the State Highway Commission, in making the survey of the Hooppole road north of Oakland, has been discontinued, and the surveyors are now laying out the proposed route for the road leading from Oakland over the Oakland West Union road to the old Northwestern Turnpike, south of town. This branch of the work was started on Monday morning and is being prosecuted with vigor by the corps.

The survey over the Hooppole was carried on as far as Sand Flat, six miles north of town, at which point they abandoned it and will resume operations on that road as soon as the work south of Oakland is completed, which will be within two weeks.

THE PROPOSED STATE ROAD

"Citizen" Suggests Some Things That May Be of Benefit to the Public.

Oakland, Md., Jan'y 13, 1909.

To the Editor of The Republican:

As a citizen and tax payer of Garrett county, I am deeply interested in the welfare and development of our great county.

Practically, all the undeveloped coal wealth of the State is within the borders of our county, and when this source of material wealth is developed, the eyes of the whole State of Maryland will be turned in our direction. We occupy a unique position as a coal producing section for the reason that we are nearer to the seaboard than than any other coal field, and our minerals will be sought after within a short time to such an extent that great and material prosperity will come to our people. But while this is all so, the internal development of the county as a great farming section depends upon the means of communications afforded the people to market their products and the facilities in the way of good roads given them to get over the country and reach the points in our county where their business is transacted.

In this connection, I am reminded that the Good Roads Commission at their meeting in Baltimore last month adopted a route for the proposed State roads in Garrett county, and while no doubt the Commission, in its wisdom, thought it was doing an act that would result in the greatest good to the greatest number of people in the county, the work which has been done since that time under the direction of the Commission certainly does not prove that that body is entirely familliar with what would be the best route for the proposed road. For instance, the corps of engineers that has been engaged in the neighborhood of Oakland for the past two or three weeks in locating the proposed road north from Oakland has confined its attention to the Hooppole road, going up hill and down, following the present location, when a route with a far better grade could be easily obtained by leaving the present location at certain points and again utilizing the bed of the present road.

We assume that the engineers are simply working under instructions received from the Chief Engineer of the Commission, but we venture the assertion that while Mr. Crosby may have before him, in his Baltimore office, topographical maps showing the contours of the county through which the Hooppole road runs, if he were to come upon the ground and personally go over the same, he would find that he could get a far better route for the road than the present one, provided of course, he desires to avoid cuts and fills in the construction of the road.

Cut and fills, in the construction of a road, are costly propositions, and in view of the fact that the amount of money to be extended upon the proposed roads in the county is limited, it seems to me that there is no surplus to be consumed in making expensive cuts and fills, such as we are informed is proposed to be made in the construction of the Hooppole road. Would it not be well for the Chief Engineer of the Commission, before he finally acts upon the report of his engineers and undertakes the actual construction of the road, to personally investigate the different routes between Oakland and Deep Creek, and select the one having the best grade and the one upon which, between the points mentioned, the money to be expended will go the farthest?

There are other matters, in connection with these proposed roads and routes, from the Allegany county line to Oakland and beyond, that I shall speak of at another time. CITIZEN.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY HAS EYE ON MARYLAND

Stated Will Pipe Gas to Baltimore and Build Line Through Oakland.

Much interest was aroused in Oakland over the announcement of a project of the Standard Oil Company to supply Baltimore with natural gas. It is known that a survey has been made east for a natural gas pipe line from the Parkersburg field. Mr. Justin D. Northrop, general manager of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company, which supplies the George's Creek mining region and points in West Virginia along the Western Maryland railroad, stated that his company was not interested in the project, but he had knowledge of the survey made by another company. Capt. Robert H. Gordon, counsel for the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company, when asked about the proposed line to Baltimore, said he did not care to say anything on the subject. At the time the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company sought a franchise from the last Maryland Legislature it was charged that the Standard Oil Company was behind the local company, but this was denied then as it is now.

A representative of the Standard Oil Company says that the company is approaching Baltimore with a pipe line through which it proposes to supply the city with natural gas from the Parkersburg region of West Virginia.

Negotiations are under way with the Consolidated Company of Baltimore, to distribute the gas through its mains, he said, but should terms not be agreed upon the Standard proposes to deal direct with consumers.

The price, it was stated, would probably be not more than 50 cents per 1,000 feet.

The Standard Company, it was said, would be ready to begin the supply in 30 to 60 days.

Lateral lines to Washingtan, Cumberland Hagerstown, Frederick, Westminster and other places are said to be in contemplation.

GORTNER.

Daniel Lichty, who has been spending the past year in the far West, returned home on last Wednesday accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Stutzman, of Millersburg, Ohio.

Fred Gortner is visiting his son, J. C. Gortner, at Albright, W. Va., this week.

John Fulmer expects to move his large saw mill on the D. C. Slabach farm in the near future.

Jonas Lichty, of Boynton, Pa., who was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lichty, at this place for a week or more, returned to his home on last Saturday evening.

Preaching next Sunday morning at 10.30 by the German Baptist Brethren. Everybody welcome. WILLIE

RYANS GLADE.

Leap year has come and gone and still a few old bachelors on hand to be disposed of. Terms, very reasonable.

Our school resumed Monday having been closed since before the holidays. Our teacher was engaged last week, so we are informed, in moving his wife and personal effects to Mt. Lake Park where they will make their home in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ashby, of Crellin, were visiting Messrs. N. B. and Elisha Harvey Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Benj. Moon, of Nebraska, and Mr. and Mrs. Bell White, of California, were visiting among their many friends in this section last week.

Mrs. J. B. Shockey and two children are spending a few days with friends at Stoyer.

Mr. J. E. Lish was out fox hunting recently and we presume he was wearing his magnifying eye glasses for when his dog chased the fox within twenty paces of him he fired the contents of his shotgun into a tree six or eight feet over the fox's back.

Messrs. Albert Steyer and J. B. Shockey captured a very fine raccoon a few nights ago.

Mr. Wayman Beckman is busy hauling pulp wood to Stoyer.

List of Letters.

Chas. Browning, Zellia Cooper, Mrs. Louie DeWitt, Richard E. Garlitz, Mrs. Jessa Latman, Mrs. Bell Lechlete, Chas. McNemas, Mrs. Synthia Miller, Mrs. P. C. Nethkin, Lee E. Tawney, John C. Wilson.

NATIONAL BANK ELECTIONS.

Officers and Directors Chosen for the Following Year by Stockholders.

Under the provisions of the National banking laws elections were held on Tuesday of this week, the 12th inst., by the stockholders of every National bank in the country for the purpose of choosing directors for the ensuing year.

In Garrett county there are five such institutions and in these elections resulted as follows:

Garrett National of Oakland—Daniel E. Offutt, president; Gilmor S. Hamill, vice president; Scott T. Jones, cashier; G. A. Fraley, assistant cashier; directors, Daniel E. Offutt, George W. Legge, Gilmor S. Hamill, John M. Davis, John T. Mitchell, W. R. Stull, Scott T. Jones.

First National of Oakland—Fred. A. Thayer, president; M. N. Wilson, vice president; R. E. Sliger, cashier; M. R. Hamill, assistant cashier; directors, Fred. A. Thayer, M. N. Wilson, N. U. Bond, A. G. Sturgiss, E. E. Sollars, W. A. Smith, R. A. Ravenscroft, Owen Treacy, C. E. Ellithorp, C. E. Hilleary, E. H. Sincell, D. M. Dixon.

First National of Friendsville—L. E. Friend, president; John W. McCullough, vice president; R. C. McCandlish, cashier; directors, L. E. Friend, J. W. McCullough, W. W. Savage, D. S. Custer, H. M. Rumbaugh, W. H. H. Friend, H. R. DeWitt, John T. Geary, R. C. McCandlish.

First National of Kitzmillerville—R. A. Smith, president; C. E. Hilleary, vice president; E. J. Hamill, cashier; directors; R. A. Smith, C. E. Hilleary, R. A. Ravenscroft, F. A. Thayer, E. E. Clark, John M. Davis, A. C. Smith, C. M. Wilson, Dr. H. P. Copeland, Wade Sapp, L. C. Bray, L. C. Hamill, W. G. Drinkwater, S. F. Bender, J. F. Bishop.

First National of Grantsville—C. H. Jennings, president; U. M. Stanton, vice president; J. O. Getty cashier, directors, C. H. Jennings, G. C. Keller, W. A. Hitchens, U. M. Stanton, Eli Stanton, Frank Watts, J. O. Getty.

FIKE.

Mr. Lincoln and his partner are in this section having their coal leases extended.

A series of meetings will begin at Fearer in the Church of God on the 12th of January. These meetings will be conducted by Rev. Cunningham.

The people in this section are getting a great many new things. Even the telephone companies have new names. The Connecting Co. is now known as The Vinegar Valley Telephone Co.; The Farmers' Union line is now called The Aby Union line. CARTER.

FOR SALE—A National Cash Register. Offutt & Renninger.

50 TO 100 KILLED IN COAL MINE EXPLOSION

Second Accident At Lick Branch, W. Va., In Two Weeks.

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., Jan. 12—In a second explosion at the Lick Branch Mine, at Switchback, about 20 miles from here, at 8:30 o'clock this morning, between 50 and 100 miners were killed.

The number may be largely increased as from 280 to 300 miners were at work at the time and it had not been ascertained up to 12 o'clock this afternoon how many had survived.

On December 28 last an explosion occurred in this mine, which up to that time had been regarded as a model mine. On that occasion the cause was not ascertained and the death list reached fifty.

The last body in connection with that explosion was brought to the surface only last Fridry, after which the State mine inspectors declared that the mine was again safe and that work could be resumed.

The majority of the miners who were engaged to resume work at the mine were Americans, with a few foreigners and some colored workers as laborers.

It was stated that the mine was examined early today before the new shift went to work and it was reported to be perfectly safe. In spite of this, however, soon after work was begun the explosion occurred, with a death list that will probably far exceed that of the December explosion.

The mine is the property of the Pocahontas Consolidated Colleries Company and is situated in the Tug river district, a territory which until the December explosion had been unusually free from gas.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

The semi-monthly sessions of the Orphans' Court for Garrett county was held on Tuesday with Judges Fitzwater, Kamp and Moon presiding and Register Friend present, when the following business was transacted:

Letters of Administration granted—To Urias McKenzie, on the personal estate of Ambrose McKenzie; to Mrs. Rose Mitchell, on the personal estate of Fred. R. Mitchell; to Benj. F. Crane, on the personal estate of Civilla C. Crane; to W. H. Augustine, on the personal estate of Mahala A. Duckworth.

Amos Bowser was appointed guardian of the minor children of B. F. Bowser.

Lot For Sale.

The best building lot in Oakland; opposite new courthouse, at reasonable price. Apply to owner.

HENRY LAUER,
Oakland, Md.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

DIXON & KELSO

Attend Our Sale

OF

Dry Goods

Beginning Next

Monday Morning

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

IN

CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and Boys at Just One-Half the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price.

RAINCOATS one-fourth off.

It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.

Problems in Woodcraft.

IT WAS no pleasant sight that met Miss Leslie's gaze upon her return. The neatest of butchering can hardly be termed aesthetic; and Blake and Winthrope lacked both skill and tools. Between the penknife and an improvised blade of bamboo, they had flayed the two cubs and haggled off the flesh. The ragged strips, spitted on bamboo rods, were already searing in the fierce sun-rays.

Miss Leslie would have slipped into the hollow of the baobab with her armful of fagots and brush; but Blake waved a bloody knife above the body of the mother leopard, and beckoned the girl to come nearer.

"Hold on a minute, please," he said. "What did you find out?"

Miss Leslie drew a few steps nearer, and forced herself to look at the revolting sight. She found it still more difficult to withstand the odor of the fresh blood. Winthrope was pale and nauseated. The sight of his distress caused the girl to forget her own loathing. She drew a deep breath, and succeeded in countering Blake's expectant look with a half-smile.

"How well are you getting along!" she exclaimed.

"Didn't think you could stand it. But you've got grit all right, if you are a lady," Blake said admiringly. "Say, you'll make it yet! Now, how about the gully?"

"There is no place to climb up. It runs along like this, and then slopes down. But there is a cliff at the end, as high as these walls."

"Twenty feet," muttered Blake. "Confound the luck. It isn't that jump-off; but how in—how are we going to get up on the cliff? There's an everlasting lot of omelettes in those birds' nests. If only that bloomin'—how's that, Win, me b'y?—that bloomin', blawsted baobab was on t'other side. The wood's almost soft as punk. We could drive in pegs, and climb up the trunk."

"There are other trees beyond it," remarked Miss Leslie.

"Then maybe we can shin up—"

"I fear the branches that overhang the cliff are too slender to bear any weight."

"And it's too infernally high to climb up to this overhanging baobab limb"

"I say," ventured Winthrope, "if we had an ax, now, we might cut up one of the trees, and make a ladder."

"Oh, yes; and if we had a ladder, we might climb up the cliff!"

"But, Mr. Blake, is there not some way to cut down one of the trees? The tree itself would be a ladder if it fell in such a way as to lean against the cliff."

"There's only the penknife," answered Blake. "So I guess we'll have to scratch eggs off our menu card Spring leopard for ours! Now, if you really want to help, you might scrape the soup bones out of your boudoir, and fetch a lot more brush. It'll take a big fire to rid the hole of that cat smell."

"Will not the tree burn?"

"No; these hollow baobabs have green bark on the inside as well as out. Funny thing, that! We'd have to keep a fire going a long time to burn through."

"Yet it would burn in time?"

"Yes; but we're not going to—"

"Then why not burn through the trunk of one of those small trees, instead of chopping it down?"

"By—heck, Miss Jenny, you've got an American headpiece! Come on. Sooner we get the thing started, the better."

Neither Winthrope nor Miss Leslie was reluctant to leave the vicinity of the carcasses. They followed close after Blake, around the monstrous bole of the baobab. A little beyond it stood a group of slender trees, whose trunks averaged eight inches at the base. Blake stopped at the second one, which grew nearest to the seaward side of the cleft.

"Here's our ladder," he said. "Get some firewood. Pound the bushes, though, before you go poking into them. May be snakes here."

"Snakes?—oh!" cried Miss Leslie, and she stood shuddering at the danger she had already incurred.

The fire had burnt itself out on a bare ledge of rock between them and the baobab, and the clumps of dry brush left standing in this end of the cleft were very suggestive of snakes, now that Blake had called attention to the possibility of their presence.

He laughed at his hesitating companions. "Go on, go on! Don't squeal till you're bit. Most snakes hike out, if you give them half a chance. Take a stick each of you, and pound the bushes."

Thus urged, both started to work. But neither ventured into the thicker clumps. When they returned, with large armfuls of sticks and twigs, they found that Blake had used his glass to light a handful of dry bark out in the sun, and was nursing it into a small fire at the base of the tree, on the side next the cliff.

"Now, Miss Jenny," he directed, "you're to keep this going—not too big a fire—understand? Same time you can keep on fetching brush to fumigate your cat hole. It needs it, all right."

"Will not that be rather too much for Miss Leslie?" asked Winthrope.

"Well, if she'd rather come and rub brains on the skins,—Indian tan, you know,—or—"

"How can you mention such things before a lady?" protested Winthrope.

"Beg your pardon, Miss Leslie! you see, I'm not much used to ladies' company. Anyway, you've got to see and hear about these things. And now I'll have to get the strings for Win's bamboo bows. Come on, Win. We've got that old tabby to peel, and a lot more besides."

Miss Leslie's first impulse was to protest against being left alone, when at any moment some awful venomous serpent might come darting at her out of the brush or the crevices in the rocks. But her half-parted lips drew firmly together, and after a moment's hesitancy, she forced herself to the task which had been assigned her. The fire, once started, required little attention. She could give most of her time to gathering brush for the fumigation of the leopard den.

She had collected quite a heap of fuel at the entrance of the hollow, when she remembered that the place would first have to be cleared of its accumulation of bones. A glance at her companions showed that they were in the midst of tasks even more revolting. It was certainly disagreeable to do such things; yet, as Mr. Blake had said, others had to do them. It was now her time to learn. She could see him smile at her hesitation.

Stung by the thought of his half-contemptuous pity, she caught up a forked stick, and forced herself to enter the tree-cave. The stench met her like a blow. It nauseated and all but overpowered her. She stood for several moments in the center of the cavity, sick and faint. Had it been even the previous day, she would have run out into the open air.

Presently she grew a little more accustomed to the stench, and began to rake over the soft, dry mold of the den floor with her forked stick. Bones!—who had ever dreamed of such a mess of bones?— big bones and little bones and skulls; old bones, dry and almost buried; moldy bones; bones still half-covered with bits of flesh and gristle—the remnants of the leopard family's last meal.

At last all were scraped out and flung in a heap, three or four yards away from the entrance. Miss Leslie looked at the result of her labor with a satisfied glance, followed by a sigh of relief. Between the heat and her unwonted exercise, she was greatly fatigued. She stepped around to a shadier spot to rest.

With a start she remembered the fire.

When she reached it there were only a few dying embers left. She gathered dead leaves and shreds of fibrous inner bark, and knelt beside the dull coals to blow them into life. She could not bear the thought of having to confess her carelessness to Blake.

The hot ashes flew up in her face and powdered her hair with their gray dust; yet she persisted, blowing steadily until a shred of bark caught the sparks and flared up in a tiny flame. A little more, and she had a strong fire blazing against the tree trunk.

She rested a short time, relaxing both mentally and physically in the satisfying consciousness that Blake never should know how near she had come to failing in her trust.

Soon she became aware of a keen feeling of thirst and hunger. She rose, piled a fresh supply of sticks on the fire, and hastened back through the cleft toward the spring. Around the baobab she came upon Winthrope, working in the shade of the great tree. The three leopard skins had been stretched upon bamboo frames, and he was resignedly scraping at their inner surfaces with a smooth-edged stone. Miss Leslie did not look too closely at the operation.

"Where is—he?" she asked.

Winthrope motioned down the cleft.

"I hope he hasn't gone far. I'm half famished. Aren't you?"

"Really, Miss Genevieve, it is odd, you know. Not an hour since, the very thought of food—"

"And now you're as hungry as I am. Oh, I do wish he had not gone off just at the wrong time!"

"He went to take a dip in the sea. You know, he got so messed up over

By Evening She Had Her Tree-Cave in a Habitable Condition.

the nastiest part of the work, which I positively refused to do—"

"What's that beyond the bamboos? There's something alive!"

"Pray, don't be alarmed. It is—er—it's all right, Miss Genevieve, I assure you."

"But what is it? Such queer noises, and I see something alive!"

"Only the vlutures, if you must know. Nothing else, I assure you."

"Oh!"

"It is all out of sight from the spring. You are not to go around the bamboos until the—that is, not to-day."

"Did Mr. Blake say that?"

"Why, yes—to be sure. He also said to tell you that the cutlets were on the top shelf."

"You mean—?"

"His way of ordering you to cook our dinner. Really, Miss Genevieve, I should be pleased to take your place, but I have been told to keep to this. It is hard to take orders from a low fellow—very hard for a gentleman, you know."

Miss Leslie gazed at her shapely hands. Three days since she could not have conceived of their being so rough and scratched and dirty. Yet her disgust at their condition was not entirely unqualified.

"At least I have something to show for them," she murmured.

"I beg pardon," said Winthrope.

"Just look at my hands—like a servant's! And yet I am not nearly so ashamed of them as I would have fancied. It is very amusing, but do you know, I actually feel proud that I have done something—something useful, I mean."

"Useful?—I call it shocking, Miss Genevieve. It is simply vile that people of our breeding should be compelled to do such menial work. They write no end of romances about castways; but I fail to see the romance in scraping skins Indian fashion, as this fellow Blake calls it."

"I suppose, though, we should remember how much Mr. Blake is doing for us, and should try to make the best of the situation."

"It has no best. It is all a beastly muddle," complained Winthrope, and he resumed his nervous scraping at the big leopard skin.

The girl studied his face for a moment, and turned away. She had been trying so hard to forget.

He heard her leave, and called after, without looking up: "Please remember. He said to cook some meat."

She did not answer. Having satisfied her thirst at the spring, she took one of the bamboo rods, with its haggled blackening pieces of flesh, and returned to the fire. After some little experimenting, she contrived a way to support the rod beside the fire so that all the meat would roast without burning.

At first, keen as was her hunger, she turned with disgust from the flabby sun-seared flesh; but as it began to roast, the odor restored her appetite to full vigor. Her mouth fairly watered. It seemed as though Winthrope and Blake would never come. She heard their voices, and took the bamboo spit from the fire for the meat to cool. Still they failed to appear, and, unable to wait longer, she began to eat. The cub meat proved far more tender than that of the old leopard. She had helped herself to the second piece before the two men appeared.

"Hold on, Miss Jenny; fair play!" sang out Blake. "You've set to without tooting the dinner-horn. I don't blame you, though. That smells mighty good."

Both men caught at the hot meat with eagerness, and Winthrope promptly forgot all else in the animal pleasure of satisfying his hunger. Blake, though no less hungry, only waited to fill his mouth before investigating the condition of the protective tree ladder. The result of the attempt to burn the trunk did not seem encouraging to the others, and Miss Leslie looked away, that her face might not betray her, should he have an inkling of her neglect. She was relieved by the cheerfulness of his tone.

"Slow work, this fire business—eh? Guess, though, it'll go faster this afternoon. The green wood is killed and is getting dried out. Anyway, we've got to keep at it till the tree goes over. This spring leopard won't last long at the present rate of consumption, and we'll need the eggs to keep us going till we get the hang of our bows."

"What is that smoke back there?" interrupted Miss Leslie. "Can it be that the fire down the cleft has sprung up again?"

"No; it's your fumigation. You had plenty of brush on hand, so I heaved it into the hole and touched it off. While it's burning out you can put in time gathering ring grass and leaves for a bed."

"Would you and Mr. Winthrope mind breaking off some bamboos for me?"

"What for?"

Miss Leslie colored and hesitated. "I—I should like to divide off a corner of the place with a wall or screen."

Winthrope tried to catch Blake's eye; but the American was gazing at Miss Leslie's embarrassed face with a puzzled look. Her meaning dawned upon him, and he hastened to reply.

"All right, Miss Jenny. You can build your wall to suit yourself. But there'll be no hurry over it. Until the rains begin, Win and I'll sleep out in the open. We'll have to take turn about on watch at night, anyway, if we don't keep up a fire some other spotted kitty will be sure to come nosing up the gully."

"There must also be lions in the vicinity," added Winthrope.

Miss Leslie said nothing until after the last pieces of meat had been handed around and Blake sprang up to resume work.

"Mr. Blake," she called, in a low tone; "one moment, please. Would it save much bother if a door was made and you and Mr. Winthrope should sleep inside?"

"We'll see about that later," replied Blake, carelessly.

The girl bit her lip, and the tears started to her eyes. Even Winthrope had started off without expressing his appreciation. Yet he at least should have realized how much it had cost her to make such an offer.

By evening she had her tree-cave—house, she preferred to name it to herself—in a habitable condition. When the purifying fire had burnt itself out, leaving the place free from all odors other than the wholesome smell of wood smoke, she had asked Blake how she could rake out the ashes. His advice was to wet them down where they lay.

This was easier said than done. Fortunately the spring was only a few yards distant, and after many trips, with her palm-leaf hat for bowl, the girl carried enough water to sprinkle all the powdery ashes. Over them she strewed the leaves and grass which she had gathered while the fire was burning. The driest of the grass, arranged in a far corner, promised a more comfortable bed than had been her lot for the last three nights.

During this work she had been careful not to forget the fire at the tree. Yet when, near sundown, she called the third meal of leopard meat, Blake grumbled at the tree for being what he termed such a confounded tough proposition.

"Good thing there's lots of wood here, Win," he added. "We'll keep this fire going till the blamed thing topples over, if it takes a year."

"Oh, but you surely will not stay so far from the baobab to-night!" exclaimed Miss Leslie.

"Hold hard!" soothed Blake. "You've no license to get the jumps yet a while. We'll have another fire by the baobab. So you needn't worry."

A few minutes later they went back to the baobab, and Winthrop began helping Miss Leslie to construct a bamboo screen in the narrow entrance of the tree-cave, while Blake built the second fire.

As Winthrope was unable to tell time by the stars, Blake took the first watch. At sunset, following the engineer's advice, Winthrope lay down with his feet to the small watch-fire, and was asleep before twilight had deepened into night. Fagged out by the mental and bodly stress of the day, he slept so soundly that it seemed to him he hardly lost consciousness when he was roused by a rough hand on his forehead.

"What is it?" he mumbled.

"'Bout one o'clock," said Blake. "Wake up! I ran overtime, 'cause the morning watch is the toughest. But I can't keep 'wake any longer."

"I say, this is a beastly bore," remarked Winthrope, sitting up.

"Um-m," grunted Blake, who was already on his back.

Winthrope rubbed his eyes, rose wearily, and drew a blazing stick from the fire. With this upraised as a torch he peered around into the darkness and advanced towards the spring.

When, having satisfied his thirst, he returned somewhat hurriedly to the fire, he was startled by the sight of a pale face gazing at him from between the leaves of the bamboo screen.

"My dear Miss Genevieve, what is the matter?" he exclaimed.

"Hush! Is he asleep?"

"Like a top."

"Thank heaven! Good-night."

"Good-night—er—I say, Miss Genevieve—"

But the girl disappeared, and Winthrope, after a glance at Blake's placid face, hurried along the cleft to stack the other fire. When he returned he noticed two bamboo rods which Blake had begun to shape into bow staves. He looked them over, with a sneer at Blake's seemingly unskillful workmanship; but he made no attempt to finish the bows.

CHAPTER XI.

A Despoiled Wardrobe.

SOON after sunrise Miss Leslie was awakened by the snap and dull crash of a falling tree. She made a hasty toilet and ran out around the baobab. The burned tree, eaten half through by the fire, had been pushed over against the cliff by Blake and Winthrope. Both had already climbed up and now stood on the edge of the cliff.

"Hello, Miss Jenny!" shouted Blake. "We've got here at last. Want to come up?"

"Not now, thank you."

"It's easy enough. But you're right. Try your hand again at the cutlets, won't you? While they're frying we'll get some eggs for dessert. How does that strike you?"

"We have no way to cook them."

"Roast 'em in the ashes. So long!"

Miss Leslie cooked breakfast over the watchfire, for the other had been scattered and stamped out by the men when the tree fell. They came back in good time, walking carefully, that they might not break the eggs with which their pockets bulged. Between them, they had brought a round dozen and a half. Blake promptly began stowing all in the hot ashes, while Winthrope related their little adventure with unwonted enthusiasm.

"You should have come with us, Miss Genevieve," he began. "This time of day it is glorious on the cliff top. Though the rock is bare, there is a fine view—"

"Fine view of grub near the end," interpolated Blake.

"As, yes; the birds —you must take a look at them, Miss Genevieve! The sea end of the cliff is alive with them —hundreds and thousands, all huddled together and fighting for room. They are a sight, I assure you! They're plucky, too. It was well we took sticks with us. As it was, one of the gannets—boobies, Blake calls them—caught me a nasty nip when I went to lift her off the nest."

"Best way is to kick them off," explained Blake. "But the point is that we've hopped over the starvation stile. Understand? The whole blessed cliff end is an omelette waiting for our pan. Pass the leopardettes, Miss Jenny."

When the last bit of meat had disap-

TO BE CONTINUED.

Impatience Under Trials.

Horne: Adversity borrows its harrest sting from our impatience.

Growth of Great Cities.

In an interesting study of the growth of the world's great cities M. de Foville notes that in 1801 there were in Europe only twenty-two which had more than 100,000 inhabitants. These were London and Dublin, Paris, Marseilles and Lyons; Amsterdam; Berlin and Hamburg; Vienna, Naples, Rome, Milan, Venice and Palermo; Madrid and Barcelona; Lisbon; St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw, Copenhagen; Constantinople. Two only of these cities had more than 500,000—London, 950,000; Paris, 500,000. Naples came third with 360 000, and Vienna, fourth, with 230,000.

Today there are in Europe 160 cities having more than 100,000 inhabitants, of which 55 have more than 250,000. There are 25 cities with more than half a million people and seven with more than a million. These are London, 4,750,000; Paris, 2,760,000; Berlin, 2,000,000; Vienna, 2,000,000; St. Petersburg, 1,430,000; Moscow, 1,340,000; Constantinople, 1,100,000.

In the same class with these he places the following cities of other parts of the world; New York, 4,110,000; Chicago, 2,049,000; Philadelphia, 1,440,000; Calcutta, 1,027,000; Singan, in China, 1,000,000. Strangely enough, he makes no mention of Tokyo, with its 1,818,655; Canton and Pekin, the population of which is estimated at 1,600,000 each; Buenos Ayres, with 1,000,000.

According to the World Almanac there are thirty-nine cities in the world having more than 500,000 population, of which fifteen have more than a million. These latter have already been named; the twenty-four that remain are, in order, Osaka, Rio Janeiro, Hamburg, Bombay, Warsaw, Glasgow, Budapest, Liverpool, Brussels, Bangkok, Manchester, Boston, St. Louis, Cairo, Naples, Amsterdam, Madrid, Munich, Barcelona, Birmingham, Dresden, Madras, Baltimore, Liepsig.

Beginnings of Christian Church

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 17, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 2:32-47. Memory verses, 42, 43.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"They continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread and in prayers."—Acts 2:42.

TIME.—Probably on Sunday, May 28, A. D. 30. The same day as our last lesson, and the days following.

PLACE.—Jerusalem. Peter preached in the vicinity of the upper room, or in the temple court. Then in the temple court, and in the homes of the people.

PLACE IN HISTORY.—The birth of the Christian church.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

"With this sermon we must compare St. Peter's other sermons—to the Jewish people (Acts 3:12-26) and to the Gentiles (Acts 10:34-43)."—Rackam.

Peter's object was to prove that Jesus of Nazareth was their promised Messiah, whom they were expecting. The reasoning of Peter was conclusive and unanswerable. Stated in brief modern form it was as follows:

1. What has taken place in your presence is exactly what your prophets foretold would characterize the Messianic times for which you are hoping. Turn to the prophet Joel and you will see that both what has been done to the disciples and the things you are suffering under the Roman yoke are the fulfillment of Joel's picture of the times.

2. Jesus of Nazareth fulfilled the prophecies concerning the expected Messiah deliverer, as many of you have seen and experienced. God indorsed and approved him "by miracles and wonders and signs."

3. Moreover, God reversed your wicked work by raising him from the dead, according to your Scriptures. He is not dead, but living.

4. We are witnesses of the fact of his resurrection.

5. Another proof that he is living is the gift of the Holy Spirit. "He hath shed forth this which ye now see and hear."

Peter's hearers were convicted of sin and its danger. V. 37. "They were pricked in their hearts." The Greek for pricked means "pricked with a sharp point intensely, deeply." "For the word of God is living, and active, and sharper than any two-edged sword, and piercing even to the dividing of soul and spirit . . . and quick to discern the thoughts and intents of the heart," for "all things are naked and laid open before the eyes of him with whom we have to do."—Heb 4:12-13.

"The sense of sin is the plowshare that opens the soil of the heart for the reception of every true grace of character."

The Second Duty.—Believing in Jesus as Master, Messiah, King, Saviour, and Guide—a faith which trusts the whole life to his guidance and control. This is implied in the requirement to be baptized.

The third duty was to confess Christ publicly, openly, by baptism; that they henceforth are his disciples for life and death. It was like taking an oath of allegiance when one becomes a citizen of a country.

This picture of the early church is so attractive, so beautiful, so ideal, that some commentators have felt that it was idealized by late writers, and was not literally true. But as a matter of fact, it has been repeated over and over again for short spaces of time. Our own eyes have seen it. V. 44. "All that believed . . . had all things common." They were members of one family and held things in common, just as members of a family do. Everything was for the good of all. No one, "said that anything was his own," but all was for the use of friends and of whatever Christian had need.

Oriental Light.—R. Talbot Kelly, speaking of the Bedouin of the desert, says: "Conducting me to my tent, he added: 'This house is yours, and all it contains; do what you will with it, and with us, your servants.'"—Century, February, 1897, p. 556. All true Christian hospitality is filled with the same spirit.

This was necessary because so many were strangers and visitors. It was an emergency.

It was not an instance of what is now called communion. It was not a new business enterprise, nor a new sociological organization.

Individuals did not give up all their property to the church.

It was one expression of an eternal principle, "that all possessing goods and industries are to be consecrated to God in the service of humanity is a fundamental Christian principle (Matt. 25:14-30; Luke 13:6-9), but neither experience nor Scripture indicates that selling all and dividing to the poor is the best method calculated to serve humanity, or even the poor."

"The sacrament of holy communion has always been recognized as the central means and test of fellowship with the church."—Rackam.

"Prayer makes a person a magazine of power."

There is nothing magical in the communion service, but it is a real power, for which there is no substitute.

The greatest of all miracles was the conversion of 3,000 in a day, and the change made in these men.

God is still working his marvels through his faithful disciples. The influence of Christ's religion is healing more sick, helping more poor, saving more life, than he himself had time to do on earth; according to his own promise in John 14:12.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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WATER WAGON FOR OFFICIAL WASHINGTON

Cider an Article of Food Gravely Decided by Washington Authorities.

By RALPH M. WHITESIDE.

The fact that the administration after March 4, next, will officially be on the water wagon, has as yet had no marked effect on the liquor business at the national capital. What may happen as a result of Mr. Taft's example in cutting out all alcoholic beverages during his term of office is another question, however. Temperance people are inclined to exult and predict that Mr. Taft's action will result in a marked decrease in the per capita consumption of "malt and spirituous liquors, wines, etc," in the District of Columbia within the next four years.

It may be said, without fear of successful contradiction, that the district can stand a reduction of this sort without serious harm resulting. Under existing conditions there is little need for any one with the necessary coin of the realm to go dry in Washington, and, as a matter of fact, a very small percentage do not permit the growth of abnormal thirst.

Germane to the subject of drink is rather a funny little tangle in the navy department, which it took the paymaster general of the navy and the comptroller of the treasury to straighten out.

The case may be thus summed up: Passed Assistant Paymaster Dobson, of the supply ship Glacier, bought twenty gallons of sweet cider for the forecastle mess, paying therefor $6. When his accounts were turned in, the auditor of the navy disallowed the item, on the ground that cider had no place in the navy rations. It looked as though Mr. Dobson would have to stand treat, so far as the cider was concerned. He did not object to this per se, but as a matter of principle and for the establishment of a precedent, he appealed the case to the paymaster general, on the ground that "sweet cider is clearly food, since it is a mixture of the juices of apples and sugar. Had the apples and sugar been purchased separately and made into cider and served to the general mess, it would have been perfect legitimate and would never have been questioned. The cider was composed of apples and sugar, both of which are components of the navy ration, and which have been combined before delivery to the ship."

The paymaster general, after gravely considering the question, decided he was for Dobson.

"The bureau," he said, "is of the opinion that Passed Assistant Paymaster Dobson was justified in making purchase of the cider (sweet) herein referred to."

The comptroller of the treasury then wrestled with the problem, and straddled the proposition by giving Dobson his $6, and saying that he wasn't so sure about the cider (sweet), after all.

As the matter stands, officially, cider might be sugar and apples, and it mightn't. If it isn't, there is no authority in the law for giving the man behind the gun the questionable compound. If it is, he may have (sweet) cider as part of his rations. Here is a chance for Dr. Wiley.

The old guard, whether in or out of congress, is standing solid behind Uncle Joe Cannon in his fight for the speakership. Here comes Grosvenor of Ohio, long one of the big figures in congress, now in retirement. He says:

"Mr. Cannon has served a third of a century in congress, and there has never been a charge that he is corrupt or has used his official position to make a dollar of money. In all the scandals and rumors of scandals that have permeated the atmosphere of American politics, there has never been a hint that 'Joe' Cannon was for sale or could be influenced by any consideration of personal gain or advantage.

"He has saved the country thousands of dollars by his farsightedness as the uncompromising foe of every species of extravagance."

To those who have never been in Colorado, it is a matter of wonder that every man who has breathed the mile-high atmosphere of Denver and has had a chance to see the wonders of the Rockies as exemplified in that golden commonwealth, is a confirmed Colorado boomer for the rest of his life. J. M. Woodward, formerly a staid New Yorker, now a Denverite, is an example. During a recent visit to Washington Mr. Woodward declared enthusiastically that there is no state in the union that can compare with Colorado, so far as its opportunities and its open hearted people are concerned.

"Everybody is prosperous in Colorado," said Mr. Woodward, "and the hard times about which so much was said in the papers about a year ago, did not touch us at all. The mining interests are making money, and the farmers are growing wealthy. New ore deposits are discovered almost every day, and silver, lead, and even copper are found in more than paying quantities.

"Farm land which five years ago could have been bought for $50 an acre, brings ten times as much today, and more than that."

Colorado certainly can and does put the "comether" on all those who enter the charmed circle of her influence.

Kansas does not intend to surrender her premiership in the matter of freak legislation even to Oklahoma without a struggle, according to Ralph G. Fletcher, of Kansas City, during his recent visit to the nation's capital.

"Having regulated freight and passenger rates,', declared Mr. Fletcher, "the reformers now propose to regulate the rates for meals in dining cars. State Auditor Nation has fixed 75 cents as the maximum price the state will pay for a meal for its officials while traveling. He says a farmer will set up a better meal than one can get on a dining car and only charge 25 cents for it. Then why should the state pay more than 75 cents for meals?

"Another bill to be brought in is for the establishment of a state dormitory for the benefit of members of the legislature. The institution is to be built at the state expense. Every member is to be given a separate sleeping room, but all must eat together in a mess hall. The salary of the legislator is only $150 a session, and Kansas only holds a session every two years. It costs more than that amount to be elected to the legislature. It is argued that the 'state hotel,' supplying board and rooms free, would partially recompense the members for their work.

"Frat societies, both in colleges and high schools, are to be driven out of existence, according to the bill of another new member. It is claimed that frat societies are building up an aristocracy in the state, which threatens trouble in the future."

Judge John Allison, of Nashville, Tenn., is of the opinion that unless some adequate system of forest preservation is devised, the south is in danger not only of a lumber famine, but of dire calamities as well. He declares:

"The lumber supply of the south, and especially in Tennessee, is steadily decreasing. The timber in my state is disappearing, and the water supply is also going to waste. For a century or more the water supply of the state has not been utilized to advantage. Springs and natural reservoirs on the mountain sides have been destroyed, or used as 'chute-the-chutes, for conveying logs down the mountains. Twenty years ago the mountains were dotted with such springs, and when I strolled over the hills some time ago, I was surprised to see how few remained.

"I appeared before a committee of congress when I was here attending the governors conference, and explained the water and lumber situation, and I am confident that, if action were taken, great results would be derived, not only by Tennessee, but by all southern states."

PUBLIC RIDICULE

The Time When it Served as a Punishment For Lawbreakers.

It is the problem of all ages to make the punishment fit the crime, but they seem to have come nearer its solution in Plantagenet times they ever were after the introduction of flogging.

When burglary meant the total ruin of the man who kept his whole fortune in his house the burglar was hanged. But in the same period public ridicule served as a punishment for most crimes, and the man who sold bad meat was placed in the pillory and his bad meat burned to windward of him; the vintner who sold bad wine was forced to drink some of it and the rest was poured over his head; for more serious offenses the criminal had to walk along Cheapside bareheaded, dressed only in a shirt and carrying a wax taper, escorted by the mayor's sergeants.

The result was that law and order were maintained far better than when men became brutalized by the horrible floggings of Georgian times.

Punishments became worse with religious persecutions, and after the reformation the pillory, with its terrible accompaniment of slit ears, whippings, etc., became popular, to say nothing of the torturing, burning at the stake, and so on. At St. Thomas' hospital one of the sisters, "for a grave offense, contrarie to ye lawe of God and according to the proffe of three wytnesses," was ordered to "be punished and have xii strypes well laid on."

But all this, bad as it was, was less demoralizing than the terrible criminal code of George II.'s reign when there were forty-eight crimes punished by death and forty punishable by whipping, transportation or pillory. Flogging for mere vagrancy began with Henry VIII., and as late as 1804 six women were publicly whipped at Gloucester for this unavoidable offense. And never did public morality sink so low.

In those good old days we flogged our sailormen "to encourage the others," and there were many trussed at the triangles who would now be simply admonished. A pleasant form of punishment was "flogging through the fleet." It was given to the ignorant sailorman who struck a superior officer. And when he had been carried from one ship to another and flogged in each if he survived—if he was unfortunate—for six months. The lucky man died accidentally. —London Chronicle.

Left Them Thinking.

Counsel (to the jury)—"The principal fault of the prisoner has been his unfortunate characteristic of putting faith in thieves and scoundrels of the basest description. I have done. The unhappy man in the dock puts implicit faith in you, gentlemen of the jury!"

Force of Example.

No life can be pure in its purpose or strong in its strife and all life not be purer and stronger thereby.—Owen Meredith.

Socialism in Sweden.

Socialism has found many new adherents and is making rapid growth in Sweden. The labor conditions generally have been such as to bring discontent to many who had previously been apparently satisfied.

Seamless Steel Barrels.

The recently perfected process of manufacturing seamless steel barrels is described in Popular Mechanics. The barrel is formed from a single piece of steel by a series of operations in hydraulic presses of special design, and with the exception of the upper head, which is hard-brazed to the inturned edge of the body, it is wholly seamless. The bungs and vent holes are reinforced with ring plugs of rivet steel upset in place under a 200-ton hydraulic riveter.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909.

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Two members, at least, of the cabinet of President-elect Taft have been finally decided upon—Philander Knox, senator from Pennsylvania, as the head of the cabinet, and Mr. Hitchcock for postmaster general. Mr. Knox is a wealthy man and owns a fine house in Washington. He can sustain the inevitable expense of entertainment expected of the minister of foreign affairs, for this is the relation which the portfolio of the secretary of state involves. It is said that Representative Burton's reason for declining a cabinet position was because of the expensive social necessities attached to it. The salaries of cabinet officers have been recently raised to $12,000 a year and this to many would seem ample to support a person of American tastes in Washington, where living is not necessarily high. But it is well known that wealth is a necessary accessory to high official position. A regime of millionaire senators has set the pace and the Rooseveltian era has been one of brilliant hospitality.

It is given out that President-elect Taft is expected to introduce a simple life in his administration at home and abroad. He disapproves, for example, the lavish entertainment of the American ambassador to Great Britian. No successor to Mr. Reid that he can appoint will be able to keep the pace set by the ambassador; and it has been said that other governments are displeased, because none of them have been able even to approach Mr. Reid in the prodigality and brilliancy of his entertainments. Mr. Reid, as is well known, is something more than a mere money spender. He has been a candidate for vice president of the United States; he was for four years American minister to France; he has been a writer and an editor for forty years, and has made a special study of foreign affairs. Where would it be possible to find another man with such equipment and accomplishments in the multimillionaire class?

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN.

Bishop David H. Greer, of New York, president of an association for the care of neglected children, has written an interesting letter to the New York Sun describing Hope Farm, which has been procured by his society as a refuge for these children. The Children's Court in New York, the Bishop writes, is crowded every day with children who are brought there for various reasons and for whom a home must be found. The greater number of these children are brought into court to be placed in some refuge because of immoral home surroundings, drunken parents, filth and neglect in the habitations of these unfortunates. Some are suffering from want and neglect because of illness of the mother or the drunkenness of the father. It is a pathetic cry of the children for rescue. Two years ago Bishop Greer's society procured a beautiful farm of 500 acres in Dutchess county, New York. On this farm about 125 children are now cared for and provision being made for more. The children are carefully trained by competent teachers in a good school education, in farming, carpentering, housework and sewing. The children on the farm are leading a free, happy and healthful home life, in marked contrast with the misery and squalor from which they have been rescued. They here have the chance to grow up as honest, useful, self-supporting citizens. If they had been left in the misery of the slums from which the Juvenile Court took them, the chances are that if they had survived, they would have grown up as paupers or criminals, in one case a charge upon society, in the other case preying upon society. Would not the State Government be justified, in view of the character and public benefit of the rescue work, in making liberal contribution to the support of Hope Farm and the enlargement of its accommodations? The cry of the children is an appealing and a pathetic cry, reaching the hearts of all human people. It is heard in its appealing tones in all the cities.

SENATOR TILLMAN.

Just how far Senator Tillman has succeeded in vindicating himself in the opinion of his fellow senators and members of the House is questionable. In the country at large his defense fell far short of removing the stain upon his heretofore reputed honesty. It was hoped that when the Senator made his reply to the charges of the President he would be able to show that he had been misunderstood. Falling short of even this, he has weakened his cause by a line of argument that bristled with vindictiveness towards the President, whose duty it is to expose questionable transactions by public servants, no matter who or what they are. "For when a man supposes," says the Pittsburg Dispatch, "that he can meet a charge of this sort by vituperation and railing, and avoid the vital point by admitting that perhaps he was 'disingenuous,' he exposes such an utter unconsciousness of the requirements of uprightness and veracity that the sentiment aroused partakes rather more of pity than disgust.

"The confession of 'disengenuousness' is a confession of the whole case. It is contended, singularly enough, by some very exacting newspapers, that Senator Tillman's course of seeking to acquire part of the lands which he had been active in getting released from a corporate clutch, was not distinctly discreditable. We may agree that it was not a distinct violation of law. But Tillman's first declaration, which he now confesses to be 'disingenuous,' is a complete answer to that contention in his behalf. When he voluntarily rose in the Senate and produced a ciruclar setting forth that he was interested in the lands in question there is no doubt that his language was intended to assure the Senate and Nation that the assertion of the circular was entirely false. Now when letters written four days before that speech show the contrary, he confesses, because he has to, that the denial was 'disingenuous' can there be any doubt of his own opinion that the matter was so little to his credit that he would resort to the 'disingenuousness' in the hope of covering it up?

"We are certainly sorry for this outcome. Mr. Roosevelt has had so many controversies that the showing of having accused one man more or less, on insufficient foundation, would not have made much difference. But the result is fatal for Tillman as a national exponent of rectitude. By his own showing, through the transaction was by no means as flagrant as some other, it was one which he himself perceived to be so doubtful that he first tried to get out of it by a denial which, when he can no longer help himself, he confesses to have been designed to produce a false impression."

DEMOCRAT RULE IN BALTIMORE.

In view of certain developments in Baltimore it may not be amiss to recall the excellent showing of the Republican administration under Mayor Timanus who assumed power following the death of Mayor McLean while the city was suffering from the great fire disaster. Great plans were formulated and executed for re-building the city along modern lines and immense sums were provided for sub-way, sewerage, paving, widening streets, building new docks and other public improvements. Under Mayor Timanus this great work work went forward with vigor and the public business was conducted with such a marked degree of fidelity that Baltimore earned the reputation of being a city without graft. Notwithstanding his admittedly excellent work Mayor Timanus was defeated at the election two years ago and Mayor Mahool placed at the head of the City Government. He is personally a man of high character but it is painfully evident that city affairs for some time past have not been going along smoothly nor has the new regime shown that sound judgment so necessary in the management of the large public improvement now going on. The Democratic leaders are not working in harmony, defalcations have occurred and poor business judgment is alleged in the Warren deal. Last week Police Justice Garland was removed by the Governor for receiving a bribe and in general the conditions there are distinctly on a lower plane than for some years. In view of the effort of the machine to make certain Democratic control by the adoption of the constitutional amendment, the bad management of city affairs should be a warning of the danger of giving the machine a firmer hold.

Death of Mrs. McClelland.

Rev. J. A. McClelland, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, this city, received a telegram Saturday evening announcing the death of his mother, Mrs. McClelland, which occurred at her home in Philadelphia Saturday evening. Mrs. McClelland had been in failing health for some time and several weeks ago underwent a surgical operation which was successful, and she seemed to be recovering nicely, when she suffered a relapse and passed away as stated above. The immediate cause of her death was heart failure. The deceased was aged about 65 years, and is survived by several children, her husband having preceded her to the grave several years ago. Mrs. McClelland was an estimable christian lady and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. The sympathy of the entire city will go out to Rev. McClelland in his bereavement. The funeral will occur from the family residence in Philadelphia tomorrow (Tuesday) afternoon, and interment will be made in a cemetery in that city. Rev. and Mrs. McClelland left last night on train No. 4 for Philadelphia, to be present at the funeral.—Grafton Republican.

Revival Services to Begin.

Special services will be held in St. Paul's M. E. church beginning next Sunday. Preaching each evening next week at 7.30. All the Christian people of Oakland and vicinity are asked to join in the effort for the quickening of the spiritual life of believers and the salvation of the unsaved.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

MARYLAND CASTS VOTE FOR PRESIDENT

Electors Give Six Ballots to Bryan and Other Two to Taft.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 11. — Maryland's electoral vote was cast at Annapolis today. Mr. Bryan got six and Mr. Taft two, according to the previously known results. However, if Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, had needed only one electoral vote to make him President of the United States, Maryland could and very probably would have given it to him.

Albert A. Towers, of Caroline county, one of the two Republican members of the college, did not appear. In his stead came his brother, Lawrence Towers, who presented a letter and a physician's certificate saying that his brother was confined to his bed. The sick elector asked that his brother be made his proxy.

This was done. It was remarked, however, that the College was not bound and had that vote been needed could have named some one else who might have cast his ballot for Mr. Bryan.

With this matter settled there came another vexing one, Harry J. Hopkins, chief clerk in the Comptroller's office, conveying the startling information that there was no appropriation to pay the members of the College. The $500 usually appropriated was thoughtlessly overlooked by the last General Assembly.

The Comptroller finally fixed this up by procuring a check for the necessary amount from his contingent fund.

REDUCTION MADE IN FREE SEEDS.

Senator Sorghum and Congressman Corntassel Up in Arms.

Senator Sorghum and Congressman Corntassel, and other Solons from the bucolic districts, are up in arms because of the reduction that has been made in the amount of free seeds to be distributed among their constituents this year. Free seeds are among the most valuable arguments used by Congressmen for impressing the desirability of their re-election upon rural voters, and the loss of even a portion of this perquisite is viewed with alarm.

Owing to the high price of seeds, resulting from a crop shortage, each congressman will have only 10,000 packages of vegetable seeds to distribute among his constituents. In recent years the quota of each member has been 12,500 packages. The quota of flower seeds, 500 packages, remains the same.

An effort will undoubtedly be made to have the appropriation increased, so as to make up the deficiency. This will be opposed by Representative Weeks and other conservative members. Mr. Weeks invariably votes against free seeds. He says he would not object if he had no seeds to distribute, and he believes that the government might as well give pianos to the constituents of congressmen as garden seeds.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m., by Rev. W. H. Clary.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m., by Rev. Nathan Hart.
Ferndale—Prayermeeting at 7.30 p.m.
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Preaching every night next week at 7.30 o'clock.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

Seeking Work in West Virginia.

An Elk Garden correspondent writes the Keyser Echo:

"Quite a number of miners from the George's Creek region have obtained work in the mines at Blaine, Elk Garden, Kittanning, Wabash and other mines. Over a hundred have seeured work in this mining region in the last few months. The mines in places along the creek are mined out, and mine s have to seek employment elsewhere."

Prisoner Taken to the Cut.

Sheriff Brown left Oakland Monday morning with Benjamin Bittinger, of near Grantsville, who was convicted at the last term of the Circuit Court and sentenced to serve twelve months in the House of Correction for stealing turkeys from the farm of William T. Stanton, near Bittinger. His partner in crime, Mrs. Stine, was convicted at the same time of receiving stolen good and sentenced to serve six months in the Garrett county jail.

PROHIBITIONISTS TO TACKLE POLITICS

Planning To Get Directly Into The Whirlpool Of Campaigning.

First steps have been taken by Maryland Prohibitionists in organizing a big local club that will have for its aim the centralization of party power just as party power has been centralized in New York in Tammany Hall, and just as it was at one time centralized in Baltimore in the Calumet Club, and just as it is more or less centered in that city at the present time in the Union League and the Cresent Clubs.

It is the intention of those who have been most prominent in advocating the organization of the new club that it shall be scot free of the church and of those religious associations that have in the past been considered part and parcel of the party. The aid and encouragement of the church and religion are expected and desired, but the club's promoters think that the deliberations and the plans for campaigning shall be as far removed from prayer-meetings as politics can remove them.

Finley C. Hendrickson of Cumberland is at present agitating the new idea, and has sent his views broadcast throughout the State. In reply he has received encouragement from a large number of sources. Mr. Hendrickson tells of his plans in interesting letters. To win, he contends that the Prohibition party must fight the other parties with simon-pure politics.

In this connection he says:

"The plan to form a Maryland Prohibition Club, with the main organization in Baltimore, ought to meet with prompt co-operation. Auxiliary and local clubs should be formed in each of the counties, towns and villages. Of course, the basis of these organizations should be such as to support the regular State and county organization.

"Political discussion should have full right of way in the clubs. Gospel temperance, pledge-signing, religious discussions, etc., subjects and movements of the highest importance in their respective spheres, should have no place for discussion in these political clubs.

"The political club is the natural and proper place to work out political problems affecting State and national politics. The church is not organized on a political basis.

"With the highest regard for any and all who labor in any sphere for the betterment of mankind, I yet believe that any who teach or would imply that the Prohibition party is a church party, or seeks particularly the vote of the church, but hinders the cause of prohibition.

"Therefore the Prohibition Club will find a broad patriotic field in such questions as follows:

"In what respect does the drink traffic bear a different relation to a republican platform of government than to monarchy?

"In what special manner is the drink traffic detrimental to our dual form of government?

"What, if any, relation does "personal liberty" bear to constitutional liberty?

"Such questions as these may properly be discussed by the Club between campaigns. As the campaigns approach, more practical questions of enrollment of voters, getting out the vote, poll watchers, etc., should receive the undivided attention of the club, but in all such more practical matters the club should work in closest harmony with, and supplement, the regular State and county organizations.

"The personal habits of those who were willing to join in the movement or visit the clubrooms should have no influence to keep them out. Such questions as total abstinence, religious discussion and other matters not strictly political should not be dragged into the club for discussion.

"If the moderate drinker, or even the drunkard, believes the drink traffic should be prohibited and stands ready to support the prohibition party to that end on election day, the doors of prohibition clubs should be opened to them."

Lambert Property Sold.

Last Saturday Capt. J. M. Jarboe as agent for the owner, sold to Lieut. E. S. West, U. S. A., the Lambert property, consisting of thirteen acres of land, with a well appointed house and barn, located just north of Oakland. The consideration was $6200. Lieut. West was recently retired after a number of years of service in the Philippines, for disabilities received during his term of service and was advised by his physicians to come to the mountains. He has been residing in Iowa, where he was an instructor in military science, for the past two or three years

Coal! Coal!

The undersigned have leased the Tower Coal Mine and are now prepared to furnish the best quality of coal at the mines north of Oakland at $1.00 per ton at the mine. Money must accompany order.

UPTON CUPPPET.
ROY WINTERS.
46-3t

Subscribe for The Republican.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

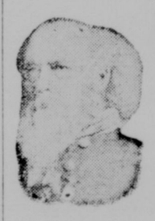
DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.



Strategic Values of Inland Waterways Along the Coast Line.

By Rear Admiral GEORGE W. MELVILLE, Retired.

A SYSTEM of inland waterways from Long Island sound to the capes of Virginia offers us an element of naval strategy of GREAT VALUE. Along this route we have the New York and Philadelphia navy yards, the Delaware river shipbuilding plants, the manufactories of Baltimore, connection with the gun foundry at Washington, shipyards at Newport News and the Norfolk navy yard. To make the proposed water course of value for naval purposes the depth must be adequate to permit the passage of battleships.

SUPPOSE WE WERE ATTACKED BY A POWERFUL HOSTILE FLEET. SUPPOSE THE SHIPS OF OUR NAVY WERE SCATTERED AT VARIOUS STATIONS ALONG THE ATLANTIC COAST. WITHOUT THE INLAND WATERWAYS AN ATTEMPT TO CONCENTRATE WOULD BE DISASTROUS. WITH THE INLAND WATERWAYS OUR BATTLESHIPS COULD EASILY COME TOGETHER AT SOME CENTRAL POINT AND NOT BE EXPOSED TO THE ENEMY.

Notwithstanding the efforts of the peace congress the day for the peaceful settlement of international disputes has not yet arrived. There are still "WOLF" AND "SHEEP" NATIONS. For our own salvation we must rank in the former class. WE MUST BE READY TO FIGHT, although we never want to change from our traditional policy of striking only in our own defense or that of helpless neighbors.

We might reduce our naval building program to push the waterways if necessary.

WOE TO AMERICA SHOULD THE UNHAPPY DAY EVER COME WHEN OUR BATTLESHIPS ARE DRIVEN BEHIND FORTIFICATIONS AND THERE IS NO CHANNEL WHEREBY THEY CAN SEEK THE OPEN SEA.

Men of Today Do Not Look For Helpmeets In Wives.

By Professor E. A. ROSS of the Sociological Department of the University of Wisconsin.

AS we get further away from the primitive conditions of civilization man comes to have less and less desire for a helpmeet and insists more and more that woman shall present herself to him in the LIGHT OF A LUXURY. A large proportion of American men really prefer wives who DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH.

THEY DON'T WANT SELF CONTROL OR MENTALITY. THEY WANT AN OVERSEXED WOMAN—ONE WHO WILL SCREAM OUT WHEN SHE SEES A MOUSE AND HAS TO BE HELPED DOWN FROM A STREET CAR STEP. IT GIVES THEM A COMFORTABLE SENSE OF BEING SUPERIOR TO HAVE A WOMAN LEAN O THEM FOR PROTECTION.

Women, then, must shape their ideals and characters to please men and be economically dependent. THE ONLY CHANCE FOR WOMAN SEEMS TO LIE IN THE VICTORY OF ANOTHER TYPE OF MAN. But, since they want irrational, helpless, cowardly, emotional creatures, you can see that there is work cut out for those who work for woman's emancipation. It's a tug of war between you and the men who are trying to make woman more effeminate than she likes to be. You have a big job ahead.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Miss Beatrice Heyward, of Bond, is in Oakland visiting the Misses Littman.

Mrs. D. M. Dixon, who was taken ill last Thursday, is very much improved.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, spent Tuesday evening in Oakland on business.

Mr. C. E. Ellithorpe, of Bittinger, was in the city a day or two this week on business.

Mrs. John A. Grant is on a visit to relatives near Winchester, Va., her former home.

Mr. King Delawder spent Sunday in Piedmont as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jamesson.

Mrs. Carscaden, of Cumberland, is in Oakland as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Willison.

Miss Ora Bush, who spent a week or two with friends and relatives at Eglon, has returned to her home in Oakland.

W. M. Trickett, and wife of Oakland, were guests of relatives and friends here last Friday and Saturday.—Terra Alta Republican.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown left Bayard yesterday morning for Baltimore, where he will probably spend the rest of the winter.

Mr. W. E. Walsh, of Cumberland, has recently disposed of a small parcel of the Bradley farm near Oakland, the consideration being $550.

Mr. James Aronhalt, of near Bayard, W. Va., who was recently appointed supervisor for District No. 8, was in Oakland Tuesday of business.

Mr. W. C. Kidd, of Baltimore, who is now representing a Philadelphia wholesale house through this territory, spent a day or two in Oakland last week.

Mrs. Mary A. Lowenstein, of Oakland, spent Thursday last in the city as the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. M. Litzinger, on West Washington street. —Grafton Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Ellwood Offutt, who spent several weeks in Chicago as the guests of Mrs. Offutt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Thomasson, returned to their home near Oakland Tuesday morning.

FOR RENT.—The Rectory on Alder street; house contains 14 rooms; stable and other outbuildings on the property. Apply to BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland. 3t

Mrs. D. E. Offutt went to Baltimore Sunday afternoon to visit her daughter, Miss Nell, who has been under treatment in that city for several weeks and whose condition at present is somewhat improved.

Ex-County Commissioner Jacob Stump, of Bloomington, was in Oakland last Thursday, in company with a number of other Bloomington citizens, on business before the Board of County Commissioners.

Mr. George W Loar, of Grafton, who spent last week at the home of his mother in Oakland where he was under treatment for a slight case of blood poisoning, has recovered and returned to Grafton Monday morning.

This office is in receipt of a well written and very newsy letter from Hoyes, but inasmuch as the name of the writer is not appended we cannot publish the letter. Always sign communications with your real name, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8t.pd.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of Lonaconing, who has been an employe of this office for several months past, relinquished his position on Thursday last owing to a general decline of health, and left for Wheeling the same night where he will visit relatives for an indefinite time. We trust that he will soon recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer on Tuesday night entertained quite a number of ladies and gentlemen at their home in Oakland, their guests being the teachers in St. Paul's M. E. Sunday school, of which Mr. Thayer was re-elected superintendent last Sunday afternoon. Delicious refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Those present were Rev. J. B. Workman, Messrs. J. N. Robinson, J. E. Harned, C. H. Loar, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell, Mrs. Lou Waters, Mrs. M. C. Hinebaugh, Mrs. Ella Miller, Mrs. Skinner, Misses Grace Loar, Gertrude Shirer, Nell Sturgiss, Teckla Johnson and Ella Beckwith.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

FIRE AT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Flame Were Extinguished Before Much Damage Had Resulted.

Last Thursday afternoon a fire was kindled in the heater of St. Matthew's P. E. church in Oakland in order to properly heat the building for the afternoon and evening services, when the pipe leading from the heater to the chimney became red hot and communicated fire to the overhead woodwork.

A chance discovery of the flames was made by Mr. W. A. Maffett, who telephoned an alarm to the church authorities and a number of men responded who quickly put the fire out before it had done any damage, although when they arrived the flames were making considerable headway.

Local Teachers' Institute.

The following is the program for the local teachers' institute to be held at Deer Park on Saturday, January 16th:

Address of welcome, Rev. Clark; response, E. A. Browning; English, Prof. U. G. Palmer; orthography, H. A. Loraditch; arithmetic, Wm. E. Bishoff; factoring in algebra, A. W. DeWitt; primary number, Miss Mary O'Donnell. Music will be furnished by the school. Everybody welcome.

H. A. LORADITCH,
Chairman Teachers' Association.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

MR. E. E. FRIEND INJURED

Fell in His Stable at the Park and Fractured a Rib.

Mr. E. E. Friend, Register of Wills for this county, met with an accident last night that will probably keep him at his home in Mt. Lake Park for several days.

Mr. Friend was engaged in feeding his stock in his stable at the Park when by a misstep he fell over the edge of a manger, striking his side and producing a bad fracture to one of his ribs and a severe injury to another. As a result of his injuries Mr. Friend suffered much pain last night but this morning he is feeling somewhat better. Dr. McComas rendered surgical aid to the injured man.

Allegany county's grand jury, which adjourned last Saturday, condemned the jail at Cumberland and recommended that the County Commissioners take immediate steps to erect a new one. Old Mother Allegany should come up to Garrett and inspect our public buildings before erecting new ones. We have the best in the State and we will gladly help Mother Allegany in her distress.

Mr. A. W. Morris, of Terra Alta, spent yesterday in Oakland on business. Mr. Morris is a newspaperman of wide and varied experience, having been employed on New York dailies and in other towns of less pretentions and is at Terra Alta for the benefit of his health, having been a resident there for a year or more.

Mr. Bernard I Gonder, who came to Oakland three weeks ago to attend the funeral of his father, the late Andrew B. Gonder, will leave tomorrow for Butte, Montana, where he is employed by the Santa Fe Railroad. He will be accompanied from Oakland by Mr. and Mrs. V. V. Washburne, of Brunswick, Md., the former having accepted a position with the Santa Fe at Butte.

Marriage Licenses.

Byron Reavy Fisher, of Morgantown, and Wavie DeBerry, of Fairmont.

James Luther Bernard and Naomi V. Bittinger, both of near Mt. Lake Park.

Edwin Bailey McDonnald and Cassa Green, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Guy Stanley Clutter, of Deer Lick, Pa., and Cora Blanche Shaw, of West Findley, Pa.

Byron Stonewall Jackson and Dora E Cunningham, both of Weston, W. Va.

Perry Franklin Sapp and Maude Helmick, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

SUDDEN DROP IN TEMPERATURE.

Thermometer Fell From 42 to 22 Degrees Tuesday Morning in Five Hours.

Tuesday morning at six o'clock the mercury stood at 42 degrees Fahenheit with clear skies and indications of a bright, warm day. Within less than half an hour these conditions changed to cooler and the thermometer steadily dropped until at eleven o'clock it registered only 22 degrees, a change of twenty degrees in five hours.

Accompanying the change a dense fog settled down all over this section of the country making it so dark that persons in stores, offices and even in schools were compelled to resort to lamps and other illuminating devices to afford sufficient light for the transaction of business and for the comfort of the students. This condition prevailed until after ten o'clock when the fog lifted.

VENERABLE LADY PASSES AWAY

Was a Native of Grantsville and Died in St. Louis.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat of Jan. 7 contained the following mention of the death of a lady who belonged to one of the oldest and most prominent families of Allegany and Garrett counties.

"Mrs. Mary Shultz, wife of J. A. J. Shultz, president of the Shultz Belting Company, who died at her home, 4407 Washington boulevard, at the age of 68 years, will be buried this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The funeral will take place from the family residence where Rev. M. Rhodes, of St. Mark's English Lutheran Church, of which she was one of the founders, will conduct the services.

"Mrs. Shultz was a native of Grantsville, Md., and was a descendant of the Browns of the Eastern Shore of Maryland and the Laymans of Shenandoah Valley. She was married to Mr. Shultz February 24, 1859, and came with him to St. Louis forty-four years ago. Had she lived forty-nine days longer she would have celebrated her golden wedding anniversary, which would have been the sixth celebration of a golden wedding in the Shultz family

"Mrs, Shultz is survived by her husband, J. A. J. Shultz, and six children: Mrs. J. A. Ferguson, of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. A. O. Grimes, of St. Louis; John R. Shultz, of St. Louis, vice president of the Shultz Belting Company, Rev. Charles F. Shultz, of Shipman, Ill., and Misses Edith and Mabel Shultz and three grandchildren."

Mrs. Mary Euphrasia Shultz was the daughter of Elijah and Nancy Brown, two of the most respected citizens of Allegany county, and a niece of the venerable Jacob Brown, of Cumberland.

The Republican for Job Work.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909,

to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

TIMBER LANDS.

HAVE option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46 tf

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice. That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next: they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix,
Swanton, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MAHALA A. DUCKWORTH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July next; they may otherwise by law be excluded fromall benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

W. H. AUGUSTINE,
Administrator,
Grantsville, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of July, next: they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE,
Administrator,
Mt Lake Park, Md.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Hamill & Matthews, Trustees, vs. Lantz Brothers.

No. 1546 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Lantz Brothers to file their claims in the above entitled cause, with the Clerk of this Court, properly authenticated, on or before the 15th day of January, 1909, as I will then proceed to state an account distributing the funds in the hands of the Trustees.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, Auditor.

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Cranesville, Preston County, West Virginia.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a Deed of Trust from Bert C. Feather and Lillian B. Feather, his wife, to the undersigned Trustees, D. Lindley Sloan and Edward H. Sincell, bearing date the 27th day of December, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 51, folio 568, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Md., and also recorded in Trust Deed Book No. B, page 368, among the Records of Preston county, West Virginia, the said Trustees, default having occurred under the covenants contained under said Deed of Trust, hereby give notice, that they or either of them, as provided, will offer at public auction on the premises to the highest bidder, on

FRIDAY,

The 29th Day of January,

1909, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M., for the hereinafter described real estate, situate in Garrett county, Maryland, and at the hour of 2:30 o'clock, P. M., for the hereinafter described real estate, situate in Preston county West Virginia, all of the following described real estate, lying and being partly in Garrett county, Maryland, and partly in Preston county, West Virginia, and constituting the

"HOME FARM"

of the Late Michael E. Feather.

1. Beginning for the first parcel at a stone in the 1st line of a tract of land called "The Diadem" 65 poles from the beginning corner of said tract, and also in the 11th line of a tract of land called "Recourse," patented by the State of Maryland on the 12th day of May, 1786, and running thence with the 1st line of "The Diadem," North 63½ degrees East, 120 poles to a stone heap and a birch, corner to Edmund Albright's land, thence with said Albright's and John E. Otto's line, North 6½ degrees West, 169 poles to a stone and a small red oak, the beginning corner of said Otto's land, thence South 25 degrees West, 17 poles and 7 links to a stone, West 20 poles to a stone, South 1½ degrees East, 201 poles to a stone to M. H. Frankhouser's corner, thence South 86½ degrees East 38½ poles to a stone, thence North 53½ degrees West, 50½ poles to a stone and pointers, thence North 3½ degrees East, 50 poles to the place of beginning, containing 125 acres, more or less, excepting, however, from the operation of this deed of trust the quantity of 23¾ acres of said land which was conveyed by the said Feather and wife to Edgar E. Jenkins by deed dated the 22nd day of April, 1901, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 43, folio 308, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md.

2. All that other portion of the above described home farm of the late Michael E. Feather, beginning for the same at a stake in a tract of land owned by C. L. Falkenstein, in the center of a spring and West 100 poles to a stone, thence South 25 degrees West, 17 poles and 7 links, South 29 degrees West 11 poles, South 16 degrees West, 17 poles, South 12 degrees West, 37 poles, South 16½ degrees West, 46 poles, South 2 degrees West, 34 poles at the end of a lane (the above calls following from the end of the first line), thence with lane leading from Cranesville to Sang Run North 80 degrees East, 35 poles to a stone above the barn, thence South 4½ degrees East, 9 poles and 15 links, East, 2 poles and 8 links, South 47 degrees East, 5 poles and 19 links to a stone, South 2 degrees West, 92 poles to a stake in J. C. Feather's line, and with said line South 87½ degrees East, 73 poles to a stone in M. H. Frankhouser's line, thence with said line North 3½ degrees East, 44 poles to a stake, thence North 201 poles to the beginning, containing 150 acres, more or less, and being the same property which was conveyed by the said said Bert C. Feather and wife to John G. Elsey and upon which the said Elsey now resides.

This property is one of the finest and best improved farms in the Cranesville section. On it is a fine DWELLING HOUSE and a large BANK BARN and other necessary outbuildings and a good ORCHARD and a large part of the land is in a high state of cultivation.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said deed of trust: Cash on the day of sale, conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

D. LINDLEY SLOAN,
EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Trustees.

Mortgagee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from George P. White and Rachael R. White, his wife, and Benjamin F. Crane and Civilla C. Crane, his wife, to J. Gilbert Selby, bearing date the 30th day of September, 1901, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 41, folio 10, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Maryland, default having occurred under the covenants contained in said mortgage, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage hereby gives notice that on

SATURDAY,

30th Day of January, 1909,

at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the First National Bank Building, in the town of Oakland Maryland, he will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all that part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 947,

situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, containing

SIX ACRES AND 75 PERCHES

of land, and fully described by courses and distances in a deed for the same to the said George P. White and Benjamin F. Crane, from Annie J. Phoebus, dated the 17th day of August, 1898, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 34, folio 526, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Maryland.

This Property is improved by an Ice Pond and Ice House and contains several eligible Building Sites.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said mortgage, cash on the day of sale.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Attorney for Mortgagee named in said Mortgage.

STATEMENT

Of Receipts and Disbursements for Public School purposes for the year ending July 31, 1908.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand July 31, 1907	$12 128 05
State School Tax	19,198 87
State Free School Fund	1 2 7 27
State Donations	4,000 00
County Levy	19,000 00
Fines	1 00
Sale of Books	38 50
Licenses	285 00
Manual Training	1 5 0 00
Academic Fund	1,200 00
Old Buildings	31 97
Tuition at Summer School	147 00
Free Book Fund	3,624 43
Total	$62,392 09

DISBURSEMENTS.

Rent	$ 458 75
Fuel	1,704 15
Apparatus and Furniture	209 62
Teachers' Salaries	39 5 7 80
New Buildings and Repairs	4,744 80
Cost of Books Distributed to Schools	2,397 50
Incidentals	844 41
Kindergarten and Manual Training	1,320 57
Office Expenses	126 79
Salary of Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner	1,400 00
Salary of Assistant	399 97
Salary of Commissioners	3 0 0 00
Commencement Exercises	147 50
Discount and Interest	147 00
Printing	68 25
Freight	59 56
Insurance	16 60
Distribution of Books	287 83
Expense of state and County Asso'n	160 00
School Libraries	40 00
Summer School	402 55
Attorney's Fees	127 97
Balance cash on hand July 31, 1908	7,357 57
To al	$62,392 09

ED. A. BROWNING,
Secretary.

GIVING MEDICINE

When the illness first appears is the easiest and surest way to cure. A supply of simple remedies of recognized merit should be in every household. We carry a full assortment of such remedies. We shall be glad to assist you in selecting those most effective in the early stages of the most common ailments.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

Notice To Delinquent Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 66 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Santa Claus is Here Again

Loaded down and you can get anything you want in

FANCY BASKETS,
MIRRORS,
TOILET SETTS,
GLOVE BOXES,
WRITING PORTFOLIOS,
COLLAR and CUFF BOXES,
NUT CRACKERS,
PAPER WEIGHTS,
SILK and LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS
LINK BUTTONS,
STICK PINS,
SCARFS,
TIES,
SUSPENDERS,
FANCY CHINA,
FANCY BOX PAPER,
SMOKERS' SETTS, Etc

Xmas For Everybody

Also a Fine Line of

NUTS,	CURRANTS,
ORANGES,	RAISINS,
CANDR,	CITRON,
FIGS,	DATES,

FRUITS, Etc.

BARGAINS IN MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Old Man Hornbeck's Conversion

BY C. E. G. PEABODY

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

It was in the spring of the year, and the wild flowers were running riot over the mesas as only the wild flowers of California can when once coaxed out by the warm spring rains. The wash, usually nothing but a sinuous streak of gleaming sand and rocky bowlders, was now raised, by the melting snows in the mountains, to the dignity of a turbulent river. Hobbling along the road like a gigantic grasshopper with the rheumatism came Seth Lane, a moving blot upon a peaceful landscape.

"Bin rollin' in the mud," said old Seth as, mud-encased, he paused before Welch and apologetically mopped his leathery face with a piece of flour sacking which, owing to the old man's rigid sense of economy, did duty for a handkerchief.

"So I see," said Welch, severely. "It would seem to me that an old man like—"

"Bin biddin' old man Hornbeck goodby," interrupted Lane, blandly. "He's bin livin' down there by the bend near the wash."

"On the claylands?" asked Welch, absently.

"Yes, on them claylands," chuckled the old man. "He kim up here about four months ago from the Downey country, where he had been raisin' hogs an' alfalfa, an' doin' well, too. But he thought he wasn't makin' money fast enough, so he kim up here in the citrus belt, where he could git rich in a hurry. I rather liked Hornbeck when he first kim here, 'cause he was so straightforward an' honest. Why, he is the only man I ever trusted in my life to buy my terbacker! There kim a time, however, when I had my faith somewhat shattered in him. But here I am tryin' to husk my pun'kins when I ain't even planted the seed yet; so I'll git back where the trail starts, an' commence right!

"You see, Hornbeck, he kim up here lookin' for an orange ranch an' Newby got hold of him. An' when Newby gits hold of a man you kin bet that somebody is gittin' experience an' that it ain't Newby. When that man Newby comes around me walkin' on his toes like a cat, an' smellin' of hair oil an' cussedness, I always feel like holdin' my nose an' yellin' 'polecat!' He was an undertaker before the boom struck the country, an' then he went into the real estate business, jes' like everybody else did. But like everybody else he didn't git ashamed of it an' quit when the boom busted, but hung on like the toothache when you are 40 miles from a jawsmith! An' when the little church, that you kin see down there by them blue gums, got so poor that they couldn't afford to hire a preacher, Newby volunteered to fill the pulpit for what he could find on the plate. That wasn't much, but it gave him a certain genteel standin', an' that was what he was after.

"Well, Newby nosed out Hornbeck just like a dog does a rat, an' the next thing I heard was that he had sold Hornbeck his ten-acre ranch down near the wash for $5,000, which was highway robbery. Hornbeck hadn't been here long before he commenced to look thoughtful, as if he was doin' a heap of thinkin', an' I saw right away that he had something on his mind. I had a pretty good idea what it was, too, for he wasn't the first man to see a great light in this settlement.

"'Seth,' said he one day to me, 'Is that man Newby honest?'

"'Well,' said I, 'I saw Newby's grandmother yesterday an' she still had her false teeth! But then she knew Newby before she had any use for false teeth, an' I suppose she knows enough now to keep her mouth shut when Newby is around. If it wasn't for that, I'm bettin' that Newby would have them teeth!'

"'I asked him,' said Hornbeck, with risin' indignation, 'if them orange trees was all navels! an' he said they was.'

"'So they be,' said I, with a chuckle, 'but did Newby say anything about them bein' Australians trimmed in to look like the Washington navel?'

"'An' I asked him if the water right was a good one!' shouted Hornbeck, 'an' he said that it was just as good a right as my neighbor had, and that he raised ducks!'

"'So he does,' said I, 'but did Newby say anything about them ducks bein' Pekins, what git along better without water?'

"'Seth,' said he, kinder solemn-like, 'all the money that I have is in this ranch, an' I can't afford to lose it.'

"'Hornbeck,' says I, 'you're stuck, an' there ain't no use denyin' it. Everybody around here knows it but you, an' it was time that you was graspin' the situation! Newby has bin tryin' to unload that claybank on some one for the last ten years! Now there ain't but one thing for you to do. You can't expect to stay on this ranch an' make a livin'. You'd have to put more in it than you could ever dream of takin' off. Now what you want to do is to slick this place up, put a gilt-edge polish on it an' sell out to the first tenderfoot sucker that comes along.'

"'But I can't do that,' said he. 'I never beat a man in my life, an' I'm too old to commence now.'

"Well, about two weeks later I saw Hornbeck again, an' he drew me aside an' said:

"'I've bin thinkin' the matter over, Seth, an' I've about come to the conclusion that I have been denyin' myself the consolation of religion in my old age.'

"Well, I laughed, an' laughed, an' laughed, an' then I commenced an' laughed all over again, for Hornbeck had a reputation for free thinkin' that had followed him and extended over three counties.

"'What's the joke?' said I, thinkin' that the real laugh was yet to come.

"'There ain't no joke,' said he, as solemn as an owl. 'I've seen the error of my ways, an' henceforth I walk the straight and narrow way.'

"'Well,' said I, 'if you hold on to that ranch you will need all the religion you can git!'

"Well, sir, in spite of what he said to prepare me for what he knew would be an awful shock, you could have knocked me down with a feather when I heard that he had been to church. You never saw such a change come over a man in your life as came over Hornbeck when he got religion. Before that he would laugh an' joke an' tell a funny story with the best of us. But now he went around with his mouth droopin' down like a rainy moon, an' he had a way of lookin' at you an' shakin' his head an' groanin', an' then walkin' on, that made you feel like askin' who was dead. Next to Newby he was the biggest walkin' tombstone around here, an' I saw that Newby was gittin' a little nervous for fear that Hornbeck was after his job.

"Well, one Sunday I was comin' along the road, havin' bin huntin', when I met Hornbeck an' Newby on their way home from church.

"'Seth,' said Hornbeck, 'we are about to feed the inner man after a feast of the soul down at the church under the beautiful guidance of Brother Newby. Will you jine us, an' while we eat chicken listen to the beautiful thoughts that flow so gently from the lips of our dear friend an' brother?'

"Well, that word chicken caught me, an' I went along. Mrs. Hornbeck has a reputation for cookin', an' I knew I would be taken care of; besides I saw that Newby didn't want me along, so I went just to spite him. Well, sir, Hornbeck was very quiet during the meal, and looked as if he had something on his mind that was worryin' him. When the meal was over he turned to Newby, and said:

"'Brother, I have had a terrible weight upon my soul ever since I jined the church an' saw the blessed light, an' I fear for the welfare of a dear friend of mine. I know he means all right now, no matter what his intentions may have been in the past; but he is in doubt how to make the proper retribution. Some time ago this man discovered gold on the land of another. Now, instead of makin' his discovery known to the owner, he concealed the fact an' bought the land for what it was worth for farmin' purposes.'

"I saw Newby set up with a sudden start an' turn kinder green an' white around his gills. But I didn't know at that time that Hornbeck had dropped a gold nugget on the plate that mornin' at church.

"'Was it wrong for him to secure this land with the secret knowledge that he possessed?' asked Hornbeck, leanin' forward an' lookin' at Newby anxiously.

"'Wrong?' gasped Newby, holdin' up his hands in horror, 'why he will be lost forever unless he allows the poor man he robbed at least a portion of his ill-gotten gains!'

"'I'm in doubt, in doubt!' said Hornbeck, with a groan.

"'He's lost if he doesn't!' exclaimed Newby.

"'He's a dern fool if he does,' said I.

"Well, sir, for more'n four weeks every time that Newby would send the plate around Hornbeck would groan an' drop a gold nugget on it. An' every time that he done it Newby would twist and squirm an' try to look pleasant, but he made a mighty poor job of it. I'm hanged if I didn't git in the habit of goin' to church every Sunday just to see Newby squirm.

"Well, I saw the whole thing then, just as plain as day. Hornbeck had discovered gold on the Newby ranch before he bought it. It didn't surprise me much, for it lays up agin the mountains, an' I've always said that they would find gold around there somewhere. But what tickled me was the fact that Hornbeck was cute enough to keep it still an' git Newby to let the place go under the impression that he was sellin' it to a sucker. Well, sir, when I really grasped the situation I laughed till I thought I would bust! An' every time I saw Newby I would hold my sides an' laugh agin. An' then Newby would shake his head an' groan, an' then pass on like a man goin' to his own funeral. But what worried me was Hornbeck gittin' religion, for when a man gits religion as bad as Hornbeck did there is no tellin' where he is goin' to break out at. I saw that Newby's game was to work upon Hornbeck until he made him think that it was his duty to give the ranch back, an' I couldn't see no way of headin' him off, for every time that I tried to speak to Hornbeck about it, and tell him not to make a fool of himself, he would commence groanin' an' keep it up till I left him in disgust.

"Well, sir, the way that Newby went at Hornbeck was beautiful to see. He preached a series of powerful sermons on 'The Curse of Wealth,' 'Legal Dishonesty' an' 'Moral Theft;' an' every one of them was aimed straight at Hornbeck, who would twist an' squirm around on his seat. An' never once did he miss droppin' a gold nugget on the plate, an' once when the sermon was extra powerful I saw him drop two.

"Well, yesterday Hornbeck looked me up an' asked me to come up an' take dinner with him. Newby would be there, he said.

"'All right,' said I, 'I'll come to oblige you; besides, it would be a shame if you had to throw away any of that chicken!'

"Well, sir, what I saw an' heard there nearly took away my appetite for chicken. We hadn't got more'n fairly started before Newby commenced to worry Hornbeck by insinuatin' that his mansion in the skies had a mortgage on it, an' that it would be just as well to lift it before he moved in. I set right across from Newby, an' I managed to git in one good kick on his shins, but he kept them out of the way after that, an' I had to set there an' eat chicken, powerless to help myself. Well, finally Hornbeck broke down an' commenced sobbin' like a child, while I felt like wringin' that miserable Newby's neck. I made up my mind that I would do it too, just as soon as the chicken was all gone!

"Oh, brother, brother,' sobbed Hornbeck, 'if I hadn't found it! If I hadn't found it! If I could only git down to the Downey country an' spend the rest of my life workin' among them poor lost souls down there, I might be almost happy an' forget the dark, dark page of my life! Oh, if I hadn't found it! If I hadn't found it!'

"'Well, now that you have found it,' said I, in disgust, 'you had better hang on to it.'

"'Why don't you go down to the Downey country an' carry the light to the poor lost souls?' asked Newby, watchin' Hornbeck as a dog does a rat.

"'I can't,' he groaned. 'This ranch hangs like a millstone around my neck! If I was only free I would gladly go.'

"'Brother,' said Newby, as if struck by a sudden thought, 'why not sell the ranch? I would buy it myself if I thought it would further the blessed cause of religion.'

"Brother,' sobbed Hornbeck, seizin' hold of Newby's hand an' wringin' it, 'if you would it would make me the happiest man on the face of the earth! I feel it in my heart that it should belong to you of all persons!'

"'About the price, brother?' asked Newby, with a purr of satisfaction.

"'Well,' said Hornbeck, with a deep sigh, 'I gave you $5,000 for it, you know, an' I have made some improvements. Say $5,500, an' I will be free to move to the Downey country an' save souls.'

"'See here, Hornbeck,' I began, when Newby cut me short.

"'You're a man of sin!' said he, piously.

"'I'll give you $6,000, Hornbeck!' I shouted.

"'Seth,' said he, earnestly, 'I would prefer to have this ranch pass into the hands of a godly man. If you would jine the church, an'—'

"'I'll give you—'

"'Draw up the papers, brother,' said he, turnin' sadly to Newby, 'the tempter is abroad an' I may fail.'

"Well, sir, I'm derned if that miserable Newby didn't have a deed all ready drawn with the exception of the price! I grabbed my hat an' was leavin' in disgust when Hornbeck asked me to remain an' take his acknowledgment. I'm a justice of the peace, you know. I refused at first, but he said he would give me a dollar if I would, an' as I knew that it would be my only chance to git any of the derned fool's money I consented.

"'For the last time, Hornbeck,' said I, as I took up the pen, 'I'll give you—'

"'You're a man of sin!' groaned Newby.

"'Turn from thy evil ways an' see the blessed light!' groaned Hornbeck, in turn.

"That settled it! I took the dern addle-pated idiot's acknowledgement, an' fled.

"Well, this mornin' I went up to bid him good-by an' collect the dollar that he owed me. I wasn't any too soon, for Hornbeck, with all his household goods loaded on a lumber wagon, was just turnin' on the main road on his way for Downey.

"'Seth,' said he, as we shook hands, 'jine the church! There's more in it than you have any idea of. Giddap!'

"'No, thankee,' said I; 'I've seen too many horrible examples to do like wise!'

"Just then Newby come runnin' up, all out of breath.

"'Brother Hornbeck! Brother Hornbeck!' he cried in his thin, squaky voice.

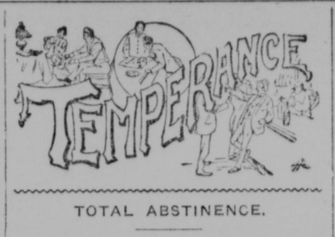
"'Whoa!' said Hornbeck, pullin' in his horses; and then seein' who it was, he said:

"'Good-by, brother, put thy faith in the Lord an' be happy! Giddap!'

"'But, Brother Hornbeck! Brother Hornbeck!' cried Newby, runnin' alongside of the wagon, 'what was it—that is—you know—what was it you found?'

"'Found that I had been beat, you miserable scoundrel!' roared Hornbeck. 'Giddap!'

"Well, sir, when it dawned upon me that Hornbeck had been simply workin' Newby to unload the ranch upon him, I fell right down in the middle of the road an' rolled an' laughed, an' laughed an' rolled. That's how I kim to be so muddy. An' while it ain't for me to criticise, not bein' a church member in regular standin', it did seem to me that Newby, when he stood there in the middle of the road shakin' his fist at the disappearin' Hornbeck, used language that was not becomin' for a man who is supposed to administer to the spiritual welfare of the people in this here settlement!"



TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

The Only Safe Rule for One to Follow for His Own Good.

IN THESE days of popular education and of widespread agitation for civic betterment and the uplift of the lower classes, it is not surprising that the temperance question should have assumed a prominence never before reached in the United States. It is now generally recognized that the liquor traffic is responsible for a very large percentage of the crimes, taxation, poverty and misery that afflict society. This being the case, it becomes the duty of all good citizens, says the Christian Herald, to promote temperance. Especially is it the duty of the Christian, by his own selfdenial, to give an example of temperance to others.

Anachonis, the philosopher, who lived in an age when intemperance afflicted Greece, was asked by what means a man might best guard against the vice of drunkenness. "By bearing constantly in his view the loathsome, vicious behavior of the intemperate," was the reply. And surely we of this later age do not lack for object-lessons when we look around us and see thousands of promising careers wrecked by drink, courts busied in the trial of crimes inspired by drink, and jails crowded with criminals chiefly the victims of drink.

John Wesley's inflexible attitude toward the drink habit was well known. A friend of his related that on one occason at dinner Mr. Wesley saw him take a small portion of brandy. The great divine in surprise asked the reason and was told that it was for digestion. "Ah," observed Wesley, "you take a tablespoonful now; that will soon lose its effect and then you will take two; from two you will go to a glass and then to two glasses and so on, till in the end you may become a drunkard." He pleaded with him to stop it altogether, and the friend wisely heeded the plea.

An old man died not long ago in New England who was esteemed as a good citizen. But he had early contracted a fondness for ardent spirits, and drank temperately and daily for the greater part of his life. He gave a little to his children as they grouped around him; and they thought what their father loved must be harmless. But with their growing years a fondness for the stimulus increased, and this aged man lived to mourn the death of half his sons and 40 descendants who went down to the grave drunkards.

It has been said tersely that "the cup kills more than the cannon." Drink's death-roll of victims in the United States is estimated at 100,000 a year! All the wars of all the ages could hardly equal the cumulative slaughter by this monstrous vice.

The late Dr. Talmage emphasized very strongly the duty of parents in preaching total abstinence in the home. "Let your children grow up with an utter aversion to drink," he wrote. "Make it utterly nauseous. Teach them, as faithfully as you do the truths of the Bible, that rum is a fiend. Take them to the almshouse, and show them the wreck and ruin it works. Walk with them into the homes that have been scourged by it. If a drunkard hath fallen into a ditch, take them right up where they can see his face, bruised, savage and swollen, and say, 'Look, my son. Rum did that!' Looking out of your window at some one who, intoxicated to madness, goes through the street, brandishing his fist, blaspheming God; a howling defying, shouting, reeling, raving, and foaming maniac, say to your son, 'Look; that man was once a child like you.' And as you go by the grog-shop let them know that is the place where men are slain and their wives made paupers and their children slaves. Hold out to your children all warnings, all rewards, all counsels, lest in after-days they break your heart."

Drink's Heavy Toll.

A subscriber has figured that 125,000 persons are yearly killed in the United States through drink; that the cost of maintaining the liquor-selling establishments is annually $1,500,000,000, and that public taxes are levied on to the extent of $1,500,000,000 to keep up the prisons, asylums, courts, jails and paupers, caused or made necessary mainly by the liquor traffic, the total yearly cost to the American people being $3,000,000,000.

Drinker Courts Failure.

Andrew Carnegie is reported as saying to the students of Pratt Institute in Brooklyn: "The curse of drink is the cause of more failures in life than anything else. You can surmount every other faulty habit, but the man who is a confirmed drinker has not one chance in a million for success in life."

Means Defeat.

Arguing with temptation is like debating with a rattlesnake.

TIME FOR THE KNIT SWEATER.

Hand-Made Article Decidedly in Season Just Now.

This is the season when the girl who knits as a pleasant pastime puts away silk neckties and turns her attention to sweaters. These popular outing wraps are something of a task, as they take time to finish, but the hand-made sweater is so attractive when finished that it well repays one for the hours spent upon it.

The latest ideas in them are most attractive. The new one is a modification of the coat sweater, is single-breasted and reaches almost to the knees. The collar and rever are similar to the those on a man's frock coat and there is a breast pocket and two hip pockets, finished with flaps that fasten with pearl buttons.

The sleeve is tight and finished with narrow ribbing instead of a cuff. The stitch used is the ordinary knitting one that forms a small ridge, or the body of the coat is made with a fancy stitch, and the revers, cuffs and pocket flaps in plain knitting.

For a younger girl there is a smart hand-made sweater that reaches to hips and fastens on shoulder and down one side, with large pearl buttons. The body of the sweater is knit in white or gray worsted in a fancy stitch, and the border, down the side where it fastens, the turnback cuffs and the pocket are in plain knitting in a contrasting color.

Directions for knitting these sweaters are sold with the wool; the stitches can be quite easly mastered by the woman who has had even a slight experience with knitting.

"TURBAN" TOQUE.

Of Mouse-Colored Corded Silk, with Soft Gray Aigrette.

MERITS OF THE BYRON COLLAR.

Deservedly Popular, and Will Be Worn All Winter.

The round, low collar known as the Dutch or Byron collar, which came into fashion last summer, has so gained in popularity that women will wear it indoors all winter. It is a much more comfortable piece of neckwear for everyday use than the high turnover collar, which catches one under the chin, or the high stock with its prodding whalebone.

This Byron collar is made of linen, without ornament, or of embroidery and lace with a ruffle at the edge. It is attached to the neckband of the blouse and finished in front with a wide loose bow.

This kind of cravat is very much in favor with all kinds of neckwear. Messaline ribbon is used in various colors and the ends and loops are almost the same length. It is called the Byron cravat, and goes very well with the collar of that name.

Sheer Hangings.

Point d'alencon lace is returning to favor for sheer hangings in boudoirs. It is very light and delicate and in good patterns and quality it is very charming indeed. The difficulty with lace curtains of every sort seems to be that they appeal so directly to the vulgar sense of the luxurious that they are very sure to be copied in exceedingly coarse material. This makes even the finer qualities very undesirable, and so the fine muslin curtains which seem not to appeal at all to coarser taste have an advantage over those of lace.

Keeping Ferns.

It is said that ferns may be kept fresh by giving them a steaming of three hours. Once every week or so they should be put into the bathroom, shutting all windows and doors of the room to keep in the steam. The bathtub should then be filled with hot water. It will give out a good steam. The room should not be cooled suddenly after this is done.

By treating the ferns to this bath it is not necessary to wash and spray the leaves, which does not give so satisfactory a result.

Flounces for Evening Gowns.

On evening gowns double flounces are often used, sometimes made of lace, of chiffon, or of the new filet tulle. When two of them are used one laps the other about four inches. Both are put on with three rows of gathers and a double head.

HER DOUBTS

HE young man with the violets in his buttonhole ran gayly up the steps of the house from whose front window shone a subdued light of shaded lamps. Eagerly he greeted the pretty young woman in the trailing white gown who rose at his entrance. Then he looked closely at her pensive countenance.

"Don't you feel well?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, I feel all right," she said, and sighed.

"Something is bothering you," he insisted, as they sat down. "Tell me."

The pretty young woman sighed again. "Edgar," she said, impressively, "I got to thinking to-day and I couldn't help wondering whether you came to see me because you really wanted to or because you thought you had to, seeing that we are engaged. Is it—"

"Well!" exclaimed the young man, cheerfully. "That's simple enough to settle. It's because I want to, of course!"

"That's what you say," persisted the young woman, "but there's no way for me really to be sure. Besides, you may be deceiving yourself. You may think it's because you want to come when in reality it may be only your exaggerated sense of duty."

"Don't you suppose that I'd rather be with you than anywhere else?" exclaimed the young man. "So don't let that foolish idea worry you."

"You didn't think any idea of mine was foolish before we were engaged," objected the young woman. "Anything I did was right. You see how it is—I've grown to be an old story already and you begin to see my faults. Of course I know that I have faults, but it hurts to find that you are beginning to see them. You wouldn't if you weren't bored. That shows—"

"Nothing of the sort!" said the young man. "I don't see what on earth ails you! Don't I act glad enough to come?"

"Edgar," said the young woman, "that isn't the point. What I'm trying to get at is whether or not you are deceiving yourself! It makes all the difference in the world to me! You know perfectly well that you would not be content to come here seven evenings in a week forever and never go anywhere else! You'd m[iss] your friends and everything!"

"Oh, I don't know!" said the young man, heroically.

"Didn't you enjoy yourself awfully at the fraternity banquet last week?" she asked. "Now, be honest."

"Why, of course I did!" admitted the young man.

"There!" cried the young woman, tragically. "That proves what I said! It is a relief to you to get away from me! I've no doubt that lots of evenings you come here when you really are longing to go somewhere else! Don't people ask you sometimes to go with them?"

"Johnson wanted me to play billiards one night this week," admitted the young man. "But—"

"You love billiards," said the young woman, mournfully. "I know you wanted to go. Wasn't it to-night I asked you?"

"What's the difference?" asked the young man. "I'm here and I'd rather be here!"

"You sacrificed yourself because you thought I wouldn't understand," persisted the young woman. "I'd rather never see you than have it that way! Just as soon as a feeling of duty steps in love goes. Why, it won't be a month before you won't care two straws for me! It was just a pre-premonition this aft-afternoon but now I—I know! And if I had forced it from you you'd have gone on to the bit-bitter end!"

"Now, Annabel," said the distracted young man, trying to pull her handkerchief to her eyes, "this is foolish and I don't understand in the least what you are talking about. There isn't any bitter end or any other kind! Don't you think I love you as much as ever? Don't I act that way?"

"But what's the good of act-acting if it isn't real?" wept the young woman. "And how can I t-t-tell?"

"Didn't I give up billiards to-night to come here?" demanded the young man, sternly. "And I hadn't promised to come or anything either, and could have telephoned just as easily as not that I wouldn't be here. How about that?"

"That's so," admitted the young woman, dropping her handkerchief, "I hadn't thought of that. Tell me truly—it was really because you wanted to come, not because you thought I expect you anyhow!"

"Truly," vowed the young man.

"I'm a horrid, suspicious creature," said the young woman, contritely. "Only it upset me so when I got to thinking about it. You go and play billiards to-night, Edgar!"

"I'd rather—" began the young man nobly.

"No," said the young woman. "I insist!"

"Well, of course, if you insist. Of you know I'd rather be here!"

"Would you, really?" asked the pretty young woman, happily. "Of course I believe you, Edgar, but are you sure?"—Chicago Daily News.

FIRES AND INSURANCE.

What Being Burned Out May Mean to a Business.

"I suppose you heard that Blank & Co. were burned out from roof to the basement last night?" remarks the man in the car.

"No!" exclaims the friend who hasn't seen the morning paper. "I suppose they carried insurance?"

"Oh, yes—a hundred thousand of it!" returns the first speaker, at which his friend settles back with the comment that everything is all right then.

This is the layman's conclusion almost invariably. Some big concern burns out, but with insurance to an amount seeming to cover the loss the average man is disposed to feel that it is all right. He doesn't stop to think of the enormous risks of a business which cannot be covered by insurance and which for weeks, months, or years after a fire are crippling and and perhaps ruinous to the fire victim.

Take, for example, a highly organized factory plant in prosperous times which has been turning out a vast specialized product from the hands of thousands of expert workmen. This plant, fitted with costly machinery, is covered by insurance upon its visible material assets. Fire sweeps it and lays everything in hopeless ruin. If every piece of machinery, every building and all material adjuncts of the plant have been covered to full value will the reader dare make a rough guess as to what the limitations of loss may be?

Only the other day I stepped into a bookbindery, unostentatious in its street signs and occupying a fifth floor in an obscure street. In the elevator shaft was that peculiar odor which marks the track of fire and firemen days and weeks after such an accident.

"Most of the fire was next door," explained the proprietor, but I guess the smoke and the water were about as bad for us. Sometimes it is almost better to have the fire yourself than be next door to it."

Which seemed to be especially true of book material. Where smoke and soot had failed to blot and ruin the stock, water from the engines in the street had flooded it until ruin alone was descriptive. Everything had been closed down, workers in the plant were idle and the proprietor was awaiting the adjustment of the insurance which he had been carrying. But in the extent of this insurance itself was a knotty situation.

Ordinarily the house had carried policies which would have left it the minimum of risk on its machinery, stock and materials. Ordinarily a still further blanket was carried for the purpose of covering the normal amount of book material on hand owned by others and contracted for rebinding. But only a few days before the fire the house had received a consignment of $5,000 worth of law books to be bound. These volumns, aside from intrinsic value, represented so much of other value as to make the risk abnormal for almost any reason. And these books were ruined.

Before receiving them the binder had asked the owners to take out a policy for themselves protecting them against such fire loss. The firm had not done so, and when the fire damage came the disposition of the owners was to hold the binder for them under one of the binder's blanket policies.

On this one disputed point, taking it into court, will some one make a guess as to what this one feature of the fire may cost the binder, who to all purposes was "insured," if it should be settled in the supreme court after five or seven years, for example?

But in the case of the big manufactory, with season of rush work and its enormous and fluctuating stock of material—if on the morning after the fire the assuring companies settle in full for the visible losses, how much has the company been damaged?

Of first consideration, perhaps, is the enormous payroll of the concern. If most of the mechanical work of the plant has been done by pieceworkers, still the necessary force of directing employees on salary is a problem. The determination of the owners is to start up anew. Tried and proved employees must be retained while the work of rehabilitation goes on on. They must be paid even if they are to do no more than wait. Settlement of some kind must be made with contractors who have been supplying raw materials from the hands of other thousands of workers. No matter what the clauses in contracts providing immunity in the case of fires, strikes and acts of Providence, every line of business affecting the welfare of the manufactory has been affected. The plant is a total loss. Before it can be rebuilt the ruins of the old factory must be cleared away.

In the meantime all those customers of the manufactory who have been pressing for the filling of contract orders find themselves shut out of any chance for receiving them. They turn at once to other competing establishments for the work. Not only does the burned out firm lose all chances of profit from the work, but it is running a long chance of losing some of its oldest and best customers of years' standing.—Chicago Tribune.

What is The Sabbath!

Martin Luther is on most points orthodox enough for the average Protestant. Here is a saying of his:

"If anywhere the day is made holy for the mere day's sake; if anywhere any one sets up its observance on a Jewish foundation, then I order you to work on it, feast on it—to do anything to remove this encroachment on Christian liberty."

He has overstated his case in characteristic fashion. But how many people are there in this country (other than preachers and professional theologians) who are capable of discussing it? How many so much as knows what the reformer means? Could the first reader of these pages explain Luther's point of view so as to justify or condemn it? When the politic theologue was asked by the examiners to state his position with regard to "good works" he replied cautious that he thought a few would not do a Christian any harm. They would not. And a little common honesty would not injure the discussion of the "Sabbath." Are we under any obligation to "observe the Sabbath day to keep it holy?" If so, what obligation? What is the Sabbath day, how ought we to observe it and what would keep it holy? If somewhere, somehow, we do feel ourselves under such an "obligation," why do we practically repudiate it? If we are under no such "obligation," why not? Let us clear our minds of cant.

A frivolous person might entitle the common or garden notion of the obligations of the Sabbath "The Gospel of the Sofa Cushion,', for its outlines are admirably sketched in a cartoon which appeared in Punch, when Punch was wise and witty. A lady had called on the vicar's wife on Sunday afternoon and her righteous soul was stirred within her as she beheld the vicar's son and heir, in the full flush of his seven years of boyhood, engaged in a sharp tussle with the sofa pillow. And the clergyman's wife explained, "You see my dear, it is Sunday, and we can't leave him have his toys, so we give him the sofa cushion to play with!" It would have been a violation of the Sabbath if the child had thrown a ball about; the Sabbath was duly honored if he only kicked the sofa cushion!—Rev. Dr. Chas. F. Aked, in Appleton's.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Love.

Love does not stop to argue why;
Love only dares to do or die!
When all the world has turned away,
Love dares to name the happy day.
Love does not sell itself for gold—
True love is never bought nor sold.
We scoff at blood and name and kin
When Love, the King, has entered in!

What lover fears to beard the foe?
What loved one hesitates at woe?
What woman fair or courtier true
Shall pause to contemplate the rue?
Does blushing maid or stalwart, pray,
Stand waiting what the people say?
Love reigns as Ruler of the World
When once his banner is unfurled!

Ah, who shall question Love, I say?
And who, ye seers, shall say him nay?
Go bark thy words unto the moon
When Love goes walking forth in June.
Go hide thy heads and spare thy words—
Love speaks the music of the birds!
Ah, Love, sweet Love, let kings bow down—
I yield to thee the monarch's crown!

Where e'er thou art, all else is weak—
I bid thee, Ruler, speak, oh speak!
Oh, give to me the gift I crave
And teach me, master, to be brave!
But touch me with thy magic grace
And put thy glory in my face—
Ah, give to me, so sore afraid,
The magic gift to win a maid!

On the Way.

Sometimes you wonder how some people can have brain fever.

☆ ☆ ☆

Of course, it may have been 96 in the shade last summer, but if it was I am sure I was one of the ones who did not kick.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Do women dress to please men?" asks a feminine writer. Not on your life. They dress to look as good as the next woman, darn her!

☆ ☆ ☆

The average business man who has kept the present business pace for 20 or 30 years, doesn't look upon death with any great amount of fear and trembling.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Texas poet says he is waiting in the garden for her. That may be all right in Texas, but if anybody waits in my garden right now they will get ashes thrown on them.

☆ ☆ ☆

An Iowa newspaper tells of a resident of that town finding fire caused by spontaneous combustion in his basement. That fellow should rent himself out as a gas stove.

☆ ☆ ☆

Speaking of "frenzied finance," did your wife ever make up her mind that she wanted a baby-grand piano for Christmas? I am trying to compromise by getting some one to leave a grand baby on the doorstep.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another poet is waiting for her where the crickets chirp and call. That's all right, my boy, but you want to be careful and pick out one that will wait for you when the cricks get into your back and the rheumatism is playing the Daughters of the Revolution all over your aching anatomy.

☆ ☆ ☆

What's the use of spending money going to the vaudeville when all you have to do is to spend five cents for a street-car ride and watch the girls with the big hats trying to get on and off the cars? A fellow who could hire a bunch of these ladies, buy a Southport avenue car, and take the whole business on a tour of the country districts could make his fortune by next seeding time.

No Hurry.

Walking one misty night through a street in a Scotland village a minister fell into a deep hole. There was no ladder by which he could make his escape, and he began to shout for help. A laborer passing by heard his cries, and, looking down, asked who he was. The minister told him, whereupon the laborer remarked: "Weel, weel, ye needna kick up sic a noise. You'll no be needed afore Sawbath, an' this is only Wednesday night."

Train Her, Darn 'Er.

Train up a girl in the way she should go, and when she grows up, she will not only jerk symphonies out of the kitchen stove, but she will lay aside the tail feathers of the turkey at Thanksgiving, save the wire from the baled hay, buy 19 cents' worth of ribbon and construct a bonnet that will make a forty-dollar monstrosity look like 30 cents.—Houston Post.

Byron Williams

Grown-Up Children.

It is not only the frivolous whom the spirit of childishness is just now leading astray. Silliness is the fashion even among the wise. Women especially affect a kind of childish shrewdness in talking of serious subjects. Like children who have the habit of romancing, they lose the sense of reality, and because they never talk exactly as they think they begin to think exactly as they talk.—London Spectator.

Land of Commercial Industry.

The traveler through Saxony is rarely out of sight of a factory chimney. In probably no other land are industrial establishments so numerous in proportion to the area. The present number is 24,707, an increase of 1,755 over the preceding year. The number of operatives is 685,319, an increase of 41,235 in the course of a year.

Gnawing His Way.

Nature knew that the rat would want to spend half his time gnawing and she therefore provided him with the right kind of teeth to do it. A boy caught a rat and boxed it up, and in the course of a week the rodent gnawed a hole through oak planks nailed together until there was a thickness of 18 inches. The hole was almost as round and smooth as a carpenter could have made.

Arabian Proverb.

A day that is not thine own do not reckon it as of thy life.

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We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

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Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

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For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart †10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive †9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart †9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart †9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart 7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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HIS EDITION DE LUXE

By WILLIAM MacLEOD RAINE

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It was getting along toward midnight and the car was crowded with people from the theaters. Larrimore was oblivious of the fact that there were women standing till he noticed Miss Wheeler in the aisle. Her sister had found a seat and Jimmie Toosure was hanging by a strap beside them.

The young man rose and beckoned to Miss Wheeler. Her face lit up at sight of him and she made her way through the press to the seat he was holding for her.

"I didn't know you were on the car. Where have you been? It seems to be bargain day here, doesn't it," panted the girl, as she took the proffered seat.

"I feel as if I belong to the remnant counter," agreed the young man, gently removing a stray elbow from the small of his back.

"I shouldn't think you'd dare say that, knowing that it is leap year," laughed the girl. "How much are you marked down to, Mr. Larrimore?"

"I'd come awfully cheap to the right buyer," he told her.

"Can you guarantee the goods, Mr. Larrimore? Not shopworn, I suppose?"

"The quality will wear well, I think."

"You think it would be a bargain, do you? Is it silk?"

"I guess it is nearsilk," he answered with an admiring glance at her.

"Thank you. What nice things you say."

"What nice things you inspire," corrected Larrimore. Then he asked, "How did you like the play?"

"Pretty well. I spent most of my time chaperoning Jinnie and Mr. Toosure."

"Or has Jinnie been chaperoning you?"

"Mr. Larrimore!"

"Well, don't be too sure."

"I shan't be toosure until he asks me anyway."

Larrimore glanced at the young man hanging to the strap. "Now I wonder whether Jimmie is blessing or condemning me for having stolen you. He ought not to grudge me my little hour of sunshine. He has had all the evening."

"It hasn't been my observation that men are more ready to retire to the shade because they have had all the evening, as you call it," she ventured.

"Perhaps not. But it is good for them to be retired occasionally under a temporary eclipse. It helps to give them a proper sense of proportion."

She looked at him sidelong under her lashes. "You have some of the most commendable views, Mr. Larrimore. Did you learn them by experience?"

"I have a charming friend who is always willing to exercise on me the benefit of hers. She may not believe that 'my only books are woman's looks,' but she certainly believes that one of the principal studies of man should be woman."

"She can't be very nice," said Miss Wheeler.

"On the contrary, she is very nice indeed, the nicest girl I know in fact. It is a liberal education to love her."

The girl settled herself in her seat so that she could observe Larrimore without seeming to.

"Tell me about her," she commanded.

"It would take all night."

"You might begin."

"I don't know where to begin."

"I guess you haven't studied the book so much as you pretend," she said scornfully.

He plunged into his subject. "It's the most fascinating book I know. The last time I saw it, this book had a beautiful silk cover that was a gem of the binder's art."

"I didn't know you could see enough of my dress beneath this cloak to tell," the girl said.

"Oh, am I talking about you?" he asked.

"You are unless you are very impolite. It is not considered good taste to expatiate about one girl to another," she said crushingly.

"The book itself is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Its eyes—"

"I didn't know books had eyes."

"Why, yes! Books have whole vocabularies from a to z."

"Oh! Well, its eyes?"

"—Are a special feature. They are capital eyes," he punned. "I have made a careful study of them, and it would take a thesis to do them justice."

"I am sure she would be gratified to hear your enthusiasm," Miss Wheeler said demurely.

"You might tell her if you see her," he suggested.

"Yes, I'll hail the first girl I see down the street with upper case eyes. How do you think I am going to know her?"

"She'll be the handsomest girl you see in a long day's journey," Larrimore assured her.

"Shall I have to go a long day's journey into the country to see her?"

"You would see her if you go out into the country."

"Then I'll have to deny myself the pleasure since the roads are so heavy."

"I think you will be likely to see her in town, too."

"Dear me! It's quite a riddle, isn't it? What is it that is both in the country and in town—?"

"—And always in my heart," Larrimore finished for her.

Jinnie Toosure pressed the button and the car did the rest. Larrimore thought it a pity to let Jimmie's attention get distracted from Jinnie, so he alighted too and walked home with Miss Wheeler. He inspected the starry sky with approval.

"Finest nights that ever were invented. Makes me glad I'm a lover," he said airily.

"Do you have to have assistance of that sort to make you glad?" the girl wanted to know. "If you do I wouldn't like to be the girl you've been telling me about that makes a lasso of her eyes."

"She does rather rope them in, but I don't remember saying so," said Larrimore. "Hello! Here's your house already. I wish you would persuade your father to move farther from the car line. Doesn't the noise of the cars disturb his sleep?"

"He hasn't mentioned it. Good night!"

"Good night! I'll be up to-morrow evening, then."

"Hadn't you better call on the girl with the capital eyes?" she asked.

"I'm going to. Pity Jinnie and Toosure are here just at this moment. It makes a crowd, doesn't it?"

"Oh, I don't think so."

"Yes, you do," he assured her audaciously. "Good night! I'll be up to-morrow evening."

He was, and the book with the capital eyes was there in an attractive binding to welcome him. Larrimore sank luxuriously into a Morris chair and gazed into the red coals. Apparently Miss Wheeler gazed into the grate, too; nevertheless womanlike she saw him and appraised his mood without seeming to do so. A subtle excitement of expectation thrilled her,

"Tell Me About Her," She Commanded.

though she looked as cool as a frozen phosphate.

"There's nothing like it," he murmured. "An open fire, an interesting book well gowned—well bound, I mean," he hastily corrected himself, "and a clear conscience ought to make the worst cynic content."

"The fire is all that could be desired. If you are content you will have to lay it then to the book or to your conscience," she suggested.

He looked long at the capital eyes. "I shall lay it to the book," he said decisively.

"Thank you," she bowed. "Not everybody is so frank. What is its defect, and is it in the binding or the substance of it?"

He shook his head. "I find the binding all that can be desired, and the book itself is nothing less than fascinating. It is a rarest classic and of an edition de luxe. There isn't another copy in existence. The deeper one studies it the more one is captured, but—"

"But—," she smiled.

"Sometimes it makes me happy to the Nth power. I turn another page and it plunges me in deepest gloom."

"Really it must be a volume of moods—that is, if you read it aright," she managed to murmur.

The Morris chair was now vacant. Larrimore was caressing the book's cover with reverent hands. "The gloom grips me because this alluring volume arouses unsatisfied desires," he explained tensely.

"Oh!" Miss Wheeler was oppressed by a sudden desire to change the subject combined with a total inability to think of anything else.

"I want to possess that book. I want to have it for my own, to take it to my house and keep it there, so that I may study it always—always."

He paused. The silence was surcharged with emotion.

"Is the book for sale, Katherine?" he asked, gently.

"No." He had to stoop to hear the word.

"Ah!" He drew a long sibilant breath through set teeth.

"But its owner—would love to offer it as a gift—to the right person."

He caught for an instant her radiant eyes before they were buried in his coat. "If the right person is the most appreciative—" he began.

"I'm not sure of that," she broke in, "but he is the most appreciated."

"What luck! What golden luck!" cried Larrimore. "I'm the happiest bibliophile on earth."

Auto Swallows Its Own Dust.

An automobile that swallows its own dust is described in Popular Mechanics. Pipes suck up the dust from the rear wheels and draw it into a box, from which it is again deposited on the road in granulated form.

Photograph copyrighted by Waldon Fawcett.

Power of the Airship In War.

By Major GEORGE O. SQUIER of the United States Army Signal Corps.

THERE is no reason to doubt that airships of capacity from 500,000 to 1,000,000 cubic feet may be ultimately developed to obtain speeds of fifty to a hundred miles per hour.

With a capacity for such speed the aerial craft becomes a POWERFUL, PRACTICAL ENGINE OF WAR which may be used in all ordinary weather.

BY KEEPING HIGH IN THE AIR IN DAYTIME AND DESCENDING AT NIGHT IT MAY LAUNCH HIGH EXPLOSIVES, PRODUCING GREAT DAMAGE.

The realization of aerial navigation for military purposes brings forward NEW QUESTIONS regarding the limitations of frontiers. As long as military operations are confined to the surface of the earth it has been the custom to protect the geographical limits of a country by ample preparations in time of peace. Under the new conditions, however, these geographic boundaries no longer offer the same definite limit to military movements. With a third dimension added to the theater of operations, it will be possible to PASS OVER THIS BOUNDARY on rapid raids for obtaining information, accomplishing demolitions, etc., returning to safe harbors in a minimum time.

One of the military objectives in warfare is usually the enemy's capital city, his ministers and his chief executive. This objective has heretofore been protected by large armies of soldiers, who in themselves are not so important to the result, but in order to attain the objective it has been frequently necessary to subdue large numbers of men NEEDLESSLY.

WITH THE ADVENT OF EFFICIENT SHIPS OF THE AIR, HOWEVER, SMALL PARTIES MAY PASS OVER THESE PROTECTIVE ARMIES ON EXPEDITIONS AIMED AT THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT ITSELF, WHERE RESIDE THE BODY OF PARTICULAR INDIVIDUALS MOST RESPONSIBLE.

The ultimate result will be to DETER A RASH ENTRANCE INTO WAR FOR PERSONAL ENDS, since now for the first time responsible individuals of state may be in immediate and personal danger after the declaration of war, which heretofore has not been usually the case.

Teach Farmers How to Farm.

By JAMES J. HILL, Railroad President.

THE value of farm products might just as well be twenty billions as the eight billions it is at present. We haven't begun to till our soil. We don't know how. We have merely scratched the surface. And WE ARE ROBBING OUR LAND. Every year the crops are smaller. It's all one way—everybody taking out and a few putting back. The land needs to be fertilized. Crops need to be rotated. We ought not to plant the same things every year.

What this country needs more than anything else is an adequate system of agricultural colleges. THE FARMERS OUGHT TO BE TAUGHT HOW TO FARM. The farmers of other countries know more than we do. The land of England has been tilled for a thousand years, but it is producing more wheat to the acre than most of ours is. It's the same in France, Germany, Belgium and Holland, while the little Japanese till their few acres with an intelligence equaled no other place in the world.

GENERAL DISSEMINATION OF INFORMATION PERTAINING TO SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE WOULD BRING A RETURN BESIDE WHICH ALL OTHER SOURCES OF NATIONAL REVENUE WOULD SEEM INSIGNIFICANT. THE PRODUCTS OF OUR MINES WOULD BE AS NOTHING IN COMPARISON.

Unrestricted Immigration Lowers Our Standard Of Citizenship.

By Professor CHARLES R. HENDERSON of the University of Chicago.

ANCIENT cities, WEARY of bearing with criminals and of supporting paupers and defectives, SEEK to relieve their troubles by shipping these undesirable persons to America.

ARE WE BOUND TO RECEIVE ALL THAT COME OR ARE SENT TO US?

Most intelligent citizens who have considered the matter seem to reach the conclusion that WE CANNOT MAINTAIN OUR TYPE OF LIFE if we adulterate our blood with that of degenerates imported from the prisons and asylums of Europe.

OUR BEST SERVICE TO MANKIND CANNOT BE RENDERED IF WE SUFFER OUR WORKING PEOPLE TO BE DRAGGED DOWN TO THE LEVEL OF THE HALF STARVED LABORERS OF OTHER COUNTRIES.

Nonvoting Citizen Has No Right to Criticise Faults In Government.

By Senator CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW of New York.

IT is unfortunately true that men of large wealth and great interests, who are most affected by bad or good government, never take any part in party management, RARELY VOTE, but abuse with great volubility and venom the men who represent them in the national, state or city government and who might be different and better if they would PERFORM THEIR DUTY. I have no sympathy with what such men suffer, or claim that they suffer, in taxation and public burdens.

THE FIRST DUTY OF THE CITIZEN IS TO VOTE; FAILING IN THAT, TO KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT. HE HAS NO RIGHT TO CRTICISE THAT WHICH HE BY NEGLIGENCE OR INDIFFERENCE PERMITS.

FIRST CHARGE TO CUSTOMERS.

Somewhat Novel System in Vogue in Stores of Salem.

Evidence of that thrift which contributed its share in making Salem the prosperous little city it is to-day smote me unawares the first day I ventured into one of the numerous "antique" stores.

The shop's exterior was tempting and I entered, to find some indifferent mahogany littered about a severe maiden lady who stood framed in an extremely interesting interior. I noted the disposition of things and was preparing to leave, having just replaced something on the shelf where it belonged, when the lady said "That will be ten cents."

"Thank you; I really couldn't use it," I replied, edging away for the door.

"But the charge is ten cents," she added, coldly, moving nearer.

"So I understand," said I, skillfully maneuvering for a hurried but dignified exit.

"The admission to the store is ten cents," she put in here, with chilly distinctness, outflanking me.

For anything savoring of novelty in this fin de siecle business world let us be truly thankful! The shopkeeper who charges you a fee for the privilege of entering her store does not lose in dignity by the proceeding. She insists upon the disbursement with such an air of divine right that for the moment you feel strangely like the recipient of a favor, and wander down the street, a prey to vague fears that possibly you may owe her money.—Harper's Magazine.

ASTONISHED BY THE GIRAFFE.

Frenchmen Were Slow to Admit Existence of the Animal.

Dr. Johnson, as is well known, refused for many months to believe in the Lisbon earthquake, and Parisians formerly were just as skeptical as to the existence of the giraffe, a new specimen of which had just been added to the Jardin des Plantes. The earliest specimen of these gentle creatures was seen in Paris in the reign of Louis XVI. We learn from a French contemporary that the giraffe was first heard of in 1787, when it was described by a Frenchman named Levaillant, who had journeyed in the lands of the Hottentots and Kaffirs. When the explorer referred to the animals with the long necks he was looked upon as a Munchausen and told that he was such in not the politest language. It was only when some living specimens arrived in the French capital that Levaillant's reputation for veracity was re-established, and then the animals for a long time formed the sensation of Paris, not only among the multitude, but in all scientific circles.

Chinese Taxes.

The Chinese government, while it collects a part of its revenue from customs, relies largely upon the provinces to supply revenue, and arbitrarily names each year the sum which each province must supply, leaving to the officers of that province the methods by which this is obtained. The consequence is that each province is permitted to collect a tax on goods entering it from adjacent provinces and this custom has been extended to the subdivision of the provinces, so that goods in transit are frequently compelled to pay taxes every few miles. As a consequence, the interior taxes, known as "likin" become not only the terror of importers, but sometimes almost prohibitory.

Squabbling the Cause of It.

A magistrate who has taken upon himself the difficult task of adjusting domestic troubles says that petty squabbles break up more homes than affinities ever could do. He has no mercy for wife-beaters and is skeptical concerning the influence of so-called soulmates on the average middle class household, which he stoutly maintains is moral. In the strongest terms he condemns nagging and squabbling and sounds a warning against the effects of overwork. He is not the only person who believes that in ordinary cases of faithlessness the cause can be found in a cloudy home atmosphere. Bickering is shamefully common and the causes too trivial to give an excuse for wasting breath.

Bad Novels.

Novels have deteriorated lamentably, the paying book now being either the wildly sensational or the insidiously wicked; incidents that formerly were named with bated breath being openly written of and blazoned abroad, for gain of gold, and too often by women. It is difficult to find a plain intellectual meal served by the moderns, who furnish us with little but cayenne pepper, poisonously spiced oysters and Gorgonzola cheese—a literary dinner the memory of which, as has been well said, serves no end but to leave a dark-brown taste in the mouth.

Faith and Hope.

Mayme—If you don't love him why are you going to marry him?

Maybelle—Oh, I expect to love him after we are married. He has promised that on the morning of our wedding day he will shave off his dinky little French beard.

One Advantage.

Benevolent Old Gent—Don't you find a sailor's life a very dangerous one?

Old Salt—Oh, yus, sir, but fortunately it ain't often we gits into port.

POULTRY AND BEES

DRY FEEDING OF POULTRY.

How a Down-East Farmer Manages the System.

Poultry feeding has been much improved and simplified by the introduction of the hopper method. The old-fashioned way of preparing and mixing a wet mash each day is now well done away with, on account of its tediousness and needless expense of time and labor. The hopper is filled with a variety of ground grains and placed where it is accessible to the fowls at all times. With this arrangement the hens need never go to roost without sufficient food in their crops, and the timid and weak hens have an opportunity to feed at the hopper, whereas, at a trough mob they formerly had little or no show at all. The fowls do not like the dry hopper feed well enough to overeat and crowd out their weaker neighbors.

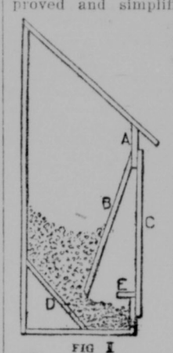

FIG I

Fig. 1.—Hopper Feeder.

The hoppers here shown, taken from the Orange Judd Farmer, are designed to prevent any waste of the mixture caused by the fowls scattering it on

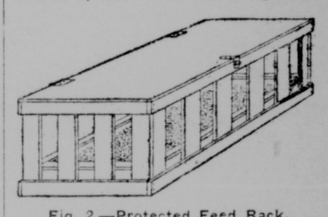

Fig. 2.—Protected Feed Rack.

the ground. Fig. 1 shows a sectional view of a free-feeding, non-wasting hopper. Fowls feed through slats 2½ inches apart across the front; C; these in connection with the horizontal lip, E, to prevent all waste. D is a board so placed as to throw the grain forward within reach of the fowls. This hopper may be constructed from any convenient box by removing the top and one side, sawing off the upper corners of ends to give slant to cover. A strip ⅞x3 is set in the upper part of front (see A) to give a firm piece to nail slats, C, to. The front board, B, is nailed to cleats placed on inside of ends.

A very satisfactory hopper may be made cheaply from a berry crate, as in Fig. 2, by lining the bottom and sides 3½ inches up with thin boards, and nailing a horizontal lip all around top of lining boards, inside of slats, to prevent waste.

HOW TO PRESERVE EGGS.

For Keeping Eggs in Small Quantities Water Glass Is Best.

Water glass is claimed to be the best egg preservative of all, aside from cold storage. For the person who desires to put up only a limited number of eggs cold storage is impractical. At various experiment stations water glass has been successfully used and it has been found to be cheap, simple and successful. Water glass (or sodium salicate) can be obtained from nearly any druggist. There are several kinds of water glass, but for egg preserving purposes only the best should be used and the cost should not exceed 50 cents a gallon. A large stone jar is the best vessel in which to put the preservative, and before using the jar it should be thoroughly cleaned with hot water. To ten quarts of water that has been boiled and cooled add one quart of water glass and set the jar in a cool, dark place, covering tightly to prevent evaporation.

Each day as the eggs are gathered drop them carefully into the solution. To keep well the eggs must be strictly fresh—not over three days old—and comparatively clean. An egg with a badly soiled shell should not be used, and under no circumstances should the eggs be washed before placing in the solution, as the washing process opens up the pores of the shells, which is detrimental to the keeping qualities of the eggs. Be sure that there are fully two inches of the solution covering the eggs at all times—that is, that as the jar is filled the eggs do not come to within two inches of the top of the solution. Eggs preserved by this method will keep nicely for from six months to a year, and will come out of the solution apparently as fresh as when they were put in.—H. D. Hainey.

POULTRY NOTES.

When feeding ground grains use a proportionate part of bran.

After hens are two years old they will not lay enough eggs in the winter to pay for their extra keep.

As geese live on pasture every farmer should raise them. Ducks can also be profitably grown on the average farm.

Every farmer could easily raise a good flock of turkeys. The prices paid during holiday seasons will be satisfactory and amply repay all trouble.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1909. NUMBER 47

MT. LAKE PARK GETS TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Meeting Which Will Convene There on June 29th for Three Days' Session.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the State Teachers' Associaciation of Maryland, held in Baltimore last Saturday, Mountain Lake Park was selected as the place for the meeting this year and June 29th was fixed as the date, when from four hundred to eight hundred teachers from various parts of the State will be present to participate in the discussion of questions brought before the Association. The meeting will last for a period of three days during which time many subjects of more or less importance to the welfare of the public school system of the State will be under discussion. The program is now being arranged and will be in the hands of the members of the Association shortly.

For some time past the claims of Mountain Lake Park as an ideal spot to hold the meeting of the Association has been put forth by the friends of the Park. Rev. W. W. Davis, the efficient superintendent, has been untiring in his efforts to have that place selected and much of the credit for the success of the undertaking is due him. Prof. E A. Browning, county superintendent of schools, was also a warm advocate of Mountain Lake Park.

In addition to the meeting of the State Teachers' Association on June 29th, two other educational associations will also convene at the Park, these being the County Superintendents' Association and the School Commissioners' Association, both of which will hold adjourned meetings

An effort is now under way to consolidate the Maryland and the West Virginia Associations in yearly conventions of the two bodies with Mountain Lake Park as the place of meeting. Should the plans of those having the matter in hand mature hundreds of teachers from the two states will annually gather at the Park.

HAS PURCHASED FICKEY MINE.

Mr. James A. Sincell Will Embark In the Coal Business.

Yesterday Messrs. John Felty and Truman West, owners of the Fickey mine, located a few miles north of Oakland, executed a deed for the property, embracing 158 acres of mineral land, to Mr. James A. Sincell, who will assume charge of the property in a few days.

The mine has been in active operation for several months past and it is said a splendid grade of coal is being produced, which finds a ready sale at a good price.

ROAD ENGINEERS HAVE GONE.

Completed the Survey from Oakland North and South.

Last Saturday afternoon the corps of road engineers who have been at work in this section, under the direction of the State Highway Commission, for the past several weeks, left Oakland on last Saturday for the east, presumably for Frostburg, where the work of surveying the old National Road will be resumed from a point west of Grantsville which point was reached by the engineers before they came to Oakland.

The engineers, under the direction of the commission, were instructed to survey Hooppole Road, on the north of Oakland, from the town limits to a point six miles distant, reaching Sand Flat, just north of the Patrick Rodeheaver farm. This survey was completed about ten days ago and the corps then changed its operations from Hoopole to the Oakland-West Union road, south of town, reaching a point two mile distant where operations ceased under orders from the Commission. The route south from Oakland left the West Union road at the foot of Monte Vista hill and passed out by the Edward E. Sollars' and John T. Bowers' farms, the change being made so as to secure a better grade for the road as the old location over Monte Vista is up a grade of high percentage whereas the Sollars route is practically free of grades.

SHORT RUN.

Here we come again from Short Run.

Snow is the order of the day.

The farmers have taken possession of their easy chairs for the winter.

Mr. E. A. Harvey has moved into his new residence at Kitzmiller.

Miss Nellie Harvey has been on the sick list for the past week.

Mr. J. H. Wilson and family were visiting his daughter, Mrs. Z. H. Moon Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Moon and Mary Wilson have been attending the protracted meeting at Kitzmiller for the past week.

Abe Wilson is hauling pulp wood for A. E. Harvey at present.

Messrs. Geo. Moon and J. T. Harvey were visiting Mr. Abraham Moon last week.

Mr. Benj. Moon, of Oakdale, Neb., was shaking hands with his many friends in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Daniel Wilson was a business caller in Blaine Saturday.

Mr. Allen Moon was a welcome guest at Daniel Wilson's Sunday.

Miss Cinda Wilson was the guest of Jas. A. Wilson Saturday.

Mr. Earl Hamill was the guest of Miss Emma Harvey Wednesday.

Much success to THE REPUBLICAN.

PUSSY

MILLIONAIRE HOLDS ON TO A GOOD ROADS JOB

Young Dr. Mitchell Gets $10 a Month and Keeps Himself.

Garrett county has recently been much in the public eye with her fruit exhibits, her new county buildings, her sales of sheep at fabulous prices, the transfer of coal holdings at more per acre than ever before realized in all this section of the county, and her general prosperity, but now comes from the metropolitan press of Philadelphia something about her county roads and the supervisor of the Deer Park District in the person of Dr. John K. Mitchell, well known all over the country and occupying a warm place in the hearts of the people of Garrett coenty, especially those he has served the best. The newspaper article referred to appeared in Philadelphia Press of Sunday and is as follows:

"Maryland can probably boast of the only millionaire road supervisor in the business, and the remote and mountainous Garrett county claims this overseer as its own. This far western county commissioned him, pays his meagre salary and profits by his interest in its highways.

"Dr. John K. Mitchell, of Philadelphia, the son of the eminent neuroligist, S. Weir Mitchell, and himself a specialist of note, is the supervisor of roads for the Deer Park district of Garrett county, and is proud of the job. He has just accepted the appointment for another term of a year.

"Dr. Mitchell is a resident of Maryland during a portion of the year. His father owns a beautiful summer home near Deer Park, and the younger man's interest in roads began with the desire for a highway from the park to his home. This he secured largely at his own expense. Then his neighbors, some of them residents, others summer householders, suggested that young Mitchell take charge of all their road repairs.

"At first the physician could not see it that way, but his friends insisted and he then concluded to accept the appointment of overseer from the County Commissioners just to see how it felt to be working for $10 a month, to be the "boss" of a road gang and to sit in judgment as to the application of his district's proportion of the annual road fund.

"Dr. Mitchell tried the new job and liked it. He began a systematic improvement of the roads. He wanted improvements that would last, so he studied highway journals and bulletins and then applied modern ideas to the ancient roadways. During his term of office he has given the Deer Park district the best highways in the county. When a few days ago he wanted to retire from his high estate, the clamor against it among the country people proved too persuasive and he has just entered upon his third term as an official of Garrett county."

A Coming Industry.

The sale of 147 sheep in Chicago by Col. George W. Truesdell, of Washington, D. C., for $7,000, ought to awaken the land-owners near Frostburg to a possibility of immense profit from proper development of their own possessions.

All except one of Col. Truesdell's sheep were bred and reared on his farm near Altamont, in Garrett county. Those sold went to different and distant sections of this country, and eighteen to South Africa.

The newspaper report states that the exhibition and remarkable sale in Chicago "will, it is thought, give a great boost to Garrett county as a sheep-raising section."

For a long time the Journal has thought the mountain-lands adjacent to Frostburg, both in this and Garrett counties, could never be more profitably utilized than in growing sheep. Almost practically these stretches of soil, prolific of grass, are now useless—because devoted meagrely to grazing of comparatively few cattle, hogs and horses. Given to sheep, they will maintain many, many more, yeilding two products instead of one—in fact a four-fold result.

For both mutton and wool there is and ever will be perennial demand, and as the supply of coal dwindles what industry can more effectively take the place of mining in our business life than sheep-raising?

This is a matter of so much importance that the business community of town and country should at once make some organized effort to get sheep-culture established here on soil particularly well adapted to that pursuit. Every step in this direction is one toward the best development of which this section is susceptible.—Frostburg Journal.

THREE MEN KILLED BY POWDER EXPLOSION

And Several Very Seriously Injured At Henry Last Friday Afternoon.

Disaster overtook a crowd of coal miners who were engaged in playing cards in a boarding shack at Henry, on the Potomac river, in this county, last Friday afternoon about three o'clock, when three of the men were fatally injured, dying shortly afterwards, four were seriously hurt and five more received minor injuries.

The men, who were all Slavs, were engaged in playing cards, using power kegs, all of which contained more or less of the explosive, for seats and table, when one of the players inadvertantly dropped some hot ashes from his pipe into the keg he was sitting upon. Instantly there was a terriffic explosion, and every man inside the shack was hurled skyward. What was left of the building after the explosion took fire and it was with the greatest difficulty that two of the men, who were lying unconscious on the floor and beneath the wrecked timbers of the house, were rescued by those attracted to the scene by the explosion.

Investigation showed that inside the building at the time of the explosion there were two full kegs of power and these, in addition to the power contained in the other receptacles, had let go with the result above stated. The seriously injured men were taken to the Hoffman Hospital at Keyser where they are being treated, while those who died were buried the following day at Henry.

The fire resulting from the explosion completely destroyed the building wherein it originated and badly scorched those on either side.

A GARRETT COUNTIAN IN TROUBLE

Held in the Allegany County Jail on a Serious Charge.

John McKenzie, of District No 9, this county, was arraigned before Justice Chambers in Frostburg, Allegany county, last Friday afternoon, charged with a serious crime on the person of Miss Iola Arnold, of Borden Shaft, Allegany county. The case against McKenzie was prosecuted before Justice Chambers by State's Attorney Robb, of Cumberland, and the evidence given before the Justice was so damaging that the man was held for the action of the Allegany county grand jury at the April term of the Circuit Court.

McKenzie was unable to furnish bond for his appearance at court and is now incarcerated in the Cumberland jail, where he will probably remain until court convenes.

THE APPLE EXHIBIT.

Senator Brown Visits Delaware Where Local Fruit Was Exhibited For the Fourth Time.

To the Editor of The Republican:

On Tuesday last I was in Wilmington, Del., where I attended the exhibit of the Peninsula Horticultural Society, which embraces the Eastern Shore, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia.

You will be interested to know that much of our Garrett county fruit was exhibited for the fourth time, and it was wonderful how well it had held up.

No prizes were offered at the exhibit, but the following of our varieties were shown: Gideon, Mother, Ewalt, Wolf River, Chenango, Yellow Transparent, Duchess, Red Astracan, Sweet Russet, Northern Spy, Pewaukee, Alexander and Roxbury Russet.

The money prizes won at Council Bluffs, Iowa, were returned by our secretary to the company getting up the National Apple Show, as the new building put for the occasion and other expenses were very heavy, and the amount retnrned by Maryland was appreciated. Our Society won over $150.

Yours truly,

W. McCULLOH BROWN.

Baltimore, Jan. 18, 1909.

May Purchase Additional Lot.

The Pythian Improved Association, a corporation, composed of members of the local lodge Knights of Pythias, has under consideration the purchase of the lot at the corner of Third and Alder streets, now owned by Mr. Henry Lauer, the site of the Lutheran church which was burned several years ago. Adjoining this property on the south the association already owns a very excellent building lot of considerable dimensions. With the purchase of the additional ground an area sufficient for a building of large proportions would be secured and upon which the Association will probably erect a handsome structure.

MORE ABOUT THE ROADS.

"Citizen" Urges Chief Engineer Crosby to Visit Garrett County and Inspect Route.

Oakland, Md., Jan'y 20th, 1909.

To the Editor of The Republican:

In my communication of last week, I called attention, to what, in my judgment, would be conducive to securing a more feasible and better grade for the proposed State road north from Oakland.

Upon reflection, I am more fully convinced than ever that it is encumbent upon the Chief Engineer, Mr. Crosby, to personally inspect and go over all the different routes for the proposed road between Oakland and Deep Creek, and then, after having made a thorough investigation of them all, direct his assistants to lay out the one having the best grade, and the one upon which the money at the disposal of the commission will go the farthest, and then adopt that one as the permanent location for the road. Starting north from Oakland on the present Hooppole road, if the grades are to be reduced, a considerable cut will be necessary between Clark DeBerry's and David Enlow's farms, but a cut will simply be the receptacle for immense drifts of snow in the winter season, putting the road out of commission, and rendering communication, by this road, between Oakland and points north, impossible.

Going still farther north, a cut this side of Patrick H. Rodeheaver's place would prove another inviting place for the deposit of blockading drifts, and so it goes all along the route, if the cuts are to be made. These cuts can be avoided by leaving the present location at the proper points, all of which could be readily ascertained by Mr. Crosby upon a personal inspection of all the feasible routes between the points named. As I understand it, what the people want is a good road and a passable road for all seasons of the year, and not a summer road, for those we have already, and can get along pretty well with such as we have during the summer months.

Taking up the question of rebuilding the old National road from the Allegany line west to Grantsville, which matter appears to have been settled upon by the Road Commission, there would seem to be no doubt that that work should be pushed vigorously, but as to expending any part of the appropriation upon the National Road west of Grantsville, it would seem that such a course could only result in one way—the expenditure of the whole amount allotted to Garrett county upon one road, with beneficial effects to a very small section of Garrett county and leaving out of consideration the primary object of the law, which was to connect, by a system of roads, all the county seats of the State.

It does not require any very extensive knowledge of mathematics to determine what portion of the money allotted to this county will be left, after the National Road is rebuilt from the Allegany line to the Pennsylvania line, for use in building a State road from the National road to Oakland. Some citizen of the county who might be personally and selfishly interested in having the National Road rebuilt to the Pennsylvania line may attempt to solve this question, but his solution will hardly receive the approval of the great body of the people of Garrett county who happen to live south of the National road.

Yours truly, CITIZEN.

A $100,000 CORPORATION FOR GARRETT COUNTY

Object Is to Utilize Water of Yough River and Its Tributaries.

Last Friday there was filed for record in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for this county a certificate incorporating the Youghiogheny Power Company with Willard Brown, Clifford L. Pullin and Heber Crane, of New York City, Carleton M. Moody, of Philadelphia, and William A. Morgart, of Allegany county, Md., incorporators, who are also to compose the board of directors for the first year.

The papers incorporating the company were granted under the laws of the State of Maryland, and were signed by Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd.

The object of the corporation is to develop the water power of the Youghiogheny river and its tributaries in Sang Run, Accident and Selbysport Districts in Garrett county, and to purchase, acquire, hold, lease, manage, control and operate, and to sell, lease and dispose of electrical and other power for the generation, distribution and supply of electricity for light, heat and motive power to persons, partnerships and corporations in this and adjoining states.

The formation of the company has been under advisemeut for several months, or since a visit was made to Friendsville during the past summer by the promoters and a party of civil engineers when the possibilities of the Yough river to furnish sufficient power for the purpose of the company were examined and passed upon, the contemplated erection of a series of dams along the river at various points within the lands of the Western Maryland Coal Company, being printed in full in these columns at the time.

Under the certificate of incorporation the principal office of the company shall be located in the town of Friendsville and shall be capitalized at $100,000 divided into one thousand shares of $100 each.

DIXON & KELSO

Attend Our Sale

OF

Dry Goods

Beginning Next

Monday Morning

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

IN

CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and Boys at Just One-Half the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price.

RAINCOATS one-fourth off.

It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his sunglasses magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

peared, Blake raked the eggs from the ashes and began to crack them, solemnly sniffing at each before he laid it on its leaf platter. Some were a trifle "high." None, however, were thrown away.

When it was all over, Winthrope contemplated the scattered shells with a satisfied air.

"Do you know," he remarked, "this is the first time I've felt—er—replenished since we found those cocoanuts."

"How about one of 'em now to top off on?" questioned Blake.

Miss Leslie sighed. "Why did you speak of them? I am still hungry enough to eat more eggs—a dozen—that is, if we had a little salt and butter."

"And a silver cup and napkins!" added Blake. "About the salt, though, we'll have to get some before long, and some kind of vegetable food. It won't do to keep up this whole meat menu."

"If only those little bamboo sprouts were as good as they look—like a kind of asparagus!" murmured Miss Leslie.

"I've heard that the Chinese eat them," said Winthrope.

"They eat rats, too," commented Blake.

"We might at least try them," persisted Miss Leslie.

"How? Raw?"

"I have heard papa tell of roasting corn when he was a boy."

"That's so; and roasting-ears are better than boiled. Win, I guess we'll have a sample of bamboo asparagus a la Les-lee!"

Winthrope took the penknife and fetched a handful of young sprouts from the bamboo thicket. They were heated over the coals on a grill of green branches and devoured half raw.

"Say," mumbled Blake, as he ruminated on the last shoot, "we're getting on some for this smell hole of a coast house, and chicken ranch and vegetables in our front yard. We've got old Bobbie Crusoe beat, hands down, on the start-off, and he with his shipful of stuff for handicap!"

"Then you believe that the situation looks more hopeful, Mr. Blake?"

"Well, we've at least got an extension on our note for a week or two. But I'm not going to coddle you with a lot of lies, Miss Jenny. There's the fever coming, sure as fate. I may stave it off a while; you and Win, ten to one, will be down in a few days—and not a smell of quinine in our commissary. Then there'll be dysentery and snakes and wild beasts— No; we're not out of the woods yet, not by a—considerable."

"By Jove, Blake," muttered Winthrope, "I must say, you're not very encouraging."

"Didn't say I was trying to be."

"But, Mr. Blake, I am sure papa will offer a large reward when the steamer is reported as lost. There will be ships searching for us—"

"We're not in the British channel, and I'll bet what few boats do coast along there don't nose about much among these coral reefs."

"I fancy it would do no harm to erect a signal," said Winthrope.

"Only thing that would make a show is Miss Leslie's skirt," replied Blake.

"There is the big leopard skin," persisted Winthrope. To his surprise the engineer took the suggestion under serious consideration.

"Well, I don't know," he said. "If we had a water background, now. But against the rocks and trees—no; what we want is white. I'll tell you—when Miss Jenny sets to and makes herself a dress of that skin, I'll fly her skirt to the zephyrs."

"Mr. Blake! I really think that is cruel of you!"

"Oh, come now; that's not fair! I wouldn't have said a word, but you said you wanted to help."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Blake. I—I did not quite understand you. I really do want to help—to do my share—"

"Now you're talking! You see, it's not only a question of the signal, but of clothes. We've got to figure anyway on needing new ones before long. Look at my pants and vest, and Win's too. Inside a month we'll all be in hide—or in hiding. That's a joke, Win, me b'y; see?"

"But in the meantime—" began Miss Leslie.

"In the meantime we're like to miss a chance or two of being picked up, just because we've failed to stick out a signal that'd catch the eye twice as far off as any other color than scarlet. Do you suppose I worked my way up from axman to engineer, and did not learn anything about flags?"

"But it is all really too absurd! I do not know the first thing about sewing, and I have neither thread nor needle."

"It's up to you, though, if you want to help. My sisters sewed mighty soon after they learned to toddle. 'Bout time you learned— There, now; I did not mean to hurt your feelings. You've made a fair stagger at cooking, and I bet you win out on the dressmaking. For needle you can use one of these long, slim thorns—poke a hole, and then slip the thread through, like a shoemaker."

"Ah, yes; but the thread?" put in Winthrope.

"The cocoanut fiber would hardly do," said Miss Leslie, forgetting to dry her eyes.

"No. We could get fairly good fibers out of the palm leaves; but catgut will be a whole lot better. I'll slit up a lot for you, fine enough to sew with. And now, let's get down to tacks. No offense—but did either of you ever learn to do anything useful in all your blessed little lives?"

"Why, Mr. Blake, of course I—"

"Of course what?" demanded Blake, as Miss Leslie hesitated. "We know all about your cooking and sewing. What else?"

"I—I see what you meant. I fear that nothing of what I learned would be of service now."

"Boarding-school rot, eh? And you, Winthrope?"

"If you would kindly name over what you have in mind."

"Um!" grunted Blake. "Well, it's first of all a question of a practical—practical, mind you,—knowledge of metallurgy, ceramics, and how to stick an arrow through a beef roast."

"I—ah—I believe I intimated that I have some knowledge of archery. But I doubt—"

"Cut it out! You'll have enough else to do. Get busy over those bows and arrows, and don't quit till you've got them in shape. Leave my bow good and stiff. I can pull like a mule can kick. Well, Miss Jenny; what is it?"

"Is not—has not ceramics something to do with burning china?"

"Sure!—china, pottery, and all that. Know anything about it?"

"Why, I have a friend who amuses herself by painting china, and I know it has to be burned."

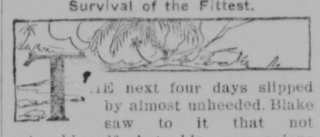
"And that's all!" grunted Blake. "Well, let me tell you. When I was

He at Once Began Experiments in the Art of Pottery.

a little kid I used to work in a pottery. All I can remember is that they'd take clay, shape it into a pot, dry it, and bake the thing in a kiln. We've got to work the same game somehow. This kind of eating will mean dysentery in short order. So there's going to be a bean-pot for our stews, or Tom Blake'll know the reason why. Nurse up that ankle of yours, Win. We'll trek it to-morrow—cocoanuts, and maybe something else. There's clay on the far bank of the river, and across from it I saw a streak that looked like brown hematite."

CHAPTER XII.

Survival of the Fittest.



THE next four days slipped by almost unheeded. Blake saw to it that not only himself but his companions had work to occupy every hour of daylight. When not engaged in cooking and fuel gathering, Miss Leslie was learning by painful experience the rudiments of dressmaking.

At the start she had all but ruined the beautiful skin of the mother leopard before Blake chanced to see her and took over the task of cutting it into shape for a skirt. But when it came to making a waist of the cub fur, he said that she would have to puzzle out the pattern from her other one. Between cooking three meals a day over an open fire, gathering several armfuls of wood, and making a dress with penknife, thorn, and catgut, the girl had little time to think of other matters than her work.

Winthrope had been gazetted as hunter in ordinary. His task was to keep Miss Leslie supplied with fresh eggs and each day to kill as many of the boobies and cormorants as he could skin and split for drying. Blake had changed his mind about taking him when he went for cocoanuts. Instead, he had gone alone on several trips, bringing three or four loads of nuts, then a little salt from the seashore, dirty but very welcome, and last of all a great lump of clay, wrapped in palm fronds.

With this clay he at once began experiments in the art of pottery. Having mixed and beaten a small quantity, he molded it into little cups and bowls, and tried burning them over night in the watch-fire. A few came out without crack or flaw. Vastly elated by this success, he fashioned larger vessels from his clay, and within the week could brag of two pots suitable for cooking stews, and four large nondescript pieces which he called plates. What was more, all had a fairly good sand glaze, for he had been quick to observe a glaze on the bottoms of the first pots, and had reasoned out that it was due to the sand which had adhered while they stood drying in the sun.

He next turned his attention to metallurgy. The first move was to search the river bank for the brown bog iron ore which he believed he had seen from the farther side. After a dangerous and exhausting day's work in the mire and jungle, he came back with nothing more to show for his pains than an armful of creepers. Late in the afternoon, he had located the haematite, only to find it lying in a streak so thin that he could not hope to collect enough for practical purposes.

"Lucky we've got something to fall back on," he added, after telling of his failure. "Pass over those keys of yours, Win. Good! Now untangle those creepers. To-night we'll take turns knotting them up into some sort of a rope-ladder. I'm getting mighty weary of hoofing it all around the point every time I trot to the river. After this I'll go down the cliff at that end of the gully."

Winthrope, who had become very irritable and depressed during the last two days, turned on his heel, with the look of a fretful child.

To cover this undiplomatic rudeness, Miss Leslie spoke somewhat hurriedly. "But why should you return again to the river, Mr. Blake? I'm sure you are risking the fever; and there must be savage beasts in the jungle."

"Thats my business," growled Blake. He paused a moment, and added, rather less ungraciously: "Well, if you care, it's this way—I'm going to keep on looking for ore. Give me a little iron ore, and we'll mighty soon have a lot of steel knives and arrow-heads that'll amount to something. How're we going to bag anything worth while with bamboo tips on our arrows? Those boar tusks are a fizzle."

"So you will continue to risk your life for us? I think that is very brave and generous, Mr. Blake!"

"How's that?" demanded Blake, not a little puzzled. He was fully conscious of the risk; but this was the first intimation he had received or conceived that his motives were other than selfish—"Um-m! So that's the ticket. Getting generous, eh?"

"Not getting—you are generous! When I think of all you have done for us! Had it not been for you, I am sure we should have died that first day ashore."

"Well, don't blame me. I couldn't have let a dog die that way; and then, a fellow needs a Man Friday for this sort of thing. As for you, I haven't always had the luck to be favored with ladies' company."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake. I quite appreciate the compliment. But now, I must put on supper."

Blake followed her graceful movements with an intentness which, in turn, drew Winthrope's attention to himself. The Englishman smiled in a disagreeable manner, and resumed his work on the bows, with the look of one mentally preoccupied. After supper he found occasion to spend some little time among the bamboos.

When at sunset Miss Leslie withdrew into the baobab, Winthrope somewhat officiously insisted upon helping her set up her screen in the entrance. As he did so, he took the opportunity to hand her a bamboo knife, and to draw her attention to several double-pointed bamboo stakes which he had hidden under the litter.

"What is it?" she asked, troubled by his furtive glance back at Blake.

"Merely precaution, you know," he whispered. "The ground in there is quite soft. It will be no trouble, I fancy, to put up the stakes, with their points inclined toward the entrance."

"But why—"

"Not so loud, Miss Genevieve! It struck me that if any one should seek to enter in the night, he would find these stakes deucedly unpleasant. Be careful how you handle them. As you see, the sharper points, which are to be set uppermost, run off into a razor edge. Put them up now, before it grows too dark. You know how ninepins are set—that shape. Good-night! You see, with these to guard the entrance, you need not be afraid to go to sleep at once."

"Thank you," she whispered, and began to thrust the stakes into the ground as he had directed.

He had not been mistaken. The vague doubts and fears which she already entertained would have kept her awake throughout the night, but thanks to the sense of security afforded by the sword-bayonets of her silent little sentries, the girl was soon able to calm herself, and was fast asleep long before Blake wakened Winthrope.

Immediately after breakfast, Blake—who had spent his watch in grinding the edges from a stone and experimenting with split and bent twigs—put Winthrope's keys in the fire, and began an attempt to shape them into a knife-blade. To heat the steel to the required temperature, he used a bamboo blowpipe, with his lungs for bellows.

Winthrope turned away with an indifferent bearing; but Miss Leslie found herself compelled to stop and admire his dexterous use of his rude tools.

One after another, the keys were welded together, end to end, in a narrow ribbon of steel. The thinnest one, however, was not fastened to the tip until it had been used to burn a groove in the edge of a rib, selected from among the bones which Miss Leslie had thrown out of the baobab. The last key was then fastened to the others; the blade ground sharp, tempered, and inserted in the groove. Finally, pieces of the keyring were fitted in bands around the bone, through notches cut in the ends of the steel blade. The result was a bone-handled, bone-backed knife, with a narrow cutting edge of fine steel.

Long before it was finished Miss Leslie had been forced away by the requirements of her own work. In fact, Blake did not complete his task until late in the afternoon. At the end, he spent more than an hour grinding the handle into shape. When he came to show the completed knife to Miss Leslie, he was fairly aglow with justifiable pride.

"How's that for an Eskimo job?" he demanded. "Bunch of keys and a bone, eh?"

"You are certainly very ingenious, Mr. Blake!"

"Nixy! There's little of the inventor in my top piece—only some hustle and a good memory. I was up in Alaska, you know. Saw a sight of Eskimo work."

"Still, it is very skilfully done."

"That may be— Look out for the edge! It'd do to shave. No more bamboo splinters for me—dull when you hit a piece of bone. I'm ready now to skin a rhinoceros."

"If you can catch one!"

"Guess we could find enough of them around here, all right. But we'll start in on some of Win's sheep and cattle."

"Oh, do! One grows tired of eggs, and all these sea-birds are so tough and fishy, no matter how I cook them."

"We'll sneak down to the pool, and make a try with the bows this evening. I'll give odds, though, that we draw a blank. Win's got the aim, but no drive; I've got the drive, but no aim. Even if I hit an antelope, I don't think a bamboo-pointed arrow would bother him much."

"Don't the savages kill game without iron weapons?"

"Sure; but a lot have flint points, and a lot of others use poison. I know that the Apaches and some of those other southern Indians used to fix their arrows with rattlesnake poison."

"How horrible!"

"Well, that depends on how you look at it. I guess they thought guns more horrible when they tackled the whites and got the daylight let through 'em. At any rate, they swapped arrows for rifles mighty quick, and anyone who knows Apaches will tell you it wasn't because they thought bullets would do less damage."

"Yet the thought of poison—"

"Yes; but the thought of self-preservation! Sooner than starve, I'd poison every animal in Africa—and so would you."

"I—I— You put it in such a horrible way. One must consider others, animals as well as people; and yet—"

"Survival of the fittest. I've read some things, and I'm no fool, if I do say it myself. For instance, I'm the boss here, because I'm the fittest of our crowd in this environment; but back in what's called civilized parts, where the law lets a few shrewd fellows monopolize the means of production, a man like your father—"

"Mr. Blake, it is not my fault if papa's position in the business world—"

"Nor his, either—it's the cussed system! No; that's all right, Miss Jenny. I was only illustrating. Now, I take it, both you and Win would like to get rid of a boss like me, if you could get rid of Africa at the same time. As it is, though, I guess you'd rather have me for boss, and live, than be left all by your lonesomes, to starve."

"I—I'm sure there is no question of your leadership, Mr. Blake. We have both tried our best to do what you have asked of us."

"You have, at least. But I know. If a ship should come to-morrow, it'd be Blake to the back seat. 'Papa, give this—er—person a check for his services, while I chase off with Winnie, to get my look-in on 'Is Ri-yal 'Ighness.'"

Miss Leslie flushed crimson— "I'm sure, Mr. Blake—"

"Oh, don't let that worry you, Miss Jenny. It don't me. I couldn't be sore with you if I tried. Just the same, I know what it'll be like. I've rubbed elbows enough with snobs and big bugs to know what kind of consideration they give one of the mahsses—unless one of the mahsses has the drop on them. Hello, Win! What's kept you so late?"

"None of your business!" snapped Winthrope.

Miss Leslie glanced at him, even more puzzled and startled by this outbreak than she had been by Blake's strange talk. But if Blake was angered, he did not show it.

"Say, Win," he remarked gravely, "I was going to take you down to the

"I'm Unprepared to Climb Precipices, Even Though My Costume Is That of a Savage."

pool after supper, on a try with the bows. But I guess you'd better stay close by the fire."

"Yes; it is time you gave a little consideration to those who deserve it," rejoined Winthrope, with a peevishness of tone and manner which surprised Miss Leslie. "I tell you, I'm tired of being treated like a dog."

"All right, all right, old man. Just draw up your chair, and get all the hot broth aboard you can stow," answered Blake, soothingly.

Winthrope sat down; but throughout the meal, he continued to complain over trifles with the peevishness of a spoiled child, until Miss Leslie blushed for him. Greatly to her astonishment, Blake endured the nagging without a sign of irritation, and in the end took his bow and arrows and went off down the cleft, with no more than a quiet reminder to Winthrope that he should keep near the fire.

When, shortly after dark, the engineer came groping his way back up the gorge, he was by no means so calm. Out of six shots, he had hit one antelope in the neck and another in the haunch; yet both animals had made off all the swifter for their wounds.

The noise of his approach awakened Winthrope, who turned over, and began to complain in a whining falsetto. Miss Leslie, who was peering out through the bars of her screen, looked to see Blake kick the prostrate man. His frown showed only too clearly that he was in a savage temper. To her astonishment, he spoke in a soothing tone until Winthrope again fell asleep. Then he quietly set about erecting a canopy of bamboos over the sleeper.

Just why he should build this was a puzzle to the girl. But when she caught a glimpse of Blake's altered expression, she drew a deep breath of relief, and picked her way around the edge of her bamboo stakes, to lie down without a trace of the fear which had been haunting her.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Dishpan a Social Factor.

The humble dishpan has been assailed with anathemas, and many clever minds are bent on finding some means of ostracizing the horrid thing from the kitchen, but the fact remains that the more shining it is from use, the more it reflects the ennobling qualities of toil.—Denver Republican.

Rewards Constantly Paid.

The rewards of great living are not external things, withheld until the crowning hour of success arrives; they come by the way—in the consciousness of growing power and worth, of duties nobly met, and work thoroughly done. Joy and peace are by the way.—Mable.

Climatic Peculiarity.

Montreal, with its winters of great severity, is 350 miles nearer the equator than is London. Montreal, indeed, is on the same degree of latitude as Venice.

Happiness.

Happiness lies in the consciousness we have of it, and by no means in the way the future keeps its promises.—George Sand.

Before Fame Comes.

There is a dangerous stage in every man's career when his friends are afraid to tell him a compliment, for fear it will make him more conceited.—Boston Globe.

Franklin's Grand Utterance.

Franklin: Rebellion against tyrants is obedience to God.

THE LAME MAN HEALED

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 24, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 3:1-26. Memory verses, 9, 16.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"His name, through faith in his name, hath made this man strong, whom ye see and know."—Acts 3:16.

TIME.—The time is unknown within one or more years. Possibly the event of this lesson took place not long after Pentecost in the summer of A. D. 30. But since it was connected with persecutions it may have been a year or two later.

PLACE.—Jerusalem, in the outer court of the temple near the beautiful gate which led from the outer court, the Court of the Gentiles, to the Court of the Women, i. e., the court in which women were allowed but beyond which they could not go. Peter's sermon was preached in Solomon's porch on the east side of the Court of the Gentiles.

PLACE IN HISTORY.—An example of the work of Christianity, and the beginning of persecution.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The Old and New Forms of Worship. It was the custom of the early Christians to worship in their old accustomed way as well as in the new ways taught them by the Spirit. If they broke "the old bottles" before "the new bottles" were prepared, they would lose the very spirit and power of worship. As it was, they filled the old forms full of the spirit of worship, and thus were prepared to use the new alone.

V. 2. "And a certain man lame." All we know of him is (1) that he was born lame; (2) his lameness was caused by weakness of his feet and ankles (v. 7); (3) he was unable to walk; (4) he was poor; (5) he had been lame 40 years (Acts 4:22.) "Was carried." "Was being carried," possibly at the same time that Peter and John were entering. "Whom they laid." "Were accustomed to lay," as the tense shows. "At the gate" (one of the several gates) "of the temple." The word includes not only the house but the courts and their buildings. "Which is called Beautiful." Probably the gateway between the Court of the Gentiles and the Court of the Women, where the Jews went for worship. This gateway had magnificent doors of Corinthian brass 75 feet high, and adorned with plates of silver and gold.

The Gate Beautiful.—There are many beautiful gates in life to higher and better things. The Gate of Hope, the Gate of Love, the Gate of Character, the Gate of Faithfulness, the Gate of Prayer. Jesus Christ is the Beautiful Gate to eternal life.

Such As I Have Give I Thee.—Only such as a person has can he give to others, and only in so far as he really possesses it. Pictures of fire will not warm, nor will semblances of virtues impart virtues. If a man has money he can give money. If he has truth he can impart truth. If one has courage, hope, love, goodness, he can infuse them into other souls. If he himself is full of doubts, hate, ill-temper, bad passions, it is these he will impart to those around him, and by no means can such a one impart to others the good he has not himself. Hence it is that the most important element in teaching and in preaching is the man behind them. A cold church cannot warm the impenitent to life. We cannot kindle others unless we ourselves are on fire.

The test of true religion is its power to help men, to relieve suffering, to transform the lives of men. The gospel of Christ "is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believes;" that is, to everyone who is willing to receive the salvation.

"Christianity is nothing, according to the writers of the New Testament, unless it moves in the realm of power."—C. E. Jefferson.

Does the church exert its whole power of healing disease and alleviating suffering? There has been a sad neglect of the power of prayer and faith, and of personal uplift for the sick and suffering. Christian Science is a reaction against this neglect. Professors of psychology are beginning to advocate the power of mind over body. Doctors are using this power more than hitherto. "Many diseases can be shaken off by simply lifting up the tone of the interior life. Elizabeth Barrett was a sick woman, confined to her bed, and Robert Browning called upon her. She fell in love with him, and her love for him lifted her out of bed and gave her health again. Anything that quickens the emotions, and fills the heart with thoughts of God, must have its influence on every organ of the body, and make it more difficult for disease to work its ravages there."—C. E. Jefferson.

Experience of the Emmanuel Episcopal Church in Boston.—Under Dr. Worcester, the rector, and his assistant, Rev. Samuel McComb, D. D., a remarkable work was done in 1906-7, for the cure of the ill in body and soul, especially for the victims of neurasthenia, or, as it is popularly called, "nervous prostration." Many have been greatly benefited.

One of the needs of the church today is more emphasis on the power God, on the uplifting, encouraging power of the gospel to triumph over the ills of man.

However, this is only a lesser one of the ways in which the gospel is relieving the sick and suffering.

Medicine is a gift of God as really as faith, it should be used as such wherever it can aid in recovering from sickness. Works are the twin of faith.

It creates the atmosphere in which flourish all the science, the self-devotion, the desire to aid others, hospitals and institutions, that help the poor.

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The Goddess of the Miracle.

By FRANK H. MELOON.

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BEATRICE WESTWOOD I had first seen on the Lakeside links one early spring morning as I alighted from a muddy motor car, with the wind blowing sharp and cool from the northwest. The snow was gone, and a few devoted golfers were out. With cheeks aglow Miss Westwood was swinging a brassie that glinted in the sunlight, and even I, whose dull masculine eye takes little note of feminine attire, took in with startled admiration the dainty jacket that ended suddenly a few inches above the hips and the great four inch red and gold check of the longish golfing skirt she wore. It was far from my thoughts then that two months later would see her the wife of my closest friend.

So when Miss Beatrice Westwood became Mrs. Philip Sturgis we of the Lakeside club, friends of the aforementioned Philip, looked upon the ceremony as the end of one of the (to us) most heartrending romances it had ever been in our way to witness. The two had been so absolutely devoted to each other through those brief engagement days that it was positively painful to see them separated. Together they were in the seventh heaven; apart they were plunged into depths corresponding with the seventeenth substratum of despair, a sort of gloomy sorrow and foreboding that they might never meet again.

"IT WILL SERVE HER RIGHT FOR BEING SO JEALOUS."

During this period Philip Sturgis even laid aside that disagreeable habit of practical joking that had made him mildly disliked—or was it feared?—by more than one of the members of the Lakeside club. We all agreed that nothing but a miracle—and love of course is a miracle—could have brought him to this condition. That it might prove lasting was our fervent prayer, and we all looked upon Beatrice Westwood, that dainty little maiden with the red gold hair and the blue eyes which reminded one of the clear summer sky, as the goddess who had wrought the miraculous cure.

But, now that the words which made them one had been said at the altar, there were visible in Philip Sturgis symptoms of a return to his old malady. We had noticed it with inward apprehension that bordered on actual fear—not for ourselves, but for our friend and the wife of our friend. I, who was more his comrade than any, perhaps felt the shock most deeply.

At last it came, the very thing that I had looked forward to with such uneasiness and alarm. Philip Sturgis was planning what he was pleased to term a practical—joke on his wife. Now that they were married Philip had lost much of his former jealousy and had come to regard his wife's idolization of him as an accepted thing. Beatrice, on the other hand, had developed a sudden tinge of jealousy in her supreme regard for her husband.

"Tomorrow," he explained to me as we strolled along the clubhouse veranda, from which were visible the sea to the eastward and the mile long green links to the westward, intersected by a ribbon of brown roadway, "I am going away for a day. You know, I told you about having a horse in training in the Salem stables. Well, my wife doesn't know it yet. I'm keeping it quiet to surprise her when the right time comes. Now, when I go away tomorrow afternoon I'll telegraph my wife that I have gone to see my Felice, a perfect dear. That last is one of my wife's pet phrases. Of course Beatrice will put the worst possible construction on it, and it will serve her right for being so jealous of every move I make."

"I can remember the time, Philip Sturgis," I told him coldly, "when you yourself were mighty jealous if Beatrice so much as looked at another man. It is hardly fair of you to attempt to punish her for one of your own offenses."

For a minute my friend looked shamefaced and uncomfortable. Then, manlike, he attempted to justify himself by a process of sophistry.

"But I have got over it," he explained, "and I want Beatrice to get over it too. It will be for her good in the long run. Besides, it makes me feel uncomfortable to know that she is always watching me in that way."

"There was a time not so long ago," I reminded him, "when it would have pleased you."

"Yes," he agreed, still looking somewhat squeamish; "you are right, of course, to a limited extent. I'll not deny that. And it would affect me that way now only that I'm so absolutely certain about her loving me."

"It is rather selfish of you, this point of view," I reminded him caustically.

"But don't you see," he objected, "what a good joke it will be?"

"Philip Sturgis," I demanded savagely, "haven't your confounded practical jokes, as you call them, made you enough enemies already? The fellows at the club have all been hoping your marriage would cure you of that silly habit. Practical joking has never gained you one friend. It has made you many enemies and has cooled the feelings of more than one friend toward you."

"But," he insisted, with the air of a man who is unconvinced, "this is harmless."

"It is not harmless," I rejoined. "It is the most cruel attempt at a joke I have ever known of your perpetrating, and it makes me very angry with you to think that you should propose making your wife, whom you ought to love above all others in the world, the victim of it."

Philip Sturgis and I went our ways with no words on our lips. I knew that his proposed action was nothing short of shameful, though he obstinately refused to admit, even to himself, as I could see, what he must have known in the bottom of his heart all the time.

When a man is in a dilemma he will, as a rule, make a confidant of his wife and get her advice. This was my course of action. I have not lived with Edith for going on to four years without learning that her qualities of perception, as regards affairs in which the workings of the human heart are involved, are inestimably superior to mine. I was convinced of that when I was led to propose. There is as much difference between her and me on those things as there is between the sun and the moon.

I told her the simple story of Philip Sturgis' despicable plot and found her quite as indignant as I had been. If this had not been the case I should have been greatly surprised. And, once enlisted in the cause, Edith remains forever its faithful adherent. I was not a little elated, then, when I saw that her quick and active feminine brain was at work to devise a plan of fitting punishment for the man who could, in the name of practical joking, so basely treat his young and loving wife.

As the direct result of my conference with Edith she and I walked across the street to the modest residence of the Sturgises the next day immediately after Philip had boarded the in town trolley. Mrs. Sturgis answered our ring and pleasantly invited us to come in. We came, we talked, and we conquered.

After exposing the full sum of her husband's villainy we had a hard time of it to bring Beatrice to treat him as he deserved, and I do not think now that the punishment was at all commensurate with the magnitude of the offense.

Even before we had left the telegram came. It read:

Beatrice:
Have gone to Salem to see Felice, a perfect dear. Particulars later.
PHILIP.

Beatrice rose to the occasion. She looked at my wife, and there was indignation in her eyes.

"'A perfect dear!'" she sniffed, with the same poise of head that I had admired on the golf links. Her self assertiveness was again coming to the fore. "Yes, I will do as you suggest, Mrs. Blakely," she announced, with determination.

"Think," I urged her, "how much worse you would feel if you had not been warned in advance about this telegram and enlightened by us as to the meaning of its contents."

"I will cure him of practical joking now and forever," she answered vigorously, with much of my wife's manner about her.

We had all the next day to make our preparations, and very thoroughly we made them, the three of us chuckling meanwhile at the prospect of success our curative little plot promised. We had not expected Philip to return before 6 o'clock, but at 4:30 Beatrice, glancing from the window, uttered a little shriek of dismay to see his tall, tweed clad figure swing easily from the trolley at the corner.

A hasty run we had of it, screening Beatrice on the way to our house, where she was to stop and from which we could observe many of Philip Sturgis' subsequent movements and guess the rest. The curtains were drawn as he reached the front door, but he stopped to push the electric button, probably thinking that his wife was in the back of the house. We saw a surprised look come over his face when there was no response, and we watched him as he hastily extracted a bunch of keys from his trousers pocket and entered.

We gave him two minutes to find the note Beatrice had left on the dining room table, water sprinkled in two or three places to imitate tears, and written hastily on the back of his telegram. It read:

Philip:
How could you do it? But, monster, I have been suspecting you for some time past. I wish I could forgive you, but I cannot. This time you have ventured a step too far with your Felice. I am going where you will never find me.
BEATRICE.

Then we imagined him as he raved and did things generally to relieve his feelings. A momentary glance of his white, agonized face at the window as a curtain shot up to the very top of the roller justified our expectations that he was by this time deeply regretting his asinine stupidity. Then we saw him rush upstairs.

What he would find there we well knew, for we had his wife's room fittingly prepared for him. Beatrice had worked to no little effect, and its appearance was indeed startling. Professional burglars could not have produced in so short a time as she a scene of such consummate chaos and confusion, though the very Kohinoor had been the object of their efforts. The unique, square pillared brass bed, though littered with masses of lace and muslin, skirts, underskirts and shirt waists in every color of the rainbow, showed no signs of having been slept in. The dainty pillows were piled with heaps of hosiery, and in the center of all lay that identical red and gold check golfing skirt which I had been startled into admiring months before.

The dressing table was bared of its usual mysterious collection of toilet articles. The dress suit case, which was always kept when not in use in the room's solitary closet, was conspicuously absent, and a telltale strap was lying on the floor. Surely Philip Sturgis could find no grounds for disbelieving his wife's deceptive note. Who, indeed, would doubt the evidence of one's own eyes?

At the point when the thoroughly frightened man must have been sitting at the table with his face hidden in his hands, realizing that he who sows the wind must reap the whirlwind, Edith and I heard a half checked sob behind us. We both turned in time to see Beatrice Sturgis wiping away a tear that was trickling down her pretty cheek.

"I—I j-just can't help it," she gasped. "Poor Philip! I'm afraid h-he'll do s-something desperate if I d-don't stop him!"

"You needn't worry," I explained grimly. "I have his razor in my pocket, and I troubled to take all the cartridges out of his revolver before I left!"

"Well, I'm going to meet him when he comes out of the door," she announced. "Truly"—and she smiled through her tears—"I am afraid Philip might do something desperate if I let him go away after reading that note."

I would not have relented myself, but I thought that Edith looked on Beatrice's suggestion with favor. I am far from what you would call henpecked, but I seldom venture to oppose Edith, so I let her have her way

"PERHAPS THIS WILL BE AN INDUCEMENT!"

in this case. Twilight was far advanced when Philip Sturgis walked slowly from the house, the life all gone out of his step and looking quite down in the mouth and fully ten years older than when he had entered.

"Come over here a minute, Phil," I called.

"I can't stop now, old man," he answered in so doleful a tone that I could have laughed.

"Perhaps this will be an inducement," I remarked, exultantly seizing Beatrice by the shoulders and holding her at arm's length in front of me.

Philip Sturgis gave one glad cry and in another moment had folded his wife to his bosom.

That evening we had a heart to heart talk, the four of us.

"I'm done with practical joking forever," Philip Sturgis declared. "And I thank you two from the bottom of my heart for your intervention in my wife's favor. I can now realize what it was you saved her from. It was ten thousand times worse than I imagined it would be, I assure you."

"And Felice?" whispered his wife slyly.

"She can travel in 2:05 and more than comes up to my highest expectations," he responded. "She's a 'perfect dear,' all right, but I think, if you don't mind, I'd rather sell than keep her."

So Sturgis is cured of practical joking, and at the Lakeside club—for the events I have related are of recent happening—we still refer to Mrs. Sturgis, when Philip is not present, as "the goddess of the miracle."

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1909.

REPUBLICAN PRESS AND AMENDMENT.

The members of the Republican press of Maryland have been honored with an invitation to be the guests of Collector Stone, at dinner at the Union League Club, Baltimore, on January 26. Not long ago a number of leading Republicans were brought together in a similar manner to discuss ways and means to defeat the suffrage amendment. The Republican press of the State is a unit in its condemnation of the proposed amendment and it has the satisfaction of knowing that two leading independent dailies are also lined up against it. It is a labor of love to expose the vicious character of the proposition to fasten upon our State political ring under the guise of eliminating the negro. In a few short weeks the people of the United States will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln and he will be honored not alone for his achievements as a statesman nor his services in a great civil war, nor for those simple yet exalted qualities of mind and heart which so endeared him to the great common people; nor for the unutterable pathos of his death just as peace was dawning, but also because he struck the shackles from the slave, declaring that this nation could not exist half slave, half free. When the members of the Republican press meet to discuss a scheme to grant political rights to one class and deny them to another they will have the satisfaction of knowing that they are working in sympathy with the principles of Lincoln and in keeping with the very corner-stone of Republican institutions. The feat of the "four hundred" who gathered two weeks ago to plan to deprive their fellowmen of the right to a voice in government, reminded us of the feast of Belshazzar. The banqueters must have seen the hand-writing on the wall for they fell to quarreling among themselves over who should have the chief places and Senator Rayner was with difficulty persuaded to remain.

ROAD BUILDING.

The Governor's appointment of a Highway Commission, under the new highway law enacted by the last Legislature, is an incident of more importance than many persons, mindful chiefly of oldtime systems of road work, are likely to appreciate. The importance of a commission to supervise the railroads of the state or any other great public utilities or industries, would be instantly recognized, but a Highway Commission is suggestive of a sort of glorified "road master" of the old school, who once a year, when farm work was slackest, ordered men out with ploughs and scrapers to "work out their road taxes" by transferring the mud which in a year had been washed from the middle of the road into the gutters back into the middle of the road again. They called that "working the roads," and so it was, in more senses than one. Between that wretched system and the scheme of highway construction and maintenance upon which the state has now entered there is a great gulf fixed, and the only reminder of the "road master" the Highway Commission should afford is that of the traditional Milesian, "because they're so different!"

The fact is that of all the public utilities of the state the common roads are by far the most important. They effect the daily life and intimate welfare of all the people more than do the railroads and trolley lines put together. The importance of the railroads is doubtless enormous. But we must remember that in the greater part of the country every bit of the traffic of the railroads of necessity passes also over the common roads and in addition a far greater volume passes over the latter which never reaches the former. For every mile of railroad there are many miles of highway. The consideration of corporate profit incessantly impels the managers of railroads to keep their plant in good condition and all their facilities up to date. The consideration of advantage to the whole people calls for similar circumspection and enterprise in the management of the common roads.

It is not creditable to this country that in its era of splendid and surpassing progress in practically all other departments of travel and transportation and public utilities it has permitted itself to lag so far behind in respect to highways, so that today it is still inferior to the Roman Empire of nineteen centuries ago. It is well to have our great double track and four track rock-ballasted railroads but it is lamentable that at the same time we have not provided ourselves with rock-ballasted highways, free from either mud or dust at all times of the year. There is as yet a pitifully small proportion of so-called "good roads" among the highways of the country, of these too few were really well built, and to all entirely too little attention is paid for maintenance. Under the new law and with this new commission there is hope of better things in Maryland.

WILL IT MEAN BETTER STATE GOVERNMENT.

Comparing the disfranchising amendment proposed in this State with that in other States, the Outlook says:

This [the Maryland amendment] encourages the formation of an educated and thrifty black electorate and discourages an educated and thrifty white electorate. Whether it complies with the Federal Constitution or not, this amendment is dead against the interests of the white people of Maryland, and ought to be defeated. If Maryland wants to purify her electorate, let her raise education and property qualifications; but if she must, in order to secure higher standards, admit some of the thriftless and the propertyless, let her do it by provisions that are not permanent, but temporary. In this respect let her follow the example of her Southern neighbors.

The Outlook's reason for saying that the amendment discourages an educated and thrifty white electorate is because it permits the white man to vote without a property or educational qualification. It demands of the negro one or the other. Undoubtedly placing before the negro the suffrage as a premium on industry and thrift or on education will stimulate his ambition, but we see no objection to this feature. We want the negro to educate himself and we want to see him frugal and industrious. There are many other spurs to the ambition of the white man, so that there is no particular call to deny him the suffrage if he is illiterate or without property in order to make him desire education or to become a property owner. Foreigners who come into the State after the adoption of the amendment must comply with its requirements.

But, admitting the soundness of our contemporary's argument, it is not necessary for opposing negro disfranchisement in Maryland The plan became popular with the leaders of the Democratic party when a revolt of the independent voters of the State turned them out of power in 1895. Senator Gorman then called for the elimination of the negro, and the desire to get rid of him has been growing ever since. The inception of the movement was politics, and the majority of those who are now active in the propaganda are animated by political reasons.

The Democrats have been in power at Annapolis for more than forty years with the exception of the term of Governor Lowndes. During that time occasions have been rare when they could not put upon the statute books of the States any law they saw fit. Negro suffrage is not responsible for any bad laws from which the State has suffered. Negro suffrage is not responsible for refusal to enact any good law the state has been denied. What has negro suffrage got to do with such a fraudulent scheme for giving the Democratic bosses power to chose a United States Senator as is the law providing for a so-called direct Senatorial primary? The House of Delegates that enacted it had 71 Democratic and but 30 Republican members, while in the Senate there were 17 Democrats, 9 Republicans and 1 Fusion, giving the Democrats a majority of 48 on joint ballot. Is there any reason in the world to believe that the State would have had a fairer law if there were not a black man within its borders? At least here was one political fight in which the negro could not interfere. It was a contest between Democrats. Yet the leaders could not gain their consent to give the State anything better than a fraudulent perversion of a direct primary.

When we glance back at the Democratic majorities in the Legislature for the last 18 years we see that they have had the votes to enact what legislation they pleased to enact and to refuse to enact what legislation they did not wish to enact, except during the time of the Lowndes administration.

In 1890 the Legislature stood: Senate, 18 Democrats, 8 Republicans; House, 59 Democrats, 32 Republicans. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 47.

In 1892: Senate, 22 Democrats, 4 Republicans; House, 81 Democrats, 7 Republicans, 3 Fusions. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 99.

In 1894: Senate, 21 Democrats, 5 Republicans; House, 68 Democrats, 33 Republicans Democratic majority on joint ballot, 61.

In 1896 and 1898 the Republicans were in a majority in the Legislature as a result of the revolt against the Gorman-Rasin machine.

In 1900: Senate, 15 Democrats, 11 Republicans; House, 65 Democrats, 26 Republicans. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 43.

There was no change in relative strength of the parties in 1904.

In 1906: Senate, 18 Democrats, 8 Republicans, 1 Fusion; House, 51 Democrats, 46 Republicans, 2 Independents. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 11.

It will be seen, therefore, that, with the exception of the years 1896 and 1908, the Democrats have had absolute control for many years of all branches of the State goverement, and negro suffrage has had nothing to do with the sort of administration the State has had. It is the belief of many of the best men in the city and the State that the one thing which has given Maryland as good government as it has had has been a wholesome fear of a political revolt. The thing which has done more than all else put together to produce good results at Annapolis has been the belief that there was an independent sentiment in the State that could not be flaunted too often or too openly.

There was no particular desire for negro disfranchisement in this State until the independent vote showed it could kick over the traces. Since a demonstration of the strength of the independents was given there has been an uncontrollable yearning on the part of the bosses to render the independent vote innocuous by disfranchising the negro, to make Maryland once more a safe one-party State. That is the milk in the cocoanut of the disfranchisement issues so far as the machine is concerned.—Baltimore News.

WHILE Congress is fuming and whacking the President, the sawmills are steaming up and the lumbermen whacking down many noble old forest growths in the desired Appalachian reserves. Quit fooling, Congress, and get to work.

MR. TAFT is trying to pull down the fence that has separated North from South. Thereby he differs from the fence building politicians who don't care what bars of hostility they erect between sections if their own paddocks are tight.

SEVERAL of the new governors raise a popular issue by urging a higher tax for high power automobiles. Good idea. Make 'em pay for damage done the roads. But often it is not so much the high powered machine as the high-geared motorist.

DEATH RECORD.

MRS. ELLEN HUGHES.

At her home in Hutton yesterday morning, after an illness of seven weeks, Mrs. Ellen Hughes, aged nearly 78 years. The deceased lady was born near Tuam, County Galway, Ireland, in 1831, and came to America fifty years ago. Shortly after her arrival in this country she was married, her husband being Martin Hughes, who died more than 20 years ago at their home in Hutton, to which point the couple removed shortly after their marriage. To the couple were born seven children, as follows: John A., a prosperous farmer of near Oakland; Kate, wife of Michael Garrett, of Baltimore; Martin J., of Hutton; Mary E., wife of Martin Pendergast, of Hutton; Margaret, wife of Thomas Clark, of Pittsburg; Thomas J. and Delia, both of Hutton. Mrs. Hughes was a woman of noble character, charitable to a fault, highly respected and loved by all who knew her. She was a member of St. Peter's Catholic church of Oakland from which edifice her funeral will occur tomorrow morning immediately after the aarival of train No. 6, which will convey her remains to Oakland from her late home.

"The Maryland Fythian."

C. T. Clayton, a former newspaper man, has issued from his home town, Lonaconing, Vol. 1, No. 1, of "The Maryland Pythian," a sprightly and very interesting paper published in the interests of the order of the Knights of Pythias of this state. The first number is full of interesting matter and the paper is designed to give members of the order a monthly review of Pythian progress in Maryland.

SPRUCE HOLLOW.

We are having some snow at present.

We had a fine entertainment at our school last Friday night, and are going have a literary on the 6th of February. Everybody invited.

Mr. Jonas Knox caught a fine mink one day last week.

Mr. Ross Durst was a pleasant caller at Mr. Jesse Glotfelty's Wednesday evening.

Mr. Beeson Bowman was a visitor at Mr. Thad Glotfelty's Sunday.

Mr. Josiah Hostetler was visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Peter Bowser is working for Jennings Lumber Co. at present.

Misses Rapha Carr and Sarah Glotfelty visited our school Thursday.

NORTH GLADE.

Lieut West, of Oakland, was a guest of his uncle, G. W. Moon, recently.

B. B. Savage, of Sang Run, was also here about a week ago.

Judge Fitzwater left here Monday evening for New York, where he will receive medical treatment in a hospital. He was accompanied to that city by Hon. C. M. Miller, of Swanton.

We are glad to have H. C. Hershman as road supervisor for District No. 1. We think he is a good man for the place.

The action of the County Commissioners in appointing Mr. Mason as engineer for the roads of Garrett county is a commendable one.

'Squire McRobie has set a good example by turning over a "new leaf" this new year of 1909.

A revival meeting has been in progress for two weeks. Quite a number of conversions and a large number of inquirers are the results so far. Rev. Brumbaugh, assisted by his wife and daughter, is conducting these services.

MARYLAND'S GOVERNOR LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

He Would Provide for Continuing Work on System of State's Good Roads

Governor Crothers, since the publication of the figures showing the increased revenue he hopes to bring into the State Treasury as well as the amount of the State's money he expects to save next year, has received a number of inquiries from county people as to whether he meant that with money enough saved to pay off the $5,000,000 road loan without imposing a cent in the way of direct taxation upon the masses of the people, another road loan of $6,000,000, $2,000,000 of which would be spent in Baltimore city, would be feasible at once.

In answering this question, the Governor said:

"I did mean exactly that. Of course, no one wants another loan before we have expended the one we now have. The law provides that we cannot spend more than a million a year of this loan so that it will take at least five years to get through with the present money available for road purposes. When this is done, however, I believe it will be seen that it has cost the people not a cent; that their taxes have not been increased a cent; and that the benefits will be so great that they will be ready and willing for another $6,000,000 loan to still further carry on the good work in the same way.

"I will have nothing to do with the next loan. That will come under the Governor who follows my administration, but I believe that it will come just the same, and that the people, when they realize that $5,000,000 has been spent without their feeling the burden, will be eager for another loan under the same conditions.

"The only people who will pay for this loan of ours are the men who drink whiskey, and who ride in automobiles, and who inherit fortunes which they do not earn themselves. I do not think you will hear any very strenuous objections from the masses of the people about letting these three classes pay for their roads. The revenue to pay interest on and redeem the bonds of the present loan will come from the increased liquor licenses, the automobile tax and the collateral inheritance tax, which has been doubled within the last year and will be put higher next year. I do not think these classes will kick about what burdens are placed upon them, realizing that they are only just, and I am certain that the people who do not drink whiskey, ride in automobiles or inherit fortunes they do not earn, will not protest."

Marriage Licenses.

During the past week but two licenses to marry were issued by Clerk of the Circuit Court E. Z. Tower, as follows:

Roy E. McCoy, of Weston, and Paulina Selma Stumpf, of Gassaway.

Charles Listie Whiteman, of Shinnston, and Jessie L. Klepfel, of Grafton.

BITTINGER.

There is much jingling of sleigh bells to be heard this week, as the young folks make good use of the snow.

Rev. and Mrs. Alvin Yugel made a business trip to Cumberland this week, and Mrs. Yugel will remain in that city as the guest of Rev. Braren and family.

J. T. Lohr made a business trip to Grantsville last Monday.

Harvey Bitner and wife, of Crellin, have been visiting in this settlement for the past two weeks

Prof. J. C. Beahm, of Grantsville, will give instructions in vocal music in this section during the remainder of the winter and has announced a public song service to be held in the Glades Mennonite church on next Saturday night.

Mr. DeWitt, of Sunnyside, was a guest at J. T. Lohr's last Sunday.

Messrs. Manassa and Lloyd Brenneman are getting their mill in operation to saw some lumber for Cornelius Bowser, who will erect a new barn in the spring to replace the one which was struck and burned by lightning last summer.

We hear many words of approval of the Commissioners choice of Road Supervisor for this district.

The general topic of the day in this, as well as most other sections of the county, is the proposed state road, and we regret that our Accident neighbor is prone to mistake the expression of our humble opinion on the subject for a sign of mourning, but knowing that we did not stretch our imagination in a vain effort to create sixty miles of modern road out of an appropriation sufficient for twenty, nor strained our faith to level the rugged hills of Garrett county, so shall sit comfortably upon the fence of satisfaction and see others grow fat upon the vapor of vague anticipation, and if finally they are found sitting in their back yards on the cold hard rock of disappointment, we promise to send over our well worn crepe for their season of lamentations.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

HOYES.

Weather cold and frosty.

The lastest is a surprise for Miss Artie Friend.

Misses Sudie and Sadie Friend and and Mr. J. Arthur DeWitt were pleasant callers on Miss Ethel DeWitt last Sunday.

The Epworth League is contemplating a social for the benefit of the sufferers in Italy. Hope every one will respond freely. They that knoweth their duty and doeth it not shall be beaten with many stripes.

Peter Opel has a saw mill on J. M. Lowdermilk's farm and people are hauling shingle bolts and logs. He has a shingle saw attached to his mill. It is quite a convenience for the people in this neighborhood.

Mr. Ralph R. Friend, wife and little daughter, who left here just before Thanksgiving, have landed in Blanchard, Idaho, where he has bought an interest in a store and gone in to the mercantile business. Ralph is a hustler. We wish him success. They report zero weather there.

[DELAYED]

It has been a long time since any items have appeared in THE REPUBLICAN from this place so we will dot a few for this week. Perhaps the regular correspondent has gone skating.

Rev. Ferguson is very low. He has had three strokes of paralysis.

Truman Frantz, of Tamora, Neb., was visiting friends and relatives near Hoyes and Oakland. He has gone to Baltimore to visit his sister, Mrs. Sarah Arnold.

Freeman DeWitt has returned from a visit to Connellsville where he has friends and relatives living.

Misses Freda and Ethel DeWitt, and Hallie Friend, accompanied by their gentlemen friends, Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk, Arthur Custer and Charles R. Callis, were highly entertained at the home of Mrs. Bud Friend, near Elder Hill, Sunday last.

Mr. Guy McKeen, who has been traveling over different parts of the west, has returned to his home near Elder Hill to spend a short time.

Miss Della Savage, of this place, is teaching school at Kendall. We wish her much success.

The young ladies of this place, gave the gentleman a leap year party the last night of the old year. Those present were Misses Sadie and Sudie Friend, Olia and Bernadette Mattingly, Della Savage, Auburn Smith, Ethel DeWitt, Jessie Lowdermilk, Hallie Friend and Pearl Bishoff; Messrs. Burns and Harry Lowdermilk, William Bishoff, Arthur DeWitt, Charles Friend, C. B. Callis, Earl Smith, Stanley DeWitt, Arthur Custer and Bruce Savage. We all met on Mr. Arthur Custer's lake and there spent a couple of hours skating. From there the ladies escorted the gentlemen (remember this was leap year) to W. A. Smith's and were served with refreshments and had a jolly good time watching the old year out and the new one in.

The young people of this place are wishing for more ice.

Miss Olia Mattingly, who has been suffernig from a sprained ankle, is much improved at this writing.

We are still holding Epworth League services every Sunday evening. You are all cordially invited to attend.

STOYER.

Mr. F. O. Glotfelty is having a mill unloaded at this place, which will soon be removed to W. G. Riley's farm.

W. W. Steyer has been hauling pulp wood for W. H. Shrout.

Mr. A. Wilson is opening a coal mine on J. W. White's farm, which will soon be in operation.

Rev. E. P. Idleman preached a very interesting sermon to the young people at this place Sunday afternoon.

Mr. V. H. Foley, of Gleason, W. Va., was calling at J. T. Steyer's last Sunday.

Messrs. J. B. Shocky, J. W. Steyer, Charles Thompson and Misses Sarah White, Lucie Junkins and Elizabeth Meloin were visiting in town Sunday.

Tom Meloin was in Cumberland several days last week on business.

W. L. and Isaac Stoyer, while out hunting Friday night, captured a fine raccoon.

Our school is progressing very nicely under the management of Miss Lucie Junkins.

Dr. J. E. Legge was called to Stoyer Friday to see Miss Emma Steyer, who has been ill for some time time.

J. W. White has recently had his new house plastered.

Mr. P. J. Meloin, assistant postmaster, has recently purchased a fine assortment of souvenir post cards.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. Eugene Wilson's brother and family of Pittsburg, visited him last week, remaining here until Monday.

Mr. Chas. W. Hopkins returned to the Park Tuesday, after a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Cincinnati.

The special services which have been conducted in the Loch Lynn United Brethren church came to a close Sunday night. As a result of the meeting about fifteen members were added to the U. B. church and one to the Mountain Lake Park M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rathbun and Mrs. B. F. Crane, visited the parents of Mrs. Rathbun and Mrs. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Jarboe, at Clarksburg, W. Va., returning Monday after spending several days with the old people. They report Mr. Jarboe in feeble health but better than he was some days ago.

Magistrate John R. Kerfoot has been so ill as to be confined to his home for the past week. He is now some better.

Mr. E E. Friend, who was painfully injured by a fall in his barn last week, will be able to attend to the duties of his office in a few days.

Supt. Davis passed through the Park this morning on his way to Fairmont, W. Va., on Park business.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Calderwood, of Deer Park, were in the city Monday morning.

Mrs. Arnold A. Scherr, of Eglon, spent yesterday in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Renninger.

Capt. James Brock, the tailor, has been confined to his home several days recently with a severe bronchial affection.

Mr. E. H. Sincell went to Pittsburg this morning on legal business, expecting to return to Oakland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. DeWitt, of Hoyes, spent Tuesday and a portion of yesterday in Oakland with their many friends.

Miss Heyward, of Bond, who was the guest of the Misses Littman in Oakland for the past week, returned to her home yesterday afternoon.

Attorney Julius C. Renninger spent several days last week in Philadelphia on legal business, returning to Oakland Saturday morning.

Mr. Thomas A. Gonder, of the Hamill Lumber Company, Etam, W. Va., spent Sunday in Oakland with his mother and other relatives.

As an indication that winter is over, or at least delayed, a local dealer in sleds and sleighs is advertising a special low price on these lines.

Sheriff Austin Brown is slowly recovering from a severe attack of the grip which had him in its clutches for several days last and this week.

Messrs. G. S. Hamill and D. E. Offutt left Oakland Monday afternoon for a point in Ohio where they went on business connected with some real estate holdings.

Mrs. Grace Weber returned to her home at Oakland on Thursday, after a visit to the home of her mother, Mrs. William Jackson, of Washington street. —Lonaconing Star.

Mr. J. Wilson Humbird and Mrs. Annie Devries, of Cumberland, spent Sunday afternoon in Oakland as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Offutt at their home on Second street.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington, of Mountain Lake Park, spent several days last week at Grafton at the bedside of his brother, who was injured in a railway accident near Grafton recently.

January is nearly gone, Groundhog Day is nearly due, and soon we shall again be watching for the robins. So let us take it calmly when a man in the observatory predicts much colder weather.

Mr. Joseph White left Oakland yesterday morning for New York City in response to a telegram announcing the illness of his wife, who has been in New York on a visit to her sister for several weeks.

Many fine automobiles were exhibited at the New York show at prices cut 33 to 50 per cent. If it is to become so much cheaper, motoring will soon become as unpopular with the Smart Set as bicycling.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Shaffer, of Baltimore, and Messrs. Herbert Shaffer and Marshall Martin, of Aurora, W. Va., were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush at their home in Oakland.

Rev. Henry E. Friend, of Hoyes, was in Oakland Tuesday of this week having come to this section to visit his son, Mr. E. E. Friend, who was injured, as stated in these columns last week, at his home in the Park.

Mr. George Flack Sansbury, one of Cumberland's leading architects, was a business visitor to Oakland yesterday where he interested several parties in plans for contemplated buildings during the coming summer.

Mr. G. A. Bolden, formerly of Oakland, but now of Grafton, W. Va., where for several years he has been engaged in the newspaper business, has been made one of the printing clerks in the West Virginia Legislature.

Mr. and Mrs. Notley B. Browning and Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Trickett were at Terra Alta, W. Va., last Saturday where they attended the funeral of the late Dr. M. L. Feichtner, his death having occurred on Thursday after an extended illness.

Are our merchants prepared to meet the competition, constantly growing stiffer, of those alluring spring catalogs from the metropolitan department stores? Of course the bargains at home are better, when you consider that in our own shops you get more personal attention and a better chance to return unsatisfactory goods. But the public forgets this. Trade has to be drummed, and the only efficient drummer is a live newspaper.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

ARRESTED FOR ILLEGAL SELLING

William Barclay, of Lonaconing, Placed Under Bond for His Appearance.

Last Wednesday afternoon Sheriff Brown, of Garrett county, placed William Barclay, of Lonaconing, under arrest for selling liquor without a license, Barclay's alleged offenses having extended over several months and his points of operations being along the Garrett-Allegany line, where he disposed of quantities of liquors in the lumber camps and coal mines in that section.

Barclay was indicted three times for these offenses at the last session of the grand jury and his arrest as above stated followed.

Barclay furnished the requisite bond for his appearance at the next term of the Circuit Court when he will be placed on trial, his bondsmen being Robert Cook, John J. Winn and Daniel Sweeney, all of Lonaconing.

In connection with the weekly meeting of the Luther League to be held next Wednesday evening, the members of the organization will conduct a social at which refreshments will be served and a cordial invitation is extended all to attend.

Mr. Stuart F. Hamill, who has been spending the past two weeks at Etam, West Va., the scene of his saw mill operations, returned to Oakland Saturday night and on Tuesday evening left for New York City where he will remain for a few days' visit.

Mr. Scott T. Jones and Mrs. G. A. Fraleywent to Terra Alta yesterday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Thornton White, mother of Mr. William T. White, of Terra Alta, at whose residence in Terra Alta she died on Monday after a long illness due to extreme age.

Mr. Charles A. Tower, who recently resumed a position with Mr. G. S. Hamill, has moved his household effects into rooms of Mr. H. R. DeWitt's house on Second street. Mr. Tower's family is expected to arrive in Oakland from Cumberland this week.

Mr. John J. Garrett, of near Oakland, an old soldier and well known resident of the county, suffered a slight stroke of appoplexy yesterday morning. His condition for a time was thought to be very serious but latter in the day he rallied and last night was very much better.

A town is judged by its newspapers, much as a man is sized up by his clothes. The whole community is thus a partner in its journalistic enterprises. If you want your city to put its best foot forward, give the home paper the support it needs to keep on expanding and growing more attractive.

The series of revival meetings, which were begun in St. Paul's M. E. church last Sunday night under the direction of the pastor, Rev. J. B. Workman, are being well attended by the members of that congregation as well as by those of other denominations and much interest is being manifested.

A copy of the West Milton (O.) Record which was received at this office a few days ago, states that Miss Ada M. Gnagey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Gnagey, formerly of Accident, had been elected assistant cashier and bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank located at West Milton.

Mr. A. W. Clary, formerly of Oakland, has been made assistant secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association (Terminal Railroad Department), Washington, D. C., the rooms of the Association being located in the new Union Station in Washington, where Mr. Clary will welcome all his Garrett county friends.

Mr. Charles S. Friend, formerly of Swanton, but now located at Piedmont, W. Va., where he is engaged as a traveling salesman for a wholesale meat packing firm, was in Oakland last Friday. Mr. Friend desires to purchase a small tract of land located near Oakland which he intends to set in apple and other fruit bearing trees, believing that this section of the country as a fruit producing locality is the best in the world.

The editor of THE REPUBLICAN has received and accepted an invitation to attend a meeting of the representatives of the Republican press of Maryland to be held in Baltimore on Tuesday next at which time Mr. William F. Stone, sergeant-at-arms of the Republican National Committee will be the host. The object of the meeting is to discuss the proposed disfranchising amendment and other subjects of importance to the people of Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. V. V. Washburne, formerly of Oakland, but more recently of Brunswick Md., and Mr. Bernard Gonder, of Oakland, left here last Friday night for Butte, Montana, where the latter already has a position with the Santa Fe Railway and was home on a leave of absense to attend the funeral of his father, the late Andrew B. Gonder, while Mr. Washburne has a prospective position with the same company as agent at one of the stations along the line. Prior to leaving here for the northwest Mr. and Mrs. Washburne spent several days in Oaklnnd with friends.

List of Letters.

Mrs. A. A. Allen, Miss Martha Bosley, Aufrey Brenneman, Mary Mayle (2), Mrs. Maggie E. Wilson.

LOCAL TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Proceedings of the Teachers' Meeting Conducted at Deer Park.

A local teachers' institute was held at Deer Park Saturday, Jan. 16th, 1909, under the direction of the Garrett County Teachers' Association, with Prof. H. A. Loraditch, of Oakland, president of the association, presiding.

The institute convened at 11 a. m. and opened with the song "Maryland, My Maryland," followed by a prayer by Rev. W. H. Clary, of Deer Park. Rev. Clary delivered the address of welcome in which he emphasized the importance of the teaching profession, showing that it is the main-spring of progress, locally and nationally, educationally, morally and industrially. He referred to the Great Teacher as our perfect example.

These pleasant words of welcome were happily responded to by Supt. E. A. Browning, giving a brief review of the teachings of Pythagoras and others, showing that the teachers have always fought the vices of ignorance and superstition, trying to improve and make the world better along all lines.

Prof. Browning also announced that we are to have the State Teachers' Association with us at Mt. Lake Park this year and made an eloquent appeal to the teachers to give the association a warm welcome and to profit by this meeting. Prof. Browning, speaking further, invited the opinions of all the teachers of the county regarding the summer Normal Schools. This subject will be further discussed at the Oakland local institute to be held soon.

The discussion of English was introduced by W. E. Bishoff, in which he took as the aim in teaching this subject in grammar grades to be "automatic correctness in the mechanics of composition," as expressed by Roark; meaning by mechanics of composition expression of thought or feeling clearly, correctly, with correct heading, proper margin, exactness in spelling, punctuation, paragraphing, etc. Paragraphing was discussed at length, showing the method of teaching this by requiring outlines to be made of every composition before it is written. By having as many paragraphs as there are general topics in the outline this part of the work is not difficult.

Prof. Loraditch opened the discussion on spelling with a comparison of old and new methods of teaching, and spoke of the strong points in both. He then presented in a very logical manner the successive steps in teaching spelling, beginning with its introduction by the phonic method and speaking of the study, meaning and use of words, use of dictionary, derivation of words, synonyms, syllabication, etc. He suggested making a list of the new words in every lesson and directing especial attention to these. Prof. A. W. Dewitt offered the valuable suggestion here that the teacher keep a list of all words missed during the week and review them on Friday afternoon. Prof. U. G. Palmer made some remarks that were right to the point when he stated that we must get down to more thorough work on this subject, more thorough drills, better training of the perceptive powers, etc. Prof. Browning urged that books be thoroughly finished before laying them aside; teach uses of words, syllabication, etc.

Miss Mary O'Donnel presented a well written paper on number work. She showed that this work should begin with the development of the idea of relation of number to objects. She emphasized constant drill in making figures, forming combinations of numbers, use of signs, etc., and recommended applications to concrete experiences through the actual handling of many objects.

In introducing the subject of arithmetic, Prof. Palmer stated that education depends on thought power and appealed to the teachers to get their pupils down to reasoning as much as possible in order to train the logical faculties. Prof. Palmer then gave us a model lesson in the teaching of measurements, dealing with plane figures. His work was very practical and it is to regretted that lack of space will not permit us to give his outline here for the benefit of those not present. Prof. Loraditch suggested that Manual Training is an important factor in this work, as students are asked to make triangles, rectangles, etc, and thus have a more careful study of them.

Prof. Browning announced that the teachers' library, which is owned by the teachers of the county owing to their purchase some years ago, has been removed to the new court house and is open to the use of teachers at all times.

A vote of thanks was given the students of the Deer Park school for the excellent music interspersed throughout the program, after which the institute adjourned in happy mood, all agreeing that a pleasant and profitable day had been spent.

Prof. Dewitt is to be complimented on having the Deer Park patrons and pupils of his school interested in the institute work, as shown by their presence, and the people of that place are to be commended for their educational enthusiasm.

W. E. BISHOFF, Secretary.

Subscribe for the Republican.

Broke His Arm.

"Smiles" Frantz, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Frantz, while sled riding on the Oakland Hotel hill Saturday afternoon, in some manner which he cannot explain, broke his right arm just above the wrist. The boy was in company with other youths of his age and they say he was coming down the hill at a pretty good clip when his sled broke through the crust and he put out his hand to steady himself which he thinks threw his weight upon it, with the result as above stated.

Appointed Justice of the Peace.

On Monday Governor Crothers appointed Nathan C. Browning, of Sang Run, Justice of the Peace in and for Election District No. 6, in place William Bowman, appointed some time ago and who failed to qualify.

Local Teachers' Institute.

A local teachers' institute will be held in the High School building in Oakland on Saturday, January 30th, when the following program will be rendered: Address of welcome, W. E. Bishoff; response, A. W. DeWitt; A Lesson in Primary Reading, Miss Jennie Miller; A Lesson in Primary Numbers, Miss Olive DeWitt; The Uses of the Globe, Prof. U. G. Palmer; Orthography, Miss Jessie Conneway; Mental Arithmetic, Miss Anna DeBerry; tardiness, Miss Cora Weimer; Factoring in Algebra, A. W. DeWitt; Question Box, conducted by Misses Zaidee Browning and Lizzie Leary; A Lesson in Geography, Miss Dunham; Examinations and Reviews, Miss Marion Leary.

The program will be interspersed with music, etc., rendered by the pupils of the Oakland school.

H. A. LORADITCH, Pres't.

Married.

BERNARD—BITTINGER—At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Bittinger, near Mountain Lake Park, by Rev. E. Manges, of the Lutheran church, on Sunday afternoon, January 10, Miss Naomi V. Bittinger and Mr. James Luther Bernard.

GIVING MEDICINE

When the illness first appears is the easiest and surest way to cure. A supply of simple remedies of recognized merit should be in every household. We carry a full assortment of such remedies. We shall be glad to assist you in selecting those most effective in the early stages of the most common ailments.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year.

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH.

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing AND Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Cranesville, Preston County, West Virginia.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a Deed of Trust from Bert C. Feather and Lillian B. Feather, his wife, to the undersigned Trustees, D. Lindley Sloan and Edward H. Sincell, bearing date the 27th day of December, 1905 and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 41, folio 508, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Md., and also recorded in Trust Deed Book No. 13, page 368, among the Records of Preston county, West Virginia, the said Trustees, default having occurred under the covenants contained under said Deed of Trust, hereby give notice, that they or either of them, as provided, will offer at public auction on the premises to the highest bidder, on

FRIDAY,

The 29th Day of January,

1909, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M., for the hereinafter described real estate, situate in Garrett county, Maryland, and at the hour of 1:30 o'clock, P. M., for the hereinafter described real estate, situate in Preston county West Virginia, all of the following described real estate, lying and being partly in Garrett county, Maryland, and partly in Preston county, West Virginia, and constituting the

"HOME FARM"

of the Late Michael E. Feather.

1. Beginning for the first parcel at a stone in the 1st line of a tract of land called "The Diadem" 15 poles from the beginning corner of said tract, and also in the 11th line of a tract of land called "Recourse," granted by the State of Maryland on the 12th day of May, 1796, and running thence with the 1st line of "The Diadem," North 63½ degrees East, 120 poles to a stone heap and a birch, corner to Edmund Albright's land, thence with said Albright's and John E. Otto's line, North 6½ degrees West, 169 poles to a stone and a small red oak, the beginning corner of said Otto's land, thence South 25 degrees West, 17 poles and 7 links to a stone, West 20 poles to a stone, South 1½ degrees East, 201 poles to a stone to M. H. Frankhouser's corner, thence South 86½ degrees East 88⅝ poles to a stone, thence North 33½ degrees West, 36½ poles to a stone and pointers, thence North 3½ degrees East, 70 poles to the place of beginning, containing 125 acres, more or less, excepting, however, from the operation of this deed of trust the quantity of 23¾ acres of said land which was conveyed by the said Feather and wife to Edgar F. Jenkins by deed dated the 22nd day of April, 1901, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 40, folio 388, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md.

2. All that other portion of the above described home farm of the late Michael E. Feather, beginning for the same at a stake in a tract of land owned by C. L. Falkenstein, in the center of a spring and West 100 poles to a stone, thence South 25 degrees West, 17 poles and 7 links, South 29 degrees West 11 poles, South 10 degrees West 17 poles, South 12 degrees West 37 poles, South 16½ degrees West, 10 poles, South 2 degrees West, 34 poles at the end of a lane (the above calls following from the end of the first line), thence with lane leading from Cranesville to Sang Run North 80 degrees East, 35 poles to a stone above the barn, thence South 4½ degrees East, 9 poles and 15 links, East, 2 poles and 8 links, South 47 degrees East, 5 poles and 19 links to a stone, South 2 degrees West, 92 poles to a stake in J. C. Feather's line, and with said line South 74 degrees East, 73 poles to a stone in M. H. Frankhouser's line, thence with said line North 3½ degrees East, 41 poles to a stake, thence North 201 poles to the beginning, containing 150 acres, more or less, and being the same property which was conveyed by the said Bert C. Feather and wife to John G. Elsey and upon which the said Elsey now resides.

This property is one of the finest and best improved farms in the Cranesville section. On it is a fine DWELLING HOUSE and a large BANK BARN and other necessary outbuildings and a good ORCHARD and a large part of the land is in a high state of cultivation.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said deed of trust. Cash on the day of sale. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

D. LINDLEY SLOAN,
EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Trustees.

Mortgagee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from George P. White and Rachael R. White, his wife, and Benjamin F. Crane and Civilla C. Crane, his wife, to J. Gilbert Selby, bearing date the 30th day of September, 1901, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 41, folio 10, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Maryland, default having occurred under the covenants contained in said mortgage, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage hereby gives notice that on

SATURDAY,

30th Day of January, 1909,

at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the First National Bank Building, in the town of Oakland, Maryland, he will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all that part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 947,

situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, containing

SIX ACRES AND 75 PERCHES

of land, and fully described by courses and distances in a deed for the same to the said George P. White and Benjamin F. Crane, from Annie J. Phoebus, dated the 15th day of August, 1898, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 34, folio 523, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Maryland.

This Property is improved by an Ice Pond and Ice House and contains several eligible Building Sites.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said mortgage, cash on the day of sale.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Attorney for Mortgagee named in said Mortgage.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,
Lodge and Society Laws,
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

The Goddess of the Miracle.

By FRANK H. MELOON.

Copyright, 1908, by Frank H. Meloon.

BEATRICE WESTWOOD I had first seen on the Lakeside links one early spring morning as I alighted from a muddy motor car, with the wind blowing sharp and cool from the northwest. The snow was gone, and a few devoted golfers were out. With cheeks aglow Miss Westwood was swinging a brassie that glinted in the sunlight, and even I, whose dull masculine eye takes little note of feminine attire, took in with startled admiration the dainty jacket that ended suddenly a few inches above the hips and the great four inch red and gold check of the longish golfing skirt she wore. It was far from my thoughts then that two months later would see her the wife of my closest friend.

So when Miss Beatrice Westwood became Mrs. Philip Sturgis we of the Lakeside club, friends of the afore-

"IT WILL SERVE HER RIGHT FOR BEING SO JEALOUS."

mentioned Philip, looked upon the ceremony as the end of one of the (to us) most heartrending romances it had ever been in our way to witness. The two had been so absolutely devoted to each other through those brief engagement days that it was positively painful to see them separated. Together they were in the seventh heaven; apart they were plunged into depths corresponding with the seventeenth substratum of despair, a sort of gloomy sorrow and foreboding that they might never meet again.

During this period Philip Sturgis even laid aside that disagreeable habit of practical joking that had made him mildly disliked—or was it feared?—by more than one of the members of the Lakeside club. We all agreed that nothing but a miracle—and love of course is a miracle—could have brought him to this condition. That it might prove lasting was our fervent prayer, and we all looked upon Beatrice Westwood, that dainty little maiden with the red gold hair and the blue eyes which reminded one of the clear summer sky, as the goddess who had wrought the miraculous cure.

But, now that the words which made them one had been said at the altar, there were visible in Philip Sturgis symptoms of a return to his old malady. We had noticed it with inward apprehension that bordered on actual fear—not for ourselves, but for our friend and the wife of our friend. I, who was more his comrade than any, perhaps felt the shock most deeply.

At last it came, the very thing that I had looked forward to with such uneasiness and alarm. Philip Sturgis was planning what he was pleased to term a practical joke on his wife. Now that they were married Philip had lost much of his former jealousy and had come to regard his wife's idolization of him as an accepted thing. Beatrice, on the other hand, had developed a sudden tinge of jealousy in her supreme regard for her husband.

"Tomorrow," he explained to me as we strolled along the clubhouse veranda, from which were visible the sea to the eastward and the mile long green links to the westward, intersected by a ribbon of brown roadway, "I am going away for a day. You know, I told you about having a horse in training in the Salem stables. Well, my wife doesn't know it yet. I'm keeping it quiet to surprise her when the right time comes. Now, when I go away tomorrow afternoon I'll telegraph my wife that I have gone to see my Felice, a perfect dear. That last is one of my wife's pet phrases. Of course Beatrice will put the worst possible construction on it, and it will serve her right for being so jealous of every move I make."

"I can remember the time, Philip Sturgis," I told him coldly, "when you yourself were mighty jealous if Beatrice so much as looked at another man. It is hardly fair of you to attempt to punish her for one of your own offenses."

For a minute my friend looked shamefaced and uncomfortable. Then, manlike, he attempted to justify himself by a process of sophistry.

"But I have got over it," he explained, "and I want Beatrice to get over it too. It will be for her good in the long run. Besides, it makes me feel uncomfortable to know that she is always watching me in that way."

"There was a time not so long ago," I reminded him, "when it would have pleased you."

"Yes," he agreed, still looking somewhat squeamish; "you are right, of course, to a limited extent. I'll not deny that. And it would affect me that way now only that I'm so absolutely certain about her loving me."

"It is rather selfish of you, this point of view," I reminded him caustically.

"But don't you see," he objected, "what a good joke it will be?"

"Philip Sturgis," I demanded savagely, "haven't your confounded practical jokes, as you call them, made you enough enemies already? The fellows at the club have all been hoping your marriage would cure you of that silly habit. Practical joking has never gained you one friend. It has made you many enemies and has cooled the feelings of more than one friend toward you."

"But," he insisted, with the air of a man who is unconvinced, "this is harmless."

"It is not harmless," I rejoined. "It is the most cruel attempt at a joke I have ever known of your perpetrating, and it makes me very angry with you to think that you should propose making your wife, whom you ought to love above all others in the world, the victim of it."

Philip Sturgis and I went our ways with no words on our lips. I knew that his proposed action was nothing short of shameful, though he obstinately refused to admit, even to himself, as I could see, what he must have known in the bottom of his heart all the time.

When a man is in a dilemma he will, as a rule, make a confidant of his wife and get her advice. This was my course of action. I have not lived with Edith for going on to four years without learning that her qualities of perception, as regards affairs in which the workings of the human heart are involved, are inestimably superior to mine. I was convinced of that when I was led to propose. There is as much difference between her and me on those things as there is between the sun and the moon.

I told her the simple story of Philip Sturgis' despicable plot and found her quite as indignant as I had been. If this had not been the case I should have been greatly surprised. And, once enlisted in the cause, Edith remains forever its faithful adherent. I was not a little elated, then, when I saw that her quick and active feminine brain was at work to devise a plan of fitting punishment for the man who could, in the name of practical joking, so basely treat his young and loving wife.

As the direct result of my conference with Edith she and I walked across the street to the modest residence of the Sturgises the next day immediately after Philip had boarded the in town trolley. Mrs. Sturgis answered our ring and pleasantly invited us to come in. We came, we talked, and we conquered.

After exposing the full sum of her husband's villainy we had a hard time of it to bring Beatrice to treat him as he deserved, and I do not think now that the punishment was at all commensurate with the magnitude of the offense.

Even before we had left the telegram came. It read:

Beatrice:
Have gone to Salem to see Felice, a perfect dear. Particulars later.
PHILIP.

Beatrice rose to the occasion. She looked at my wife, and there was indignation in her eyes.

"'A perfect dear!'" she sniffed, with the same poise of head that I had admired on the golf links. Her self assertiveness was again coming to the fore. "Yes, I will do as you suggest, Mrs. Blakely," she announced, with determination.

"Think," I urged her, "how much worse you would feel if you had not been warned in advance about this telegram and enlightened by us as to the meaning of its contents."

"I will cure him of practical joking now and forever," she answered vigorously, with much of my wife's manner about her.

We had all the next day to make our preparations, and very thoroughly we made them, the three of us chuckling meanwhile at the prospect of success our curative little plot promised. We had not expected Philip to return before 6 o'clock, but at 4:30 Beatrice, glancing from the window, uttered a little shriek of dismay to see his tall, tweed clad figure swing easily from the trolley at the corner.

A hasty run we had of it, screening Beatrice on the way to our house, where she was to stop and from which we could observe many of Philip Sturgis' subsequent movements and guess the rest. The curtains were drawn as he reached the front door, but he stopped to push the electric button, probably thinking that his wife was in the back of the house. We saw a surprised look come over his face when there was no response, and we watched him as he hastily extracted a bunch of keys from his trousers pocket and entered.

We gave him two minutes to find the note Beatrice had left on the dining room table, water sprinkled in two or three places to imitate tears, and written hastily on the back of his telegram. It read:

Philip:
How could you do it? But, monster, I have been suspecting you for some time past. I wish I could forgive you, but I cannot. This time you have ventured a step too far with your Felice. I am going where you will never find me.
BEATRICE.

Then we imagined him as he raved and did things generally to relieve his feelings. A momentary glance of his white, agonized face at the window as a curtain shot up to the very top of the roller justified our expectations that he was by this time deeply regretting his asinine stupidity. Then we saw him rush upstairs.

What he would find there we well knew, for we had his wife's room fittingly prepared for him. Beatrice had worked to no little effect, and its appearance was indeed startling. Professional burglars could not have produced in so short a time as she a scene of such consummate chaos and confusion, though the very Kohinoor had been the object of their efforts. The unique, square pillared brass bed, though littered with masses of lace and muslin, skirts, underskirts and shirt waists in every color of the rainbow, showed no signs of having been slept in. The dainty pillows were piled with heaps of hosiery, and in the center of all lay that identical red and gold check golfing skirt which I had been startled into admiring months before.

The dressing table was bared of its usual mysterious collection of toilet articles. The dress suit case, which was always kept when not in use in the room's solitary closet, was conspicuously absent, and a telltale strap was lying on the floor. Surely Philip Sturgis could find no grounds for disbelieving his wife's deceptive note. Who, indeed, would doubt the evidence of one's own eyes?

At the point when the thoroughly frightened man must have been sitting at the table with his face hidden in his hands, realizing that he who sows the wind must reap the whirlwind, Edith and I heard a half checked sob behind us. We both turned in time to see Beatrice Sturgis wiping away a tear that was trickling down her pretty cheek.

"I—I j-just can't help it," she gasped. "Poor Philip! I'm afraid h-he'll do s-something desperate if I d-don't stop him!"

"You needn't worry," I explained grimly. "I have his razor in my pocket, and I troubled to take all the cartridges out of his revolver before I left!"

"Well, I'm going to meet him when he comes out of the door," she announced. "Truly"—and she smiled through her tears—"I am afraid Philip might do something desperate if I let him go away after reading that note."

I would not have relented myself, but I thought that Edith looked on Beatrice's suggestion with favor. I am far from what you would call henpecked, but I seldom venture to oppose Edith, so I let her have her way

"PERHAPS THIS WILL BE AN INDUCEMENT!"

in this case. Twilight was far advanced when Philip Sturgis walked slowly from the house, the life all gone out of his step and looking quite down in the mouth and fully ten years older than when he had entered.

"Come over here a minute, Phil," I called.

"I can't stop now, old man," he answered in so doleful a tone that I could have laughed.

"Perhaps this will be an inducement," I remarked, exultantly seizing Beatrice by the shoulders and holding her at arm's length in front of me.

Philip Sturgis gave one glad cry and in another moment had folded his wife to his bosom.

That evening we had a heart to heart talk, the four of us.

"I'm done with practical joking forever," Philip Sturgis declared. "And I thank you two from the bottom of my heart for your intervention in my wife's favor. I can now realize what it was you saved her from. It was ten thousand times worse than I imagined it would be, I assure you."

"And Felice?" whispered his wife slyly.

"She can travel in 2:05 and more than comes up to my highest expectations," he responded. "She's a 'perfect dear,' all right, but I think, if you don't mind, I'd rather sell than keep her."

So Sturgis is cured of practical joking, and at the Lakeside club—for the events I have related are of recent happening—we still refer to Mrs. Sturgis, when Philip is not present, as "the goddess of the miracle."

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1909.

REPUBLICAN PRESS AND AMENDMENT.

The members of the Republican press of Maryland have been honored with an invitation to be the guests of Collector Stone, at dinner at the Union League Club, Baltimore, on January 26. Not long ago a number of leading Republicans were brought together in a similar manner to discuss ways and means to defeat the suffrage amendment. The Republican press of the State is a unit in its condemnation of the proposed amendment and it has the satisfaction of knowing that two leading independent dailies are also lined up against it. It is a labor of love to expose the vicious character of the proposition to fasten upon our State political ring under the guise of eliminating the negro. In a few short weeks the people of the United States will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln and he will be honored not alone for his achievements as a statesman nor his services in a great civil war, nor for those simple yet exalted qualities of mind and heart which so endeared him to the great common people; nor for the unutterable pathos of his death just as peace was dawning, but also because he struck the shackles from the slave, declaring that this nation could not exist half slave, half free. When the members of the Republican press meet to discuss a scheme to grant political rights to one class and deny them to another they will have the satisfaction of knowing that they are working in sympathy with the principles of Lincoln and in keeping with the very corner-stone of Republican institutions. The feat of the "four hundred" who gathered two weeks ago to plan to deprive their fellowmen of the right to a voice in government, reminded us of the feast of Belshazzar. The banqueters must have seen the hand-writing on the wall for they fell to quarreling among themselves over who should have the chief places and Senator Rayner was with difficulty persuaded to remain.

ROAD BUILDING.

The Governor's appointment of a Highway Commission, under the new highway law enacted by the last Legislature, is an incident of more importance than many persons, mindful chiefly of oldtime systems of road work, are likely to appreciate. The importance of a commission to supervise the railroads of the state or any other great public utilities or industries, would be instantly recognized, but a Highway Commission is suggestive of a sort of glorified "road master" of the old school, who once a year, when farm work was slackest, ordered men out with ploughs and scrapers to "work out their road taxes" by transferring the mud which in a year had been washed from the middle of the road into the gutters back into the middle of the road again. They called that "working the roads," and so it was, in more senses than one. Between that wretched system and the scheme of highway construction and maintenance upon which the state has now entered there is a great gulf fixed, and the only reminder of the "road master" the Highway Commission should afford is that of the traditional Milesian, "because they're so different!"

The fact is that of all the public utilities of the state the common roads are by far the most important. They effect the daily life and intimate welfare of all the people more than do the railroads and trolley lines put together. The importance of the railroads is doubtless enormous. But we must remember that in the greater part of the country every bit of the traffic of the railroads of necessity passes also over the common roads and in addition a far greater volume passes over the latter which never reaches the former. For every mile of railroad there are many miles of highway. The consideration of corporate profit incessantly impels the managers of railroads to keep their plant in good condition and all their facilities up to date. The consideration of advantage to the whole people cal's for similar circumspection and enterprise in the management of the common roads.

It is not creditable to this country that in its era of splendid and surpassing progress in practically all other departments of travel and transportation and public utilities it has permitted itself to lag so far behind in respect to highways, so that today it is still inferior to the Roman Empire of nineteen centuries ago. It is well to have our great double track and four track rock-ballasted railroads but it is lamentable that at the same time we have not provided ourselves with rock-ballasted highways, free from either mud or dust at all times of the year. There is as yet a pitifully small proportion of so-called "good roads" among the highways of the country, of these too few were really well built, and to all entirely too little attention is paid for maintenance. Under the new law and with this new commission there is hope of better things in Maryland.

WILL IT MEAN BETTER STATE GOVERNMENT.

Comparing the disfranchising amendment proposed in this State with that in other States, the Outlook says:

This [the Maryland amendment] encourages the formation of an educated and thrifty black electorate and discourages an educated and thrifty white electorate. Whether it complies with the Federal Constitution or not, this amendment is dead against the interests of the white people of Maryland, and ought to be defeated. If Maryland wants to purify her electorate, let her raise education and property qualifications; but if she must, in order to secure higher standards, admit some of the thriftless and the propertyless, let her do it by provisions that are not permanent, but temporary. In this respect let her follow the example of her Southern neighbors.

The Outlook's reason for saying that the amendment discourages an educated and thrifty white electorate is because it permits the white man to vote without a property or educational qualification. It demands of the negro one or the other. Undoubtedly placing before the negro the suffrage as a premium on industry and thrift or on education will stimulate his ambition, but we see no objection to this feature. We want the negro to educate himself and we want to see him frugal and industrious. There are many other spurs to the ambition of the white man, so that there is no particular call to deny him the suffrage if he is illiterate or without property in order to make him desire education or to become a property owner. Foreigners who come into the State after the adoption of the amendment must comply with its requirements.

But, admitting the soundness of our contemporary's argument, it is not necessary for opposing negro disfranchisement in Maryland The plan became popular with the leaders of the Democratic party when a revolt of the independent voters of the State turned them out of power in 1895. Senator Gorman then called for the elimination of the negro, and the desire to get rid of him has been growing ever since. The conception of the movement was politics, and the majority of those who are now active in the propaganda are animated by political reasons.

The Democrats have been in power at Annapolis for more than forty years with the exception of the term of Governor Lowndes. During that time occasions have been rare when they could not put upon the statute books of the States any law they saw fit. Negro suffrage is not responsible for any bad laws from which the State has suffered. Negro suffrage is not responsible for refusal to enact any good law the state has been denied. What has negro suffrage got to do with such a fraudulent scheme for giving the Democratic bosses power to chose a United States Senator as is the law providing for a so-called direct Senatorial primary? The House of Delegates that enacted it had 71 Democratic and but 30 Republican members, while in the Senate there were 17 Democrats, 9 Republicans and 1 Fusion, giving the Democrats a majority of 48 on joint ballot. Is there any reason in the world to believe that the State would have had a fairer law if there were not a black man within its borders? At least here was one political fight in which the negro could not interfere. It was a contest between Democrats. Yet the leaders could not gain their consent to give the State anything better than a fraudulent perversion of a direct primary.

When we glance back at the Democratic majorities in the Legislature for the last 18 years we see that they have had the votes to enact what legislation they pleased to enact and to refuse to enact what legislation they did not wish to enact, except during the time of the Lowndes administration.

In 1890 the Legislature stood: Senate, 18 Democrats, 8 Republicans; House, 59 Democrats, 32 Republicans. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 47.

In 1892: Senate, 22 Democrats, 4 Republicans; House, 81 Democrats, 7 Republicans, 3 Fusions. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 99.

In 1894: Senate, 21 Democrats, 5 Republicans; House, 68 Democrats, 33 Republicans Democratic majority on joint ballot, 61.

In 1896 and 1898 the Republicans were in a majority in the Legislature as a result of the revolt against the Gorman-Rasin machine.

In 1900: Senate, 15 Democrats, 11 Republicans; House, 65 Democrats, 26 Republicans. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 43.

There was no change in relative strength of the parties in 1904.

In 1906: Senate, 18 Democrats, 8 Republicans, 1 Fusion; House, 51 Democrats, 46 Republicans, 2 Independents. Democratic majority on joint ballot, 11.

It will be seen, therefore, that, with the exception of the years 1896 and 1908, the Democrats have had absolute control for many years of all branches of the State goverement, and negro suffrage has had nothing to do with the sort of administration the State has had. It is the belief of many of the best men in the city and the State that the one thing which has given Maryland as good government as it has had has been a wholesome fear of a political revolt. The thing which has done more than all else put together to produce good results at Annapolis has been the belief that there was an independent sentiment in the State that could not be flaunted too often or too openly.

There was no particular desire for negro disfranchisement in this State until the independent vote showed it could kick over the traces. Since a demonstration of the strength of the independents was given there has been an uncontrollable yearning on the part of the bosses to render the independent vote innocuous by disfranchising the negro, to make Maryland once more a safe one-party State. That is the milk in the cocoanut of the disfranchisement issues so far as the machine is concerned.—Baltimore News.

WHILE Congress is fuming and whacking the President, the sawmills are steaming up and the lumbermen whacking down many noble old forest growths in the desired Appalachian reserves. Quit fooling, Congress, and get to work.

MR. TAFT is trying to pull down the fence that has separated North from South. Thereby he differs from the fence building politicians who don't care what bars of hostility they erect between sections if their own paddocks are tight.

SEVERAL of the new governors raise a popular issue by urging a higher tax for high power automobiles. Good idea. Make 'em pay for damage done the roads. But often it is not so much the high powered machine as the high-geared motorist.

DEATH RECORD.

MRS. ELLEN HUGHES.

At her home in Hutton yesterday morning, after an illness of seven weeks, Mrs. Ellen Hughes, aged nearly 78 years. The deceased lady was born near Tuam, County Galway, Ireland, in 1831, and came to America fifty years ago. Shortly after her arrival in this country she was married, her husband being Martin Hughes, who died more than 20 years ago at their home in Hutton, to which point the couple removed shortly after their marriage. To the couple were born seven children, as follows: John A., a prosperous farmer of near Oakland; Kate, wife of Michael Garrett, of Baltimore; Martin J., of Hutton; Mary E., wife of Martin Pendergast, of Hutton; Margaret, wife of Thomas Clark, of Pittsburg; Thomas J. and Delia, both of Hutton. Mrs. Hughes was a woman of noble character, charitable to a fault, highly respected and loved by all who knew her. She was a member of St. Peter's Catholic church of Oakland from which edifice her funeral will occur tomorrow morning immediately after the aarival of train No. 6, which will convey her remains to Oakland from her late home.

"The Maryland Pythian."

C. T. Clayton, a former newspaper man, has issued from his home town, Lonaconing, Vol. 1, No. 1, of "The Maryland Pythian," a sprightly and very interesting paper published in the interests of the order of the Knights of Pythias of this state. The first number is full of interesting matter and the paper is designed to give members of the order a monthly review of Pythian progress in Maryland.

SPRUCE HOLLOW.

We are having some snow at present.

We had a fine entertainment at our school last Friday night, and are going have a literary on the 6th of February. Everybody invited.

Mr. Jonas Knox caught a fine mink one day last week.

Mr. Ross Durst was a pleasant caller at Mr. Jesse Glotfelty's Wednesday evening.

Mr. Beeson Bowman was a visitor at Mr. Thad Glotfelty's Sunday.

Mr. Josiah Hostetler was visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Peter Bowser is working for Jennings Lumber Co. at present.

Misses Rapha Carr and Sarah Glotfelty visited our school Thursday.

NORTH GLADE.

Lieut West, of Oakland, was a guest of his uncle, G. W. Moon, recently.

B. B. Savage, of Sang Run, was also here about a week ago.

Judge Fitzwater left here Monday evening for New York, where he will receive medical treatment in a hospital. He was accompanied to that city by Hon. C. M. Miller, of Swanton.

We are glad to have H. C. Hershman as road supervisor for District No. 1. We think he is a good man for the place.

The action of the County Commissioners in appointing Mr. Mason as engineer for the roads of Garrett county is a commendable one.

'Squire McRobie has set a good example by turning over a "new leaf" this new year of 1909.

A revival meeting has been in progress for two weeks. Quite a number of conversions and a large number of inquirers are the results so far. Rev. Brumbaugh, assisted by his wife and daughter, is conducting these services.

MARYLAND'S GOVERNOR LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

He Would Provide for Continuing Work on System of State's Good Roads

Governor Crothers, since the publication of the figures showing the increased revenue he hopes to bring into the State Treasury as well as the amount of the State's money he expects to save next year, has received a number of inquiries from county people as to whether he meant that with money enough saved to pay off the $5,000,000 road loan without imposing a cent in the way of direct taxation upon the masses of the people, another road loan of $6,000,000, $2,000,000 of which would be spent in Baltimore city, would be feasible at once.

In answering this question, the Governor said:

"I did mean exactly that. Of course, no one wants another loan before we have expended the one we now have. The law provides that we cannot spend more than a million a year of this loan so that it will take at least five years to get through with the present money available for road purposes. When this is done, however, I believe it will be seen that it has cost the people not a cent; that their taxes have not been increased a cent; and that the benefits will be so great that they will be ready and willing for another $6,000,000 loan to still further carry on the good work in the same way.

"I will have nothing to do with the next loan. That will come under the Governor who follows my administration, but I believe that it will come just the same, and that the people, when they realize that $5,000,000 has been spent without their feeling the burden, will be eager for another loan under the same conditions.

"The only people who will pay for this loan of ours are the men who drink whiskey, and who ride in automobiles, and who inherit fortunes which they do not earn themselves. I do not think you will hear any very strenuous objections from the masses of the people about letting these three classes pay for their roads. The revenue to pay interest on and redeem the bonds of the present loan will come from the increased liquor licenses, the automobile tax and the collateral inheritance tax, which has been doubled within the last year and will be put higher next year. I do not think these classes will kick about what burdens are placed upon them, realizing that they are only just, and I am certain that the people who do not drink whiskey, ride in automobiles or inherit fortunes they do not earn, will not protest."

Marriage Licenses.

During the past week but two licenses to marry were issued by Clerk of the Circuit Court E. Z. Tower, as follows:

Roy E. McCoy, of Weston, and Paulina Selma Stumpf, of Gassaway.

Charles Listie Whiteman, of Shinnston, and Jessie L. Klepfel, of Grafton.

BITTINGER.

There is much jingling of sleigh bells to be heard this week, as the young folks make good use of the snow.

Rev. and Mrs. Alvin Yugel made a business trip to Cumberland this week, and Mrs. Yugel will remain in that city as the guest of Rev. Braren and family.

J. T. Lohr made a business trip to Grantsville last Monday.

Harvey Bitner and wife, of Crellin, have been visiting in this settlement for the past two weeks

Prof. J. C. Beahm, of Grantsville, will give instructions in vocal music in this section during the remainder of the winter and has announced a public song service to be held in the Glades Mennonite church on next Saturday night.

Mr. DeWitt, of Sunnyside, was a guest at J. T. Lohr's last Sunday.

Messrs. Manassa and Lloyd Brenneman are getting their mill in operation to saw some lumber for Cornelius Bowser, who will erect a new barn in the spring to replace the one which was struck and burned by lightning last summer.

We hear many words of approval of the Commissioners choice of Road Supervisor for this district.

The general topic of the day in this, as well as most other sections of the county, is the proposed state road, and we regret that our Accident neighbor is prone to mistake the expression of our humble opinion on the subject for a sign of mourning, but knowing that we did not stretch our imagination in a vain effort to create sixty miles of modern road out of an appropriation sufficient for twenty, nor strained our faith to level the rugged hills of Garrett county, so shall sit comfortably upon the fence of satisfaction and see others grow fat upon the vapor of vague anticipation, and if finally they are found sitting in their back yards on the cold hard rock of disappointment, we promise to send over our well worn crepe for their season of lamentations.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

HOYES.

Weather cold and frosty.

The lastest is a surprise for Miss Artie Friend.

Misses Sudie and Sadie Friend and and Mr. J. Arthur DeWitt were pleasant callers on Miss Ethel DeWitt last Sunday.

The Epworth League is contemplating a social for the benefit of the sufferers in Italy. Hope every one will respond freely. They that knoweth their duty and doeth it not shall be beaten with many stripes.

Peter Opel has a saw mill on J. M. Lowdermilk's farm and people are hauling shingle bolts and logs. He has a shingle saw attached to his mill. It is quite a convenience for the people in this neighborhood.

Mr. Ralph R. Friend, wife and little daughter, who left here just before Thanksgiving, have landed in Blanchard, Idaho, where he has bought an interest in a store and gone in to the mercantile business. Ralph is a hustler. We wish him success. They report zero weather there.

[DELAYED]

It has been a long time since any items have appeared in THE REPUBLICAN from this place so we will dot a few for this week. Perhaps the regular correspondent has gone skating.

Rev. Ferguson is very low. He has had three strokes of paralysis.

Truman Frantz, of Tamora, Neb., was visiting friends and relatives near Hoyes and Oakland. He has gone to Baltimore to visit his sister, Mrs. Sarah Arnold.

Freeman DeWitt has returned from a visit to Connellsville where he has friends and relatives living.

Misses Freda and Ethel DeWitt, and Hallie Friend, accompanied by their gentlemen friends, Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk, Arthur Custer and Charles R. Callis, were highly entertained at the home of Mrs. Bud Friend, near Elder Hill, Sunday last.

Mr. Guy McKeen, who has been traveling over different parts of the west, has returned to his home near Elder Hill to spend a short time.

Miss Della Savage, of this place, is teaching school at Kendall. We wish her much success.

The young ladies of this place, gave the gentleman a leap year party the last night of the old year. Those present were Misses Sadie and Sudie Friend, Olia and Bernadette Mattingly, Della Savage, Auburn Smith, Ethel DeWitt, Jessie Lowdermilk, Hallie Friend and Pearl Bishoff; Messrs. Burns and Harry Lowdermilk, William Bishoff, Arthur DeWitt, Charles Friend, C. B. Callis, Earl Smith, Stanley DeWitt, Arthur Custer and Bruce Savage. We all met on Mr. Arthur Custer's lake and there spent a couple of hours skating. From there the ladies escorted the gentlemen (remember this was leap year) to W. A. Smith's and were served with refreshments and had a jolly good time watching the old year out and the new one in.

The young people of this place are wishing for more ice.

Miss Olia Mattingly, who has been suffernig from a sprained ankle, is much improved at this writing.

We are still holding Epworth League services every Sunday evening. You are all cordially invited to attend.

STOYER.

Mr. F. O. Glotfelty is having a mill unloaded at this place, which will soon be removed to W. G. Riley's farm.

W. W. Steyer has been hauling pulp wood for W. H. Shrout.

Mr. A. Wilson is opening a coal mine on J. W. White's farm, which will soon be in operation.

Rev. E. P. Idleman preached a very interesting sermon to the young people at this place Sunday afternoon.

Mr. V. H. Foley, of Gleason, W. Va., was calling at J. T. Steyer's last Sunday.

Messrs. J. B. Shocky, J. W. Steyer, Charles Thompson and Misses Sarah White, Lucie Junkins and Elizabeth Meloin were visiting in town Sunday.

Tom Meloin was in Cumberland several days last week on business.

W. L. and Isaac Stoyer, while out hunting Friday night, captured a fine raccoon.

Our school is progressing very nicely under the management of Miss Lucie Junkins.

Dr. J. E. Legge was called to Stoyer Friday to see Miss Emma Steyer, who has been ill for some time time.

J. W. White has recently had his new house plastered.

Mr. P. J. Meloin, assistant postmaster, has recently purchased a fine assortment of souvenir post cards.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. Eugene Wilson's brother and family of Pittsburg, visited him last week, remaining here until Monday.

Mr. Chas. W. Hopkins returned to the Park Tuesday, after a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Cincinnati.

The special services which have been conducted in the Loch Lynn United Brethren church came to a close Sunday night. As a result of the meeting about fifteen members were added to the U. B. church and one to the Mountain Lake Park M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rathbun and Mrs. B. F. Crane, visited the parents of Mrs. Rathbun and Mrs. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Jarboe, at Clarksburg, W. Va., returning Monday after spending several days with the old people. They report Mr. Jarboe in feeble health but better than he was some days ago.

Magistrate John R. Kerfoot has been so ill as to be confined to his home for the past week. He is now some better.

Mr. E E. Friend, who was painfully injured by a fall in his barn last week, will be able to attend to the duties of his office in a few days.

Supt. Davis passed through the Park this morning on his way to Fairmont, W. Va., on Park business.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Calderwood, of Deer Park, were in the city Monday morning.

Mrs. Arnold A. Scherr, of Eglon, spent yesterday in Oakland as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Renninger.

Capt. James Brock, the tailor, has been confined to his home several days recently with a severe bronchial affection.

Mr. E. H. Sincell went to Pittsburg this morning on legal business, expecting to return to Oakland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. DeWitt, of Hoyes, spent Tuesday and a portion of yesterday in Oakland with their many friends.

Miss Heyward, of Bond, who was the guest of the Misses Littman in Oakland for the past week, returned to her home yesterday afternoon.

Attorney Julius C. Renninger spent several days last week in Philadelphia on legal business, returning to Oakland Saturday morning.

Mr. Thomas A. Gonder, of the Hamill Lumber Company, Etam, W. Va., spent Sunday in Oakland with his mother and other relatives.

As an indication that winter is over, or at least delayed, a local dealer in sleds and sleighs is advertising a special low price on these lines.

Sheriff Austin Brown is slowly recovering from a severe attack of the grip which had him in its clutches for several days last and this week.

Messrs. G. S. Hamill and D. E. Offutt left Oakland Monday afternoon for a point in Ohio where they went on business connected with some real estate holdings.

Mrs. Grace Weber returned to her home at Oakland on Thursday, after a visit to the home of her mother, Mrs. William Jackson, of Washington street. —Lonaconing Star.

Mr. J. Wilson Humbird and Mrs. Annie Devries, of Cumberland, spent Sunday afternoon in Oakland as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Offutt at their home on Second street.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington, of Mountain Lake Park, spent several days last week at Grafton at the bedside of his brother, who was injured in a railway accident near Grafton recently.

January is nearly gone, Groundhog Day is nearly due, and soon we shall again be watching for the robins. So let us take it calmly when a man in the observatory predicts much colder weather.

Mr. Joseph White left Oakland yesterday morning for New York City in response to a telegram announcing the illness of his wife, who has been in New York on a visit to her sister for several weeks.

Many fine automobiles were exhibited at the New York show at prices cut 33 to 50 per cent. If it is to become so much cheaper, motoring will soon become as unpopular with the Smart Set as bicycling.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Shaffer, of Baltimore, and Messrs. Herbert Shaffer and Marshall Martin, of Aurora, W. Va., were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush at their home in Oakland.

Rev. Henry E. Friend, of Hoyes, was in Oakland Tuesday of this week having come to this section to visit his son, Mr. E. E. Friend, who was injured, as stated in these columns last week, at his home in the Park.

Mr. George Flack Sansbury, one of Cumberland's leading architects, was a business visitor to Oakland yesterday where he interested several parties in plans for contemplated buildings during the coming summer.

Mr. G. A. Bolden, formerly of Oakland, but now of Grafton, W. Va., where for several years he has been engaged in the newspaper business, has been made one of the printing clerks in the West Virginia Legislature.

Mr. and Mrs. Notley B. Browning and Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Trickett were at Terra Alta, W. Va., last Saturday where they attended the funeral of the late Dr. M. L. Feichtner, his death having occurred on Thursday after an extended illness.

Are our merchants prepared to meet the competition, constantly growing stiffer, of those alluring spring catalogs from the metropolitan department stores? Of course the bargains at home are better, when you consider that in our own shops you get more personal attention and a better chance to return unsatisfactory goods. But the public forgets this. Trade has to be drummed, and the only efficient drummer is a live newspaper.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

ARRESTED FOR ILLEGAL SELLING

William Barclay, of Lonaconing, Placed Under Bond for His Appearance.

Last Wednesday afternoon Sheriff Brown, of Garrett county, placed William Barclay, of Lonaconing, under arrest for selling liquor without a license, Barclay's alleged offenses having extended over several months and his points of operations being along the Garrett-Allegany line, where he disposed of quantities of liquors in the lumber camps and coal mines in that section.

Barclay was indicted three times for these offenses at the last session of the grand jury and his arrest as above stated followed.

Barclay furnished the requisite bond for his appearance at the next term of the Circuit Court when he will be placed on trial, his bondsmen being Robert Cook, John J. Winn and Daniel Sweeney, all of Lonaconing.

In connection with the weekly meeting of the Luther League to be held next Wednesday evening, the members of the organization will conduct a social at which refreshments will be served and a cordial invitation is extended all to attend.

Mr. Stuart F. Hamill, who has been spending the past two weeks at Etam, West Va., the scene of his saw mill operations, returned to Oakland Saturday night and on Tuesday evening left for New York City where he will remain for a few days' visit.

Mr. Scott T. Jones and Mrs. G. A. Fraley went to Terra Alta yesterday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Thornton White, mother of Mr. William T. White, of Terra Alta, at whose residence in Terra Alta she died on Monday after a long illness due to extreme age.

Mr. Charles A. Tower, who recently resumed a position with Mr. G. S. Hamill, has moved his household effects into rooms of Mr. H. R. DeWitt's house on Second street. Mr. Tower's family is expected to arrive in Oakland from Cumberland this week.

Mr. John J. Garrett, of near Oakland, an old soldier and well known resident of the county, suffered a slight stroke of appoplexy yesterday morning. His condition for a time was thought to be very serious but latter in the day he rallied and last night was very much better.

A town is judged by its newspapers, much as a man is sized up by his clothes. The whole community is thus a partner in its journalistic enterprises. If you want your city to put its best foot forward, give the home paper the support it needs to keep on expanding and growing more attractive.

The series of revival meetings, which were begun in St. Paul's M. E. church last Sunday night under the direction of the pastor, Rev. J. B. Workman, are being well attended by the members of that congregation as well as by those of other denominations and much interest is being manifested.

A copy of the West Milton (O.) Record which was received at this office a few days ago, states that Miss Ada M. Gnagey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Gnagey, formerly of Accident, had been elected assistant cashier and bookkeeper of the Citizens' State Bank located at West Milton.

Mr. A. W. Clary, formerly of Oakland, has been made assistant secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association (Terminal Railroad Department), Washington, D. C., the rooms of the Association being located in the new Union Station in Washington, where Mr. Clary will welcome all his Garrett county friends.

Mr. Charles S. Friend, formerly of Swanton, but now located at Piedmont, W. Va., where he is engaged as a traveling salesman for a wholesale meat packing firm, was in Oakland last Friday. Mr. Friend desires to purchase a small tract of land located near Oakland which he intends to set in apple and other fruit bearing trees, believing that this section of the country as a fruit producing locality is the best in the world.

The editor of THE REPUBLICAN has received and accepted an invitation to attend a meeting of the representatives of the Republican press of Maryland to be held in Baltimore on Tuesday next at which time Mr. William F. Stone, sergeant-at-arms of the Republican National Committee will be the host. The object of the meeting is to discuss the proposed disfranchising amendment and other subjects of importance to the people of Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. V. V. Washburne, formerly of Oakland, but more recently of Brunswick Md., and Mr. Bernard Gonder, of Oakland, left here last Friday night for Butte, Montana, where the latter already has a position with the Santa Fe Railway and was home on a leave of absense to attend the funeral of his father, the late Andrew B. Gonder, while Mr. Washburne has a prospective position with the same company as agent at one of the stations along the line. Prior to leaving here for the northwest Mr. and Mrs. Washburne spent several days in Oaklnnd with friends.

List of Letters.

Mrs. A. A. Allen, Miss Martha Bosley, Aufrey Brenneman, Mary Mayle (2), Mrs. Maggie E. Wilson.

LOCAL TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Proceedings of the Teachers' Meeting Conducted at Deer Park.

A local teachers' institute was held at Deer Park Saturday, Jan. 16th, 1909, under the direction of the Garrett County Teachers' Association, with Prof. H. A. Loraditch, of Oakland, president of the association, presiding.

The institute convened at 11 a. m. and opened with the song "Maryland, My Maryland," followed by a prayer by Rev. W. H. Clary, of Deer Park. Rev. Clary delivered the address of welcome in which he emphasized the importance of the teaching profession, showing that it is the main-spring of progress, locally and nationally, educationally, morally and industrially. He referred to the Great Teacher as our perfect example.

These pleasant words of welcome were happily responded to by Supt. E. A. Browning, giving a brief review of the teachings of Pythagoras and others, showing that the teachers have always fought the vices of ignorance and superstition, trying to improve and make the world better along all lines.

Prof. Browning also announced that we are to have the State Teachers' Association with us at Mt. Lake Park this year and made an eloquent appeal to the teachers to give the association a warm welcome and to profit by this meeting. Prof. Browning, speaking further, invited the opinions of all the teachers of the county regarding the summer Normal Schools. This subject will be further discussed at the Oakland local institute to be held soon.

The discussion of English was introduced by W. E. Bishoff, in which he took as the aim in teaching this subject in grammar grades to be "automatic correctness in the mechanics of composition," as expressed by Roark; meaning by mechanics of composition expression of thought or feeling clearly, correctly, with correct heading, proper margin, exactness in spelling, punctuation, paragraphing, etc. Paragraphing was discussed at length, showing the method of teaching this by requiring outlines to be made of every composition before it is written. By having as many paragraphs as there are general topics in the outline this part of the work is not difficult.

Prof. Loraditch opened the discussion on spelling with a comparison of old and new methods of teaching, and spoke of the strong points in both. He then presented in a very logical manner the successive steps in teaching spelling, beginning with its introduction by the phonic method and speaking of the study, meaning and use of words, use of dictionary, derivation of words, synonyms, syllabication, etc. He suggested making a list of the new words in every lesson and directing especial attention to these. Prof. A. W. Dewitt offered the valuable suggestion here that the teacher keep a list of all words missed during the week and review them on Friday afternoon. Prof. U. G. Palmer made some remarks that were right to the point when he stated that we must get down to more thorough work on this subject, more thorough drills, better training of the perceptive powers, etc. Prof. Browning urged that books be thoroughly finished before laying them aside; teach uses of words, syllabication, etc.

Miss Mary O'Donnel presented a well written paper on number work. She showed that this work should begin with the development of the idea of relation of number to objects. She emphasized constant drill in making figures, forming combinations of numbers, use of signs, etc., and recommended applications to concrete experiences through the actual handling of many objects.

In introducing the subject of arithmetic, Prof. Palmer stated that education depends on thought power and appealed to the teachers to get their pupils down to reasoning as much as possible in order to train the logical faculties. Prof. Palmer then gave us a model lesson in the teaching of measurements, dealing with plane figures. His work was very practical and it is to regretted that lack of space will not permit us to give his outline here for the benefit of those not present. Prof. Loraditch suggested that Manual Training is an important factor in this work, as students are asked to make triangles, rectangles, etc, and thus have a more careful study of them.

Prof. Browning announced that the teachers' library, which is owned by the teachers of the county owing to their purchase some years ago, has been removed to the new court house and is open to the use of teachers at all times.

A vote of thanks was given the students of the Deer Park school for the excellent music interspersed throughout the program, after which the institute adjourned in happy mood, all agreeing that a pleasant and profitable day had been spent.

Prof. Dewitt is to be complimented on having the Deer Park patrons and pupils of his school interested in the institute work, as shown by their presence, and the people of that place are to be commended for their educational enthusiasm.

W. E. BISHOFF, Secretary.

Subscribe for the Republican.

Broke His Arm.

"Smiles" Frantz, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Frantz, while sled riding on the Oakland Hotel hill Saturday afternoon, in some manner which he cannot explain, broke his right arm just above the wrist. The boy was in company with other youths of his age and they say he was coming down the hill at a pretty good clip when his sled broke through the crust and he put out his hand to steady himself which he thinks threw his weight upon it, with the result as above stated.

Appointed Justice of the Peace.

On Monday Governor Crothers appointed Nathan C. Browning, of Sang Run, Justice of the Peace in and for Election District No. 6, in place William Bowman, appointed some time ago and who failed to qualify.

Local Teachers' Institute.

A local teachers' institute will be held in the High School building in Oakland on Saturday, January 30th, when the following program will be rendered: Address of welcome, W. E. Bishoff; response, A. W. DeWitt; A Lesson in Primary Reading, Miss Jennie Miller; A Lesson in Primary Numbers, Miss Olive DeWitt; The Uses of the Globe, Prof. U. G. Palmer; Orthography, Miss Jessie Conneway; Mental Arithmetic, Miss Anna DeBerry; tardiness, Miss Cora Weimer; Factoring in Algebra, A. W. DeWitt; Question Box, conducted by Misses Zaidee Browning and Lizzie Leary; A Lesson in Geography, Miss Dunham; Examinations and Reviews, Miss Marion Leary.

The program will be interspersed with music, etc., rendered by the pupils of the Oakland school.

H. A. LORADITCH, Pres't.

Married.

BERNARD—BITTINGER—At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Bittinger, near Mountain Lake Park, by Rev. E. Manges, of the Lutheran church, on Sunday afternoon, January 10, Miss Naomi V. Bittinger and Mr. James Luther Bernard.

GIVING MEDICINE

When the illness first appears is the easiest and surest way to cure. A supply of simple remedies of recognized merit should be in every household. We carry a full assortment of such remedies. We shall be glad to assist you in selecting those most effective in the early stages of the most common ailments.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor, OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year.

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH.

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing AND Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Cranesville, Preston County, West Virginia.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a Deed of Trust from Bert C. Feather and Lillian B. Feather, his wife, to the undersigned Trustees, D. Lindley Sloan and Edward H. Sincell, bearing date the 27th day of December, 1905 and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T. No. 51, folio 508, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Md., and also recorded in Trust Deed Book No. 13, page 308, among the Records of Preston county, West Virginia, the said Trustees, default having occurred under the covenants contained under said Deed of Trust, hereby give notice, that they or either of them, as provided, will offer at public auction on the premises to the highest bidder, on

FRIDAY,

The 29th Day of January,

1909, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M., for the hereinafter described real estate, situate in Garrett county, Maryland, and at the hour of 1:30 o'clock, P. M., for the hereinafter described real estate, situate in Preston county, West Virginia, all of the following described real estate, lying and being partly in Garrett county, Maryland, and partly in Preston county, West Virginia, and constituting the

"HOME FARM"

of the Late Michael E. Feather.

1. Beginning for the first parcel at a stone in the 1st line of a tract of land called "The Diadem" 45 poles from the beginning corner of said tract, and also in the 11th line of a tract of land called "Recourse," patented by the State of Maryland on the 12th day of May, 1796, and running thence with the 1st line of "The Diadem," North 63½ degrees East, 120 poles to a stone heap and a birch, corner to Edmund Albright's land, thence with said Albright's and John E. Otto's line, North 66½ degrees West, 169 poles to a stone and a small red oak, the beginning corner of said Otto's land, thence South 25 degrees West, 17 poles and 7 links to a stone, West 20 poles to a stone, South 1¼ degrees East, 201 poles to a stone to M. H. Frankhouser's corner, thence South 86½ degrees East 88⅝ poles to a stone, thence North 33½ degrees West, 36½ poles to a stone and pointers, thence North 3⅝ degrees East, 50 poles to the place of beginning, containing 125 acres, more or less, excepting, however, from the operation of this deed of trust the quantity of 23¾ acres of said land which was conveyed by the said Feather and wife to Edgar F. Jenkins by deed dated the 22nd day of April, 1901, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 40, folio 388, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Md.

2. All that other portion of the above described home farm of the late Michael E. Feather, beginning for the same at a stake in a tract of land owned by C. L. Falkenstein, in the center of a spring and West 100 poles to a stone, thence South 25 degrees West, 17 poles and 7 links, South 29 degrees West, 11 poles, South 10 degrees West, 17 poles, South 13 degrees West, 37 poles, South 16½ degrees West, 16 poles, South 2 degrees West, 34 poles at the end of a lane (the above calls following from the end of the first line), thence with lane leading from Cranesville to Sang Run North 80 degrees East, 25 poles to a stone above the barn, thence South 43 degrees East, 9 poles and 15 links, East, 2 poles and 8 links, South 47 degrees East, 5 poles and 19 links to a stone, South 2 degrees West, 92 poles to a stake in J. F. Feather's line, and with said line South 87½ degrees East, 73 poles to a stone in M. H. Frankhouser's line, thence with said line North 3½ degrees East, 41 poles to a stake, thence North 201 poles to the beginning, containing 150 acres, more or less, and being the same property which was conveyed by the said said Bert C. Feather and wife to John G. Elsey and upon which the said Elsey now resides.

This property is one of the finest and best improved farms in the Cranesville section. On it is a fine DWELLING HOUSE and a large BANK BARN and other necessary outbuildings and a good ORCHARD and a large part of the land is in a high state of cultivation.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said deed of trust: Cash on the day of sale. Conveyancing at cost of purchaser.

D. LINDLEY SLOAN,
EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Trustees.

Mortgagee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from George P. White and Rachael E. White, his wife, and Benjamin F. Crane and Civilla C. Crane, his wife, to J. Gilbert Selby, bearing date the 30th day of September, 1901, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 41, folio 10, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Maryland, default having occurred under the covenants contained in said mortgage, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage hereby gives notice that on

SATURDAY,

30th Day of January, 1909,

at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the First National Bank Building, in the town of Oakland, Maryland, he will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all that part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 947,

situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, containing

SIX ACRES AND 75 PERCHES

of land, and fully described by courses and distances in a deed for the same to the said George P. White and Benjamin F. Crane, from Annie J. Phoebus, dated the 17th day of August, 1898, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 34, folio 536, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Maryland.

This Property is improved by an Ice Pond and Ice House and contains several eligible Building Sites.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said mortgage, cash on the day of sale.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Attorney for Mortgagee named in said Mortgage.

The Old Familiar Faces

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Peele was a wandering Englishman with certain virtues and a great deal to say. Keeler, who sat beside him on the balcony of a fonda overlooking the plaza of Bogota, was a Chicago special writer, just now engaged in covering the features of a Colombian revolution for the Express Syndicate. The two were talking about Graver, a free lance, who sat in his room back of the balcony, goading unto desperation an unoiled and tropical-rusted typewriter. The hopes and memories of Graver also moved in a Chicago setting, though it appears that he bunked and rode and shared labor with Keeler for other and unknowable reasons.

"It isn't in human fiber to endure any such amount of work," Keeler whispered. "Gravey's been at it for 16 hours a day for 16 times 16 days."

"It's a desecrytion," said Peele. "It shauws money-greed an' is baund t' be shoddy, y' knauw."

"That's where you're wrong, Peele," Keeler remarked. "I know Gravey's stuff. It's good and clean and gritty. You can turn it in without editing. He was liked back in Chicago; so was his stuff. I don't pretend to understand his energy since we came here, because he liked to lounge back in Chicago as well as any of us—"

"Myby 'e married a girl just before 'e came."

"No, he's been married for three or four years. That didn't make the difference. He was always square at home, you know."

"'E's a freelawnce, I'm tauld," Peele said languidly, "un-limited spyce 'n' all that. Tell me nauw, 'ow much does 'e myke?"

"Altogether too much—an amount, wholly unnewspaperlike. Fifty or sixty dollars a day, likely. And he don't write easily—labors, groans, sweats blood before he gets it coming—"

A fit of coughing in Graver's room silenced the typewriter. Afterward there was the squeak of a drawn cork, the suggestion of a gurgle, followed by a harsh expulsion of breath, as from one nauseated.

"And that's all new, too," Keeler resumed, half-angrily. "Stimulant! It's so easy, so devilish easy, to get used to working that way. I believe I'll go and rope him down, strangle him and make him see the right way!"

"I wouldn't, y' knauw," Peele said thoughtfully. "Myby 'e's got his reasons. . . . What I have seen! What I have seen! Wyte till y've been back 'n forth 'ere for five years as I 'ave. . . . 'I 'ave 'ad playmates; I 'ave 'ad companions . . .; all, all are gone, the old familiar fyces!'"

And thereupon Peele went down deep into his inner consciousness and brought forth a tale, a repellant, barbaric tale of Colombia, that would have been bad enough in a metropolitan clubroom, but had no place whatsoever in the midst of a land that swarmed with sinister menaces and swift and dreadful modes of death.

The bells had rung midnight, but Bogota was still awake. For hours Luapo's column of 18,000 men had lain partly in, but mostly out, of the town, like a snake with its head in a foul jug. White-coated, bare-footed figures slid to and fro across the plaza, complicating the shadows and corrupting the patches of light. On the following dawn, Gen. Luapo was to move his column of government defenders out into the Cordilleras to meet and stop the rebel, Torron, who was marching his army in to take the capital.

"I haven't been here quite a year yet, much less five," said Keeler, breaking the silence which followed the tale, "but I have seen enough, God knows! I have been shot at and apologized to because I was missed. I have seen children cowhided into soldiers; I have seen fifteen hundred dead on one field; I have seen the teeth of the dead knocked out with musket-butts for the gold they contained! I do not know about the rest of South America, but I do know that compared to Colombia, darkest Africa is as bright as the Southern Cross and Siberia as chaste as the Milky Way! . . . And I was told when I left the office in Chicago to bring out the opera bouffe. I thought I would lie in a hammock and watch pea-shooter revolutions—hell!"

Graver's pale face was thrust out of the doorway.

"Say, fellows," he said bashfully, "what is that smell that comes up over the balcony—jasmine or magnolia? I want to use it, and I never could tell the difference between a tulip and a turnip."

"Jasmine or magnolia!" Keeler repeated. "They'll be bloomin' over your long-geared grave if you don't quit pushing this work-matter into fanaticism. You smell garlic and dobie cigarettes and have worked yourself into a maudlin state of flowers."

Graver drew back with a smile. He was exceedingly tall, apparently about thirty years old. Pallor overpowered the tan upon his face and his brown eyes were misty, half-desperate with illness and fatigue. Peele sought his mosquito netting soon afterward, and Keeler remained upon the balcony to finish a cigar. . . . The coughing began again, and the spell was prolonged. Keeler hurried to the other's room. He found Graver doubled over in a chair, nervously endeavoring to hide the evidences of a hemorrhage. Keeler helped his friend to the cot in the corner.

"And may I ask one more favor?" came in a whisper from beneath the mosquito curtains.

"Of course. What is it, Gravy?"

"Put the typewriter—case and all—under my pillow. It props me up, you know. You see my chest tickles if I lie flat. I hope to get even with you sometime. . . . Ah, that's so much better! Thank you. And say, Keeler, don't let the column get away without us in the morning."

It may have been that Gen. Luapo's mustachios resisted their regular lance-pointing from wax that morning; at all events the army waited until the heat of full day steamed up from the gutters and pranced upon the highways. What was left of the populace when the great column moved out at last, vented neither tears nor cheers, since war had become a mere stale and costly fad of the men-folks. The two from Chicago waved an adios toward Peele on the balcony, and set about the day's work with many thoughts and no emotion. As the hours passed, Graver saw much to smile and chat about, although his gray-white face was drawn and shadowed by pain.

The battle was over. The plateau felt silent after the guns, although it murmured with moanings and was dreadful with heat.

"One thing I have learned," Graver gasped, looking back upon the terrible garment of fallen which the land wore, "the Colombian can fight best against the government."

Keeler was counting, and made r reply. The soldiers of Luapo du graves ineffectually, but looted the bodies with skill; while the general and his officers drank wine and sang

There Was the Crash of a Pistol and Garver Tumbled Forward.

the songs of victory. Keeler counted the fallen until his brain roared with reflected agony and the shadows grew long and deep upon the weltering field. The two were returning to the general's camp as the moon was rising; and often they looked back, though the sight tortured the brain and nerves that moved them.

"I counted and I counted!" Keeler muttered hoarsely. (His face seemed chalky in the moonlight, and his eyes darted and started here and there.) "Then I would lose it all bending over some crying, dying lump; then I would try again, until the numbers flew from me like a scared swarm of bees! I couldn't clutch 'em. I don't understand, quite. I couldn't write the story now. Why, Gravey, there are thousands—thousands of dead and dying back there! And I don't know even the name of the battle!"

"Nor I," whispered Graver, "but I've got pictures! Maybe I've got two or three views on one film, I don't know; but some are right, and they'll cover! My head was gone, too, at times. Once I had to shut one eye to see things—as if I were drunk. But I've got some, and they're good! Luapo, crazy with fear, is there; the charge of Torron is there; the dead and dying and the ghouls are there—$1,000 worth of things in this little black box! Hark, somebody's calling!"

Then the two heard plainly a thin, whining voice from a blotch in the moonlight to the right, crying in mongrel Spanish: "Ah, gentlemen, gentlemen—come here a moment! For the love of the Holy Mother, straighten out my limbs!"

They hurried toward the voice. Graver was the first to kneel over a white-coated body, the face of which was partly covered. . . . There was a streak of white fire and the crash of a pistol. Graver tumbled forward. The figure wriggled from beneath and zig-zagged away, dodging six shots from Keeler's weapon.

And the message follows which Graver found time to whisper:

"It was all on account—of those pictures. Luapo sent one of his bodyguard to get them—but don't let 'em know you know, Keeler! Please don't. . . . I'm sorry, but I was gone, anyway. They wouldn't give me any life insurance when I left—that's how I knew—that's why I worked so! . . . Had to make insurance, you know—ten dollars a column—and, God, I've written 500—all checks sent home, too! . . . They'll get along! You'll know best what to tell 'em—bless 'em! . . . And say, Keeler, when you write the story—say—thousands of dead in the moonlight—don't look like toadstools! Dick Heldar said they did . . . and put—put the typewriter—case and all—under my pillow—"

MODERN SCIENCE ON ALCOHOL.

Scientific Men Declare It Is Poison to Human Race.

MAY I tell your readers what modern medical authority teaches concerning the pernicious effect of the various preparations of alcohol and other inebriating drugs on the human race? The Twentieth Century Practice of Medicine says under "Alcoholism and Drug Habits:"

"There is no form of poisoning which is so widespread and so rapidly increasing at the present time, as the series of toxic phenomena exhibited in the persons of those addicted to the excessive use of the various preparations of alcohol, opium, morphine, chloral, chloroform, ether, cocaine, and allied inebriating substances.

"There is no other kind of poisoning which so degrades brain structure and disturbs mental function, while physically degenerating bodily texture and undermining vital organs, or which is so far-reaching in its operation, transmitting as it does through two generations a great variety of brain abnormalities, mental defects and moral obliquities originally induced in the ancestral stock by the toxicating action of the poison on brain and nerve tissue.

"The more generally employed among such articles, narcotics and anaesthetics, by their characteristic influence, have the property of setting up and thus practically originating a desire for a fresh dose (drink), and at the same time of so disturbing brain-function as to induce moral perversion.

"Such substances are alcohol (in the form of beer, wine, brandy and whisky), opium, morphine, cocoaine, chloroform and the like, the first-named, alcohol, being a prolific inciter to breaches of human and divine law, ranging from minor offenses to the gravest misdemeanors and crimes."

Till about a century ago, there was a general belief that drunkenness was a purely voluntary condition; that men and women could get drunk or refrain from getting drunk as they chose, and that intoxication was a pastime willingly and willfully indulged in; nor is this erroneous belief even now wholly dead. The many who formerly held and the comparatively few who still cherish this opinion looked upon the whole matter of drunkenness as a mere immorality, vice, or crime; punishment in a jail, confinement in the "stocks," pulpit denunciation, ecclesiastical excommunication, or the administration of a good whipping being in their view the proper mode of dealing with such wanton and depraved outcasts. Medical science has, therefore, set itself to investigate thoroughly the nature and properties of intoxication on body and brain, and the various morbid conditions which operate to render a substantial proportion of human beings an easy prey to some form of that enslavement, by excessive indulgence in intoxicants, which is the most complete possession and tyranny endured by man.

This extract from the writings of a world-renowned specialist in the treatment of beer, wine and whisky inebriates, concludes the writer in Christian Herald, is surely enough to arouse every man, who desires the elevation of society, to war an everlasting warfare against the soul-and-body-destroying rum business.

NEW TEMPERANCE ORGAN.

Prohibition Journal Begins Publication at Winnipeg, Manitoba.

An indication of the increasing progress of the temperance movement throughout the dominion is the recent establishment of a Canadian prohibition journal at Winnipeg. The new temperance organ is called "The Better Day," and stands for dominion prohibition with a party behind it. The temperance press everywhere constitutes one of the most important instruments in furthering the interests of the cause, and the new factor will undoubtedly prove an efficient as well as a welcome co-operator in the work of progressive temperance reform, not only in the western provinces, but throughout the whole dominion.

Will Close Opium Dens in Hong Kong.

The British government has ordered the suppression of opium dens in Hong Kong and Ceylon, and is therefore no longer open to the charge that she overlooks the viciousness of the opium traffic because of the revenue accruing from the sale of the drug. Until this step was taken, 40 per cent. of the government revenues collected in those localities were opium born.

Vote Money to Publish Report.

The Swedish riksdag has passed an additional allowance of nearly $2,000 for the publication of the report of the last anti-alcohol congress at Stockholm. This makes a total allowance of the state for the congress of about $6,000.

LIABLE TO BECOME IRKSOME.

Some Drawbacks in Having Disease as an Occupation.

A New York man was brought before a magistrate the other day for speeding. The magistrate asked his occupation. "Rheumatism," replied the prisoner. It was so recorded.

When you think of it, he was probably not far wrong. If anything will keep a man occupied it is a pet trouble like rheumatism or indigestion. Give it a chance and it will make other mundane matters relatively unimportant. It will prove the most exacting of occupations.

It has one advantage over the ordinary ones; hard times can't interfere with it. Every factory in the world may close, but the man who makes his disease his occupation need not work. His occupation will not be touched. It will always be open, beyond all "chance and change of the unsteady planets." But it has the disadvantage that it tends to grow more and more onerous. A man begins, say, with a little light and easy employment at indigestion. His hours at first are reasonable. Soon he discovers that he must pay more attention to it if he would do the thing right. He gives it several hours a day additional. He begins to think about it at odd times. Before he knows it he is occupied with it for practically all his waking hours.

IN EUROPE WITH MOTOR CAR.

Much There That Is Perpetual Delight to Traveler.

Belgium and Holland, though not blessed with good roads as a rule, have much to charm visitors in their quaint views and old-world cities. One has, of course, to travel slowly over the brick Dutch roads and the Belgian pave, but the towns are so close together that the journey need never be monotonous. And the lace-like architecture of Brussels, the mystery that enfolds antique Bruges, or the historic associations of Dordrecht and the dead cities of Zuyder Zee, are sufficient recompense for the slight discomforts of the route. But once east of Namur the pave ceases, and one can travel in the delights of speed along the valleys of the wandering Meuse, Lesse or Moselle. The latter river is charming, and a trip should be made down it from Luxembourg if possible, the grand ravines and immense woods giving a never ceasing variety of view.—Vogue.

English and American Contrasts.

"The English business man's hours are shorter than ours, and, besides, when his work is done, he turns to some avocation, culture, theology, art or literature. The American business man is inclined to be too materialistic. His work is too intense, too engrossing, and when he is through—and we work long hours—he wants something with a tang to it, something he can 'taste all the way down.' He must have an automobile that he can drive through the country at 70 miles an hour; he must have at least his golf or poker, even on Sunday. Balfour had as his avocation theology—did you ever hear of an American politician seeking relaxation in theology?"—Bishop Williams of Michigan.

Better Odds.

A farm laborer was taken ill on a visit to London, and a friend gave him the address of a doctor to whom to go. The fellow soon came back and reported progress.

"I've taken some medicine," said he; "but I'm hanged if I went to that doctor of yours."

"Why?" asked his friend.

"Well," he replied, "I was just about to go in, when I saw on his doorplate his name, 'Dr. X.' and below it '10 to 1.' When I saw that I said to myself: 'I'll be hanged if I take such a risk as that.' So I went a few doors farther up the street and saw another plate with 'Dr. Y.' and below it '1 to 5.' The odds were better, so I went in."—Exchange.

Identifying Chris.

In the afternoon in all the schools a part of the time was devoted to the study of the life and deeds of Columbus.

An amusing reply was given by one of the pupils. A teacher had told the class of the wonderful voyage of Columbus and how he insisted on continuing the voyage after the other men were clamoring to return. Then she asked: "Who was Columbus?" with the view of hearing how well they had followed her talk.

One little hand went up.

"Well, Johnny, who was he?" asked the teacher.

"Columbus was the gem of the ocean," was the answer.

The Kitchen God.

The kitchen god of China is perhaps not rightly so called. He has place over the cooking range, but he is the "recording angel" of the Chinese house, and it is his duty to note the actions of each member of the family and report them to the gods at the end of every month. Once a year, too, he goes to heaven in person and makes his annual report. So once a year the family prostrate themselves before him, carry him in procession, and finally burn him, while crackers are fired.

Refuted.

Long-Faced Individual—Young man, you can't attend to your business if you don't keep straight.

Young Man—That's all you know about it. I'm a contortionist.

MUST BE PERFECT

ONE-PIECE GUIMPE AND SLEEVE HARD TO FASHION.

Delightfully Becoming When Well Made, But Easily Spoiled If Artistry Is Not Bestowed on It.

Although there is nothing more difficult of attainment by an unskilled modiste than the arrangement of a one-piece guimpe and sleeve, fashion continues to advocate this style of dress, probably for the very reason it has proved more or less impossible for the great majority. No fashion is more delightfully becoming when it is correctly carried out, and none more to be avoided when there is doubt of the perfection of the artistry to be expended upon it. As shown in our

One-Piece Guimpe and Sleeves.

illustration the fabric to be used is also of paramount importance in determining whether the guimpe is to be made with seamless shoulders or not. A delicate lace, figured net chiffon and similar fabrics are suitable for the seamless fabrics and sleeve, but a stiff fabric, even a heavy lace which does not drape well, is disappointing for this purpose, no matter how beautiful in quality or design. A tight, hard effect over the shoulders is entirely out of place with this shape bodice. When properly carried out the high-waisted empire frock is more graceful in effect when completed with this sort of draped bodice than with any other. The drooping effect which it gives to the shoulders is particularly harmonious with the empire lines.

THAT BROWN LINE AGAIN.

Try Powdered Pumice Stone to Remove Marks of Sun.

The girl who has been struggling vainly during the fall with the dingy brown line on the neck, the result of too much sun or too tight collars, should not despair until she has tried pumice stone.

If rubbing the stone and soapy water on the neck each time it is washed is too hard for the skin, try mixing powdered pumice with grease.

Put cold cream on a piece of fine chamois, cover it with powdered pumice and rub it lightly but firmly on the neck. Finish the process by washing with a lather of fine white soap.

Should even the powdered pumice irritate the skin, rub the neck, after the washing, with a little cold cream.

Emollient for the Hands.

One of the best emollients for the hands, which should be used during the cold days of winter, is that of honey and oatmeal. Curious as the combination appears, it is an old-fashioned remedy, which was once strongly believed in, the meal acting as an efficient cleanser in addition to its softening qualities. To make a ball of the two ingredients, which can be rubbed over the back of the hands, it is usually necessary to add a little olive oil, while a few drops of rose-water, or, if a still more distinct perfume is desired, oil of geranium or attar of roses, give it a delicate fragrance.

Use for Old Gown.

Many an old-fashioned satin evening gown is lying by considered hopeless, yet such a frock has wondrous possibilities. It will probably have a perfectly plain skirt, with or without a train. Anyway, it will be only the right length in the front, so as to bring it up to date. Cut the skirt off a foot above the hem and insert a deep band of filet lace.

This will make it possible to bring the skirt above the waist line. The old-fashioned waist will provide sufficient material for draping a blouse or filet net or lace.

Trimmings for the Neck.

There are many good neck trimmings, chief among which will be found the tiny thick ruches of tulle, followed by narrow plaited ones of silk, heading silk stocks worn under fragile lace collars. Smart dressers are wearing quilted ones like the Watteau ruche, and on evening dress will be found a cleverly arranged ruche of small flowers mounted on tulle.

Revival of Spanish Flounce.

A good many of the new models show the return of the simple and attractive Spanish flounce or skirts. This has come about from the demand for easy fullness.

This flounce, from its depth and its close gathers, gives a great chance to put the material around the feet in swirling folds.

TO MAKE CREAM WHIP.

Addition of Granulated Sugar Is Highly Recommended.

Many housekeepers who like whipped cream as an accompaniment for broths, chocolate or desserts think they must order cream of a special richness. This generally must be done the day before and always costs double the price of ordinary cream.

One young woman discovered last winter a way of easily making her daily supply of cream whip. She merely added a teaspoonful of granulated sugar to every pint, had it ice cold and quickly whipped it to a thick froth in the churn.

A special whipped cream churn is, by the way, an investment that pays for every housekeeper. The old methods of using a fork and skimming off froth as it comes to the surface is a waste of time that the modern woman cannot afford.

COOKED IN CHAFING DISH.

Panned Oysters a Delicious and Most Popular Dish.

For an easy and delicious way to cook oysters in the chafing dish, brown two tablespoonfuls of butter until a clear, dark color.

Drain and carefully free from shells a pint of fat, fresh oysters, and add to the browned butter; cook until the edges of the oysters curl and serve at once on pieces of toast, which have been prepared in the kitchen.

Butter the toast and season the oysters with cayenne pepper and salt, if necessary.

A pleasant variety is given to these oysters by sometimes adding a wineglass of sherry just as they are served. Again, Parmesan cheese may be sprinkled over the toast.

The Home.

Holes in plaster walls may be stopped with a mixture of sand and plaster of paris mixed into a paste with water. When dry cover with a piece of paper to match the walls.

Carpets should be beaten on the wrong side first and then, more gently, on the right. Never put a carpet down on a damp floor, for this often results in the carpet becoming mildewed.

A square of house flannel of the stoutest and coarsest description made into a bag and put over the broom is the best means of sweeping boards or linoleum. When slightly dampened it takes up instead of scattering the dust.

To make beeswax place comb in a coarse muslin bag and put a small stone to weight the contents; put in kettle, cover with water and boil. The wax comes to the top of the water and the sediment remains in the bottom of kettle. Remove wax when cold.

To remove grease spots from wall paper, sprinkle baking soda over blotting paper, place over the spot, and press a moderately warm iron against it for a few minutes. The blotting paper will absorb the grease, and the paper on the wall be free from spots.

Whole Wheat Bread.

Dissolve a cake of yeast in a gill of lukewarm water. Scald a pint of milk by pouring into it a pint of boiling water, add a teaspoonful each of salt and sugar and when the mixture is blood-warm add the dissolved yeast. Beat in with a wooden spoon about a quart of whole-wheat flour gradually until you have a dough that can be handled readily. Turn out upon a floured bread board and knead for at least ten minutes, then set to rise with a light towel thrown over it. When light enough at the end of three hours knead again quickly for five minutes, make into loaves and when these are light bake; if the loaves are small three-quarters of an hour; if large for an hour.

Grated Apple Pudding.

Grate seven large tart apples; beat the yolks of eight eggs with two cups of pulverized sugar until thick like a batter; add the grated apples, one dozen lady fingers grated, the grated peel of one lemon, and the stiff beaten whites of the eggs. Strew blanched almonds on top. Bake in a well greased spring form. Eat with whipped cream.

Flaxseed Lemonade.

Four tablespoonfuls of flaxseed (whole), one quart of boiling water poured on the flaxseed, juice of two lemons, leaving out the peel; sweeten to taste. Stew three hours in a covered pitcher. If too thick put in cold water with the lemon juice and sugar. Ice for drinking. It is splendid for colds.

An Egg Hint.

To prevent hard-boiled eggs (for salads, sandwiches, etc.) from turning a dark color, place them when taken out of the boiling water in a basin of cold water for a few minutes. This will not only preserve their natural color, but will render them much more easy to shell.

Keep Silverware from Tarnishing.

If pieces of gum camphor are placed in a box with silverware that is not in daily use it will prevent the articles from tarnishing. It may also be used in the canton flannel cases now so much in vogue.

Clean Springs with Mop.

Take an ordinary dish mop such as you can buy for ten cents, moisten with kerosene, and you will find it much easier to remove dust from coils than by using a rag or brush.

STORY OF ESCAPE FROM LIBBY PRISON

Told by Only Survivor of Seven Who Dug Tunnel and Let Out 165 Men.

SPOKANE, Wash., Jan. 16.—John Mitchell of Pomeroy, Wash., last survivor of the seven men who dug the tunnel from Libby Prison, thus providing for the escape of 165 men, told for the first time the story of the desperate struggle during the Civil War, also casting new light on the manner in which the plot was conceived and carried out.

Before beginning the work, he said on a recent visit in Spokane, they took an oath of secrecy, fixing death to be the penalty of violation. It was decided that if any of the seven men revealed the plot while they were digging the tunnel, the others were to take him to the top of the warehouse at night and throw him from the highest window to the rocks below. This would have meant certain death.

The rest of Mr. Mitchell's remarkable narrative of the escape is best told in his own words:

"I was in Libby for nine months—the longest, dreariest, most hopeless nine months of my life. Hope was some thing that none of us knew. There were in the prison at that time many of my comrades of the Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania, true patriots, every one of them. They knew what suffering was, if ever men did in this world. There is not one of them who is alive today who cannot recall as distinctly as if but a month ago the awful suffering and misery we endured. But let me tell you, there is not one of them who would not go through it all again if necessity demanded it, that the greatest government in the world might be perpetuated and the Union preserved for the greatest people in the world. I would myself, and I know the feelings of loyalty and patriotism that live in their breasts.

"After we had spent months that seemed years—decades—and to some of us, centuries, in that horrid pen, the plan of escape suggested itself to seven of us, six comrades and myself. We conceived the idea of digging the tunnel under the warehouse, under the walls of the prison pen, and far enough outside to give a start to those who were willing to take the risk in the hope of gaining liberty.

"It was a desperate undertaking, as we fully realized, and even believing as we did in the loyalty of every prisoner there, we could not dare to take them into our confidence for fear the secret would become known to the guards. It that event we knew it meant nothing but a wholesale slaughter of prisoners, many of whom would not be connected in the plot to escape. There was one obstacle, the guard inside the warehouse, whom we could not expect to escape while we worked, and therefore there was but one way to overcome this obstacle, and that was to bribe him. After numerous attempts we succeeded in doing this, agreeing each to pay him $1000 after we had gained our liberty and our homes. An agreement on this basis was finally concluded, and we set to work.

"I need not say it was slow progress, handicapped as we were by the fear and danger of being discovered, and having to work at the disadvantage of no tools but our hands and the pocketknives a few had been able to retain when imprisoned. The disposal of the debris, as we lossened it, was a hard matter. Not one of us was able, physically, to do much work. But hope sprang up in our hearts and the prospect of freedom buoyed us up in a manner that now seems miraculous to me.

"The days and nights grew into years, it seemed, as we toiled. But not once did any of us become discouraged. We grew weaker as as the task neared its end, and when it was all but completed, darkness came over me, and I yielded to the demands of an over wrought constitution, and for weeks knew nothing. That I lived is due to the fact that I was cared for by a prisoner-nurse whom I shall hold in grateful remembrance as long as I live. He had charge of my case half the time, and frequently on coming on duty found me lying on the floor, unnoticed and uncared for, where I had fallen in my delirium.

"When consciousness returned he made every effort to find out my name and where my home had been, but my mind was a blank, and it was days before I could tell him anything. I remember the joy with which I learned that the plans for escape through the tunnel had been successful and that my six faithful comrades had got away accompanied by 160 other prisoners.

"The days after I recovered seemed more unendurable than ever. The hunger and the privation, the awful scenes of daily occurrences, the exhibition of brutality and the heartlessness on the part of the guards, all go to make up a chapter in my life I would like to forget but can never expect to. I saw men shot for the slightest disobedience to unreasonable rules—for trying to reach a little stream of blackish, foul-smelling water to quench their thirst; for inability to perform some task when called upon for things which they were as powerless to prevent as little babes. Some of those who fell were my own comrades. That I ever left the place alive is a great wonder to me, and I know there were times when I wished death would relieve my sufferings.

"The darkest hour is just before the dawn, they say, and it seems so now. Dragging myself wearily around the stockade one day I heard the heavy firing of guns and I knew in an instant they were the guns of the Union army. Nothing ever sounded half so sweet to me before, for in their thunder I read the glad news that we were to be set free. I can remember clearly of throwing my cap against the old warehouse and feebly cheering.

"Nothing mattered then, and we no longer feared the guards. Relief and release soon came, and those of us who were able to over come the deplorable physical condition into which we had fallen, were soon on the road to recovery. By our comrades we were treated with every consideration.

"Of the seven men who dug that tunnel and provided the way for escape of themselves and their comrade, I am the only one living. The other six have been dead several years."

Cats of the Egyptians.

It is satisfactory to know that science concedes that the cat to which the ancient Egyptian "paid an absurd reverence" really was a cat of sorts. Experts have held that the so-called "cat" of the ancient Romans and Greeks ("ailures" the wavy-tailed one) was not a cat at all, but a kind of weasel. The mummified Egyptian animal, however, was a genuine cat, even if certain peculiarities about its teeth make it difficult to regard it as a near relative of our own domestic puss. The exact origin of the latter remains a puzzle. It appears first, mysterously, in the middle ages, when it was decidedly rare and highly prized throughout Europe, though the wild cat still abounded everywhere. And experts have not been able to satisfy themselves that the domestic cat and the wild one are really the same.—London Chronicle.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Subscribe for The Republican.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

How Lucy Fed the Hungry.

"Oh, such a headache!" cried Mrs. Ramsey, holding her throbbing temples between her firmly pressed finge tips. "Such a headache—and in threshing time!"

"Go right to your room, dear," commanded Lucy, her sister and guest of honor on the great Iowa farm. "Go straight to bed and leave it all to me. I will prepare dinner for the men."

Mrs. Ramsey dropped her hands and looked aghast at the neat, pretty figure from the metropolis.

"Oh, you needn't stare at me in that fashion, dear. I know what you are imagining. You think just because I am from the city and a stenographer that I don't know how to cook! Now, you do as I tell you. Go to bed, put a hot-water cloth on your head and try sleeping off that headache. And whatever you do, don't worry!"

With some misgivings, deadened somewhat by the terrible throbbing in her brain, Mrs. Ramsey pulled herself up the long stairs of the great farm house. Creeping into her room, she threw herself upon the bed.

For a time she listened anxiously. Down below she heard encouraging noises in the kitchen. Little by little the pain ceased and she was soon fast asleep. At dusk when the threshers came scurrying into the yard, some in wagons, others astride harnessed horses, Mrs. Ramsey slept on unmindful.

The threshers, dirty and hungry, washed at the pump, some of them who had broken bread at the Ramsey table, mentally picturing the spread which they were to enjoy. At last they were ready. Filing into the dining-room a ravenous bevy of men stood transfixed. Lucy's meal consisted of salted wafers stacked criss-cross, an individual dab of cottage cheese, a lettuce sandwich for each man, a cup of cocoa and a buttonhole boquet tied daintily with a bunch of baby blue ribbon!

o o o

Two Views of Marriage.

"Two Views of Marriage" was published early in the last century. Married persons are directed to read the lines as they are printed; single ones are to read the first and third lines, then the second, and finally the fourth in each verse.

That man must lead a happy life
Who's freed from matrimonial chains;
Who is directed by his wife
Is sure to suffer for his pains.

Adam could find no solid peace
When Eve was given for a mate;
Until he saw a woman's face
Adam was in a happy state.

In all the female face appear
Hypocrisy, deceit and pride;
Truth, darling of a heart sincere,
Ne'er known in woman to reside.

What tongue is able to unfold
The falsehood that in woman dwells?
The worth in women we behold
Is almost imperceptible.

Cursed be the foolish man, I say,
Who changes from his singleness;
Who will not yield to woman's sway
Is sure of perfect blessedness.

—Author Unknown.

o o o

Slivers of Thought.

The melancholy days seem to have given way for the coal scuttle days. Some time I am going to make my fortune by inventing a furnace that will eat its own ashes.

☆ ☆ ☆

A well-known lecturer is fooling away his time giving a lecture on Turkey. Why should married men attend a lecture like that? Don't their wives talk Turkey to 'em every night?

☆ ☆ ☆

If you want to go to Joyville take the Smiling high road past Gladsome creek. Keep to the right all the way. If you meet a poor woman with a basket, carry it for her. When you meet a man, say "Howdy!" If you stub your toe, whistle. If it rains, croon a song. If you are cold, run a little and think about something that will make your heart glow. If the way is long, recall how you trudged every Sunday night up to your best girl's house and never got tired. If a dog barks at you, don't throw a stone at him. Snap your fingers and say, "Good doggie!" If you feel like crying, laugh instead. If you can do all this, you'll get to Joyville, all right—and it's about the only way you ever will get there.

Byron Williams

Sea-Going Variety.

Shade of Diogenes—"I suppose I can claim the distinction of having been the only human being that ever lived in a tub." Shade of Noah—"Oh, I don't know; you should have been on the ark one or two breezy nights I recall."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Don't Know How to Live.

There are people who go about the world looking for slights, and they are necessarily miserable, for they find them at every turn, especially imaginary ones. They are morally illiterate for they have never learned how to live.—Henry Drummond.

Taking No Chances.

A woman in New Jersey who says she is Eve has been put in jail. Which speaks well for the cautiousness of the New Jersey men.

Sundown Is Sure.

"A man kin allus fix up arguments to quiet his conscience," said Uncle Eben, "but 'taint no use. No matter how much you turns de clock back sundown gwinter come jes' de same."

Self-Respect.

It is good to foster anything that breeds self-respect. It is not conceit, which is vanity, but rather a respect for the divinity of man.

Woman's Natural Sense.

One woman's natural sense is worth 50 men's trained reason in a predicament.—New York Press.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

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EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK. Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.35 p. m., *10.20 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO. Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING. Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.35 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.). Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.35 p. m., *10.20 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

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Cameras and Photo Supplies

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

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Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.

FROSTBURG, MD.

Cheapest place to buy

MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING

Send for prices

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on

2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.

2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.

2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE
Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

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Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

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is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

Horticultural Opportunities in Garrett County

Prof. E. P. Sandsten, professor of horticulture in the University of Wisconsin, is the author of the following paper on "Horticultural Opportunities in Western Maryland:"

Through the Agricultural Journals we hear a great deal of discussion about the abandoned New England farms and homesteads and of their possibilities along certain lines of Agriculture and Horticulture. This agitation is beginning to bear its fruitage. Scores of Western farmers have sold their high priced land in the central West and have returned to the neglected farms of their forefathers. The best lands in the West have been settled and are held at prices beyond the reach of the average young farmer who wishes to make a home for himself and his family. New York and most of the New England states offer opportunities which are worthy of consideration to prospective home builders. Land is cheap and farm products bring good prices in the large markets near by, but the land is rough and in most cases exhausted of its native fertility and needs careful handling and management. For diversified farming or dairying the land is admirably adapted. There is another section in the East, little known of and appreciated by prospective settlers to which the writer wishes to call special attention. When the early settlers from Virginia and Southern Maryland and Delaware moved westward to settle on the rich prairies and river lands of Ohio, Indiana and westward they passed over portions of Western Maryland and West Virginia without stopping to investigate its resources. It was but natural then to procure lands which were easy to cultivate and would produce abundantly of the staple farm crops. Fruit growing was then in its infancy and no one was prophetic enough to foresee the great demand and present wonderful development along all horticultural lines. From being a mere hand maid to agriculture, fruit growing has developed into a distinct profession which requires special training and aptitude. It also requires soil suited to the various fruits, favorable climatic conditinos and ready markets. These conditions are essential to successful fruit growing and must be carefully considered by the prospective fruit grower.

It has been the writer's good fortune to make an extended horticultural survey of Washington, Allegany and Garrett counties of Maryland during his connection with Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station. The results of that survey are embodied in this paper.

The first requisite for successful fruit growing is a good market. This particular region is especially favored. It is located within a few hours by rail of Pittsburg, Washingron, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, which are recognized as the largest and best markets on the continent. Second, transportation facilities—no section could be better favored since it is traversed through its entire length by the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad system and from which side lines of feeders radiate. The daily passenger and freight accommodations are all that could be desired. Third, the soil, without suitable land, fruit growing can never be made profitable. The soil in this part of Maryland is adapted to all kinds of the staple fruits grown in the temperate zone. Lime stone soil if found over a large portion and is admirably adapted to the production of apples. Shale and free stone soil is also found in large areas and is considered to be the finest peach and plum land in the East. The land is somewhat hilly and traversed by low ridges. The slopes are not precipitous or stony and can be cultivated to the very summits. It is on these hillsides where the best fruit land is found. In Allegany and Garrett counties are large tracts of table land admirably suited for apples only waiting to be developed to yield an abundant return to the careful fruit growers. All the standard summer, fall and winter varieties of apples are here grown to perfection. It is the natural home of the York Imperial, Wine Sap, Ben Davis and Grime's Golden Apples, but all varieties can be grown successfully, including the Pippin, Bellflower, Rome Beauty and Wagner. Due to the high altitude and clear atmosphere the apples grown are singularly free from insect pest and fungus diseases. The colors and flavor are of the very highest order. There are several small orchards scattered over this section and their thrifty and healthy appearance bespeaks of a congenial soil and climate. Nowhere except in certain parts of New York state has the writer seen as large and well developed apple trees. The trees are long-lived and produce large crops for forty or fifty years. In this as well as others respects Western Maryland is far ahead of Missouri and Kansas. The general topography of the land makes it almost impossible for damaging frosts to occur and hence failures of crops are unknown. The climate is an ideal one for the perfect development of the fruit and the trees. Winters are now long and cold enough to give the trees a long rest and a chance to harden up their wood. The summers cool and invigorating, yet warm enough to mature peaches and other more tender fruits to perfection.

Western Maryland is justly famous as a peach growing region, especially Washington county. Nowhere in the East or South do peaches gain such a perfection as here. The clear and pure mountain air gives the fruit a flavor and color which cannot be rivalled. The peaches are firm and stand shipment better than those grown in the water sections or lower latitudes. The facilities for shipping peaches to the large markets are unexcelled. They are packed in refrigerator cars at the various stations in the afternoon and reach New York in time to be sold the following morning thus eliminating losses from delay and long transportation. While peaches may be profitably grown in many parts of Allegany and Garrett counties, apples will in the future claim the greatest consideration. The soil and climatic conditions favor this fruit and the writer predicts that this section of Western Maryland will in the near future become justly famous. Actual tests have demonstrated that the keeping qualities of winter apples grown in Western Maryland are above par. This is largely due to climatic conditions and soil. This is a very important consideration to packers and exporters.

Pears are also successfully grown in every part of Western Maryland and several commercial orchards have been planned in recent years. All the standard varieties can be grown. Cherries both sour and sweet, flourish and crops are certain. Commercial cherry growing will be one of the most attractive forms of fruit growing in this section. As yet they are not extensively grown but with the natural advantages which the section possesses the opportunities offered will ere long be utilized.

Grape growing is another branch of fruit growing which is waiting to be developed. The high altitude and perfect air drainage of the land, precludes excessive damage from rot and mildew, the two worse enemies to profitable grape growing sections. The clear dry atmosphere renders the setting of the fruit perfect.

When one considers the splendid results at the present obtained in the few scattered orchards under indifferent treatment of the trees, one is led to speculate about what the result and profit would be under a rational system of cultivation, pruning and spraying. None of these operations are practiced, yet the trees are strong, healthy and productive. At the present low price for land this part of Western Maryland offers the best possible inducements to those who wish to engage in fruit growing on an extended scale. This fact has already been recognized, and several hundred acres are now being planted in winter apples.

Naturally the prospective settler is anxious to learn something about insect pest and fungus diseases common to this section. Unlike most fruit growing sections of the east the San Jose scale is not found and under the present strict inspection laws there is very little danger from it being introduced. Only those who have had experience with the troublesome and destructive insect realize the advantages offered by a fruit section free from it. The colling moth is less numerous and destructive here than in New York state and Wisconsin. Experience has amply demonstrated the fact that this insect can be held in check and controlled by timely applications of Paris Green or other arsenites. Fungus diseases are almost unknown and heretofore no spraying has been necesasry. The absence of fungus diseases is due to the high altitude and the excellent air drainage. Blights so destructive to apples and pears in the tide water section of the east are almost unknown there. The wood growth is strong and hard and matures perfectly, hence the blight is not able to gain a foothold. Taking all these factors into consideration the conclnsion is irresistible that Western Maryland will in the near future become one of the greatest fruit producing sections in America.

STONE BRIDGES OF THE PAST.

A Brief Account of Those Along An Old Road.

Recently a paper was published in the Cumberland Daily Times giving a concise history of the old time stone and brick dwellings in Cumberland and our county. The paper appears to have been read by many persons with interest.

I propose now to prepare and furnish a paper on the subject of the old stone bridges along the Cumberland or National Road from Cumberland to the Pennsylvania line at Winding Ridge, a distance of about 35 miles. The paper will, to some extent at least, be from observation and acquired information.

The road mentioned, as is known to some, is the successor of the old Braddock road, hurriedly made as a military way for his army. It remained the highway to the west till it was worn out. Our National government in 1806 commenced building the Cumberland road along the way of Braddock's road, some times on one side, then on the other, but always close to each other. The bridges along Braddock's road were of wood, and very primitive in their structure. The government was not satisfied with wooden structures, and ordered them to be built of stone in a very durable manner.

I will commence with the double arch stone bridge across Will's creek, at the head of Mechanic street, in Cumberland. It is a very suitable structure, in good preservation, built in 1833 under the supervision of an army engineer. The State of Maryland had by an act of the Legislature, 1832, chapter 55, authorized the general government to change the route of the road along the river to the Will's creek route, by far more preferable than the old river Sandy Gap way.

The next structure of the kind is at the old Samuel Eckles place, across Braddock's run, a small stream. This bridge is as safe and sound as when built in the eighteen thirties, and is in constant use.

The next in due course is the Clarysville bridge across a small stream of water in the same condition. Clarysville takes its name from Jerrard Clary, who for many years kept the brick hotel or inn at that place; quite a noted one in its time. The landlord, such was the style in those days, was a real type of the innkeepers in olden times.

There are no more bridges till the foot of the Great Savage mountain is reached. Just beyond Frostburg, a small structure exists and is in use. The next is a bridge over Savage river or creek, quite a noted stream of pure mountain water, heading on the Pennsylvania side of Mason and Dixon's line. It ought to have been made the division line between the two kindred counties.

The Shade Mills, a small stream, the first to send its waters to the West. At this place was the historic "Shades of death" in old times, but the shades and their horrors are no more there, although there are natural deaths, of course.

At the east base of Meadow Mountain, is still another over a small stream called Red run, famous for its speckled trout in past times. This stream heads in the famous Wolf Swamp, which send one stream (this one) west, another to the east through the Savage river. Then comes the small bridge over the Meadow run, at the Western base of the beautiful Meadow mountain, named by Washington himself. The little mountain glade there he named the Little Meadows. This place has a historic record, and is still known as the Little Meadows, and the valuable estate is now owned by Mr. D. F. Kuykendall and wife. It once had the air of a village in the star days of the old National road.

We now approach the famous—I might say historic—bridge across the Little Crossing (erroneously called Castelman river) about one mile east of Grantsville. It is a wonderful structure, of stone work, built about the year 1815, under the supervision of a government engineer, with a single span or arch of great height, just about a semi-circle, thus creating an unnecessary rise in the approaches to the bridge at each end. It is a wonder in itself, an object for sightseeings. Much has been written and published about it. It has even been criticised and photographed. The main work is still perfectly sound and safe for traffic. The guard walls have at different times been despoiled by evil-doing persons. But these damages have been repaired by the county authorities. Similar damages have been done to other bridges.

About one mile west of Grantsville, a bridge across a small stream called Shade run is reached. The structure is like the rest in form and structure, but of small dimensions. Next will be the one over Pursley run, flowing westward between the historic Negro mountain and Keyser's Ridge, the very highest range of the Alleghany mountains. This structure and the stream were never of much note, but the bridge is still intact and in use. The next and last will be one across a small stream at the Winding Ridge which forms the division line between Garrett county and Somerset county, Pa. This closes the subject so far as our two counties are concerned, but precisely the same style of bridges are to be found in Pennsylvania along the Cumberland road.

January 7, 1909. J. B.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

Supervisors' Office Moved.

Yesterday Mr. D. M. Mason, president of the Board of Supervisors of Elections, superintended the removal of the fixtures from the old office of the supervisors on Alder street to the new office of the Board in the court house, the room set aside for the Board being located on the south side of the building immediately adjoining the main entrance. The room is well adapted for the purposes of the board and is supplied with a vault of sufficient proportions for the uses of the election officials.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8t.pd.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recentiy vacated by Mr J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

Coal! Coal!

The undersigned have leased the Diehl Coal Mine and are now prepared to furnish the best quality of coal at the mines north of Oakland at $1.00 per ton at the mine. Money must accompany order.

UPTON CUPPPET.
ROY WINTERS.
46-3t

THE BALTIMORE NEWS
Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

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One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News
BALTIMORE, MD.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate
Lying in 9th District of Garrett County.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Carrie G. Coulehan vs. Peter Donius, No. 53 trials, September Term, 1908, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title interest and estate of the said Peter Donius in and to all that real estate lying in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and designated as

Military Lot No. Five Hundred and Eleven (511),

westward of Fort Cumberland, and containing fifty acres, more or less, it being the same property which was conveyed by Samuel Johnson et al., to Peter Donius, by deed dated the 14th day of April, 1886, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County in Liber W. H. T. No. 10, folio 239.

And I hereby give notice that I will sell in front of the Court House at Oakland, on

Saturday February 13, 1909,

at two o'clock P. M., all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Donius in and to the above described property.

TERMS—CASH.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 96 of Acts of the General assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before ths 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

***The* Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for

Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves in debted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix,
Swanton Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MAHALA A. DUCKWORTH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

W. H. AUGUSTINE,
Administrator,
Grantsville, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909,

to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46-tf

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1909. NUMBER 48

ALLEGED HORSE THIEF WITH PLENTY OF NERVE

Or Probably It Was Lack of Common Sense, Anyway He's In Jail.

For several weeks past Frank P. Wilkinson, who gave his home as being in New York, and a painter by trade, has made his home with Mr. Ralph Browning, near Thayerville, where he worked at odd jobs about the place and made himself generally useful until one day last week when he was mounted on a horse belonging to Mr. Browning's son, Gorman, and directed to go to Deer Park and make some purchases for the household.

Wilkinson started from the Browning farm for Deer Park, but before reaching that place turned off and came to Oakland, putting the horse up at one of the livery barns here for the night and early next morning rode out to the south of town where he offered the animal for sale. At the Mansfield farm he found a buyer in the person of John Wilson, a tenant on the farm, and in order to consummate the deal Wilson had to come to Oakland. Wilkinson accompanied him and that is where he showed his lack of common sense, as the officers here had been notified by telephone of the disappearance of the man and horse and were asked to keep a lookout for them. Wilson and Wilkinson had been in town less than half an hour before the officers located the horse and the rest was easy. Wilkinson being being picked up in the street very shortly thereafter and was placed in jail until Saturday morning when he was given a preliminary hearing before Justice West.

Mr. Browning and his son as well as Wilson appeared at the hearing and gave very damaging testimony against the prisoner. Mr. Wilson stated that he had agreed to pay Wilkinson $75 for the horse and had come to Oakland to get the money. Mr. Browning told of the sudden disappearance of the man and horse from his farm and was backed up in his statement by his son. The Justice remanded Wilkinson to jail to await the action of the grand jury at the June term.

Wilkinson has a good appearance and is well educated. He came to this section early in the spring with a party of horse traders but had a disagreement with them and parted company

A Large Hay Barn.

Messrs. Dixon & Kelso, of Oakland, are having erected on their yard west of the B. & O. station here a large hay barn with a capacity of fifteen cars. Mr. John Ault is the contractor for the building.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

THE STATE ROAD.

"Tax Payer" Advocates the Visiting of Our County by the Chief Engineer.

To the Editor of The Republican:

I have been reading with much interest the writings in THE REPUBLICAN regarding the proposed State Road and must say I most heartily agree with the writers.

I cannot fully understand the situation, as at the meeting in Oakland last June, when the Road Commission was there and all sections of the county represented, a resolution was adopted unanimously that the road should be built from Oakland to the National Pike by the most practical route.

At the meeting in Baltimore in December some of the very parties who helped to frame the resolution which was passed in June advocated before the Commission a certain route and a route which (any man who is willing to lay aside self interest and be fair) is not the most practical route from Oakland to the National Pike. This kind of child's play and conflicting talk has a tendency to confuse the Commission, which is composed of the brains of the state and who are honest and fair gentlemen and who wish to spend the people's money to the best advantage and where it will benefit the greatest number of people, so I say I most heartily agree with the other writers that Chief Engineer Crosby should visit Garrett county and inspect the roads personally. While Grantsville was largely represented at the Baltimore meeting in December their chief object was the National Pike east of Grantsville, so as a tax-payer and one who is interested in good roads, I hope Engineer Crosby will visit our county.

If this don't find the waste basket, you may hear from me later.

TAX PAYER.

Selfishness and the Prosposed State Road.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

The growing enthusiasm manifested in the proposed state road for Garrett county, were it less selfish in its origin, would mark the dwellers upon the God-favored hills of Western Maryland as an active and wide awake people; but self-centered enthusiasm has hindered the progress of man in all the periods of his existence, and will prove a mighty factor in preventing the accomplishing of the best results from the expenditure of the county's apportionment of the state funds for the road work in our county

It is not our purpose to criticise the action of the State Highway Commission in their choice of routes, but we believe that the best interests of all the people were not fully and impartially represented before that Commission at their meeting in Baltimore early in December last, and as a result many are dissatisfied and even those who advocated the chosen route stand a fair chance to be disappointed in the result.

To be convinced of this, let us consider the outlook fairly: In the first place the State Highway Commission did not promise to build sixty, or forty, or even twenty miles of road in Garrett county, but that they would expend $238,000 on a road, and any well informed person knows that that amount will not build a modern road half as long as the proposed sixty-mile route, hence to rebuild the Pike from the Allegany county line to the Pennsylvania line, west of Grantsville, would require nearly all the money and we would have a road at one end of the county running parallel with the Pennsylvania state line and within a mile or two of that line and of real benefit to only a few of our citizens, and if such should be the result the advocates of the plan would have themselves to blame and not the Commission. We have never heard a word of opposition to the work on the Pike from the Allegany county line to Grantsville, but as to what course to take from there is the question at issue. One route means to cross Negro Mountain at the highest point in the county and for several miles traverse one of the most rugged and sparsely settled portions of the county; the other means to traverse an open and comparatively level section where beautiful and productive farms lie all along the way and where the vast mineral wealth of our good old county lies hidden beneath the surface and penetrating the centre of the county where within a few years the main industrial centre is destined to spring up, and where Grantsville, Jennings, New Germany, Bittinger, Accident, Hoyes, McHenry and virtually all the towns and villages that have no rail road outlet will reap the benefit.

This is but our humble opinion and however it may be we are in favor of a road through the county over any route where it will benefit the greatest number of our citizens even if that route leaves us entirely out of consideration, and we suggest that all citizens become interested and join in a harmonious and united request to the Commission that the general engineer make a personal inspection of the routes and general topography of the territory to be traversed and let his unquestioned judgment settle the controversy.

Try as much as we may, we are prone to be too selfish in these matters, for if I were a laywer residing outside of the county, I might use my influence and eloquence to have the road placed anywhere because some one flourished a "green back" temptingly near my nose and that would be selfish. If I were a loaner of money, I might exert myself mightily to have a good road located through a certain section where I held mortgages on land that the value of real estate might increase and my risk lessen, and that would be selfish. If I were a banker, I might plead for a certain route that certain of my patrons might have a smooth road over which to haul their heavy deposits and that would be selfish. If I were a farmer I would want the road by my farm and that would be selfish too, but I am none of these; I am only a plain

COUNTRYMAN.

A New Movement.

The young men of Mountain Lake Park and Loch Lynn Heights have organized a new movement Bible class which meets in connection with the Mt. Lake Park M. E. Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. They held their regular social and business meeting at the home of H. V. Leighton Friday evening, Jan. 22. Among other business matters considered was the selection of name for the class, the name selected being "The Invincibles," and their motto is "I can do all things thro Christ which strengthens me." The class also has under consideration the establishing of a reading room, which we hope to have in operation in the near future, and equipped with good clean literature which we are sure will be of great benefit to the class. After the business of the evening had been disposed of, we were entertained with some excellent music, after which refreshments were served by Mrs. Leighton and were enjoyed by all. There were present 30 members of the class and several of their wives and friends.

The Invincibles were organized about eight weeks ago with six members and now has grown to a membership of forty four, which is far beyond expectations. We hope that the membership and interest will still grow and increase and much good grow out of this movement. We would advocate the organization of such a class in every Sunday school. A MEMBER.

Will Probated.

The last will and testament of the late Mrs. Ellen Hughes, of Hutton, was admitted to probate in the Orphans' Court for Garrett county yesterday. The will names the son of the testatrix, Mr. Thomas J. Hughes, executor.

SECT'Y BONAPARTE HITS THE DEMOCRATS HARD.

He Accuses Them of Attempted Theft of the People's Rights.

Republican City Leader William F. Stone had the editors of the Republican papers of Maryland as his guests Tuesday at a dinner given at the Union League Club, on West Fayette street. Several of Mr. Stone's personal friends who are prominent in the politics of the State, and especially in Baltimore city, were invited to meet them.

Several weeks ago Mr. Stone gave a dinner to the leading politicians of Maryland inaugurating the campaign against the proposed disfranchising amendment. Tuesday's dinner was a continuation of the same movement.

Mr. Stone welcomed his guests, and introduced James P. Curley, president of the Republican Editorial Association, as the toastmaster. He spoke and then introduced Attorney General Bonaparte.

In his speech Mr. Bonaparte said, in part:

"Since reducing to writing what I expect to inflict on you today, I have seen and seen with great pleasure, the unequivocal condemnation of the disfranchising amendment by Cardinal Gibbons. Like Mr. Taft, he condemns it mainly because it disobeys the Constitution of the United States and despoils of their rights our negro citizens. I should be sorry indeed if anyone had any doubt of my own sentiments on these aspects of the amendment. Its adoption will be a triumph of sectionalism over loyalty, of prejudice and crooked dealing over charity and good faith; in short, of iniquity over righteousness.

"I wish and expect to say, and say plainly, what I think of it and its authors in this light long before it is submitted to the people's verdict. But today I propose to consider its practical consequences, to point out what its adoption will mean, not particularly for black men or for Republicans, but for all Marylanders, and more especially for those Marylanders who belong to the Democratic party, without also belonging (body and soul) to the Democratic ring.

"Next November the voters of Maryland will be called upon to say whether for an indefinite time, if not forever, the State shall belong to its people or shall belong to its ring. This will be the real question involved in the adoption or rejection of the disfranchising amendment; and it is your business and my business; it is the business of every patriotic citizen who knows enough about Maryland politics, past and present to know that such is the real question; to make sure, so far as each one of us may, that the voters answer this question with their eyes open.

"The authors and avowed supporters of the amendment do not deny that it will make Maryland a one-party State; that, with it in force, a Democratic nomination will mean a certain election in the State at large, in Baltimore city and in three-fourths of our counties, but they would have the voters, or at least the Democratic voters, believe that this concerns Republicans only; that no Democrat—some would say that no white man—need be troubled at the outlook. Is this true?

"With the amendment in force we could not have elected the new judges in 1882, we could not have rejected the call for the constitutional convention in 1887 and again in 1907, we could not have elected Lloyd Lowndes in 1895, we could not have defeated Bryan in 1896 and again in 1900, we could not have rejected the Poe amendment in 1905. All of these great deliverances were brought with the aid of many thousands of Democrats who turned against their ring-ridded party for the good of their city or State; but, in fighting the ring they would have been as mice under a cat's claws had there been no Republican party or negro vote.

"I know, of course, that just now the ring and its apologists are talking about primaries, 'fair' primaries, 'legal' primaries and dangling that old weather-worn, moth-eaten pigeon 'reform within the party' before independent eyes. My former comrades, the Democratic reformers, are nowadays pretty old birds, for they are, for the most part, of the same hatching as myself, and I am 'nae chicken,' either politically or otherwise; but they remain truly senile, in their very dotage, if they are caught by any such chaff as that. After all the experiences of the last 40 years, can one of them believe that, under political conditions in Maryland, with no civil service law and a corrupt practices act administered by the ring itself, they would have the thinnest ghost of a chance against the ring's candidates at any sort of primaries, 'fair' or unfair,' 'legal or illegal?'

"Before the last Senatorial primaries a well-know gentlemen assured us very confidentially that white men and Democrats would not 'stand for' cheating other white men and Democrats; he had his lesson, and I hope that he and all like-minded with him have taken it to heart. A man may be buncoed once and become an object of sympathy; but if he be buncoed twice (and by the same old sharps with the same old flim-flam), he becomes an object of contempt. If men, white in the color of their skins and Democratic because, in Maryland, it pays to be so called, will 'stand for' stealing a white man's purse, if they 'stand for' stealing a black man's vote, they will 'stand for' stealing a white man's vote, and whether the sufferer from their thefts be a Republican at the polls or a Democrat in the primaries is the very least of their cares.

"I say those who devised the amendment intend and hope to rob constitutional voters of their legal rights, not only because they admit this as to black men, but because the test tendered all applicants for registration, outside of certain privileged classes, is, in very truth 'a mockery and delusion and a snare.

A State which at this day shall thus amend its Constitution will be discredited in the Union and condemned by enlightened public opinions throughout the world. The generous, broad-minded, kind-hearted statesman whom the people of the United States elected to the Presidency last November, voiced this general sentiment when he denounced our amendment as unconstitutional and unjust. He has shown, while a temporary resident of a Southern State, ample sympathy with Southern needs and interests and an earnest desire to see the South regain her political independence, and, with it, her normal influence in the counsels of the nation. Shall Maryland seize at this moment to revive decaying prejudices, to disturb national harmony, to reopen controversies which all good men would see forever closed? Shall she do all this merely to perpetuate the political dominion of a group of unscrupulous and self-seeking men, who gain power through fraud and use it to foster misgovernment?"

Mr. Philip Willett, one of the year-round residents of the Park, and a Chautauqua lecturer of rare ability, was in the city last Thursday afternoon when he made this office a brief visit on business. Mr. Willett, besides being a public speaker, is an attorney at law and an old newspaper man, having been engaged in the latter profession at Meadville, Pa, prior to coming to this section of the country.

Subscribe for the Republican.

MORE CONVENTIONS FOR MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

That Resort Becoming Famous as a Convention Centre.

In recent years, through judicious advertising, and, to borrow an expression, "keeping everlastingly at it," the great natural advantages, coupled with the "at home" feeling pervading all who visit this mountain top, Mountain Lake Park promises to occupy an enviable position as a convention centre for the gathering of persons interested in the welfare of their fellow beings.

In addition to the convention of the State Teachers' Association to be held there next June, as published in this paper last Thursday, two other important gathering will occur, the dates for which have not yet been definitely fixed, but they will probably be held some time early in the season.

The most important meeting of the two above referred to affecting, as it does the good roads movement to two great states, will be the convention of delegates from Maryland and West Virginia called together jointly by the Governors of the respective states to meet, outline, and consider plans for the betterment of the public highways. At this meeting the Good Road Commission of Maryland will be present and a like Commission, to be appointed by the Governor of West Virginia before the adjournment of the Legislature of that State, will attend the convention. These two bodies will be augmented by the appointment of delegates from the different counties of the States, bringing the total number of people present well up into the hundreds.

The second convention will be the Epworth League Institute composed of delegates from the West Virginia, Pittsburg, Baltimore, Central Pennsylvania, Wilmington, New Jersey and Philadelphia Conferences of the Methodist Epsicopal church. From the time these annual meetings of delegates was instituted until the present year the entire delegation always meet at one point, but this year two Institutes will be held, one meeting at Ocean City, N. J., and one at Mountain Lake Park, the delegates-elect choosing the point where they are to attend. Indications are that the majority of these delegates will assemble at the Park. The number that will be present is a but a matter of speculation but will probably reach several hundred. The date for the institute, as above stated, has not been definitely determined.

Agreeable Friends.

Animals are such agreeable friends—they ask no questions, they pass no criticisms.—George Eliot.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have purchased a large lot of

Timothy & Clover Seed

OF THE

Very Best Grade.

We offer Clover at - $6.75 bu.
Timothy, - $1.75 to 2.15 "

Farmers who contemplate sending to Western dealers for their supply will do well to look our stock over before sending their money out of the county, as we are willing to take for our profits the freight charges from western points here, and by leaving your money in your home community you stand a good chance to get it returned to you for produce, hay, etc., which we are preparing to buy on a large scale. . . . . .

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

IN

CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and Boys at Just One-Half the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price.

RAINCOATS one-fourth off.

It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Mark of the Beast.

MORNING found Winthrope more irritable and peevish than ever. Though he had not been called on watch by Blake until long after midnight, he had soon fallen asleep at his post and permitted the fire to die out. Shortly before dawn, Blake was roused by a pack of jackals, snarling and quarreling over the half-dried seafowl. To charge upon the thieves and put them to flight with a few blows of his club took but a moment. Yet daylight showed more than half the drying frames empty.

Blake was staring glumly at them with his broad back to Winthrope, when Miss Leslie appeared. The sudden cessation of Winthrope's complaints brought his companion around on the instant. The girl stood before him, clad from neck to foot in her leopard-skin dress.

"Well, I'll be—dashed!" he exclaimed, and he stood staring at her open-mouthed.

"I fear it will be warm. Do you think it becoming?" she asked, flushing, and turning as though to show the fit of the costume.

"Do I?" he echoed. "Miss Jenny, you're a peach!"

"Thank you," she said. "And here is the skirt. I have ripped it open. You see, it will make a fine flag."

"If it's put up. Seems a pity, though, to do that, when we're getting on so fine. What do you say to leaving it down, and starting a little colony of our own?"

Miss Leslie raised the skirt in her outstretched hands. Behind it her face became white as the cloth.

"Well?" demanded Blake soberly, though his eyes were twinkling.

"You forget the fever," she retorted mockingly, and Blake failed to catch the quaver beneath the light remark.

"Say, you've got me there!" he admitted. "Just pass over your flag, and scrape up some grub. I'll be breaking out a big bamboo. There are plenty of holes and loose stones on the cliff. We'll have the signal up before noon."

Miss Leslie murmured her thanks, and immediately set about the preparation of breakfast.

When Blake had the bamboo ready, with one edge of the broad piece of white duck lashed to it with catgut as high up as the tapering staff would bear, he called upon Winthrope to accompany him.

"You can go, too, Miss Jenny," he added. "You haven't been on the cliff yet, and you ought to celebrate the occasion."

"No, thank you," replied the girl. "I'm still unprepared to climb precipices, even though my costume is that of a savage."

"Savage? Great Scott! that leopard dress would win out against any set of Russian furs a-going, and I've heard they're considered all kinds of dog. Come on. I can swing you into the branches, and it's easy from there up."

"You will excuse me, please."

"Yes, you can go alone," interposed Winthrope. "I am indisposed this morning, and, what is more, I have had enough of your dictation."

"You have, have you?" growled Blake, his patience suddenly come to an end. "Well, let me tell you, Miss Leslie is a lady, and if she don't want to go, that settles it. But as for you, you'll go, if I have to kick you every step."

Winthrope cringed back, and broke into a childish whine. "Don't—don't do it, Blake— Oh, I say, Miss Genevieve, how can you stand by and see him abuse me like this?"

Blake was grinning as he turned to Miss Leslie. Her face was flushed and downcast with humiliation for her friend. It seemed incredible that a man of his breeding should betray such weakness. A quick change came over Blake's face.

"Look here," he muttered, "I guess I'm enough of a sport to know something about fair play. Win's coming down with the fever, and's no more to blame for doing the baby act than he'll be when he gets the delirium, and gabbles."

"I will thank you to attend to your own affairs," said Winthrope.

"You're entirely welcome. It's what I'm doing— Do you understand, Miss Jenny?"

"Indeed, yes; and I wish to thank you. I have noticed how patient you have been—"

"Pardon me, Miss Leslie," rasped Winthrope. "Can you not see that for a fellow of this class to talk of fair play and patience is the height of impertinence? In England, now, such insufferable impudence—"

"That'll do," broke in Blake. "It's time for us to trot along."

"But, Mr. Blake, if he is ill—"

"Just the reason why he should keep moving. No more of your gab, Win! Give your jaw a lay-off, and try wiggling your legs instead."

Winthrope turned away, crimson with indignation. Blake paused only for a parting word with Miss Leslie. "If you want something to do, Miss Jenny, try making yourself a pair of moccasins out of the scraps of skin. You can't stay in this gully all the time. You've got to tramp around some, and those slippers must be about done for."

"They are still serviceable. Yet if you think—"

"You'll need good tough moccasins soon enough. Singe off the hair, and make soles of the thicker pieces. If you do a fair job, maybe I'll employ you as my cobbler, soon as I get the hide off one of those skittish antelope."

Miss Leslie nodded and smiled in response to his jesting tone. But as he swung away after Winthrope, she stood for some time wondering at herself. A few days since she knew she would have taken Blake's remark as an insult. Now she was puzzled to find herself rather pleased that he should so note her ability to be of service.

When she roused herself, and began singeing the hair from the odds and ends of leopard skin, she discovered a new sensation to add to her list of unpleasant experiences. But she did not pause until the last patch of hair crisped close to the half-cured surface of the hide. Fetching the penknife and her thorn and catgut from the baobab, she gathered the pieces of skin together, and walked along the cleft to the ladder-tree. There had been time enough for Blake and Winthrope to set up the signal, and she was curious to see how it looked.

She paused at the foot of the tree, and gazed up to where the withered crown lay crushed against the edge of the cliff. The height of the rocky wall made her hesitate; yet the men, in passing up and down, had so cleared away the twigs and leaves and broken the branches on the upper side of the trunk, that it offered a means of ascent far from difficult even for a young lady.

The one difficulty was to reach the lower branches. She could hardly touch them with her finger-tips. But her barbaric costume must have inspired her. She listened for a moment, and hearing no sound to indicate the return of the men, clasped the upper side of the trunk with her hands and knees, and made an energetic attempt to climb. The posture was far from dignified, but the girl's eyes sparkled with satisfaction as she found herself slowly mounting.

When, flushed and breathless, she gained a foothold among the branches, she looked down at the ground, and permitted herself a merry little giggle such as she had not indulged in since leaving boarding-school. She had actually climbed a tree! She would show Mr. Blake that she was not so helpless as he fancied.

At the thought, she clambered on up, finding that the branches made convenient steps. She did not look back, and the screen of treetops beneath saved her from any sense of giddiness. As her head came above the level of the cliff, she peered through the foliage, and saw the signal-flag far over near the end of the headland. The big piece of white duck stood out bravely against the blue sky, all the more conspicuous for the flocks of frightened seafowl which wheeled above and around it.

Surprised that she did not see the men, Miss Leslie started to draw herself up over the cliff edge. She heard Winthrope's voice a few yards away to her left. A sudden realization that the Englishman might consider her exploit ill-bred caused her to sink back out of sight.

She was hesitating whether to descend or to climb on up, when Winthrope's peevish whine was cut short by a loud and angry retort from Blake. Every word came to the girl's ears with the force of a blow.

"You do, do you? Well, I'd like to know where in hell you come in. She's not your sister, nor your mother, nor your aunt, and if she's your sweetheart, you've both been damned close-mouthed over it."

There was an irritable, rasping murmur from Winthrope, and again came Blake's loud retort. "Look here, young man, don't you forget you called me a cad once before. I can stand a good deal from a sick man; but I'll give it to you straight, you'd better cut that out. Call me a brute or a savage, if that'll let off your steam; but, understand, I'm none of your English kinds."

Again Winthrope spoke, this time in a fretful whine.

Blake replied with less anger: "That's so; and I'm going to show you that I'm the real thing when it comes to being a sport. Give you my word, I'll make no move till you're through the fever and on your legs again. What I'll do then depends on my own sweet will, and don't you forget it. I'm not after her fortune. It's the lady herself that takes my fancy. Remember what I said to you when you called me a cad the other time. You had your turn aboard ship. Now I can do as I please; and that's what I'm going to do, if I have to kick you over the cliff end first, to shut off your pesky interference."

The girl crouched back into the withered foliage, dazed with terror. Again she heard Blake speak. He had dropped into a bitter sneer.

"No chance? It's no nerve, you mean. You could brain me, easy enough, any night—just walk up with a club when I'm asleep. Trouble is, you're like most other under dogs—'fraid that if you licked your boss, there'd be no soup bones. So I guess I'm slated to stay boss of this colony—grand Poo Bah and Mikado, all in one. Understand? You mind your own business, and don't go to interfering with me any more! . . . Now, if you've stared enough at the lady's skirt—"

The threat of discovery stung the girl to instant action. With almost frantic haste, she scrambled down to the lower branches, and sprang to the ground. She had never ventured such a leap even in childhood. She struck lightly but without proper balance, and pitched over sideways. Her hands chanced to alight upon the remnants of leopard skin. Great as was her fear, she stopped to gather all together in the edge of her skirt before darting up the cleft.

At the baobab she turned and gazed back along the cliff edge. Before she had time to draw a second breath, she caught a glimpse of Blake's palm-leaf hat, near the crown of the ladder tree.

"O-o-h!—he didn't see me!" she murmured. Her frantic strength vanished, and a deathly sickness came upon her. She felt herself going, and sought to kneel to ease the fall.

She was roused from the swoon by Blake's resonant shout: "Hey, Miss Jenny! where are you? We've got your laundry on the pole in fine shape!"

The girl's flaccid limbs grew tense, and her body quivered with a shudder of dread and loathing. Yet she set her little white teeth, and forced herself to rise and go out to face the men. Both met her look with a blank stare of consternation.

"What is it, Miss Genevieve?" cried Winthrope. "You're white as chalk!"

"It's the fever!" growled Blake. "She's in the cold stage. Get a pot on. We'll—"

"No, no; it's not that! It's only—I've been frightened!"

"Frightened?"

"By a—a dreadful beast!"

"Beast!" repeated Blake, and his pale eyes flashed as he sprang across to where his bow and arrows and his club leaned against the baobab. "I'll have no beasts nosing around my dooryard! Must be that skulking lion I heard last night. I'll show him!" He caught up his weapons and stalked off down the cleft.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Winthrope; "the man really must be mad. Call him back, Miss Genevieve. If anything should happen to him—"

"If only there might!" gasped the girl.

"Why, what do you mean?"

She burst into a hysterical laugh. "Oh! oh! it's such a joke—such a joke! At least he's not a hyena—oh, no, a brave beast! Hear him shout! And he actually thinks it's a lion! But it isn't—it's himself! Oh, dear! oh, dear! what shall I do?"

"Miss Genevieve, what do you mean? Be calm, pray, be calm!"

"Calm!—when I heard what he said? Yes; I heard every word! In the top of the tree—"

"In the tree? Heavens! Miss—er—Miss Genevieve!" stammered Winthrope, his face paling. "Did you—did you hear all?"

"Everything—everything he said! What shall I do? I am so frightened! What shall I do?"

"Everything he said?" echoed Winthrope.

"You spoke too low for me to hear; but I'm sure you faced him like a gentleman—I must believe it of you—"

Winthrope drew in a deep breath. "Ah, yes; I did, Miss Genevieve—I assure you. The beast! Yet you see the plight I am in. It is a nasty muddle—indeed it is! But what can I do? He is strong as a gorilla. Really, there is only one way—no doubt you heard him taunt me over it. I assure you I should not be afraid—but it would be so horrid—so cold-blooded. As a gentleman, you know—"

"No; it is not that!" broke in the girl. "He is right. Neither of us has the courage—even when he is asleep."

"My dear Miss Genevieve, this beast instinct to kill—"

"Yes; but think of him. If he is a beast, he is at least a brave one. While we—we haven't the courage of rabbits. I thought you called yourself an English gentleman. Are you going to stand by, and not lift a finger?"

"Really, now, Miss Genevieve, to murder a man—"

"Self-defense is not a crime—self-preservation. If you have a spark of manhood—"

"My dear—"

"For Heaven's sake, if you can't do anything, at least keep still! Oh, I'm sure I shall go mad! If only I had been drowned!"

"Ah, yes, to be sure. But really now, what you ask is a good deal for a man to risk. The fellow might wake up and murder me! Should I take the risk, might I—er—expect some manifestation of your gratitude, Miss Genevieve?"

"Of course! of course! I should always—"

"I—ah—refer to the—the—bestowal of your hand."

"My hand? I— Would you bargain for my esteem? I thought you a gentleman!"

"To be sure—to be sure! Who says I am not? But all is fair in love and war, you know. Your choice is quite free. I take it, you will not consider his—er—proposals. But if you do not

"Now, Don't Get Mad. Worst Thing in the World for Malaria."

wish my aid, you have another way of escape—that is—at least other women have done it."

The girl gazed at him, her eyes dilating with horror as she realized his meaning.

"No, no; not that!" she gasped. "I want to live—I've a right to live! Why, I'm only just 22—I—"

"Hush!" cautioned Winthrope. "He's coming back. Be calm! There will be time until I get over this vile malaria. It may be that he himself will have the fever."

"He will not have the fever," replied the girl, in a hopeless tone, and she leaned back listlessly against the baobab, as Blake swung himself up frowning and sullen, and flung his weapons from him.

"Bah!" he grumbled. "I told you that brute was a sneak. I've chased clean down to the pool and into the open, and not a smell of him. Must have hiked off into the tall grass the minute he heard me."

"If only he had gone off for good!" murmured Miss Leslie.

"Maybe he has; though you never can count on a sneak. Even you might be able to shoo him off next time; but, like as not, he'd come along when we were all out calling, and clean out our commissary. Guess I'll set to and run up a barricade down there where the gully is narrowest. There're shoals of dead thorn-brush to the right of the pool."

"Ah, yes; I fancy the vultures will be so vexed when they find your hedge in the way," remarked Winthrope.

"My! how smart we're getting!" retorted Blake. "Don't worry, though. We'll stow the stuff in Miss Jenny's boudoir, and I guess the birdies'll be polite enough to keep out."

"I must say, Blake, I do not see why you should wish to drag us away from here."

"There's lots of things you don't see, Win, my b'y—jokes, for instance. But what could you expect?—you're English. Now, don't get mad. Worst thing in the world for malaria."

"One would fancy you could see that I am not angry. I've a splitting headache, and my back hurts. I am ill."

Blake looked him over critically, and nodded. "That's no lie, old man. You're entitled to a hospital check all right. Miss Jenny, we'll appoint you chief nurse. Make him comfortable as you can, and give him hot broth whenever he'll take it. You can do your sewing on the side. Whenever you need help, call on me. I'm going to begin that barricade."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Analysis of Good Temper.

The good temper is born in natures of low vitality, iron nerves and thick skin. These are insensitive to change of moral atmosphere, and what would wound another soul mortally barely inflicts a scratch on them. The rest of their emotions are usually on a par with the temper—placid, imperturbable and sluggish. Those incapable of the passion of anger must be incapable of any other great passion.—Exchange.

The Trial of Peter and John

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 31, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 4:5-20. Memory verses 11, 12.

GOLDEN TEXT.—They were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness.

TIME.—The same afternoon as the last lesson, and the following morning. A few weeks or months, possibly a year or more after Pentecost.

PLACES.—Solomon's porch in the temple court; a prison; the hall of the sanhedrim near the temple; a private room in the city.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The miracle of healing the well known lame beggar; Peter's sermon proclaiming Jesus as the expected Messiah, and charging the Jews, especially their rulers, with the crime of murdering him, but calling on them to repent and be saved; and the fact that thousands became the disciples of Jesus and joined the new, enthusiastic community, all this aroused the leaders to put a stop to this religion which was "turning the world upside down."

(1) The Jewish authorities found that the new religious movement was the "installation of a new station for the distribution of currents of influential opinion," and they determined to cut the wires, and stop the flow of the current; but the only results were a shock to themselves, and more power and more lights. (2) "Fools! they thought if they could but wring the neck of the crowing cock it would never be day."

While these 5,000 were all Jews, they were something more; a new stamp was on them (Suffer), a new perfume, a new atmosphere was around them, a new light shone in their characters. They became new forces in the world. There was some such change in them as transformed Peter and John, the fishermen, into apostles who changed the face of the world.

The Comfort of the Imprisoned Apostles.—"The speakers went to prison; their words took wings, and flew to the uttermost parts of the earth. Here is a beautiful marvel. What vitality is in a spoken word! No wonder that men like Joubert and Emerson toil like slaves to put a thought into perfect language! Who would not be content to go to prison, or to death, if he could leave something like the Twenty-third Psalm or the Beatitudes, or the thirteenth chapter of 1 Corinthians, as his legacy to the world? Behind those prison bars the apostles comforted themselves by remembering that they had uttered words which would not return to Jesus Christ void, but would accomplish the work whereunto he had sent them."—Charles Frederic Goss.

The hall of the sanhedrim, according to both the latest great cyclopedias, was within the temple court. The sanhedrim sat in a semi-circle, with the president in the center, while opposite were three benches for the scholars of the sanhedrists, who thus practically learned law.

V. 8. "Then Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost." In fulfillment of Christ's promise (Matt. 10:19, 20). Thus Peter was given courage to speak the truth, and guided to the choice of the right things to say, and the best way of saying them. This was his first experience in speaking before this august assembly, and he, an unlearned fisherman, may well have quailed before such a tribunal with such power over his fortunes, even while he rejoiced at the opportunity to preach the Gospel to them. "Peter, 'filled with the Holy Ghost,' is a thousand Peters: Peter multiplied by the very Deity. Peter—a straw blown away by the mocking wind, by himself. But Peter 'filled with the Holy Ghost' was a man of war, a mighty captain, a soldier not to be put down; clothed with heavenly panoply, eloquent with heaven's thunder, gracious with heaven's love." "Ye rulers . . . and elders." Peter is respectful, but these very titles imply that they should be leaders in every good work, and favor all that would help the people.

V. 11. "This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders." Peter applies to the sanhedrim the Psalm (118:22), which he had heard the Master use to a deputation from this same sanhedrim. This symbolic imagery "seems to have been drawn from one of the stones, quarried, hewn, and marked, away from the site of the temple, which the builders, ignorant of the head architect's plans, or finding on it no mark, had put on one side as having no place in the building, but which was found afterward to be that on which the completeness of the structure depended, "the head of the corner"—on which, as the chief corner's one, the two walls met and were bonded together."—Plumptre.

V. 23. On their return "to their own company," they all joined in a hymn of praise, quoting Psa. 146:6 and Psa. 2:1, 2, perhaps singing the whole of these psalms. Past deliverances of God's people gave assurance of triumph now.

Friendly Enemies.—In a sermon by Rev. W. C. Pigott in the London Sunday School Chronicle, on "Friendly Enemies," I find these words: "Sorrow, pain, trial, are real enemies of man, and the perfect life which he hopes for cannot come till these are banished; but often those things in life which seem most evidently hostile to our peace may be our protection against greater evils."

We learn not only obedience, we learn joy itself through the things which we suffer, and as a modern writer has said, the fear of the Lord is the beginning of pleasure.

AROUND THE HOUSE

SOME IDEAS WORTH A LITTLE CONSIDERATION.

Easy Method of Keeping Closet Floors Clear of Accumulation of Dirt—Providing Individual Towels for the Family.

Closet Floors—Even fine housekeepers have difficulty in keeping closet floors clear of accumulation of some kind. This is easily done. Provide for every closet and hang nearest to the door a sensible, convenient and wide-mouthed laundry bag. Then watch out for a small, good-shaped wooden box with cover. Tack on a pair of hinges made of strips of leather from an old shoe; tack a tab of leather on to the front edge to lift the cover by and you have a convenient place to hold all the old shoes. A ten-cent can of paint and a ten-cent brush will give the box one coat. New shoes should be on shoe-trees and stand in rows on the top shelf. Every closet should be free from clothes and ready for a Friday sweeping every day in the week. There is just one thing that it is well to leave on the floor, and this is a folded piece of woolen blanket or cloth. Many have found this to be the cheapest insurance against moths. It attracts them, traps them and saves the clothing. It should not be shaken out every week.

Towels—One mother of a large family, although she had provided a tape running lengthwise of the hem for each and every towel, and has two hooks for each member of the family with his or her name neatly printed and pasted above, yet there was occasional friction as to the questionable ownership of a towel. Without any comment the mother neatly posted, where all could read, a lettered line, saying:

HONOR IN TOWELS IS NOT TO BE DESPISED.

Nothing further was said and all friction has ceased.

Old or Rancid Butter—Any amount of old butter can be restored by pouring over it boiling water in proportion of one gallon of water to the pound of butter. Let the gallon of water boil down to a quart. Pour both water and butter into a pan of ice-cold water, and when all the butter has hardened, skim it out, work out the water, salt to taste and it is ready to either eat or be used for cooking.

Marking Laundry—Collars and cuffs go unmarked to the laundry, are missent, lost and the ownership questioned because one does not get around to buy and keep in a convenient place a new pen and a bottle of indelible ink. Now, the initials or full name can readily be lettered just above the back buttonhole in common, ordinary ink, with the regular writing pen. It stays, does not run and is highly satisfactory. One way of getting the best of procrastination and at the same time always be sure of having your own collars. Mark the cuffs in the exact middle and the wrong side.

French Fried Steak.

Take a nice cut of round steak one inch thick, cut in pieces any size desired; take a knife and cross bar it on both sides; salt, pepper and flour; fry to a nice brown, drain most all the fat out of your pan and put your meat back in the pan so it will not rest flat on the bottom. Then almost cover with boiling water, cover tight and let boil slowly until tender. Always replenish with boiling water, and when done have enough water on meat so you will have a nice brown gravy. You may add onions chopped fine if desired.

Potato Soup.

Pare and cut into dice three potatoes, cover with water, add a piece of butter and a little onion if liked, and boil until done. Then add a quart of sweet milk. While this heats make a dough by rubbing one tablespoonful of lard into a small cup of flour with a half teaspoonful baking powder in it; add milk to make a stiff dough, roll thin, cut into strips or small squares, drop in when milk comes to a boil, cover and boil ten minutes, season with pepper, salt and a little finely chopped parsley or thyme.

Pumpkin Marmalade.

Take ripe yellow pumpkins, pare and cut them in large pieces; take out the seeds, then weigh, and to each pound of pumpkin take a pound of sugar and an orange or lemon. Grate the pieces of pumpkin on a coarse grater and put in kettle with sugar and juice and grated rind of the lemon. Let it boil slowly, stirring often, until it forms a thick, smooth, marmalade. Put it in glasses and when cold cover with a paper in alcohol and a paper over that again.

Jumbel-i.

It is a favorite dish in the sou Take a teacup of bacon cut into di one large onion sliced, fry together until brown; then add one can of tomatoes and a cup of rice; salt, pepper and a little water; cover and cook slowly until rice is done. The oftener you warm over the better it gets.

Nut Grape Jelly.

Dissolve one-half package of gelatin in half a cup of water, pour same into one pint of boiling grape juice sweetened to taste. When half congealed stir in five cents' worth of shelled walnuts, then pour in mold and set in cool place till fully congealed. Serve with whipped cream.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

The Y Ranch Short Count

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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THE Y ranch outfit was rounding up, with the cowboys scattered over twenty miles of territory hunting stray bunches. It had been a good season, with plenty of water and grass, and Sam Bell, the owner, was confident of passing the 10,000 mark, the stockman's ambition.

But as the territory narrowed and the truant bunches were hurried in under the eyes of the counters and added to the main herds the estimate, conservative as it had seemed, was apparently much too high. When all were in the count was still considerably under 9,000.

"There's a gate down somewhere," said Bell to the foreman emphatically. "We haven't made the increase we did last year, when the season was bad. Are you sure there weren't any strays left in some out of the way coulees or sink holes?"

"Oh, there may be a few scattering ones here and there, but a thousand! Good land! Where'd they hide themselves?"

"That's so." Bell's gaze swept impatiently across the sea of tossing, clashing horns, and a hand dropped involuntarily to his belt. His thoughts had flown to the same solution as the foreman's. One-half of the count, 5,000, he had intended to send to market and then spend the winter in Europe, his first relaxation in ten years of ranching.

ON ACROSS THE PLAIN HE SWEPT.

"What's your idea?" he snapped.

The foreman made a significant motion of lifting, then swung his arm toward the foothills.

"There's no hiding place this side o' the bigger hills and ravines," he said, "an' that number o' cattle wouldn't stray so far from home without inducement. Then, ag'in, no cattle lifter would dare to steer straight for market with our brand showin' plain."

"Just what I think. Now, boys," glancing about at such of the cowboys as were in hearing and his voice growing quick and decisive, "we'll run this thing into the ground right here and now. Just enough of you remain to keep these cattle in the neighborhood and the rest scatter round to all the surrounding ranches and find out who have lost cattle. Then we'll organize a quick hunt of recapture and extermination. Who has the V ranch now, forty miles to the north, toward the foothills?"

One of the cowboys guffawed.

"Pitty little girlie lost away from mamma," he lisped. "Looks jest like a picter an' ain't never rode a hoss nor heered 'bout original sin. Sure"—at the frown on his employer's face—"that's jest as I pumped it from her head man an' all round man. I've met him two or three times while roundin' cattle up that a-way, an' he's a whole Sunday school book in colors an' big print. He ain't never swore nor smoked nor stole nor drinked nor anything like that, an' "—

"About the girl and the ranch?" interrupted Bell.

"Jest what I'm a-tellin'," imperturbably. "The story's like this: 'My friend the German's big as any six an' a half foot man could be an' as innercent as any two foot boy ought to be, an' he knows all about ranchin', for he was raised on a down east farm, where they allers keep a cow an' some pigs an' hens an' gener'ly have a boss for plowin' an' sich an' drivin' to meetin', an' he's the only man folk on the V ranch. An' the second chapter goes on to say that when old Peebles was gored last spring the only heiress an' legatee an' kin was this same picter girl, who was studyin' books in a village high school. But she was jest as plucky 's innercent, an' 'stead o' sellin' she come straight on to run the ranch herself an' brung this German, who 'greed to look out for everything for one-third the profits. He told me all this himself, jest like a baby would.'"

"And these two are running the V ranch by themselves," said Bell incredulously. "Why, a veteran cowboy couldn't look after a herd of any decent size, such as I suppose old Peebles owned. Did he tell you their number?"

"Don't guess he knows," grinning. "His great drawback is weak head. He talks big as a 10,000 man—'bout what they've done an' are doin' an' are goin' to do an' 'bout their roundups an' brandin's an' sich. But one time when I pinned him down to real numbers he flung his shoulders back an' looked proud as a peacock an' said he guessed as much as seventy an' spoke like 't was printed in big letters. Ye see, at home he'd never been used to but one.

"Now, my idee's this," looking about the group which had closed in to listen. "Old Peebles himself wa'n't much of a cattle man an' got more an' more shiftless 'fore he was gored. He never had only 500 or 600 head, I guess, an' half these slipped away or died 'fore his end come. Then between the gorin' an' the girl reachin' there the herd must 'a' thinned consider'ble. I wouldn't wonder if the weak herd was reasonably close to the mark, though mebbe the count 'll run to a hundred or more. One man could look after that many in any place an' up where they are could care for 'most any number. The V ranch is jest a long valley that ends in a p'int, with the only entrance this way, an' it has the best grazin' I know. Almost any size herd could feed there, an' a man at this end could look out for 'em all. If 't wa'n't for that the two innocents couldn't 'a' herded a dozen a week without a stampede. That valley's jest honey an' peaches for the little girlie."

"It's one of the most exposed ranches in the whole country," declared Bell, with considerable uneasiness in his voice. "If there are cattle stealers in the mountains, as seems a sure thing now, the V ranch is right at their hands, and, from what you say about the owners, there wouldn't be much opposition. I question if even now any cattle are left on the ranch. What'd you say the girl's name was?"

"Didn't say. But I guess it spells out Katherine, for the man spoke of her as Mees Kat'in', though likely her schoolgirlie name is Kitty. Shall I ride out that away?"

"No; I'll go myself. It's time I was showing neighborliness. Besides, I don't mind confessing I'm a little anxious. The rest of you visit all the ranches within thirty or forty miles and invite every man who has lost cattle to join in the hunt. I will cover the territory in my direction."

There were two ranches on the way out, and these he visited. But the owners seemed incredulous as to his loss. The year had been the most prosperous in their experience, they declared, and neither of them had missed a hoof. And yet their cattle had strayed in all directions, many even penetrating into the foothills.

On across the plain with long, easy undulations he swept, making rapid progress, but so easily as to seem in no hurry, himself and horse as one, a machine for speed.

The V ranch owner was swinging in a hammock under one of the trees that were scattered about the dugout. Old Peebles had been shiftless financially and industrially, but he had been an artist for beauty and comfort. Other ranchers had raised cattle; he had grown trees and arranged hammocks and seats under them and boxes for birds' nests in them. Within the dugout he had more easy lounging places and entrances for birds and a profusion of books. And while he had read and dreamed and slept the herd had scattered and decreased.

To this place had come the girl from the east, young in years, but with the dreaminess of centuries in her blood. And she had found the place good.

She had scarcely thought of loneliness or visitors, but now, as she saw the last one sweep into her valley and straight on to the dugout, she found that interest of the outside world surpassed that of the book in her hand, and she rose and stood awaiting his approach with a flush of anticipation on her face.

She was more than merely pretty, and the consciousness of it thrilled Sam Bell even before he swung himself from his horse and stood before her with doffed hat. Since his college days he had seen little of women, but this one struck him as being more suited to a drawing room than to a dugout. He had thought to pay his compliments and state his errand while holding to his bridle reins, but before a half dozen words were spoken he made a turn with the reins about a limb and accepted the camp chair beside her hammock, which she hospitably indicated. Then he pushed the chair aside and sprawled at full length upon the ground, which custom had made a more natural and comfortable position.

"So you don't think you've lost any cattle?" he asked after some minutes' conversation. "Are you sure?"

"No, for I never found out how many I own," she answered. "They keep coming in, sometimes singly and sometimes in greater flocks. It keeps poor Hans busy holding tally sticks. You see, my uncle was very, very careless in business, and I suppose his cattle strayed into all the wild places in the mountains. His agent wrote me he didn't know how many he owned, as they were never counted. Hans and I are now rounding them in, I think you call it."

"I should think you would find it rather difficult, only two of you," gravely.

"No; it isn't any trouble at all. I remember our cow at home used to come up to the barn every night. I suppose it's a sort of cattle nature. Of course some of these have been off a long time—five or six months very likely—and perhaps it might seem a little odd they should come home. You see, it's what we call animal instinct. The poor cattle have discovered in some way that people are living here now and that they'll be cared for. So they're coming home. Don't you think the idea is very beautiful?"

"Yes, indeed," he assented earnestly. But he was looking into her eyes and watching the changes of expression on her animated face. And he was already congratulating himself that his ranch was only thirty miles away and that the two intervening ones were owned by family men. He would be more neighborly in the future. A girl like this ought not to be very much by herself in such an exposed place.

"Hans is a very competent man," he said.

"Yes, indeed. He does everything nearly. The branding came hardest to him at first, but he is getting accustomed to it now, as he has done so much. He is out branding a new lot now. I always stay near the house when he does that, it seems so cruel. But it's necessary, I suppose."

"Yes, it's necessary. But I don't quite understand. I thought your uncle's cattle were already branded."

"So they were—in his way. But you've heard how careless he was. Even his branding is—is—well, shiftless. Why, some of them have one of the lines dropping nearly half an inch below the other. Just think of it!" flushing with something very like shame. "I told Hans all the country would be laughing at us, and he's made a new branding iron, larger than the other, of course, to cover the extra length of that line. All our new branding looks neat and regular now, and—but won't you come and look at it?" rising suddenly from the hammock and looking at him shyly. "I'm so new to it all, and I want to learn. Please tell me all you can. I hope you'll come over real often now. I didn't suppose I was a bit lonesome, but just talking with some one from outside shows me I am."

Bell rose almost dizzily, so great was the sudden agitation which sent the blood rushing to his face.

But when they came to the narrow pen into which Hans drove the cattle for branding the color left his face as suddenly as it had come, and in its place was an expression which carried his gaze swiftly from the cattle to the girl and then to Hans. But the girl looked at him trustingly and Hans with stolid simplicity.

"That animal instinct for coming home has been a lot of assistance to you in rounding up the cattle," he could not forbear saying.

"It certainly has," the girl agreed, "for Hans wouldn't even have had to leave the valley but for driving other ranchers' cattle home. He laughs at me, though, and says the fine grass in the valley is the instinct that draws the cattle here. I suppose that does help some, but—ugh!" as Hans applied

WHEN THEY CAME TO THE PEN THE COLOR LEFT HIS FACE.

the white hot iron to another flank and the odor of burning flesh filled the air. "It's horrid, cruel! Let's go away from here soon as we can." Then as they walked back toward the hammock: "What is your brand and how many head do you own? That's the proper question out here on the plains, I believe. And of course we ranchers ought to know each other's mark. I've learned Bergmann's and Olson's already. And, oh, yes, I've got about 2,000 head branded now. Poor Hans doesn't know figures, so I have to keep count."

Bell did not hesitate, and he had given up all thought of going to Europe.

"My count is between 8,000 and 9,000," he answered, "and my brand"—he took an envelope from his pocket and made on it a Y with a very long tail, so long that he scarcely recognized it himself—"is something like this. Now please tell me something about your life in the east."

When he reached home it was late in the night, but the foreman and several of the cowboys were awaiting him. They had brought no one back with them, for no one but themselves had lost cattle. Bell listened gravely.

"Maybe a few of our cattle strayed off into the mountains," he said when all had given in their reports, "but the rest must be set down as a miscount. Now we'll turn in."

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1909.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES. ARE THEY WORTH WHILE.

The above question was asked and answered by one of our eastern Maryland exchanges last week in the following language:

The department of Farmers Institutes, of the Maryland Agricultural Colleges is coming in for a good share of quiet discussion and there are many good farmers who are not enthusiastic over the plan. In general it is regarded as highly advantagous to hear well-informed speakers discuss matters pertaining to agriculture but there is a good deal of indifference and many believe it is due to either inadequate provision for the proper expenses incident to these meetings or that the community is approached in the wrong way. A cursory reading of the announcement of the meetings proposed conveys the idea that the Institutes are a great boom to the farmers, but if he does not recognize in advance and show his interest by providing a part of the expenses for hall rent, livery, dinner, etc., the Institute will not tarry at his town but will go to more appreciative neighborhoods. A really good thing may be greatly handicapped by going about in the wrong way and thereby arouse resentment. We hold the view that Institutes for the discussion of live subjects of interest to farmers can be productive of much good but the farmers must be interested and if they are not, either the meetings are not organized along practical lines or the work is not worth while. To test the matter the State should provide adequate funds for holding general meetings in every county in the State regardless of any local demand; these meetings should be well advertised in advance and if there is a field of usefulness it will be shown, and if the farmers are not interested, the Institute work should be discontinued. It is a fact that in some sections of the State the Institutes are well attended but in many others the faces of some of the most successful farmers are conspicuous by their absence.

E. H. Warner To Run Again.

Brainard H. Warner, of Kensington, has announced his intention of seeking the Republican Congressional nomination in this district, to succeed Col. Geo. A. Pearre, and his friends have already begun activities in his behalf. Mr. Warner contested for the honor last summer and succeeded in carrying Montgomery county in the primaries against Colonel Pearre. He will this time have to contest with Mr. Thomas C. Noyes, of Sligo, for the control of the county's delegation to the nominating convention.

As a preliminary to the Congressional contest, Mr. Warner will seek this spring or summer to have elected a county organization favorable to his Congressional aspirations, and will back his son, Brainard H. Warner, Jr., for county chairman. Willis P. Burdette, a member of the State Central Committee for the county and who held the position of county chairman two terms, will oppose young Mr. Warner.

Marriage Licenses.

The following named persons have been granted licenses to marry since last Wednesday by Clerk of the Court Tower:

George Lester Harbert and Fannie Earle Michael, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Lawrence Moffatt and Zella Knight, both of West Union, W. Va.

Georg Frank Willard and Edna Flossie Gidley, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Adolph Michael Luck and Carrie E. Bickel, both of Wilson, Md.

Leslie Burgett Allman, of Buckhannon, W. Va., and Lena Brane, of Newlon, W. Va.

Patrick Thomas Mullen and Alice Evans, both of Monongah, W. Va.

Joseph Anthony Holobeck and Edith Mash, both of Monongah, W. Va.

Milton O. Friend and Icie Friend, both of Friendsville.

Fred William Shevel and Clara Florence Becket, both of Cove.

Simon Clinton Morgan, of Farmington, W. Va., and Nellie Miller, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Teachers' Institute for Selbysport.

The following program has been prepared under the direction of Garrett County Teachers' Association for a local teachers' institute to be held at Selbysport on Saturday, February 6th, 1909, in the school building at that town.

Address of welcome, N. R. Selby; response, L. F. Green. The subjects following will be discussed: Tardiness and Co-Operation; Arithmetic, including the mental branches; English and Literature, Orthography, in which all teachers present will be expected to participate. A literary program will be rendered by the school on Friday evening preceding the institute which will be followed by an address to be delivered by Supt. E. A. Browning.

H. A. LORADITCH, Pres't.

STORIES OF THE UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE

Entertaingly Recalled and Recorded by Mrs. John A. Logan.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The recent discussion of the United States Secret service is but a small part of the detective and police organization maintained by the government. They are not called police or detectives. Inspector is the more euphonious name applied, but their duties and methods are the same.

No city in the country can boast of as large or active a force, and the government sleuths have the advantage over municipal detectives in that they are never worried about their expense accounts.

The county sheriff is always worried about his fees when hunting a fugitive. If he takes a false scent he pays for the mistake out of his own pocket.

The government emissary is not hampered that way. Uncle Sam is behind him with his strong chest; he demands of his servants ceaseless toil, till his journey ends with the shackles around the quarry, and when that is accomplished he doesn't growl over the expense.

There's a story of the service that a revenue agent wired from a station in the Tennessee mountains that Bent Elverson, a daring moonshiner, "had gone De Functe." Whether the orthography was that of the agent or the operator matters not; Washington looked up the geography, decided that it was in Gaul, and instructed the sender to hold his ground and it would secure French extradition papers.

In 1884 John R. Cason, an agent under Dan McSweeney, chief of the Washington department, joined the Boss Buck gang of counterfeiters, operating about Edensburg, Pa., and remained with them nearly a year before he secured the evidence necessary to convict every one of the band, which was scattered over several countries.

A lieuteraut of the boss was an influential member of the church, and his daughter, who did not dream her pious dad got the money for her gowns by making the "queer," sung in the choir. The agent was a good baritone warbler, and he was soon raising his voice alongside that of Miss Daisy's, and later he became engaged to her. Cason always carried about him a letter purporting to be from his sister, who begged him to give up his wicked ways and become a law-abiding man. This saved his life on one occasion. Three of the counterfeiters ambushed him and demanded the privilege of searching him. They read that letter and concluded he must be all right, which through the law's eyes would mean "all wrong." When Cason and McSweeney finally made their debut in the court with Boss Buck and his clan, the defendants were tremendously aggrieved at the conduct of the recruit, but Miss Daisy, whose papa was there in irons, took it the hardest.

"I never would have though you guilty of such meanness, Sam," she said with tearful eyes, addressing her fiance; "you could sing so beautifully."

A few years ago William J. Reed, postoffice inspector, with headquarters at St. Louis, stalked into the postoffice of an Arkansas hamlet unannounced. It was his first visit to the place, and when he explained who he was the postmaster extended a warm hand.

"Glad to see you," he said. "Been looking for you for some time. Here's the money and thar's the books. Excuse me for a minute while I go out to get a drink."

The inspector suggested it would be better if he would remain while he ran over the books. He did this, figured how many stamps had been ordered, how many on hand, and then estimated how much money there ought to be.

"It's all thar—right in that sack," said the postmaster, nervously.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "Where the blazes did you get all them pennies?"

"Took 'em in. Ain't they good?" asked the postmaster.

There was nothing but pennies, over a quart of them. The inspector began counting, not observing the postmaster edging toward the door. Next minute he heard the door shut and the postmaster was gone. The inspector took out after him and after a half-mile chase caught him.

"What you running for?" demanded the inspector.

"You ain t got no right to arrest me till you count up and find out whether I'm short or not," said the postmaster.

"Are you short?"

The man trembled a bit and then broke down.

"Yes," he said. "I've been borrowing—stealing—money from the government for a year. I got to speculating, and went on deeper and deeper, always thinking I could pay back before you came. At last I saw I couldn't do it, and I got them pennies so as to skip out while you were countin' 'em."

"How much are you behind?".

"Well, sir," said the postmaster miserably, "the first of last month it was $5, but since then I've blowed in another $5. It's fully $10.

The inspector laughed, and yet he knew it was a serious matter, and that the man would have to be reported the same as if he had stolen $1,000. He was removed from office and a small fine imposed.

The National Red Cross is a subject of justifiable pride to all right thinking Americans. It is the institution before all others that shows the progress of civilization, and it is good to live in an age when such an organization is possible. Lately it has taken a new impetus and under young and enthusiastic directors is increasing its field of usefulness, adding to its revenues, and so furthering its power for good. But whatever the Red Cross accomplishes under comparatively new management, it must not be forgotten that Clara Barton was its mother and that through her devotion and faithfulness the American branch of the society was founded and has been maintained.

The exact character of the Red Cross is generally misunderstood. It is looked upon as a local organization, while it is in fact a treaty between many powers, including Great Britian, Germany, France, Belgium, Russia and other governments, numbering some forty in all, which binds its signers to regard all sick and wounded persons in times of war as neutral and to care for each others' disabled and wounded soldiers no matter to what army they may belong. This treaty was the direct work of the Geneva Society of Public Utility, which conceived, developed and formed the famous treaty, but it is to Henry Dunant of that society, who had witnessed the terrible and needless suffering in the battle of Solferino in 1859, to whom the greatest credit belongs. With the memory of that dreadful battlefield ever before him, Mr. Dunant worked with ceaseless zeal for the establishment of an institution that would be considered neutral in time of war and whose agents could work, protected by its own flag, among the sick and dying on the battlefields. The Red Cross was the result and the articles forming it were signed in Geneva in 1864.

Its first practical work was in the war between Germany, Austria and Italy in 1866, and since then it has played a conspicuous part in every war, but it does not confine its work to war times. It reaches suffering humanity everywhere. In 1896, during that terrible riot of blood in Armenia, when thousands of men, women and helpless children were despoiled of everything and wandered about without a roof to cover them, without proper clothing or food even, every other organization had failed through the enmity of the government to reach the scene of distress, but the National Red Cross, protected by its treaty rights, was able to carry succor to the unhappy people. In the Russian famine the American Red Cross was one of the first on the ground to bring and distribute supplies. At the Johnstown flood, the California fire, the earthquake last year, and now in the recent great tragedy it is the Red Cross that is the first on hand with practical help and succor.

HOYES.

Well, here we come again after a prolonged silence, but are very glad that Hoyes was still heard from. The writer of last week wishes to know if we were skating while we were so silent. How could we refrain from participating in such a fascinating sport, and especially at the leap year party when so many of our fairest young ladies were to meet their bachelor friends on the ice. However, the skating is spoiled now and we will try to give a few of the latest happenings of our town.

Messrs. Jeff DeWitt, of Connellsville, Pa., and Able Browning, of Thayerville, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with M. Mattingly and family. Mr. DeWitt returned to his home Monday. He had been called to the bedside of his brother Colonel at Cranesville, W. Va., who is suffering with a very severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Charles Johnson and little daughter Lorene spent last Saturday with Mrs. Ellen Wilburn.

We are glad to see Jacob Knox out walking around again after being confined to the house for nearly four months.

Miss Bertha Custer and brother Arthur had as guests last Sunday Misses Ethel and Freda DeWitt, Pearl Bishoff, Hallie and Grace Friend, and Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk, Arthur Schlossnagle and Charles Callis.

Rev. H. E. Friend and Rev. A. S. Wolfe, who are conducting protracted services at Dodge, came to their homes Saturday to fill their regular appointments Sunday and returned to their work Monday.

Wm. Callis, agent for Hooper Weyman & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., is out hustling this fine weather making numerous sales of fruit trees for them both in Maryland and West Virginia.

Willie Frazee, of Selbysport, made a business trip to Oakland Tuesday, and stopped in Hoyes with W. A. Smith Tuesday night on his return home.

Merlie, the five year old daugther of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Callis, died at their home of membranus croup Wednesday last and was buried in the M. E. cemetery at this place Thursday afternoon.

ROY POWELL GIVES BAIL.

Under $2,000 Bond to Answer Charge of Robbing the Mail.

Roy Powell, of Gormania, W. Va., the postal clerk running between Cumberland and Durbin on the Western Maryland railroad, who was arrested several weeks ago at the postoffice in Cumberland charged with lifting and rifling letters in the mail, was released on $2,000 bail by order of United States Commissioner Thomas J. Anderson. Attorney Walter C. Capper appeared for the prisoner, and it is understood that he has had the case continned over until March by agreement with U. S. District Attorney Rose, of Baltimore. Mr. James A. Grove, of Hagerstown, Md., an uncle of Powell, furnished the required bond.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Our people are much worried over the outlook for ice this winter. Our only hope is that the usual March freeze will give us enough, at least, for home consumption.

Rev. Bolton closed the special services at Deer Park last Sunday night and commenced at Bond last night. He expects to commence his meeting here in about two weeks.

"The Invincibles," the name adopted by the young men's class in the M. E. Sunday School, now numbers forty-six, and is probably the largest adult class in the county. The young ladies have determined to have a like organization and now have over twenty members.

A very enjoyable dinner was served by Mr. and Mrs. Sperry yesterday, the guests being Rev and Mrs. Bolton and their two sons, Mrs. Laughlin, of Deer Park, Miss Helms, Miss Anna DeBerry and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hayden.

Miss Helms, a deaconess, is visiting at the parsonage. She goes to Morgantown, W. Va., tomorrow to visit a sister for a few days and will then go to her field of work among the Indians of New Mexico.

Mrs. J. A. Hayden expects to leave the Park tomorrow morning to visit relatives and friends at Kingwood and Morgantown, W. Va., and Point Marion and Greensboro, Pa.

Rev. L. A. Rudisill will preach in the M. E. church here Sunday morning at 11.00 o'clock.

BITTINGER.

Weather conditions have been very unusual during the past week. Temperature mild and this week some farmers are plowing.

On last Monday afternoon a party of good people of the Lutheran church cemented the cellar at the parsonage and thereby made the parson's heart glad.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Lohr made a business trip to Grantsville last Saturday.

Mrs. Peter G. Stark and son, George, were visiting relatives and friends near Beckman last Sunday.

Rev. Alvin Yugel, of the Lutheran church, organized a congregation at Fort Hill last Sunday and is arranging to build a church at that place in the near future.

C. J. Yoder, of Springs, Pa., was in this section last week selling lime to the farmers.

Clarence Brenneman made a business trip to Oakland this week.

Messrs. Cleaver Brenneman and Leonard Stark took a trip to the lumber regions of West Virginia this week in search of employment.

Martin Rush, of Accident, was in this neighborhood last week buying horses.

Joel Orendorf has been on the sick list for a week past.

GORTNER.

Messrs. Harvey and Frank Gortner spent several days this week with relatives at Frostburg.

J. L. Shettler had a steam heating plant placed in his home last week.

Mrs. J. B. Foreman and children left last Saturday morning for Washington, D. C.

Misses Laola Schlosnagle and Nora Warnsley were calling on relatives at Brookside, W. Va., last Saturday.

Ed. Miller, of Springs, Pa., was a business caller at J. L. Shettler's one day last week.

William Sanders was a pleasant caller at the Mountain View Farm last Saturday night.

WILLIE.

SHORT RUN.

The last week's snow has changed to mud of about the same depth.

I think the farmers were a little hasty in taking possession of their easy chairs for winter as we have had no winter yet.

Our school is still progressing nicely under the skillful management of Miss Emma Harvey.

Misses Nellie Harvey and Scintea Wilson were visiting Mr. C. B. Harvey Sunday.

Mr. G. W. Moon was the guest of Mr. J. H. Wilson Sunday.

Some of the farmers were unloading a car of lime last Monday.

Miss Jane Wilson was calling on Miss Lois Harvey one day last week.

Messrs. Layman Harvey and George Moon, of Kitzmiller, were visiting Mr. Daniel Wilson Saturday and Sunday.

Ray and Delma Harvey are visiting their grandparents at this place.

Miss Delca Wilson spent the latter part of last week visiting friends at Kitzmiller.

Mr. S. E. Wilson is on the sick list at present.

Rev. McCauley preached a very interesting sermon at this place last Sunday.

ASHER GLADE.

The candidates for County Commissioner have commenced early in the year so they will have good time for working the field.

Mr. F. T. Fike traded horses with Mr. Jack Frantz.

Mr. L. K. Fike and A. T. Fike were at church at Fearer, Md. Mr. A. T. Fike is almost 80 years of age and attending church about three miles from home.

Mr. A. M. Chisholm, one of our most successful fox hunters, has killed 11 foxes already this season and W. H. Thomas has bought all of them.

Mr. Norman Sterner, of Markleysburg, Pa., was about the middle of November stricken with paralysis and was then taken with fever and last Tuesday morning, Jan. 19, 1909, died. The funeral was preached on Jan. 21st by Elder Jeremiah Thomas. Interment was made in the M. N. Thomas' cemetery. The deceased is survived by a wife and six children who mourn his loss. We all extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

CARTER.

ACCIDENT.

At this writing we are having nice weather and the farmers are plowing and getting ready for spring.

Mr. Fred Hoffman has finished sawing lumber at Spoerline's and is moving his saw mill to Wm. Zinkin's to do some sawing. Mr. Zinkin is getting ready to erect a new barn the coming summer.

Mr. Ed. Diehl is wearing a smile that means it's a girl, the first.

Mr. Leonard Shartzer is going to build an addition to his barn this spring.

Some of the people met at the schoolhouse here on last Saturday evening for the purpose of organizing a Grange, but concluded not to organize for the present.

Quite a number of young people were callers at Gust Garringer's on Friday night last. They report a good time.

Since hearing at the Farmers' Institute a splendid talk on raising alfalfa, some of our farmers are going to try it this coming year.

Mr. H. M. Spiker is at Kingwood, Pa., with a fine horse taken from H. J. Spiker's stock farm.

Mr. Arthur Schlosnagle was a welcome caller at the home of George Bishoff Saturday night.

M. J. Miller's Sons distillery has begun operation again with Jacob Meyers gauger and storekeeper.

Mr. Fred Reicher and John Fresh are cutting out a bill of lumber with which they expect to erect a new roller flour mill at this place the coming summer.

FIRE AT CRANESVILLE.

Destroyed Store of Messrs. Lakin, Offutt & Browning Monday.

The store of Messrs. Lakin, Offutt & Browning, at Cranesville, just over the State line in West Virginia, was entirely consumed by fire of a mysterious origin last Monday morning about five o'clock.

The building was owned by Mr. Dan'l Browning, one of the partners in the business, and was insured for $500. The stock of merchandise was valued at $5000 on which an insurance of $2000 was in force.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8t.pd.

GIVING MEDICINE

When the illness first appears is the easiest and surest way to cure. A supply of simple remedies of recognized merit should be in every household. We carry a full assortment of such remedies. We shall be glad to assist you in selecting those most effective in the early stages of the most common ailments.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
True Copy, Test: Register of Wills.
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank
FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant,
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

Mrs. Bennet Conningham, of Pittsburg, is visiting friends at Dodge.

Mr. Sidney C. Shirer, of Grafton, spent Sunday in Oakland with relatives.

Miss Emma Helmas, of Parkersburg, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward.

Mrs. Flora Ferguson spent several days recently with relatives at Keyser, West Va.

Miss May Hocking, of Meyersdale, Pa., is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss.

Mr. James S. Lakin, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Monday afternoon for an hour or two on business.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, is here for an indefinite stay as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Z. Tower and little son spent Tuesday and yesterday in Cumberland, returning to Oakland last night.

Mr. Wellington Crane, after spending a week with Parkersburg relatives, returned to his home in Oakland Sunday night.

Mr. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, spent Sunday in Oakland where he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Offutt.

Mrs. Alderson White, of Loch Lynn, is spending this week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Browning, at her home on Oak street.

Miss Ignatius White has recovered sufficiently from her recent illness to resume her duties as teacher of the public school at Bayard.

Miss Corinne Manges left Oakland last Friday night for a visit of two or three weeks to friends in Washington and relatives at York, Pa.

Messrs. Ed. Shaffer and John R. Murphy were in Clarksburg last Friday attending a meeting of the Telegraphers' Union held there that evening.

Dr. Henry McComas was called to the home of Mr. Noah Pysell last Sunday afternoon to visit Mr. Pysell, who has been extremely ill for some time.

Eleanor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Townshend, is quite ill at the home of her parents on Water street suffering with an attack of pneumonia.

Wm. Whorton and Young Lohr returned to their respective homes in Oakland Friday night, after several days absence seeking employment in the East.

Mr. John King and Miss Lepha Werner, of Eglon, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush, going from here to Grafton where they attended the funeral of Dr. J. P. Miller.

Miss Marion Hoyes was taken ill very suddenly on last Sunday morning and for a day or two she suffered a lapse of memory of things which occurred prior to her illness. She is somewhat better today.

Mrs. Lizzie Crim-Murphy arrived in Oakland the latter part of last week from Philadelphia, Pa., accompanied by her brother, being called here by a message announcing the serious illness of her nephew, Willie Menhorn.

Mrs. Leah Sincell, who has been spending the past two or three months with her sons and daughters in Cumberland and Keyser, is in Oakland on a short visit. She was accompanied here by Mrs. John T. Sincell, of Keyser.

Mr. Scott T. Jones has disposed of his Maxwell automobile, which he purchased last year and in its stead will operate a 1909 model of the same make the coming year. He expects the new machine to arrive here some time during the early spring.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss, who was unable to attend to business recently owing to a recurrence of an attack of rheumatism with which he has suffered for a year or more, was out for the first time Monday afternoon. His appearance on the street gave his many friends a pleasurable surprise.

Sarah Riddle, aged about sixty years, of Accident, was placed in jail in Oakland Monday on a commitment issued by Justice Kahl, of Accident. The woman is of unsound mind and is being held here prior to being committed to some institution where she will be cared for by the State.

The funeral of Mrs. Ellen Hughes, of Hutton, whose death was noted in these columns last week, was conducted on last Friday morning from St. Peter's church where a requiem mass was said by her pastor, after which the interment was made in the Catholic cemetery here. The funeral was very largely attended by friends and relatives of the deceased lady.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

BERGMAN WAS BATTED

Also Battered Sunday Afternoon for An Insulting Remark.

John Bergman, the tailor, who has figured to some extent before the public during the the past few months as a result of his habits of drink, was pretty badly bruised last Sunday afternoon by a young man hailing from Crellin.

From what can be learned of the affair Bergman was under the influence of liquor and when the man from Crellin appeared with considerable mud on his clothing as a result of his ride across country, the tailor attempted to brush it off, resulting in spreading the sticky substance over the cloth. The wearer of the clothing did not like the manner of the tailor and told him so when Bergman made an insulting remark. In less time than it takes to tell it the man of the goose had measured his length on the ground with a badly cut and rapidly coloring optic. That was the end of the chapter. Bergman won't insult that individual again.

THE PARSON AS A POET.

A Local Minister Tries His Hand and Makes Good.

On a recent Sunday morning Rev. Nicola de Stephano, the Italian missionary of this District of the M. E. church, came to Oakland and from here intended going to a point near Hutton for the purpose of preaching to his fellow countrymen. No trains running on Sunday to that point he was compelled to use other means of conveyance and hence hired a horse from a local liveryman. Rev. J. B. Workman, of the M. E. church, who was an eye-witness to what followed after the little Italian preacher mounted his steed, tells of the occurrence in the following manner:

It was a quiet Sabbath Day,
The autumn breezes swept the land;
And "Nick's" appointment lay
Up where they manufacture sand.

No train from Oakland could be had,
So Nick went out to get a steed;
The hostler said, "My little lad,
I'll give you Ned"—so 'twas agreed.

The preacher, Workman, led him down,
While Nick would finish his attire;
The steed was large, a Chestnut brown,
With eyes that glowed like fire.

They lifted Nick with easy grace.
Who landed safe astride.
But scarcely had he reached his place,
Until his eyes were opened wide.

Old Ned wheeled round
With lightning quickness, too;
Nick's derby rolled upon the ground
While toward the stable Neddy flew.

With clinging grasp to bridle rein,
And vice-like grip of knee,
Nick went as on the fastest train;
His plight was pitiful to see.

His eyes bulged out in wild surprise,
His coat tails flaunted high;
He seemed almost to touch the skies,
And one would think he tried to fly.

Old "Ned" plunged straight into the barn
While Nick held on with deathly grip;
He looked around and said forlorn,
"I makey quickey trip,"

* * * * * *

The heroes of the saddlebags,
Some think, perhaps, have passed away;
But one at least behind still lags,
His name I'm told is Nichola.

Local Teachers' Institute.

A local teachers' institute will be held in the High School building in Oakland on Saturday, January 30th, when the following program will be rendered: Address of welcome, W. E. Bishoff; response, A. W. DeWitt; A Lesson in Primary Reading, Miss Jennie Miller; A Lesson in Primary Numbers, Miss Olive DeWitt; The Uses of the Globe, Prof. U. G. Palmer; Orthography, Miss Jessie Conneway; Mental Arithmetic, Miss Anna DeBerry; tardiness, Miss Cora Weimer; Factoring in Algebra, A. W. DeWitt; Question Box, conducted by Misses Zaidee Browning and Lizzie Leary; A Lesson in Geography, Miss Dunham; Examinations and Reviews, Miss Marion Leary.

The program will be interspersed with music, etc., rendered by the pupils of the Oakland school.

H. A. LORADITCH, Pres't.

The editor of this paper on his way home from Baltimore Tuesday night spent an hour or two very pleasantly with Mr. A. W. Clary in the Y. M. C. A. rooms of the Terminal Station, Washington, D. C., where Mr. Clary holds the position of assistant secretary. The rooms of the Association are on a much more extensive scale than one would imagine. Floor space approximating 15,000 square feet containing bed rooms, locker rooms for members, baths, office, billiard room, parlor, reading rooms and a gymnasium has been set aside by the railway officials and is being utilized by the members of the association who are made to feel at home with all the comforts found in hotels catering to railway men Beds are provided the members at the nominal charge of 10 cents and there are several hundred of them in use daily. Friend Clary is pleased with his new position and is very attentive to his duties.

The Republican for Job Work.

A TOUGH PROPOSITION

From West Virginia Struck Oakland Last Friday and Was Landed in Jail.

Last Friday morning a crowd of five young men from the vicinity of Kingwood, West Va., arrived in Oakland and proceeded to indulge in that which does not cheer but inebriates and imbues the partaker with the idea than he is a Solomon, whereas the fact remains he is nothing more nor less than an ordinary fool so long as the "likker" is getting in its work among his brain (?) cells.

These five festive young bloods paraded the streets and attracted more attention by their swaggering walk and devil may care actions than a cage of monkeys at a country circus. They kept within the bounds of the statutes, however, until nearly time for the train to carry them back to their native hills, when two of the number, Peter Fizer and John Kelley, who gave their home addresses as Albrightsville, on the winding banks of the Cheat River, broke loose at the railroad station and made the air assume an azure tint with their swearing and obscene language.

Policeman Browning happened to be at the station at the time and after repeated warnings to the men to cease their unseemly language but without avail, placed them under arrest. He turned Kelley over to Deputy Sheriff Brown and was taking Fizer along Railroad street on the way to jail when the prisoner put up a terrific struggle for his liberty. Before the man was gotten into a wagon which had been pressed into service by the officer, eight men were kept pretty busy handling the tough proposition from the West Virginia hills. He kicked, scratched, fought and bit; cussed, cajoled, prayed and finally the "likker" and men overcame him and he was safely landed in Castle Brown where he sweetly rested along with his partner, Kelley, until the next morning when the pair were fined an amount approximating $20 for their few minutes' recreation with the officers of the law.

DEATH RECORD.

MRS. SUSSANNAH WARD.

Mrs. Sussannah Ward, sister of Messrs. G. A. and S. E. Shirer, died at the home of the former in Oakland yesterday morning at 10:15 o'clock after an illness of a few days, aged more than sixty-nine years. The deceased lady was stricken with paralysis Friday afternoon last and suffered a second stroke Sunday night. From the first she was entirely helpless and death came as a pleasant relief. She was born November 24, 1839; was married twice, first to James Smouse in January, 1868, who died a few years later. Her second marriage took place in March, 1875, when she was wedded to James W. Ward. Mr. Ward died in April, 1906, after which Mrs. Ward returned to her old home in Oakland where she continued to reside until her death. She was a member of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church and was highly esteemed by her pastor and fellow church members. Her funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon as two o'clock from her late home.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

$25 Reward.

I will give twenty-five dollars reward to any person for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who on the night of Jan. 16, 1909, unlocked and entered my corn-crib, and took out and carried away several bushels of corn.

LLOYD K. FIKE,
Fike, Md.

Shot His Wife.

The town of Fellowsville in Preston county, W. Va., was stirred up to just wrath by the act of Wesley Runner, who shot and seriously wounded his wife with a revolver, while in a state of rage over some trivial matter. Runner had, in company with Mrs. Runner, been attending services at the church, and the shooting occurred shortly after they had returned from worship. Several months ago they had domestic troubles and it is assumed that the shooting last evening grew out of a repetition of the family differences. Runner was arrested at once and taken to jail at Kingwood to await the outcome of the injury to his wife.

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

—Made from Grapes—

A Guarantee of Pure, Healthful, Delicious Food

REAL ESTATE DEALS

Properties Exchanged and Purchased in Oakland and Near Deer Park.

Deeds have been admitted to record in the Clerk's office in Oakland whereby Mr. A. D. Naylor, of Oakland, transfers his Crook Crest property to Mrs. E. Fundenberg, of near Deer Park, and the latter transfers to Mr. Naylor her farm of more than four hundred acres. Both properties are very valuable. Mrs. Fundenberg expects to occupy her lately acquired home home here at an early date.

Another deed recorded is that in which the heirs of the late Benj. Ison transferred to Mr. Naylor the brick residence property located near the old court house which was Dr. Ison's home up to the time of his death. Mr. Naylor will move into his property shortly.

Coal! Coal!

The undersigned have leased the Diehl Coal Mine and are now prepared to furnish the best quality of coal at the mines north of Oakland at $1.00 per ton at the mine. Money must accompany order.

UPTON CUPPETT.
46-3t ROY WINTERS.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

List of Letters.

Mrs. Julia Artist, Miss Nellie Callis (3), Mrs. J. McComlille, Mrs. Edith Gobsom, Albert Harner, Mrs. Leota Hixon, Sylvester McCrobie, Miss Margaret Merrick, Miss Alice Weiver.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH.

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Mortgagee's Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Near Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett County, Md.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage from George P. White and Rachael R. White, his wife, and Benjamin F. Crane and Civilla C. Crane, his wife, to J. Gilbert Selby, bearing date the 5th day of September, 1901, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. E. No. 41, folio 91, etc., one of the Mortgage Records of Garrett county, Maryland, default having occurred under the covenants contained in said mortgage, the undersigned attorney named in said mortgage hereby gives notice that on

SATURDAY,

30th Day of January, 1909,

at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the First National Bank Building, in the town of Oakland, Maryland, he will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all that part of

MILITARY LOT NO. 947,

situate, lying and being in Garrett County, Maryland, containing

SIX ACRES AND 75 PERCHES

of land, and fully described by courses and distances in a deed for the same to the said George P. White and Benjamin F. Crane, from Annie J. Phoebus, dated the 8th day of August, 1898, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. E., No. 34, folio 526, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county, Maryland.

This Property is improved by an Ice Pond and Ice House and contains several eligible Building Sites.

TERMS OF SALE—As prescribed by said mortgage, cash on the day of sale.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
Attorney for Mortgagee named in said Mortgage.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE,
Administrator.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909,

to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

A Burglar in Bed

By Robert Carlton Brown.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Beefsteak and onions," I ordered, as I slipped onto a high stool in the all-night lunch-room and continued reading my paper.

"Up or over?" demanded a surly voice from a dim corner. Something in the voice seemed familiar. I glanced up.

"As I live! Not Bloke Brady!" was my astonished cry.

"No, Susan B. Anthony! Who'd you think I was, you fool?"

"But—but," I stammered, "what on earth is a respectable second-story, old-line porch-climber like you serving hairless hash in this here beanery for?"

"Me bein' in dis sea-goin' lunch wagon ain't exactly in my line," he says. "But I've cut it all out. I'm good now. Why, if that there cockroach had a diamond in his mouth an' was running' fer that there corner this present minnit I wouldn't reach out my foot to stop him an' pinch de spark."

"But who converted you? Don't tell me with a tear in your eye that it was a revival, or your old mother."

"Not on your life," he gurgled deep. "I aint good at lyin', an' nothin' like that could stop me. But, here, we're alone; step back in th' vivisectin' parlor an' I'll tell you all about it. How'd you say you'd have your raw? Up or over?"

"Over, Bloke," I told him, as I made my way around the counter and accompanied him to the little smelly kitchen.

"You see, it was just like dis," he began, as I selected a soft part of the stove to sit on. "I was up against it right. Didn't have no lays spotted nor nothin', an' I needed th' coin. Well, I starts out one night, with my kittie in me pocket, lookin' fer trouble. It was a dark night; blacker'n that skillet. All of a sudden I comes up against a nice lookin' house, without a light. I stands off an' surveys it. Then I looks around quick, sees everything is

An' Pulls th' Covers Over Me Head.

safe, an' makes a quick sasshay for th' back porch. There was a nice trellis, just waitin' fer me, an' I'm on th' back roof in a minnit. Of course th' window was open. They never locks them in th' bath-room. So I sails in.

"Well, th' first room I struck happens ter be empty. I picks up a few souvenirs an' begins ter feel quite gay. Den I hikes fer th' next room. Th' door was open an' soon as I gets in I hears breathin' an' knows I'm in a lady's budwar. That don't stop me none. I takes a peek at her an' finds she's sleepin' O. K., an' den I waltzes t'rough th' dresser. Wasn't much there; an' I was just beginnin' to investigate a side door when I hears th' lady turn over in bed. My hand bein' on th' knob gives a slight twitch an' th' latch flies back.

"She starts up in bed, an' quick as a wink I ducks t'rough to th' udder room. No sooner am I dere den I sees I'm up against it. Dere ain't no other door out but th' one I come in. I hikes for th' window, but there ain't no porch roof, it bein' on th' side, an' th' jump's too high.

"By dis time she's out of bed an' I hears her sneakin' for th' door between us. All of a sudden I seen a bed. There ain't nobody in it, but it's all mussed up as though somebody should be there. I was kinder scared, so I makes a high dive without thinkin' an' lands on th' bed an' pulls th' covers over me head.

"No sooner'n I done that I makes out th' light of a candle enterin' th' room, an' I begins sayin' what prayers I know frontwards an' backwards, at th' same time.

"A voice pipes up out of th' dark an' I feels th' lady sit down on th' edge of th' bed. Th' voice is hers, an' it says: 'My! My! Still delirious, I must tell th' doctor in th' morning. Poor man! Poor man! He'll catch his death of cold jumpin' up an' runnin' about th' house like this, at all hours.'

"Th' voice was soothin', an' I t'inks she must be a nurse, as I seen a striped dress in th' room she was in.

"Well, she sits there fer a few minutes, an' den she reaches under th' bed-clothes an' pulls out one of me hands. I didn't resist. She felt th' pulse an' then she says: 'Ah,' his fever's worse, too. We'll have to strap him to the bed so he can't get up an' roam around th' house, or he'll never recover.'

"My heart was beatin' some, an' that accounted for my pulse bein' so high.

"She next smooths down me pillow, an' then she tries to pull th' covers away from my head. But that weren't no use. I hung on' an' finally she gives it up, takes th' candle an' goes back ter bed.

"Whew-w-w! It was some relief. Just like expectin' ten years, an' gettin' only two. I breathed steady again an' started a little laugh at how easy it all was.

"Th' laugh died in infancy, fer just then I heard a wabbly step down th' hall, an' I knew th' sick man was returnin'.

"Believe me, I did some tall thinkin' in them few seconds, an' some tall movin', too. Jerkin' off th' sheets, I tied one around th' bedbost an' th' end of that to th' other. Then, just as th' steps was comin' through th' nurse's room I heard her jump up an' say: 'What! Out of bed again, so soon. Dear, dear, what shall I do with him?' I t'rows up th' window an' dives out, shinnin' me way down de sides with th' help of them sheets tied together.

"I'd made good me get-away, an' I was chucklin' ter meself when I drops to th' ground. I sneaks 'round to th' front of th' house, still laughin', an' starts to hike up th' front walk, when th' moon comes out from under a cloud an' I catches a glisten on th' side of th' front door.

"Well, me heart just done a double flipflop an' landed wrong side up on th' tip of me tongue. There, bo, right there, tacked on the house, was this sign."

Brady paused in frying the steak, and, moistening a stubby pencil, looked at me with awful eyes and printed the following sign on the kitchen table:

: SMALLPOX. :

"H—!" I cried, starting up from my seat on the stove.

"Yes, that's what it was, all right," he agreed. "An' there I'd been rollin' about in that there smallpox patient's bed fer ten minutes."

"Why am I workin' in dis here beanery?" he goes on, kind o' sad-like. "Say, bo, de game's too excitin'. De wages is all right, but de risks is gettin' ter be somethin' fierce. It's a blame sight safer to be fryin' sausages. No, I didn't get th' smallpox; but I got th' most life-sized scare that ever come to me, an' I think it'll stay by me fer awhile. There's your steak, bo; yes, 15 cents, that's right. It ain't much money, but it's pretty safe, an' there's others that ain't."

ONE HANDBAG, TWO MEN.

And Two Vacations That Overlapped —The Answer Found to Be Easy.

"So many seemingly impossible things there are that are really easily possible," said Mr. Slimmintower, "if you only know how and you are disposed to take a cheerful view.

"Now, for instance, you might not naturally think that one traveling bag would do for two men, friends though they might be, if they both wanted to use it at the same time. You'd think that one or the other would simply have to take the bag and the other do without it, wouldn't you? Why, certainly. But now see how in such circumstances two young men managed so that each had the bag.

"These two young men, living together and not yet grown rich, had, however, so far progressed in their accumulations that they had acquired this one handbag between them. They expected to go on their vacation together, and what did they want of more than one bag? It would do easily for both. And then came the bombshell.

"When the vacation schedules in the two places where the two worked had been made up the young men, each to have two weeks, found that one of them would have to start a week ahead of the other. And that was a bombshell to throw into the camp! How about the bag? Which one of them should have the bag? But in two minutes the bombshell dwindled into a hand grenade and then into a firecracker and then to nothing at all.

"'Why, Tim,' said Jim, who was going to start first. 'I'll take the bag and when I get there I'll just empty it and send it back to you by express.'

"And that's what Jim did; and so when Tim started out on his vacation he had the bag. And then when Tim got there he emptied the bag, and at the end of the week, which was the end of his two weeks, Jim took the bag again and brought it home with him and emptied it again and once more sent it to Tim. And so, though they were both away at the same time they had but one bag between them, yet each had a bag all to himself."

The Well of St. Plegmund.

A service was held at the quaint church in Plemstall, near Chester, England, for the dedication of the well of St. Plegmund, friend and tutor of Alfred the Great. The spring is remarkable for the fact that its water has been used in baptisms at Plemstall church for fully 11 centuries. The archdeacon of Chester, who conducted the service, reminded the congregation that while living there as a hermit Plegmund acquired such a reputation for learning that King Alfred in 890 appointed him archbishop of Canterbury.

Gossip of Washington

What Is Going On at the National Capital.

Sets New Record for Cabinet Members

WASHINGTON.—When Theodore Roosevelt retires from the presidential office, on March 4 next, he will have made a record for numerous cabinet appointments. The last cabinet meeting he presides over will be composed almost solely of comparatively new men. There will be but one man, Secretary Wilson, who attended the first cabinet meeting that Roosevelt held in the autumn of 1901. There will be only one other, Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou, who was at the cabinet table in March, 1905, when Mr. Roosevelt entered upon his present term.

In the seven and a half years of his tenure, Mr. Roosevelt will have had 29 different cabinet officers, but not as many different men, for Mr. Root has served under him first as secretary of war and then as secretary of state. Mr. Cortelyou has had three cabinet positions under Roosevelt—commerce and labor, post office and treasury. Attorney General Bonaparte first came into the cabinet as secretary of the navy.

No other president has made so many changes. There have been six secretaries of the navy since Mr. Roosevelt entered the White House—Long, Morton, Moody, Bonaparte, Metcalf and Newberry; and five postmasters general—Smith, Payne, Wynne Cortelyou and Meyer. There have been two secretaries of state—Hay and Root. The recent announcement that Secretary Root is to resign as soon as he is elected to the senate from New York and that Assistant Secretary of State Robert Bacon of New York and Boston will succeed him assures three secretaries of state during President Roosevelt's time. Mr. Roosevelt has also had three secretaries of the treasury, three secretaries of war, three attorneys general, three secretaries of commerce and two secretaries of the interior.

Grover Cleveland, the only other president since Grant's time who has served two terms, had but 23 cabinet officers. They were in two administrations, separated by a four-year period. In each of his administrations most of the men who came into office with him remained at his cabinet table till the close of the four years for which the president had been elected. But one of the changes in Mr. Roosevelt's cabinets has been on account of death, and that was in the state department.

When Mr. Bacon becomes secretary of state three of the nine members of the last Roosevelt cabinet will be men who were favorites at tennis and have been counted as members of the tennis cabinet.

To Embark Again on Matrimonial Sea

ANOTHER interesting Washington romance is disclosed in the announcement of the engagement of Preston Gibson, millionaire clubman, athlete, author and playwright, to Miss Grace McMillan Jarvis, a niece of Lady Harrington and one of last season's most attractive and charming debutantes.

The engagement was announced by Miss Jarvis' grandmother, Mrs. James McMillan, wife of the late senator from Michigan, who was one of the wealthiest men in the Wolverine state.

Mr. Gibson is a son of the late Senator Randall Lee Gibson of Louisiana and a nephew of Associate Justice Edward D. White of the United States supreme court. He is also closely related to Mrs. William F. Draper, whose husband was former ambassador to Italy, both of whom are now prominent in Washington society.

This is Mr. Gibson's second venture on the sea of matrimony. In 1900 he married Miss Minna Field, daughter of Henry Field of Chicago and niece of Marshall Field, the merchant dry goods prince. Their wedding eight years ago was the result of a romance dating from their meeting in school, but the marriage turned out unhappily and two years ago Gibson and his first wife were divorced. Shortly afterward she married Algernon Burnaby, a member of the British "smart set," and they are living in Licestershire.

After his divorce Preston Gibson took up his residence permanently in Washington and at once became popular in the set which comprises some of the best known beaux and belles of the capital. Besides being a well-known author of Kentucky stories, Gibson has dramatic talents, and took a prominent part in social theatricals. But it was as an athlete and lover of open air sports that Miss Jarvis came to know him, and their love of athletics soon ripened into the romance which was announced recently.

The debut of Miss Jarvis last winter was regarded as one of the smartest events of the season.

Amusing Stories on Tariff Revisers

A GOOD deal of amusement was created at the hearing of the committee on ways and means the other day, when a newspaper article was brought to the attention of the committee, stating that "the ways and means committee, which is now engaged in the task of framing a bill to protect American industries, had purchased toweling bearing the mark, "Made in Great Britain." The clipping was passed along to the committeemen, and finally one of them sent this word down to a member of the press.

"When the session is over turn up the chair upon which you are sitting and read the mark." This was done, and it was revealed that the chair was "Made in Vienna."

Further inquiry disclosed that the gypsum upon the walls of the committee room was imported from Canada, that the carpets on the floor came from Brussels, and that the woodwork of the imposing "throne" upon which the committeemen sit at hearings, was brought over from Italy.

"In fact," said a Democrat, "the only article of domestic production around the committee room these days is the hot air supplied by the witnesses who appear before us."

All of this recalled to Democratic members of the committee a ludicrous incident that occurred during the consideration of the Dingley bill in the house, 11 years ago. Nelson W. Dingley of Maine was in charge of the tariff measure at that time. He was speaking to the theme, "We should encourage American industries."

Mr. Dingley was followed on the floor by Jerry Simpson of Kansas, whose nimble wit and comic stories are a part of the traditions of the house. Mr. Dingley wore a high hat, and invariably brought it into the house with him, laying it on the chair adjoining the one he occupied.

"The gentleman should practice what he preaches," shouted Mr. Simpson, moving toward the unsuspecting Mr. Dingley. Picking up Mr. Dingley's headgear, Simpson continued: "I find a label in the gentleman's hat, reading thus: 'Made in London.'"

Katherine Elkins to Become a Nurse

THE end of the romance of Katherine Elkins and the duke of the Abruzzi is to be like the final chapter of an old-fashioned novel, in which the heroine flees with her memories to convent walls and the hero betakes himself and his wounded heart to the wilderness of the world to seek forgetfulness.

The authoritative announcement that there would be no marriage between Miss Elkins and the Italian prince and cousin of a king was hardly cold when the cable brought from Rome the report that the duke was planning to be off to the unexplored mountain fastnesses of India.

Subsequent dispatches have confirmed that report, and ever since Washington has been wondering what the young woman would do, it being assumed that her affections had been as deeply wounded as her royal suitor's by the breaking of the engagement.

It is now learned that Miss Elkins' attitude toward society for the next six months at least, and perhaps longer, will be more serious than was anticipated.

Arrangements have been made by Miss Elkins to begin the serious work of study in the homeopathic general hospital in Washington.

The course which Miss Elkins will have to follow, under the rules of hospital training, will include attendance at all lectures, clinics and operations. She will have to spend a certain number of hours each day in various wards observing the treatment of patients and fitting herself to take temperatures, dress wounds, apply bandages and do all which a nurse must perform for the sick.

A MODERN-DAY VICTORY.

"Finished!"

As the Man came into the room it was quite evident that the great crisis through which he had been struggling for so long with unequal success had passed. His end had been attained.

His wife, noble woman that she was, regarded him with that joy and pride that comes from the knowledge of the immense difficulties that sometimes rear themselves in front of the man pursuing an almost helpless quest.

"You don't mean to say," she asked, "that you have been successful?"

"Absolutely! My task is over; the midnight vigils past."

She smiled brightly up at him as she took his hand, in her face the full consciousness of his wonderful powers of concentration—how for days he had gone without his meals, how his supreme self-control had ever held the mastery of him.

"In three days?" she asked, vaguely, as if it could not be.

"In three days!"

Then she arose and clasped him in her arms.

"And to think, dear," she cried, rapturously, "that not a single person in this hotel has ever before been able to do that picture puzzle in less than a week."—Life.

Proved.

"Ah, but how can I be sure," she said, with a far-away look, "that you really love me?"

"Darling," he replied, "I am willing to do anything to prove it. Stay, I am, as you know, the head of the great publishing firm of Printem & Sellum."

"Yes. But what has that to do with our love?"

"You have written some real poetry. To show you that I love you beyond reason I am willing to publish it in book form for you."

Then she gladly ceased to doubt.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Leap Year.

John Hancock Smith—Martha, I—I'd like to ask you somethin', but I's don't know just in what words or form to put the question.

Martha Washington Jones (vivaciously)—Don't get discouraged! We'll go straight home and I'll get the grammar and the dictionary!—Judge.

HOW ABOUT THE DIAMONDS?

Manager—Hurry up or you'll miss the train.

Actress—I can't find my diamonds nor my pocketbook.

Manager—Let 'em go.

Actress—But my pocketbook had nearly seven dollars in it.

Can't Be Done.

You can't cure hams with a hammer,
Nor open a clam with a clamor;
Pick plums off a plumber,
Do sums with a summer,
Nor shear an old ram with a rammer.
—Chicago Daily News.

Teacher's Orders.

"Here, ma!" requested the boy hurrying in from school before time; "hang my jacket up behind the stove."

"Is it wet?"

"No; but teacher sent me home to tell you to warm my jacket for me."—Judge.

A Good Reason.

"Pa's a great admirer of the secret-ballot system."

"Why?"

"Because it affords him a great chance to say afterward that he voted for all the winners."—Detroit Free Press.

True to Life.

Photographer (to father)—To have the picture more natural, you better have your son put his hand on your shoulder.

Father—It would be more lifelike if he put his hand in my pocket.—Judge.

Ability.

"He doesn't seem to know much law."

"He doesn't need to. I never knew a lawyer who could beat him weeping before a jury."—Chicago Record-Herald.

He Led the Class.

Teacher—When the war broke out, all the able-bodied men who could leave their work joined the army. Who can tell what motives took them to the front?

Bright Boy—Locomotives.—Judge.

Unanimous Decision.

Mamma—Marion, I am surprised that you should suffer a man to kiss you!

Marion—But, mamma, it wasn't suffering.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Probably.

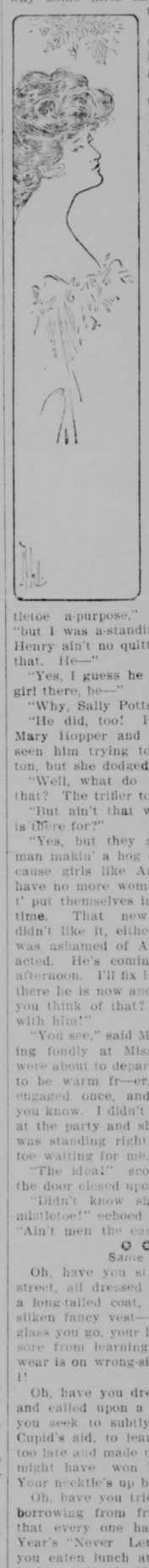
"Papa, why do brides wear long veils?"

"To conceal their satisfaction, I presume, my son."

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Under the Mistletoe.

"Ain't it awful," said Mame, "the way some girls hang around under the mistletoe?"



"Perfectly terrible," agreed Sally, shifting her gum.

"Did you see the way Amy Briggs acted at the party last night?"

"Scandalous!"

"One would think she had never been kissed before."

"I don't believe she ever had," echoed Sally.

"Just as soon as that Mr. Morehouse was announced, she moved her chair right over by the chandelier and when she got up to be introduced to him, she had to stand under the mistletoe and—"

"Wasn't that good? He never kissed her a' tall!"

"And when Henry came in, she was right in the way. Of course I wouldn't go under that mistletoe a-purpose," explained Mame, "but I was a-standin' right there and Henry ain't no quitter on a game like that. He—"

"Yes, I guess he kissed most every girl there, he—"

"Why, Sally Potts, he did NOT!"

"He did, too! He kissed me and Mary Hopper and Sue White and I seen him trying to catch Miss Horton, but she dodged, and he—"

"Well, what do you know about that? The trifler to—"

"But ain't that what the mistletoe is there for?"

"Yes, but they ain't no use of a man makin' a hog of himself just because girls like Amy Briggs don't have no more womanly modesty than t' put themselves in their way all th' time. That new Mr. Morehouse didn't like it, either. I could tell he was ashamed of Amy, the way he acted. He's coming up to call this afternoon. I'll fix Henry for— Mercy, there he is now and— Well, what do you think of that? Amy Briggs is with him!"

"You see," said Mr. Morehouse, looking fondly at Miss Briggs, as they were about to depart, "Amy and I used to be warm fr—er, that is we were engaged once, and had a quarrel—you know. I didn't expect to meet her at the party and she didn't know she was standing right under the mistletoe waiting for me."

"The idea!" scoffed Mame, when the door closed upon them.

"Didn't know she was under the mistletoe!" echoed Sally, scornfully. "Ain't men the easiest, though?"

o o o

Same Here.

Oh, have you strutted down the street, all dressed up in your best—a long-tailed coat, a stovepipe hat, a silken fancy vest—to find when by a glass you go, your heart is pained and sore from learning that the hat you wear is on wrong-side-before? So have I!

Oh, have you dressed up fit to kill and called upon a maid whose heart you seek to subtly win by calling Cupid's aid, to learn, alas! when 'tis too late and made up is her mind, you might have won her but for this: Your necktie's up behind? So have I!

Oh, have you tried to get a ten by borrowing from friends and learned that every one has joined the New Year's "Never Lends?" And have you eaten lunch at noon where beer is five a glass? Oh, well, of course if you refuse, we'll let this question pass. So have I! Let it pass, I mean.

Oh, have you told your darling wife, when crawling into bed, that business kept you very late—and covered up your head—to find next morning when you woke, a world of woe and care, because the sweetheart of your life has found an auburn hair? So have I!

Oh, have you tried to write a piece to make a nation laugh—a ticklish nothing as it were, chock full of joy and chaff—to find when all is written rot and it is cold in type that you have picked a lemon that is very far from ripe? So have I!

o o o

Poor Setter Dog.

A Battle Creek (Mich.) man had a setter dog upon which his heart was set. The dog set on the electric line and the motorman failed to set the brake soon enough, with the result that the car settled the setter. The company refused to settle for the loss of the setter, whereupon the owner set the law on it and recovered $100 and costs, which the company settled for the dear little setter. The man better setter again.

o o o

Married Man Fixed.

A citizen was overhead to make an ungallant remark on the street the other day. He said his neighbor was speaking to him about the heavy expense connected with keeping a family, and asked: "Don't you find it so?" "No, I use my wife's temper for a furnace, her feet for a refrigerator, her company manners for sugar, and then we have tongue all the year round, so you see my expenses are very light."

Byron Williams

THROUGH VAST SEA OF GOLDEN GRAIN

Graphic Description in Outing of a Canadian Wheat Field.

Take a look at the wheat field that has been brought up to perfection as it stands. Yellow as gold, with the sheen of the sea, billowing from sky line to sky line like an ocean of gold, where the wind touches the rippling wave crests with the tread of invisible feet. In California, in Oregon, in Washington, in Dakota, in the Canadian Northwest, you may ride all day on horseback through the wheat fields without a break in the flow of yellow, heavy-headed grain, says a writer in The Outing Magazine. No fence line No meadow lands. No shade trees. No knobs and knolls and hills and hollows of grass or black earth through. From dawn till dark, from sunrise in a burst of fiery splendor over the prairie horizon to sundown when the crimson thing hangs like a huge shield of blood in the haze of a heat twilight—you may ride with naught to break the view between you and the horizon but wheat—wheat.

It is like the gold fields. It goes to your head. You grow dizzy looking at it. You rub your eye. Is it a mirage? The billowy yellow waves seem to be breasting every sky. You look up. The sky is there all right with the black mote of a meadow lark sailing the azure sea. He drops liquid notes of sheer mellow music down on your head, does that meadow lark; and that gives you back your perspective, your senses of amazing reality. You are literally, absolutely in the midst of a sea of living gold. It is you and not the lark that is the mote. You begin to feel as if your special mote might might be a beam that would get lost in infinity if you stayed there long; and so you ride on—and on—and some more on—and by and by you come out of the leaguelong, fenceless fields with an odor in your nostrils that isn't exactly incense—it's too fugitive, to fine, too sublimal of earth. It is aromatic, a sort of attar of roses, the imprisoned fragrance of the billion upon billions of wheat flowers shut up in the gimmes of the heavy-headed grain there. And that's the odor of the wheat.

Tuberculosis Campaign of Great Progress.

With the opening of the new year, the campaign against tuberculosis in the United States exhibits the most remarkable progress that any movement for social betterment has ever shown in this country. During the past year, the amount of activity and the number of the people who have been reached by this activity has been far in excess of similar work that has been carried on during the four years previous.

Measured by dollars, the campaign against tuberculosis in the United States during the year 1908, has cost well over a million. Measured in the number of workers, the campaign has enlisted hundreds of thousands in its ranks. Measured by the number of institutions and organizations that have been established during the year 1908, more work of this sort has been accomplished than during the entire period before January 1 of the year just closing. For instance, before January 1, 1905, there were only 19 dispensaries in the United States providing special treatment for tuberculous cases. Up to the year 1908, this number had increased to slightly over 100. During the year 1908 alone, over 100 dispensaries providing special treatment for tuberculous patients have been opened. The number of tuberculous sanatoria and hospitals opened in the year 1908 is more than 80, a figure which is four times that of the amount of progress shown in this line in any other year before 1908. The number of associations having for their object the study or prevention of consumption, established during the year 1908, totals up to 120, which figure again is more than the entire number which had previously been established in the United States.

But not only in the number of institutions but also in the variety of people interested and in the increase in workers, can the progress of the anti-tuberculosis campaign be measured. Never before in the history of the United States have so many movements co-operated and allied to fight the common foe, the white plague. Never in any single year have so many ranks of people been stirred to activity in a movement for the betterment of the condition of man, as during the year 1908. For instance, durin the past year from one end of the country to the other, the labor unions and working men have been started to a realization of the fact that consumption is a disease which affects them, and they have been arming from east to west for the fight against the common foe. Hand in hand, the movement of the labor unions has been the stimulus given to the clergymen and the churches throughout the country. Never before have so many sermons on tuberculosis been preached from the pulpits of the various churches of the country. The schools, too, have been arousboth through special institutions for the treatment of tuberculous children and by means of special instructions to the children in the regular grades in the schools. Hundreds of children have been instructed on the dangers of tuberculosis. State legislatures, government officials, business concerns, factory owners, social workers, men and women of all sorts of classes have during this past year been aroused to renewed interest in the campaign against consumption.

Of the influences which have contributed to produce this result, probably the most weighty, has been the international Congress on Tuberculosis which as held in Washington during the latter part of September and the first of October, attracting as it did the attention of men and women in every State in the Union. Representatives were present from almost every section of the country, and the benefit derived from this inspiring gathering has doubtless given the greatest impetus to activity in the fight against consumption that this country has ever experienced. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis by means of constant propaganda and its two traveling exhibits, has also helped to contribute to the campaign. Particularly is this so in regard to the South. The Red Cross Stamp Campaign, with its 25,000,000 stamps, has been one of the greatest mediums of education on tuberculosis as well as a means of raising money that has ever been used in this country.

The managers of the campaign against tuberculosis are realizing that they have a hard fight ahead of them, and every means that will bring home to the ignorant the gospel of health is being employed. It is safe to predict that with the present rate of increase in activity against tuberculosis maintained, the white plague will be ranked in a class with some of the least dangerous of the infectious disease within less than fifty years.

Where the Clove Tree Thrives.

There is no place in the world where the clove tree thrives as well as in the islands of Zanzibar and Pemba. It is the principal product of the islands, and together with copra and the ivory brought from the mainland, cloves form the principal item of export.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Subscribe for The Republican.

HORTICULTURE

VALUE OF CULTIVATION.

Shown by Investigations of Certain New York State Orchards.

The experienced orchardist does not have to be told that it pays better to keep his orchard under cultivation than in sod, but not so with many orchard owners, who persist in trying to raise two good crops on the same soil. This of course cannot be accomplished to advantage and the sooner the farmer and small grower find it out and manage the operations accordingly the better it will be from a profit-making standpoint. The New York experiment station has recently completed an orchard survey of one of the counties of the state which presents some interesting and significant data with regard to the value of cultivation.

The results show that orchards tilled ten years or more yielded 327 bushels per acre with an income of $182; those tilled five years or more yielded 274 bushels, with an income of $133; those tilled over half of five years 225 bushels, with an income of $113.

Sod treatment for over half of five years yielded 222 bushels, with an income of $107; sod five years or more yielded 204 bushels, with an income of $108; sod ten years or more yielded 176 bushels, with an income of $87.

Computations taken from the above records show that the five-year average yields of orchards that have been tilled ten years is 86 per cent. larger than that of those that have been in sod ten years or more, and those tilled five years gave 34 per cent. better results than those in sod for five years.

These figures include all orchards examined. As most tilled orchards are accorded better attention than the ones left in sod there is a greater difference in favor of tillage. Because of this fact the station makes a second report of results found in which the neglected orchards are not considered. Under this kind of consideration orchards tilled ten years or more yielded 337 bushels, with an income of $189; tilled over five years yielded 296 bushels, with an income of $148; tilled over half of five years, yielded 234 bushels, with an income of $121.

Sod over half of five years yielded 242 bushels, with an income of $118; sod over five years or more yielded 258 bushels, with an income of $134; sod ten years or more yielded 232 bushels, with an income of $117.

ABOUT ORCHARD TREATMENT.

Which Is Best—Clean Culture or Sod Culture?

There is considerable interest in the minds of fruit growers about the question regarding the comparative value of the two systems of orchard treatment, clean culture and sod culture. Some very careful experiments under the supervision of the state stations, especially in Ohio and New York, have been conducted. And there are some practical fruit growers giving these plans the test of actual trial in a business way. So far there have been some rather conclusive results that others would do well to observe.

One of these is that on steep land it is very hazardous and often very wasteful of the fertility of the soil to practice clean culture. The waste by wash is too great. In such cases there can and should be some method of culture used that will prevent the soil waste, and only strips should be cultivated at most. These can be alternated so as to have the soil loose from tillage between rows running parallel with the slope, and in the rows a grass mulch, declares Prof. Van Deman, in Orange Judd Farmer. By this I mean that the grass, weeds, etc., be mowed and forked under the branches of the trees to serve as a mulch. By growing cowpeas in the interspaces and letting the crop rot on the ground, or pasturing it down by hogs, much fertility (nitrogen) may be added to the soil at almost no expense. If potash in the form of muriate or sulphate, and phosphorus in some of the preparations of bone or rock phosphate, are applied liberally, there should be no difficulty in keeping the soil rich.

National Apple Show.

At the National Apple show which has just closed at Spokane, Wash., prizes were awarded to exhibitors from various parts of the United States and Canada. Exhibits from the eastern and southern states were spoiled in transit and were not put on exhibition. Apples of all sizes and varieties were exhibited in the highest state of perfection, and with all the advantages which expert packing can produce. In addition to the fruit exhibits, there were demonstrations in spraying, packing and measuring machines, cider presses and nursery stock.

Club Root of Cabbages.

Club root of cabbage is one of the most annoying yet easily controlled diseases. To be on the safe side cabbage plants should be started in soil which has not been previously used for cabbage culture. A field in which the disease is found should for several years be kept free of cabbage, turnip, kale, wild mustard, etc., since the fungus winters over in the soil and thrives on any plants of the brassica family.

Health.

Bad as conditions are to-day, great progress has been made during the last 20 years. People are growing more careful as to what they eat and drink. There is no city that is not bestirring itself to improve its water supply and its system of sanitation. The demand for more fresh air is almost a fad in progressive communities.

Once an Actress.

A woman who has been on the stage, even if her experience in the drama has been limited to an amateur performance as a housemaid in a society play, can never hope to be thoroughly trusted by her female neighbors.

Hatology.

Two heads, however, are not better than one when you are up against the necessity of buying her a new hat.—Puck.

The Jealousy of Friends.

Our very best friends have a tincture of jealousy even in their friendship; and when they hear us praised by others, will ascribe it to sinister and interested motives if they can.—C. C. Colton.

A Woman's Word.

In a case at Southwark, his honor Judge Willis remarked: "I believe in accepting a woman's word—except, perhaps, in some instances connected with dress."—London Standard.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
6-tf Oakland, Md.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OAKLAND, MD.
Residence on North Third street.
Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
Office in McComas Building, Second street

DR. R. F. BARTLETT,
DENTIST.
Office in McComas Building, Second street Oakland, Md.
Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

DR. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST,
OAKLAND MD.
Office at residence on Liberty street.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
All business given prompt attention.
Office—First National Bank Building.
KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in Garrett National Bank Building
Particular attention given to Conveyancing investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m. *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.29 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE
Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, - Cashier

DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞ For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

For The National Forest Conservation

President Roosevelt sent to Congress last Friday an extended special message accompanying the report of the National Conservation Commission with its inventory of the natural resources of the nation.

The President declares that "the conservation of our resources is the fundamental question before this nation, and that our first and greatest task is to set our house in order and begin to live within our means,"

"The great basic facts are already well known," he says. "We know that our population is now adding about one fifth to its numbers in 10 years, and that by the middle of the present century perhaps 150,000,000 Americans, and by its end very many millions more, must be fed and clothed from the products of our soil. With the steady growth in population and the still more rapid increase in consumption our people will hereafter make greater, and not less demands per capita upon all the natural resources for their livelihood, comfort and convenience. It is high time to realize that our responsibility to the coming millions is like that of parents to their children, and that in wasting our resources we are wronging our descendants."

He points to the failure to develop and use our waterways, to the destruction of our forests and to the waste of $300,000,000 a year of our mineral resources. "Let us undertake without delay the investigations necessary before our people will be in a position, through State action or otherwise," he says, "to put an end to this huge loss and waste and conserve both our mineral resources and the lives of the men who take them from the earth."

"To be just and to be efficient are the two great requirements of national life," says the President, "National efficiency is the result of natural resources well handled, of freedom of opportunity for every man and of the inherent capacity, trained ability, knowledge and will, collectively and individually, to use that opportunity."

"This Administration has achieved some things," he says. "It has sought, but has not been able, to achieve others; it has doubtless made mistakes; but all it has done or attempted has been in the single consistent effort to secure and enlarge the rights and opportunities of the men and women of the United States. We are trying to conserve what is good in our social system, and we are striving toward this end when we endeavor to do away with what is bad. Success may be made too hard for some if it is made too easy for others. The rewards of common industry and thrift may be too small if the rewards for other, and on the whole less valuable, qualities are made too large, and especially if the rewards for qualities which are really, from the public standpoint, undesirable, are permitted to become too large. Our aim is as far as possible to provide such conditions that there shall be equality of opportunity where there is equality of energy, fidelity and intelligence; when there is a reasonable equality of opportunity the distribution of rewards will take care of itself."

"The unchecked existence of monopoly is incompatible with equality of opportunity," he continues. "The reason for the exercise of Government control over great monopolies is to equalize opportunities. We are fighting against privilege. It was made unlawful for corporation to contribute money for election expenses in order to abridge the power of special privilege at the polls. Railroad rate control is an attempt to secure an eqality of opportunity for all men affected by rail transportation and that means all of us. The great anthracite coal strike was settled and the pressing danger of a coal famine averted because we recognized that the control of a public necessity involves a duty to the people, and that public intervention in the affairs of a public service corporation is neither to be resented as usurpation nor permitted as a privilege by the corporations, but on the contrary, to be accepted as a duty and exercised as a right by the Government in the interest of all the people. The efficiency of the army and the navy has been increased so that our people may follow in peace the great work of making this country a better place for Americans to live in, and our navy was sent around the world for the same ultimate purpose. All the acts taken by the Government during the last seven years, and all the policies now being pursued by the Government, fit in as parts of a consistent whole.

"Our public land policy has for its aim the use of the public land so that it will promote local development by the settlement of home-makers; the policy we champion is to serve all the people legitimately and openly, instead of permitting the lands to be converted, illegitimately and under cover, to the private benefit of a few. Our forest policy was established so that we might use the public forests for the permanent public good, instead of merely for temporary private gain. The Reclamation act, under which the desert parts of the public domain are converted to higher uses for the general benefit, was passed so that more Americans might have homes on the land.

"These policies were enacted into law and have justified their enactment. Others have failed, so far, to reach the point of action. Among such is the attempt to secure public control of the open range and thus to convert its benefits to the use of the small man, who is the home-maker, instead of allowing it to be controlled by a few great cattle and sheep owners.

"The enactment of a pure food law was a recognition of the faith that the public welfare outweighs the right to private gain and that no man may poison the people for his private profit. The Employers' Liability bill recognized the controlling fact that while the employer usually has at stake no more than his profit, the stake of the employe is a living for himself and his family.

"We are building the Panama canal, and this means that we are engaged in the giant engineering feat of all times. We are striving to add in all ways to the habitability and beauty of our country. We are striving to hold in the public hands the remaining supply of unappropriated coal, for the protection and benefit of all the people. We have taken the first steps toward the conservation of our natural resources and the betterment of country life and the improvement of our waterways. We stand for the right of every child to a childhood free from grind and toil and to an education, for the civic possibility and decency of every citizen, for prudent foresight in public matters, and for fair play in every relation of our national and economic life. In international matters we apply a system of diplomacy which puts the obligations of international morality on a level with those that govern the actions of an honest gentleman in dealing with his fellowmen. Within our own border we stand for truth and honesty in public and in private life, and we war sternly against wrongdoers of every grade. All these efforts are integral parts of the same attempt—the attempt to enthrone justice and righteousness, secure freedom of opportunity to all our citizens, now and hereafter, and to set the ultimate interest of all of us above the temporary interests of any individual, class or group.

"The nation, its government and its resources exist, first of all, for the American citizen, where his creed, race or birthplace, whether he be rich or poor, educated or ignorant, provided only that he is a good citizen, recognizing his obligations to the nation for the rights and opportunities which he owes to the nation.

"The obligation and not the rights of citizenship increase in proportion to the increase of a man's wealth or power. The time is coming when a man will be judged not by what he has succeeded in getting for himself from the common store, but by how well he has done his duty as a citizen, and by what the ordinary citizen has gained in freedom of opportunity because of his service for the common good. The highest value we know is that of the individual citizen, and the highest justice is to give him fair play in the effort to realize the best there is in him.

"The tasks this nation has to do are great tasks. They can only be done at by our citizens acting together, and they can be done best of all by the direct and simple application of homely common sense. The application of common sense to common problems for the common good, under the guidance of the principles upon which this republic was based, and by virtue of which it exists, spells perpetuity for the nation, civil and industrial liberty for its citizens, and freedom of opportunity in the pursuit of happiness for the plain American, for whom this nation was founded, by whom it was preserved and through whom alone it can be perpetuated. Upon this platform—larger than party differences, higher than class prejudice, broader than any question of profit and loss—there is room for every American who realizes that the common good stands first."

In his special recommendations the President says:

"The first requisite for waterway improvement is the control of the waters in such manner as to reduce floods and regulate the regimen of the navigable rivers. The second requisite is development of terminals and connections in such manner as to regulate commenee.

"Accordingly I urge that the broad plan for the development of our waterways, recommended by the Inland Waterway Commission, be put in effect without delay. It provides for a comprehensive system of waterway improvements extending to all the uses of the waters and benefits to be derived from their control, including navigation, the development of power, the extension of irrigation, the drainage of swamps and overflow lands; the prevention of soil wash, and the purification of streams for water supply. It proposes to carry out the work by co-ordinating agencies in the Federal Departments through the medium of an administrative commission or board acting in co-operation with the States and other organizations and individual citizens."

"I urge that provision be made for both protection and more rapid development of the national forest.

"The time has fully arrived for recognizing in the law the responsibility to the community, the State, and the nation which rests upon the private owners of the lands. The ownership of forest land is a public trust. The man who would so handle his forest as to cause erosion and to injure stream flow must be not only educated, but he must be controlled."

"Second only in importance to good fire laws well enforced is the enactment of tax laws which will permit the perpetuation of existing forests by use."

"The remaining public lands should be classified and the arable lands disposed of to home-makers. In their interest the Timber and Stone act and the commutation clause of the Homestead act should be repealed, and the Desert Land law should be modified in accordance with the recommendations of the Public Land Commisiion.

"The use of the public grazing lands should be regulated in such ways as to improve and conserve their value.

"Rights to the surface of the public land should be separated from rights to forests upon it and to minerals beneath it, and these should be the subject to separate disposal.

"The coal, oil, gas and phosphate rights still remaining with the Government should be withdrawn from entry and leased under conditions favorable for economic development.

"The consumption of nearly all of our mineral products is increasing more rapidly than population. Our mineral waste is about one-sixth of our product, or nearly $1,000,000 for each working day in the year. The loss of structural materials through fire is about another million a day. The loss of life in the mines is appalling. The larger part of these losses of life and property can be avoided.

"It is of the utmost importance that a Bureau of Mines be established in accordance with the pending bill to reduce the loss of life in the mines and the waste of mineral resources and to investigate the methods and substitutes for prolonging the duration of our mineral supplies."

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Encouraging Dream.

To dream that some one bears you malice foretells a pleasant prospect in your wordly affairs; and that you will soon be advanced to some important station.

Perfumery in Venezuela.

In Venezuela there is a great demand for perfumery, even among the men, while face powder is an absolute necessity for the women on account of the climate.

Improved Pumping System.

In California, where many wells yield both natural gas and water, it is stated that a system has been tried whereby the gas is separated and utilized in an engine to pump the water.

Dream Superstition.

To dream you hear horses neigh, augurs that you will have new and powerful friends, who will do you much service.

Original Night Rider.

The Omaha Bee says that Paul Revere was the founder of the rough riders. He was also the original night rider, wasn't he?

A Needed Improvement.

A woman wants a divorce because her husband made her walk to meals. Those dirigible balloons now advertised here are not coming any too soon.—N. Y. Herald.

Make Persuasion Do Work of Fear.

Yet hold it more humane, more heav'nly, first, by winning words to conquer willing hearts, and make persuasion do the work of fear.—John Milton.

Advice.

Enough good advice is given every day to make a heaven of earth and to forever remove the blight of failure from human endeavor.

Getting Her to Agree.

You can generally make a woman adopt your opinion if you argue on the other side.

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 366 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent taxpayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix,
Swanton Md.

SHERIFF'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Lying in 9th District of Garrett County.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Carrie G. Coulehan vs. Peter Donius, No. 53 trials, September Term, 1908, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title interest and estate of the said Peter Donius in and to all that real estate lying in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and designated as

Military Lot No. Five Hundred and Eleven (511),

westward of Fort Cumberland, and containing fifty acres more or less, it being the same property which was conveyed by Samuel Johnson et al., to Peter Donius, by deed dated the 14th day of April, 1885, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County in Liber W. H. T. No. 10, folio 219.

And I hereby give notice that I will sell in front of the Court House at Oakland, on

Saturday February 13, 1909,

at two o'clock P. M., all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Donius in and to the above described property.

TERMS—CASH.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MAHALA A. DUCKWORTH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

W. H. AUGUSTINE,
Administrator,
Grantsville, Md.

Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

***The* Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for

Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46-tf

Linguistic Policemen.

There are at present on duty in the main thoroughfares of Paris 21 policemen who speak English, nine who speak German and six who speak Spanish, and their usefulness has been clearly demonstrated.

Sword Many Centuries Old.

A Japanese sword used by one of the emperors about 800 B. C. is still in existence.

Ferocious.

It isn't safe to judge by appearances. The man who acts ferocious abroad may be as meek as a lamb at home.—Chicago Daily News.

Timber Too Widely Scattered.

While there is an abundance of suitable timber in Brazil, it is difficult to find many districts where the trees suitable for lumber are close enough together for profitable work. Transportation causes much difficulty, often making it impossible to transport logs to a mill or lumber to a market.

The Kicker's Value.

The kicker is a factor in every live community. If the kicker keeps his head, uses tact and does not turn crank he is the best friend of progress. Long live the reasonable kicker!

Despondent Danes.

The highest suicide rate of any nation is that of Denmark.

A Faulty Make.

"Well, there's one thing about Nu ritch, he's always ready to confess his faults." "Nonsense! Why he's forever bragging about being self made." "Of course; that's just it."

Early Conditions Important.

Artists say that the surroundings of the child determine whether or not he may become an artist. Hideous surroundings warp and twist the perception of the beautiful so that in later life the child cannot compete with those who have enjoyed a more artistic environment.

All's Well That Ends Well.

Happy are the miseries that end in joy.—German Proverb.

Correcting an Error.

It was a minister's small son, whose habit was to ask God to bless each member of the family after his prayer. Having been put to bed one night in a hurry, he forgot one of them. Kneeling again with hands clasped and eyes closed, he addressed the Lord, thus: "Oh, Lord, wouldn't that kill you? I forgot grandma! God bless grandma. Amen."—Delineator.

Always Keeps Ahead.

Many a man has a great future ahead of him, but is unable to catch up with it.

Most Deadly of Poisons.

Prussic acid poisons every living thing, plants as well as animals.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1909. NUMBER 49

WILL COST $1,000,000 TO HARNESS YOUGH RIVER

Extensive Plans Mapped Out by Youghiogheny Power Company.

The plans of the Youghiogheny Power company, chartered by the circuit court for Garrett county to harness the Youghiogheny river, mention of which was made in the e columns two weeks ago, include the erection of three dams, 30, 75 and 100 feet high respectively, which will accumulate enough water for turbines to develop 15,000 horse power. The estimate cost of the plant is $1, 00,000. The Western Maryland Coal & Coke company is behind the enterprise and the plant will be located near Friendsville. Arrangements for building the plant will be given consideration soon. The Western Maryland Coal & Coke company owns 11,000 acres on both sides of the river. Clifford L. Pullen of New York is general manager of the company and William A. Morgart of Cumberland, is intesested in the project.

WAR CLAIMS ALLOWED.

Harmon W. Hesen Will Recieve $2,035 and William Moody $400.

In the United States Senate last Friday the Court of Claims bill carrving an appropriation of more than two millions of dollars, passed that branch of the National Congress and was immediately transmitted to the House for concurrence in amendments made to the bill by the Senate, the measure having passed the House some time ago.

The bill is of interest to some local people as it provides for the payment of two War claims to Garrett countians, the parties being Messrs. Harmon W. Hesen of Oakland, and William Moody, of Bloomington. The original claim of Mr. Hesen amounted to nearly $5,000 for blacksmithing done for the Union forces while the soldiers were in Oakland or passing through. The Court of Claims, however, scaled the bill down to $2,035 which amount Mr. Hesen will rtly receive.

Mr. Moody's claim amounting to about $400 was for services rendered as postmaster during the war.

Revival Meeting Still in Progress

The revival at St. Paul's M. E. church, which begun several weeks ago under the pastorate of Rev. J. B. Workman, is still in progress. So far two conversions have resulted with a number of seekers at the altar. The attendance has not been large at any time but those who are regular attendants at the nightly meetings are deriving much benefit. On Monday night Rev. John M. Davis preached a splendid sermon, since which time Rev. Workman has been preaching each night.

LOCAL TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

Held in Oakland Saturday Which Was Largely Attended.

A local teachers' institute was held last Saturday, Jan. 30th, in the High School building with a large number of teachers, patrons and pupils present. Mr. H. A. Loraditch, presideent of the Garrett County Teachers' Association, presided.

The morning session opened with a song, "Maryland, My Maryland," followed by responsive scripture reading led by Principal U. G. Palmer. Mr. W. E. Bishoff made everybody feel welcome in a short address, which was heartily responded to by Mr. A. W. DeWitt, of Deer Park.

The real work of the institute was begun by Miss Jennie Miller, giving a model lesson in primary reading with her class. Great skill was displayed on the part of Miss Miller in conducting this lesson, and too much cannot be said in favor of her methods and the results she obtained. This being only a preparation lesson the children were l d by concert reading to get the thoughts expressed and also to become familiar with the words so that they could read at sight. The regular lesson would be individual sightreading by the pupils. Another model lesson was given by Miss Olive DeWitt and her pupils in primary numbers, in which Miss DeWitt showed that by using numbers concretely the children could be taught the combinations readily, using sticks, boxes, pieces of crayon, etc. These model lessons given by the teachers illustrated actual school work and gave the observer, in a few minutes, what he could not have gained from books in a much longer time.

A chorus by a number of Miss Miller's pupils was next on the program.

Mr. Palmer proved to be a master of his subject, "The Globe and Its Uses." By using two globes, carrying one, representing the earth, around the other, representing the sun, to show the change of seasons. Other practical suggestions were also given. The approach of the noon hour brought this very interesting subject to a close.

At 1:30 p. m. work of the institute was again taken up. After the song, "America," Miss Jessie Conneway, in a very pleasing manner discussed Orthography, revealing much thought on the part of the speaker.

Miss Annie DeBerry opened the subject of mental arithmetic, which discussion was entered into by Messrs. A. W. DeWitt, Fred. Smith, U. G. Palmer and E. A. Browning.

A vocal solo was rendered by Miss Orpah Ashby, a member of the Senior Class of the High School, which everyone seemed to enjoy. Miss Margeerite Hart gave a recitation. This young lady not only recited well, but displayed some talent along that line. The audience was then treated to a song by several High School girls.

Miss Cora Weimer gave some good suggestions on the subject of Tardiness.

"Factoring in Algebra," by Mr. A. W. DeWitt, was well handled by that able teacher. Constant drill and repetition until the underlying principles were mastered was his main thought conveyed to the teachers.

Many good questions were asked and points gained by means of the Question Box, conducted by Misses Zaidee Browning and Elizabeth Leary.

Miss Orley Dunham gave an oral lesson in Geography with her class. She selected the New England states for her subject, and with an outline map on the board the pupils were able to point out the important cities, rivers, etc., telling each state's chief productions and occupations, how and when they were settled, making a general review of the whole group of states.

Miss Marion Leary made a few remarks on reviews and examinations. In her talk she gave some of her own methods of reviewing lessons.

The meeting closed with several remarks and announcements by Supt. E. A. Browning, which were of interest, not only to the teachers present, but to all teachers in the county. He asked for opinions and expressions from the teachers on summer schools and institutes. He also discussed the teachers' examination on the course of study for the schools of Maryland, suggesting June 28th as a suitable time for holding such an examination. He further said that more blackboards and tablets would be furnished the schools next year. By this he conveyed the idea that a tablet and pencil with proper instruction would be of more use to the children than so many books. He also appealed to the teachers to do their part in welcoming the State Teachers' Association to Mt. Lake Park next June.

Our teachers are to be commended for their interest and enthusiasm displayed at these local institutes and for their efforts in raising the standard of education in Garrett county.

FRIENDSVILLE WILL STAY DRY FOR ANOTHER YEAR

Vote on the Question of License Was Taken Tuesday, the "Drys" Winning

At the annual municipal election held in Friendsville on Teusday of this week the temperance people scored a signal victory over the wets when they carried the proposition of "no license" by a vote of 49 to 36, a majority of 13 against license, and elected four members of the town council by large majorities.

Under the provisions of the Charter of the town the question of license or no license may be submitted to the voters who are property owners at each succeeding annual election by filing with the proper officials of the municipality a notice to that effect, said notice to be given at least thirty days in advance of the election.

Under the provision a petition was filed with the council by those favoring the granting of license and a vote was taken on Tuesday with the result as above stated

Last year a like election was held when the temperance people won by a majority of seven votes, thus closing the saloons in the town after May 1st as provided in the law.

Members of Council elected Tuesday to serve for the period of two years with the number of votes they received were C. V. Guard, 70; H. J. Black, 75; M. E. Frazee, 41. The defeated candidates were J. S. Lish, who received 17 votes; J. G. Kolb, 21, and Willlam Ryland, 20.

W. F. East was elected to Council for one year, having received 43 votes. His opponent Charles Glover, received 24 votes.

Mr. B. F. Friend was elected Mayor last year and has one year yet to serve.

The elected Councilmen are all avowed temperance people.

GORTNER.

The farmers have been busy the past few days hauling coal and lime-rock.

P. F. Brenninger and Lee Gortner are rusticating in the vicinity of Albright, W. Va., this week.

A. T. Baker is working for the Kendall Lumber Co., near Red Honse.

John Schlosnagle purchased a fine Portland cutter one day last week.

Willie, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. William Althers, who died on last Monday night was buried at the Gortner cemetery Wednesday morning, the funeral services being conducted at the house by Rev. Lorenza Fike, of the German Baptist church.

Geo. Killius, who has been working at Clarksburg, W. Va., for several months, returned home on last Monday.

PEOPLE FLOCK TO THE SIDE OF THE PRESIDENT

Fight With Congress Stirs Country To Pen Indorsement.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The whole nation seems to have taken its pen in hand, not to mention its typewriter, to indite a few lines of cheer and consolation to the Presid t. Epistles of encouragement from th "common people," as they are still som times called, continue to flow into the W te House about as fast as Uncle Sam's mail carriers can keep them moving.

These letters, as a rule, are commendatory of the President's course on many subjects and condemnatory as respects Congress. All manner of verbal bricks are thrown at the Senate and House in these missives from the public. Under the circumstances, it is not to be wondered at that the President never losses sleep or flesh or suffers even impairment of appetite when he has a fight on with Congress. It heightens his popularity too rapidly for him to suffer keenly from it, if one can judge by the letters he gets. These letters are a distinct indication to the President that the masses of the people are with him in the differences he has with Congress, or in the great majority of those differences.

The controversy over the Secret Service brought forth hundreds of letters to the President from all parts of the land. But this is n t the only subject on which his constituents write him, upholding him and scoring Congress. Representative Willett's attack has resulted in many letters. The Panama canal libel case has wrought up many of the President's admirers. They are writing him to take drastic action with the persons who have been guilty of any slanderous criticism. The President's stand on the question of water rights has brought forth much approval.

Many other similar cases might be cited, illustrative of the fact that when the President takes a stand for anything the disposition of the country is to rally to his support. Some of the members of Congress would better understand the extent of the President's popularity if they could look over the files containing the letter he gets. At the same time that the President is getting letters of approval there is a bombardment of letters against the Capitol, assailing Congress for its course in various matters.

Traveling men are among those who write many letters to the President. They come in touch with many people, and if their letters are based on the facts, they find that popular sentiment is with Roosevelt. One Boston traveling man wrote to the President asking him to read a certain verse of Corinhians, which ran: "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

"Columbia is proud of you," is the word from a man in the Missouri-Pacific Railway Company office in St. Louis. "God forbid that we ever forget the great principles you taught us to stand for," is the message that comes from a home for dependent children in Indiana. These letters begin "Our Dear President." An Illinois alderman writes that he has asked his member of the House of Representatives "to break away from the bunch that is fighting the President, the only friend the people have in Washington."

A great many of the letters received by the President are from people who have little accomplishment in the way either of writing or spelling. Some of these letters, however, are the most pleasing to the President, because of their earnestness and evident sincerity. Resolutions in considerable numbers have been adopted by meetings of citizens and various organizations indorsing the President. Until this winter there has been little of this, but when the President got into collision with Congress over the issue of the Secret-Service, then the resolutions began to break out.

Illustrating this, the plain people up at Holland Patent, New York, the old home of Grover Cleveland, met and prepared a letter, signed by the officials of the village, members of the board of education, bankers, preachers, business men, laborers and others. These resolutions commended the President for the stand he had taken "for honesty and the detection of crime."

Evidence that the common people are with the President is seen in this letter from a man in a country town in West Virginia:

"The common people rule this country and the common people alone. The common people have always been behind you in your fight for a square deal, and the common people are still behind you in your fight with Congress."

One of the interesting facts in connection with the attack on the President by Representative Willett of New York was that this attack was made on the same day the President wrote his letter honoring Gen. Robert E. Lee. The result is that the President has received numerous letters from Confederate veterans strongly upholding him.

Anyone who has the opportunity to look over the President's letters from the public will find them illuminating as well as entertaining, and will become skeptical of any statements that the President as he nears March 4 is losing his grip on the people.

A MIGHTY DRY SEASON.

"Here, in 'the very mild and hollow,' as it were, of the winter, the serious purpose of the season still seems obliviscated," remarked our venerable contemporary, the Springfield Republican. Obliviscated? We should say so! Not only that, but obnubilated, obumbrated, obtenebrated and obfuscated. The season has concealed its purpose with perfect art. No one knows whither we are drifting. As the Republican well observes, "After a summer of dryness and sweetness—light and grace masking a sad disregard of their rivals, the gloom of the skies and the lightnings and tempests—there followed the loviest of autumns, and yet so dry." Yes, that's it! It was the same all through the South. The summer was sweet, but there were lightnings and gloom, and legislatures, and then the whole country seemed to go dry.

Up Springfield way, it appears, "the moist rushing clouds, tawny tinted, and lighted by breaking prisms of sunlight, were such as, were it a month later, would lead one to the sunny banks of brooks on the mountains to find hepaticas, and bring the bluebirds to the roadside thickets." Well, it's nearly the same down in Virginia and Tennessee. The clouds were lighted by sunlight, just the same, and as they rushed by they seemed to lead the thirsty wayfarer to sunny mountain stills to find hectic inspiration, and bring joy riders to roadside taverns.

But it was dry, very dry, both for bluebirds and for men. "It has been thought by many that starvation was a stimulant," observes the Springfield nature-lover, but he concludes that this theory is wrong: "Starvation isn't good for any grade of life, neither vegetable nor animal." That's true; it is a poor stimulant.

His Funeral Pile.

"The man who works himself to death," says the Philosopher of Folly, "finds that his money is nothing but his 'funeral pile.'"

Subscribe for The Republican.

EFFORTS TO STAMP OUT THE WHITE PLAGUE

To Urge Registration of Cases and Disinfection of Homes of Afflicted.

The Maryland Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis has organized a systematic campaign in the counties of the state for the purpose of awakening an interest in the work. Already meetings have been held in Wicomico, Talbot, Cecil and Worcester counties. At Princess Anne a tuberculosis exhibit has been placed in the courthouse.

Secretary Price states that Somerset, St. Mary's and Calvert counties were more in need of sanitary improvement than any others in the state. In Somerset little or no attention has been paid to the law requiring the registration of tnberculosis cases and the disinfection of houses in which diseased persons lived. The death rate here for tuberculosis from March 31 to January 1 of this year was 22.24 percent, on a basis of 10,000 inhabitants. This is only exceeded by the States of California and Colorado, where consumptives go to regain health. The report shows that of the 30 physicians in the county only 4 registered cases, and that there were disinfected only 11 of the 31 houses in which deaths occurred.

The last legislature passed a law making it mandatory on physicians and heads of institutions to register cases and on the county authorities to disinfect. The act was hardly stringent enough to cover the registration provisions, and it will be improved at the next session. But the County Commissioners will have to be more vigilant. Recently they were warned by the state board that they would be mandamused if they fail to comply with the law.

It is the purpose of the association, acting in conjunction with the state health board, to visit every Eastern Shore and Southern Maryland county with the view of awakening the people to their danger. The greater percentage of cases are reported from those counties having a large negro population, the colored people failing to pay proper attention to the sanitary surroundings.

Singularly enough, Garrett is also numbered among the counties in which the safeguards against disease are insufficient. It is not tuberculosis here, but typhoid and kindred troubles. The state board intends to pay some attention to this county.

List of Letters.

Mr. Al. Ashscroft, Louis Britt, Mrs. Jennie Casteel, Mrs. Samuel Laton, Mr. Zlie Mosholder, J. H. Shultze, Mr. Cecil Varney, Charles Wilkins.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO invite their customers and the buying public to bring one of the Big Store's famous price lists with them when they come to town. We will be glad to sell goods at these prices and if the purchase is large will give a nice treat in addition.

The railroad company records will show that we purchase at least 3 times as many carloads of merchandise during any one year as the so-called Big Store and do not take off our hats to any of them when it comes to making low prices.

DIXON & KELSO.

P. S.—Our hay house is now completed and we can take care of GOOD BALED HAY in most any quantities.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN

CLOTHING

I find in going over my stock I have too much Clothing on hand—especially in the cheaper grades, and to move it out quickly I have decided to sell about

100 Suits for Men and Boys at Just One-Half the Regular Price;

about that many more at one-third off, and a lot more at one-fourth off regular prices. Also a lot of separate PANTS at reduced prices. Lot of OVERCOATS at half-price.

RAINCOATS one-fourth off.

It will pay you to buy now.

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS.

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIV.

Fever and Fire and Fear.

BY nightfall Winthrope was tossing and groaning on the bed of leaves which Miss Leslie had heaped beneath his canopy. Though not delirious, his high temperature, coupled with the pains which racked every nerve and bone in his body, rendered him light-headed. He would catch himself up in the midst of some rambling nonsense to inquire anxiously whether he had said anything silly or strange. On being reassured upon this, he would relax again, and, as likely as not, break into a babyish wail over his aches and pains.

Blake shook his head when he learned that the attack had not been preceded by a chill.

"Guess he's in for a hot time," he said. "There is more'n one kind of malarial fever. Some are a whole lot like typhus."

"Typhus? What is that?" asked Miss Leslie.

"Sort of rapid fire, double action typhoid. Not that I think Win's got it—only malaria. What gets me is that we've only been here these few days, and yet it looks like he's got the continuous, no-chill kind."

"Then you think he will be very ill?"

"Well, I guess he'll think so. It ought to run out in a week or ten days, though. We've had good water, and it usually takes time for malaria to soak in deep. Now, don't worry, Miss Jenny. It'll do him no good, and you a lot of harm. Take things easy as you can, for you've got to keep up your strength. If you don't, you'll be down yourself before Win is up."

"Ill while he is helpless and unable— Oh, no; that cannot be! I must not give way to the fever until—"

"Don't worry. You'll likely stave it off for a couple of weeks or so. You're lively yet, and that's a good sign. I knew Win was in for it when he began to grouch and loaf and do the baby act. I haven't much use for dudes in general, and English dudes in particular; but I'll admit that, while Win's soft enough in spots, he's not all mush and milk."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake."

"You're welcome. I couldn't say less, seeing that Win can't speak for himself. Now you tumble in and get a good sleep. I'll go on as night nurse, and work at the barricade same time. You're not going to do any night-nursing. I can gather the thorn-brush in the afternoons, and pile it up at night."

In the morning Miss Leslie found that Blake had built a substantial canopy over the invalid, in place of the first ramshackle structure.

"It's best for him to be out in the air," he explained; "so I fixed this up to keep off the dew. But whenever it rains, we'll have to tote him inside."

"Ah, yes; to be sure. How is he?" murmured the girl.

"He's about the same this morning. But he got a little sleep. Keep him dosed with all the hot broth he'll take. And say, roust me out at noon. I've had my breakfast. Now I'll have a snooze. So long!"

He nodded, and crawled under the shade of the nearest bush, too drowsy to observe her look of dismay.

At noon, having learned that Winthrope's condition showed little change, Blake ate a hearty meal, and [illegible] set off down the cleft. He did not reappear until nightfall; though at intervals Miss Leslie had heard his step as he came up the ravine with his loads of thorn-brush.

This course of action became the routine for the following ten days. It was broken only by three incidents all relating to the important matter of food supply. Winthrope had soon tired of broth, and showed such an insatiable craving for cocoanut milk that the stock on hand had become exhausted within the week.

The day after, Blake took the rope ladder, as he called the tangle of knotted creepers, and went off towards the north end of the cleft. When he returned, a little before dark, the lower part of his trousers was torn to shreds, and the palms of his hands were blistered and raw; but he carried a heavy load of cocoanuts. After a vain attempt to climb the giant palms on the far side of the river, he had found another grove near at hand, in the little plain, and had succeeded in reaching the tops of two of the smaller palms.

Under his directions, Miss Leslie clarified a bowl of bird fat—goose-grease, Blake called it—and dressed his hands. Yet even with the bandages which she made of soft inner bark and the handkerchiefs, he was unable to handle the thorn-brush the following day. Unfortunately for him, he was not content to sit idle. During the night he had cut a bamboo fishing pole and lengthened Miss Leslie's line of plaited cocoanut-fiber with a long catgut leader. In the afternoon he completed his outfit with a hairpin hook and a piece of half-dried meat.

He was back an hour earlier than usual, and he brought with him a dozen or more fair-sized fish. His mouth was watering over the prospective feast, and Miss Leslie showed herself hardly less eager for a change from their monotonous diet. As the fish were already dressed, she raked up the coals and quickly contrived a grill of green bamboos.

When the odor of the broiling fish spread about in the still air, even Winthrope sniffed and turned over, while Blake watched the crisping delicacies with a ravenous look. Unable to restrain himself, he caught up the smallest fish, half cooked, and bolted it down with such haste that he burnt his mouth. He ran over to the spring for a drink, and Winthrope cackled derisively.

Miss Leslie was too absorbed in her cooking to observe the result of Blake's greediness. She had turned the fish for the last time, and was about to lift them off the fire, when Blake came running back, and sent grill and all flying with a violent kick.

"Salt!" he gasped—"where's the salt? I'm poisoned!"

"Poisoned?"

"Poison fish! Don't eat! God!—Where's the salt?"

The girl stared at him. His agony was so great that beads of sweat were rolling down his face. He writhed, and stretched out a quivering hand—"Salt, quick!—warm water—salt!"

"But there's none left! You remember, yesterday—"

"God!" groaned Blake, and for a moment he sank down, overcome by a racking convulsion. Then his jaw closed like a bulldog's, and gritting his teeth with the effort, he staggered up and rushed off down the cleft.

"Stop! stop, Mr. Blake! Where are you going?" screamed the girl.

She started to run after him, but was halted by an outburst of delirious laughter. Winthrope was sitting upright and waving his fever-blotched hands—"Hi, hi! look at 'im run! 'E's got w'at'll do for 'im! Run, you swine; you—"

There followed a torrent of cockney abuse so foul that Miss Leslie blushed scarlet with shame as she sought to quiet him. But the excitement had so heightened his fever that he was in a raving delirium. It was close upon midnight before his temperature fell, and he sank into a death-like torpor. In her ignorance, she supposed that he had fallen asleep.

Her relief was short-lived, for soon she remembered Blake. She could see him lying beside the pool or out on the bare plain, his resolute eyes cold and glassy, his powerful body contorted in the death agony. The vision filled her with dismay. With all his coarseness, the man had showed himself so resourceful, so indomitable, that when she sought to dwell upon her reasons to fear him, she found herself admiring his virile manliness. He might be a brute, but he did not belong among the jackals and hyenas. Indeed, as she called to mind his strong face and frank, blunt speech she all but disbelieved what her own ears had heard.

And anyway, without his aid, what should she do? Winthrope had already become as weak as a child. The emaciation of his jaundiced features was a mockery of their former plumpness. Blake had said that the fever might run on for another week, and that even if Winthrope recovered, he would probably be helpless for several days besides.

What was no less serious, though she had concealed the fact from Blake, she herself had been troubled the past week with the depression and lassitude which had preceded Winthrope's attack. If Blake was dead, and she should fall ill before Winthrope recovered, they would both die from lack of care. And if they did not die of the fever, what of their future, here on this desolate savage coast?

But the very keenness of her mental anguish so exhausted and numbed the girl's brain that she at last fell into a heavy sleep. The fire burned low, and shadowy forms began to creep from behind the bamboos and the trees and rocks down the gorge. There was no sound; but greedy, wolfish eyes gleamed in the starlight.

Only the day before Blake had told Miss Leslie to store the last rack of cured meat inside the baobab. The two sleepers lay between the fire and the entrance to the hollow. Slowly the embers of the fire died away into gray ashes, and slowly the night prowlers drew nearer. The boldest of the pack crept close to Miss Leslie, and, with teeth bared and back bristling, sniffed at the edge of her skirt. Whether because of her heavy breathing or the odor of the leopard skin, the beast drew away, with an uneasy whine.

There was a pause; then, backed by three others, the leader approached Winthrope. He was still lying in the death-like torpor, and he lacked the protection which, in all likelihood, the leopard skin had given Miss Leslie. The cowardly brutes took him for dead or dying. They sniffed at him from head to foot, and then, with a ferocious outburst of snarls and yells, flung themselves upon him.

Had it not chanced that Winthrope was lying upon his side, with one arm thrown up, he would have been fatally wounded by the first slashing bites of his assailants. The two which sought to tear him were baffled by the thick folds of Blake's coat, while their leader's slash at the victim's throat was barred by the upraised arm. With a savage snap, the beast's jaws closed on the arm, biting through to the bone. At the same instant the fourth jackal tore ravenously at one of the outstretched legs.

With a shriek of agony, Winthrope started up from his torpor, and struck out frantically in a fury of pain and terror. Startled by the violence of this unexpected resistance, the jackals leaped back—only to spring in again as the remainder of the pack made a rush to forestall them.

Winthrope was staggering to his feet, when the foremost brute leaped upon him. He fell heavily against one of the main supports of his bamboo canopy, and the entire structure came down with a crash. Two of the jackals, caught beneath the roof, howled with fear as they sought to free themselves. The others, with brute dread of an unknown danger, drew away, snarling and gnashing their teeth.

Wakened by the first ferocious yelps of Winthrope's assailants, Miss Leslie had started up and stared about in the darkness. On all sides she could see pairs of fiery eyes and dim forms like the phantom creatures of a nightmare. Winthrope's shriek, instead of spurring her to action, only confused her the more and benumbed her faculties. She thought it was his death cry, and stood trembling, transfixed with horror.

Then came the fall of the canopy. His cries as he sought to throw it off

The Girl Was More Frantic.

showed that he was still alive. In a flash her bewilderment vanished. The stagnant blood surged again through her arteries in a fiery, stimulating torrent. With a cry, to which primeval instinct lent a menacing note, she groped her way to the fallen canopy, and stooped to lift up one side.

"Quick!—into the tree!" she called.

Still frantic with terror, Winthrope struggled to his feet. She thrust him towards the baobab, and followed, dragging the mass of interwoven bamboos. Emboldened by the retreat of their quarry, the snarling pack instantly began to close in. Fortunately they were too cowardly to rush at once, and fear spurred their intended victims to the utmost haste. Groping and stumbling, the two felt their way to the baobab, and Miss Leslie pushed Winthrope headlong through the entrance. As he fell, she turned to face the pack.

The foremost beasts were at the rear edge of the bamboo framework, their eyes close to the ground. Instinct told her that they were crouching to leap. With desperate strength she caught up the canopy before her like a great shield, and drew it in after her until the ends of the cross-bars were wedged fast against the sides of the opening. Though it seemed so firm, she clung to it with a convulsive grasp as she felt the pack leaders fling themselves against the outer side.

But Blake had lashed the bamboos securely together, and none of the beasts was heavy enough to snap the supple bars. Finding that they could not break down the barrier, they began to scratch and tear at the thatch which covered the frame. Soon a pair of lean jaws thrust in and snapped at the girl's skirt. She sprang back, with a cry: "Help! Quick, Mr. Winthrope! They're breaking through!"

Winthrope made no response. She stooped, and found him lying inert where he had fallen. She had only herself to depend upon. A screen of sharp sticks which she had made for the entrance was leaning against the inner wall, within easy reach. To grasp it and thrust it against the other framework was the work of an instant.

Still she trembled, for the eager beasts had ripped the thatch from the canopy, and their inthrust jaws made short work of the few leaves on her screen. Unaware that even a lion or a tiger is quickly discouraged by the knife-like splinters of broken bamboo, she expected every moment that the jackals would bite their way through her frail barrier.

She remembered the sharpened stakes of her screen, hidden under the leaves and grass of her bed. She groped her way across the hollow and uncovered one of the stakes. In her haste she cut her hand on its razor-like edge. All unheeding, she sprang back towards the entrance. She was none too soon. One of the smaller jackals had forced its head and one leg between the bars, and was struggling to enlarge the opening.

Fearful that the whole pack was about to burst in upon her, the girl grasped the bamboo stake in both hands, and began stabbing and lunging at the beast with all her strength. The jackal squirmed and snarled and snapped viciously. But the girl was now frantic. She pressed nearer, and though the white teeth grazed her wrist, she drove home a thrust that changed the beast's snarls into a howl of pain. Before she could strike again, it had struggled back out of the hole, beyond reach.

Tense and panting with excitement, she leaned forward, ready to stab at the next beast. None appeared, and presently she became aware that the pack had been daunted by the experience of their unlucky fellow. Their snarls and yells had subsided to whines, which seemed to be coming from a greater distance. Still she waited, with the bamboo stake upraised ready to strike, every nerve and muscle of her body tense with the strain.

So great was the stress of her fear and excitement that she had not heeded the first gray lessening of the night. But now the glorious tropical dawn came streaming out of the east in all its red effulgence. Above and through the bamboo barrier glowed a light such as might have come from a great fire on the cliff top. Still tense and immovable, the girl stared out up the cleft. There was not a jackal in sight. She leaned forward and peered around, unable to believe such good fortune. But the night prowlers had slunk off in the first gray dawn.

The girl drew in a deep, shuddering sigh, and sank back. Her hand struck against Winthrope's foot. She turned about quickly and looked at him. He was lying upon his face. She hastened to turn him upon his side, and to feel his forehead. It was cool and moist. He was fast asleep and drenched with sweat. The great shock of his pain and fear and excitement had broken his fever.

With the relief and joy of this discovery, the girl completely relaxed. Not observing Winthrope's wounds, which had bled little, she sought to force a way out through the entrance. It was by no means an easy task to free the wedged framework, and when, after much pulling and pushing, she at last tore the mass loose, she found herself perspiring no less freely than Winthrope.

She was far too preoccupied, however, to consider what this might mean. Her first thought was of a fire. She ran to her rude stone fireplace and raked over the ashes. They were still warm, but there was not a live ember among them. Yet she realized that Winthrope must have hot food when he awakened, and Blake had carried with him the magnifying glass. For a little she stood hesitating. But the defeat of the jackals had given her courage and resolution such as she had never before known. She returned into the cave, and chose the sharpest of her stakes. Having made certain that Winthrope was still asleep, she set off boldly down the cleft.

At the first turn she came upon Blake's thorn barricade. It stretched across the narrowest part of the cleft in an impenetrable wall, 12 feet high. Only in the center was a gap, which could have been filled by Blake in less than two hours' work. The girl's eyes brightened. She herself could gather the thorn-brush and fill the gap before night. They no longer need fear the jackals or even the larger beasts of prey. None the less, they must have fire.

Spurred on by the thought, she was about to spring through the barricade when she heard the tread of feet on the path beyond. She crouched down, and peered through the tangle of brush in the edge of the gap. Less than ten paces away Blake was plodding heavily up the trail. She stepped out before him.

"You—you! Are you alive?" she gasped.

"Live? You bet your boots!" came back the grim response. "You bet I'm alive—though I had to go Jonah one better to do it. The whale heaved him up; I heaved up the whale—and it took about a barrel of sea-water to do it."

"Sea-water?"

"Sure . . . I tumbled over twice on the way. But I made the beach. Lord! how I pumped in the briny deep! Guess I won't go into details—but if you think you know anything about seasickness— Whew! Lucky for yours truly, the tide was just starting out, and the wind off shore. I'd fallen in the water, and the Jonah business laid me out cold. Didn't know anything until the tide came up again and soused me."

"I am very glad you're not dead. But how you must have suffered! You are still white, and your face is all creased."

Blake attempted a careless laugh. "Don't worry about me. I'm here, O. K., all that's left,—a little wobbly on my pins, but hungry as a shark. But say, what's up with you? You're sweating like a— Good thing, though. It'll stave off your spell of fever a while. How'd you happen to be coming down here so early?"

"I was starting to find you."

"Me!"

"Not you—that is, I thought you were dead. I was going to make certain, and to—to get the burning-glass."

"U-m-m. I see. Let the fire go out, eh?"

"Do not blame me, Mr. Blake! I was so ill and worn out, and I've paid for it twice over, really I have. Didn't those awful beasts attack you?"

"Beasts? How's that?" he demanded.

"Oh, but you must have heard them! The horrid things tried to kill us!" she cried, and she poured out a half incoherent account of all that had happened since he left.

Blake listened intently, his jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing upon her with a look which she had never before seen in any man's eyes. But his first comment had nothing to do with her conduct.

"How's that?—sorry Win got roused out of his nice little snooze—Why, don't you know, we'd been all alone in our glory by to-night if it hadn't been for those brutes. He was in the stupor, and that would have been the end of him if the beasts hadn't stirred him up so lively. I've heard of such a thing before, but I always thought it was a fake. Here you are sweating, too."

"I feel much better than yesterday. I did not tell you, but I have felt ill for nearly a week."

"'Fraid to tell, eh?—and you were so scared over the beasts— Scared! By Jiminy, you've got grit, little woman! There's two kinds of scaredness. You've got the Stonewall Jackson kind. If anybody asks you, just refer them to Tommy Blake."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake. But should we not hasten back now to prepare something for Mr. Winthrope?"

"Ditto for yours truly. I'm like that sepulchre you read about—white outside, and within nothing but bare bones and emptiness."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Work with a Will.

We are not sent into this world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our bread and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight and that is to be done heartily; neither is to be done by halves or shifts, but with a will; and what is not worth this effort is not to be done at all.—John Ruskin.

Grand Success, But—

Elevator girls may be a grand success, but could one of them smooth her pompadour without taking her hand off the controller, and who would swear at the automatic door?—St. Louis Republic.

Art.

Now nature is not at variance with art, nor art with nature; they being both the servants of his providence. Art is the perfection of nature. Were the world now as it was the sixth day, there were yet a chaos. Nature hath made one world and art another. In brief, all things are artificial; for nature is the art of God.—Sir Thomas Browne.

The Baffling Language.

English is the only form of human speech of which it can be said that it is not sufficient to know it in order to be able to use it. The Frenchman in England will find it better to speak in French. The Englishman prefers to try his French rather than to listen at your clumsy attempts at English. If any language has to be murdered, he would rather it be that of somebody else.—Paris Opinion.

Her Kick.

"I don't mind finding a gray hair or two in my own hair," sighed the bachelor girl, who shows some few signs of the sere and yellow leaf, "but when I pay $3 for a nice bunch of lovely brown curls and have to pick them out of those, too, it isn't fair. Do you think it is?"

The Illyrians.

The Illyrian province formed a short-lived government, being instituted by Napoleon in 1809, from various territories taken from Austria, north and east of the Adriatic. The government was abolished in 1814-15. The ancient Illyrians are now represented by the Albanians, which fact doubtless gave the little kingdom its title.

As We Use It.

Horace: Money amassed either serves or rules us.

True and False Brotherhood

Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 7, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 4:32-5:11. Memory verses, 32, 33.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord; but they that deal truly are his delight.—Prov. 12:22.

TIME.—Vs. 32-35 probably cover a period of some length. The exact date of the Ananias incident is unknown. Between A. D. 30 and 34.

PLACE.—Jerusalem. Probably at the usual meeting place of the disciples.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

V. 36. "Joses." One form of "Joseph." "Surnamed Barnabas." A Hebrew name, derived from bar, son, and Nabuah "prophesying," pouring out words as from a fountain, the impelling force being the divine inspiration." "The name seems to have been conferred upon him by the general consent of his friends, as a kind of degree or pet name."—Biblical World.

Being interpreted from Hebrew into Greek, The son of consolation, "comforting," "exhortation," as in the R. V. Neither definition alone is complete; it takes both to give the meaning of the original Greek word, which is the same word as that given to the Holy Spirit by Jesus (John 14:16), "the Comforter," "Paraclete," from para, to the side of, and kaleo, to call or summon, for comfort or help as an advocate, counselor, comforter.

What Barnabas, filled with the Holy Spirit, did for others was similar, at least in most respects, to that which the Holy Spirit does for us. His work was far greater than that implied by the familiar definition of comforting—to soothe, to bring tranquil enjoyment. He was like the advocate in Greek and Latin courts, a powerful friend in whose wisdom, knowledge, influence and affection the client had confidence, and who advised, aided, strengthened and comforted him. Barnabas had a great gift by his words, character and personality of comforting others by invigorating them, inspiring them with a new life, strengthening their faith and hope, giving them fresh courage. He was like a fountain of the water of life.

"Comforting," from two Latin words, means making strong together. Nothing is worthy of the name of comfort that is not invigorating, inspiring, filling the soul full of courage and strength.

The Holy Spirit comforted the disciples after the death of Jesus, just as Jesus promised. How? By making the frightened men bold as lions; by changing them into heroes; by giving joy unspeakable when persecuted, imprisoned, tortured, scattered.

There are two sources of danger to the church of Christ.

Dangers from without.

Dangers from within.

The fires of persecution were kindled to consume it. But the church was like the three heroes in Nebuchadnezzar's furnace; the flames did not harm them, and one like the Son of God was with them in the flames. And the light from them caused men to see in clearer light the true God and the Gospel.

It advertised the good news; it scattered the seeds of truth broadcast; it led to more prayer, a stronger faith, a firmer cornage, more generous giving, more fervent preaching; it proved that the piety of the church was no temporary excitement, but a steady burning and shining light.

We now come to a more dangerous attack, from evil within her ranks. Fire cannot consume, nor waters drown the church. There is no way to destroy it but by enemies within.

The engine is powerless if the fires fail. The light goes out when the electric current ceases to flow. We are to study this attack, learn its lessons for to-day, and see how God overruled even this, by victory over evil, for the advancement of the gospel.

V. 5. "Ananias . . . fell down, and gave up the ghost." Literally, "breathed out his life, his soul." In whatever way it came, by the shock of the discovery of his sin, or by a direct stroke from God, it was God's act, and in no sense the act of Peter and the apostles. Very probably they were as much astonished as anyone. Had Peter done this act he would have been a murderer, subject to the law of the land. But he had no hand in it whatever.

Why such severity of punishment? 1. It was deserved, it was justice. "Exact justice is commonly more merciful in the long run than pity."

2. It was necessary in order to save the church from destruction from within.

3. It was necessary to counteract the effect of his conduct upon the world. It would tend to make men believe that there was nothing in religion, that there was no such thing as conversian and true pity. Therefore it was needful that the deed and its spirit should be publicly repudiated in the most remarkable manner, as contrary to the whole teach[illegible] and spirit of religion.

4. Thus it was an act of mercy, not of hatred or revenge.

A few counterfeit Christians do not prove that the gospel is a failure, or the church unworthy. A few dead trees in the forest, or dried stalks in the fields, do not prove that spring is a failure or that the sun does not impart real life.

We must be careful not to measure a man or a society by its imperfections alone.

The punishment of sin is an absolute necessity. Those sins always nourish which can be practiced with impunity, and are lightly regarded.

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The Section Opposite.

A Thanksgiving Story By Alice Louise Lee.

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TEN minutes before the 8:40 train left the Union station Thanksgiving morning a young woman in a dark green suit took possession of the first section in the rear Pullman and proceeded to make herself comfortable.

It was Harriet Stillwell, runaway spinster, known to her Vassar mates—and to a few others—as Harry the Dilatory, because before committing herself to any course she looked at it long and thoroughly from all sides.

"My first celebration of Thanksgiving alone," she confided to her mirror, intending the thought to be a happy one, but instead she found it accompanied by a sigh. This certainly was not logical, and Harriet had prided herself until recently on her logic.

Settling back in her seat, animated by a grim determination to enjoy herself, she turned her attention to the scene outside.

The train, westbound on the Rio Grande road, stood before the Union station in Denver, and the first thing her eyes lighted on was a pair of elk's antlers branching majestically over a load of express trundled across the pavement.

"Oh," she exclaimed aloud, "what beauties!"

She pressed her face against the pane to watch them out of sight. "Ray promised me a pair two years ago, but—well, it's quite like a man to forget!"

But it was not like Ray, and she knew it. Ray had never forgotten a promise to her. She thought of a dozen which he had fulfilled to the letter, but how inconsiderate of memory to choose this of all days wherein to distract her attention when she had been anticipating eagerly her first sight of the Royal gorge! Then she fell to wondering how many guests Ray was having to dinner that day in his bachelor apartments.

In the section opposite the porter was stowing away two suit cases suspiciously new in appearance. Behind him stood the owners, also suspiciously new as to dress. The lady, who was no longer young, wore a suit of gray, a gray hat with a white veil and gray gloves. The man also wore gray—dark gray—from the rim of hair visible beneath his hat to his brand new fashionably cut trousers.

The porter straightened himself, closing his hand over a silver piece with a "Thank you, sah, thank you!" and retired, grinning. Presently the Pullman conductor sauntered in, pulled his mustache and looked knowing, while the passengers gradually awoke to the fact that the wonderful Royal gorge would have a rival in the interests of the day.

As for Harriet, she distinctly disapproved of the open delight which the

"MY FIRST CELEBRATION OF THANKSGIVING ALONE."

couple opposite took in their own society, maintaining that ten years of wedded life alone give married people the right to devote themselves to each other in public. "And at the end of ten years they never care to!" thought this runaway spinster, with a glance as scornful as her soft eyes could express. "How glad I am that I have escaped a wedding trip!"

With this Thanksgiving declaration her lips set themselves firmly, but her eyes grew wistful as she fell again into a reverie, going over certain reasons she had gone over so many times before, perfectly logical, but she was not at all sure they satisfied her. That was the trouble, if only she could be sure—

"Sleeper tickets, please!" demanded the conductor.

She produced her ticket, at the same time asking, "Is the upper berth of this section taken, conductor?"

"Yes, ma'am, by a gentleman."

"Ah—thank you." Then the murmur, caught only by the window, "I hope he sees fit to stay in the smoker all day."

But he did not see fit. Half way to Colorado Springs he deserted the smoker and came swinging down the aisle toward his lawful seat in section 1, while Harriet, glancing back, gasped half in dismay, half in delight, wholly astonished.

But he was not looking at her. His eyes were on the couple across the aisle, and a faint smile flashed across his fine face, a smile of sympathy and not derision, she noticed. Then he reached section 1 and removed his hat.

"I beg— Harry Stillwell, by the gods immortal!"

For an instant they looked at each other in silence, Harriet's eyes—before she got them under control—sparkling and dancing over this unexpected meeting.

Then she laughed outright. "Well, Ray, don't you think we better shake hands?"

"Perhaps." He held his out gravely, and to Harriet the knowledge came with a shock of wonder that the face she could read so well was not expressing unalloyed pleasure at sight of her.

"I thought you were at home, Harry," he remarked, resting his elbow on his knee.

"You thought I was at home!" echoed Harriet blankly. "Why, Raymond Merrill! Where have you been all this time?" Her eyes were under control now.

Ray leaned over and rubbed at a spot on the window. "Let's see, I went to North Woods in—August, wasn't it?"

Yes, it was directly after the evening when they had their last talk, such a logical talk—on her part—she considered it. She nodded and allowed a distant view of Pike's Peak to absorb her attention.

"Well, I've not been back since then—scarcely heard from home, in fact." (Then he did not even suspect she was running away from him! She felt unaccountably defrauded.) "I've been all over the west, fishing and hunting. By the way, Harry, I just shipped a pair of elk's antlers back to you from Denver. If you remember, I promised them to you long ago."

She leaned forward eagerly. "Oh, Ray, I do believe I saw them on the platform! They are beauties. Thank you. I can scarcely wait until I get home to have them put up."

Again she was struck by his strange reserve. Three months ago his face would have glowed over her enthusiastic thanks.

The groom's head lay against the back cushions very near his bride's He was speaking low, and she was smiling and pulling at her gray muff.

Quite illogically the sight brought a lump into Harriet's throat. They were silly, of course, to act that way—but—if only Ray would be his old self! Then she strangled the thought and took a fresh hold of herself.

"And you?" Ray was saying.

"Oh, I!" Her tone was lightly flippant. "Why, I've been—since August—rambling too. Can't say I've hunted, but I've fished and ridden and explored from northern Montana to here."

"What for?"

Harriet's chin went up, and her tone became more flippant. "What a queer question! But if you want reasons, fortunately I can control the price of a few railroad tickets. Being past twenty-five and accounted discreet, I can travel alone. I intend to see the west, and I love my independence."

The last assertion escaped her involuntarily. She stopped abruptly and bit her lip. But Ray did not wince. He merely looked at her intently.

"Harry, I believe I can sympathize with you in that independence business. I've been enjoying a taste of independence myself for the first time in seven years."

Harriet looked her amazement. Raymond Merrill was a very model of independence to his friends—independent of family ties, independent in income, in health, in habits. "What do you mean?" she inquired directly.

Ray did not reply at once. He was looking across the aisle again. The bride had bent her face over a book, which she held upside down, while a pair of bearded lips almost against her cheek were whispering. Unexpectedly Ray turned and smiled into Harriet's eyes, with a flash of his old self.

"Disgusting, isn't it?" she said hastily to cover a sudden helpless confusion which sent the blood throbbing into her temples.

"I rather enjoy watching them," returned Ray quietly. "That chap looks as though he expected to attend a perpetual Thanksgiving service, and she—well, it looks as though she was satisfied."

"Watch them on a journey ten years from now and see if she's satisfied," Harriet retorted, furious at herself for giving the conversation such a tactless turn.

"Well, what would you see?" challenged Ray.

"That novel will be right side up"—

"I hope so," coolly. "I should expect a companionship of ten years to rob the situation of some of its novelty."

"And the groom, enveloped in cigar smoke and a newspaper, will occupy the smoker."

"Doubtless. But he may be as sincerely her lover as he is today."

Harriet shrugged her shoulders and gazed back at Colorado Springs, which they were leaving behind them.

"So long as it's Thanksgiving day let's be happy and thankful and not disagree." Her laugh was a trifle forced.

Another bow and another "Just as you choose, Harry."

She moved uneasily, striving in vain to break through the barrier his manner had erected against her. He was perplexing, bewildering.

"Let's go back," she began lightly, although her hands were pressing hard on each other as they lay in her lap. "You said something which makes me curious—that you'd been enjoying your independence for the first time in seven years."

Ray raised his head, with a mirthless smile, and looked at her. Then he hesitated, studying the people in the opposite section. "I never intended to tell you, Harry. It's unfortunate I should meet you just now"—

He stopped. Impulsively Harriet filled in the pause. "I thought you did not appear glad to see me."

"No," he returned frankly, "I was not—am not glad. I remember you always balance your ledger with Providence on Thanksgiving day and count your mercies. This meeting is so far from being among mine that I intend to leave the train at Glenwood Springs this evening—get away from you, in short."

"Why, Raymond Merrill!" The girl's breath was taken away. To run away from Ray, that seemed to have been

"I WANT A HOME, NOT ENDLESS BACHELOR APARTMENTS."

her duty in August, but to have Ray run away from her, why, it was unthinkable!

"It sounds harsh, I know," the man went on steadily, "but you asked for an explanation and," obstinately, "I intend to make it in all its baldness. But as I don't care to shout it into the face of a car full I'll take the liberty of sitting beside you."

He suited his action to the word, and Harriet's fingers laced themselves together with spasmodic strength as he spoke close to her ear.

"Let's see, Harry. It's just seven years ago today that I gave my first bachelor Thanksgiving dinner, and you were there. Do you remember?"

She nodded mutely.

"From that day to—well, our last talk, I have known no independence of your will. I have served for you faithfully seven years."

Harriet's finger nails pressed into her palms, and her breath came irregularly. He went on:

"It was my study and work to win you, and to that end I ordered my life. You were worth it, Harry, had seven years won you. I have no word of blame for you. I'm not discussing your side of the situation now, but my own."

The girl beside him remembered with a pang of regret.

"I'm merely trying to get at this. Up in the woods last August I determined that my happiness should no longer be dependent on you"—

Ray suddenly broke off and looked at her. Her eyes wavered and fell before his. Down in her throat was a sob she was striving to keep there. For the first time the man's voice softened.

"You'll think it harsh, but I have set out to tell you the whole truth about my new determination. I have thought you the sweetest woman God ever made, but in order to achieve my independence I am unthinking that"—the sob forced itself high in Harriet's throat—"and I fully intend"—

Again he broke off and glanced across the aisle. The bride was looking into her husband's eyes with a face brimming over with love and trust. Ray drew a long breath, and his voice faltered when he spoke again.

"I want a home, not endless bachelor apartments, and love returned as well as given, and when I've achieved my independence I shall seek them—again." He ended abruptly, with a little gesture across the aisle.

"Ray!" The sob broke out with the word. "Ray!" It was a sob which shattered seven years of logic, doubts, questionings, and left her woman's heart pleading for love.

Instantly a big tanned hand lay on the cushion between them, its palm turned up in mute asking, and the next moment it closed over a small one that dropped into it with a quick passionate movement, a very abandonment of giving.

"Sweetheart, I was a long way from achieving my independence," whispered Ray, and the pressure of the fingers within his answered him. Harriet's face, flushed, tear stained, happy, was close against the window.

"Some way it was the sight opposite that gave me courage—not a silly sight, Harry, dear"—

A vehement shake of the head against the window proclaimed her suddenly altered views, and then, despite tears and blushes, she glanced around at the couple across the aisle. The man was answering a chance acquaintance who had come in from another car, and his voice, bluff and merry, was interesting half the occupants of the Pullman.

"Think we're on our wedding tour, do they? Ha, ha!" laughed the man opposite. "That's a good joke. Do you remember—it's exactly ten years ago today that we started on our wedding trip!"

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1909.

UTILIZATION OF WATER POWER FOR ELECTRIC PURPOSES IN THE COUNTRY.

Brief mention has been made of an enterprise in Washington county which may have a marked effect upon conditions in that section and which suggests what may be done in other rural communities. Some years ago one of the old stone grist mills along Antietam creek was burned, and, although there was a fine water power, the mill was not rebuilt and the dam across the stream was washed away. Recently three citizens of the community, two of them farmers and the other an electrical engineer, bought the mill site, with several dwelling houses, for a small sum and erected an electric power plant. The energy developed by the stream is about 250 horsepower. Two turbine wheels were installed and a large quantity of copper wire was purchased at a low price. The cost of the entire plant, including the wire and the site and the water power, was not much over $15,000, the work of construction being done by the three partners. There was no difficulty in making a contract for lighting the town of Boonsboro, for which the sum of $700 a year is received, and similar contracts with Keedysville and Sharpsburg are said to be almost assured. The cost of running the dynamos is so insignificant that the firm can afford to supply electric lights for the residences and stores in Boonsboro at a rate far below the usual price, and it is reported that many orders for lights are being received.

It has also been suggested that the owners of this electric plant will be able to supply lights and motors to the barns and farmhouses of the vicinity. Every farm needs a motor for pumping water. At the present time this work is done by windmills. But the first cost of a wind wheel and tower is considerable and the cost of maintaining them is also large. There are many other uses to which a motor can be put on a farm. Nor is the matter of electric lights in barns and stables an unimportant consideration. It will be recalled that the great fire in Chicago was caused by a cow kicking a lantern over in the stable bedding. That thing is liable to happen in any stable Lanterns are used at milking time in the winter both morning and evening, and doubtless much property is destroyed by them. Moreover, when the farmer comes home with his team on a winter evening it would be a great comfort to be able to light his stable by touching a button.

All through the uplands of Maryland there is enormous water power going to waste. If the various streams could be harnessed so as to run neighborhood electric plants, which would supply cheap light and power to the community, it would work a great change and improvement in the State. As farm labor becomes more expensive and more difficult to secure the electric motor would come more and more into use to take the place of laborers. And as the science of electricity becomes better understood the waterfalls may supply the homes with heat and thus help to conserve the coal supply for a while longer.

THE PRESIDENT'S PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.

It leaks out through various channels that at the dinner of the New York delegation the other evening President Roosevelt delivered one of the most interesting speeches he has made in years. He talked about his own ideas of the future of an ex-President—of one ex-President at least.

The President assured his hearers that he is going, in the first place, to take care of himself, to earn a living, and to continue a citizen deeply interested in the course of public affairs, and determined to forward his views of them by every political and other means possible. He will write and speak and take part in the regular procedure of politics. He asks no favors and no odds. He will go back to his home on Long Island and associate himself with the other men in the ranks of the State's politics. He doesn't want any especial consideration because of what he has been or has done. He simply wants to take his place like any other man, to do his share, and be allowed the privilege of doing and thinking and fighting for what he believes to be the right thing.

The President's announcement, together with a very effective discussion of his ideals of public service, was cheered repeatedly. It cannot be said that there is much in it to occasion surprise. It would be impossible for a man with his temperament and his experience to retire suddenly from an active part in affairs. None the less, it is certain to arouse the liveliest interest to have the President's own assurance that neither literature nor anything else is to lead him away from the activities of a very direct relation to public affairs. He will be a unique figure. Few Presidents have attempted after retirement to be more than political sages, counselors of friends and intimates, and at times of the body of people; but the rule has been dignified retirement. Retirement isn't the thing Mr. Roosevelt likes. He wants activity, and he will undoubtedly get it. He will also afford an ample allowance of it to some other people.

NEW GOOD ROADS IDEA.

In view of the fact that Maryland is about to begin the expenditure of $5,000,000 on the building and improvement of its highways it would be well to look into the suggestion made by D. Ward King in a recent address to a gathering of good roads enthusiasts in Pittsburg in which he pointed out a simple and inexpensive method of improving highways where it is inexpedient to give them a macadam surface.

Mr. King's scheme has the indorsement not only of the Automobile Club of America, but of state and federal authorities, and the value of his suggestions is emphasized by the fact that his advocacy of good roads is dictated by no selfish motive. He is doing missionary work and the results are already apparent in different parts of the country. The device of Mr. King's invention can be made by any person in a short time. It is a simple form of drag which soon puts the worst road into fair condition. Although the greatest benefit from good roads accrues to the farmer, the Automobile Club of America offers to pay to every person who constructs a King road drag and uses it once, the sum of $5, which more than covers its cost. The idea is that once the advantages of the device have been demonstrated, it will be kept in use.

The Pittsburg Gazette-Times, speaking in favor of Mr. King's plan, says:

In Allegheny county, it is stated, out of 1,700 miles of public roads, but 300 miles are improved. Some day, it is hoped, all these roads will be macadam, but it is too long to wait. In the meantime any plan for making present roads passable and so shaped as to shed water readily, will be heartily welcomed.

Automobilists are already taking an important part in the movement for good roads and they deserve substantial support. America has admittedly been backward in this respect, but it should be remembered that, unlike England and France, we have not been able to profit by the example of the ancient road-builders. The stretches of road are also greater than in other countries. It is encouraging to learn that Mr. King has made many converts to his theory in this vicinity and that the practical plan he suggests will soon be put into extensive operation. A scheme that has proved so advantageous elsewhere should be equally effective in Western Pennsylvania.

CONSERVATION.

The petty squabbles over matters of small consequences, in which reactionaries in the house and senate have sought to discredit the Roosevelt administration, will soon pass out of men's minds. The names of some of the statesmen prominent in those squabbles will soon appear on the list of obscure politicians out of a job, but the great movement for the conservation of our national resources inaugurated by the President is destined to become one of the significant incidents of our national history.

The program of constructive legislation suggested by the report of the conservation commission and hinted at rather than outlined in President Roosevelt's latest message is almost bewilderingly vast and far-reaching in it scope. No nation in all the world's history has ever gone consciously to work at the task of conserving and developing its natural resources on any such comprehensive plan. There have been many striking incidents in the public career of Theodore Roosevelt, the strenuous President, but it is likely that his fame will live in history as the originator of this systematic movement for national conservation.

February 12 Legal Holiday.

Governor Crothers has issued a proclamation declaring Friday, February 12, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Lincoln, a legal holiday in Maryland. The proclamation was issued says the Governor, at the request of a large number of prominent citizens of the state.

Teachers' Institute for Selbysport.

The following program has been prepared under the direction of Garrett County Teachers' Association for a local teachers' institute to be held at Selbysport on Saturday, February 6th, 1909, in the school building at that town.

Address of welcome, N. R. Selby; response, L. F. Green. The subjects following will be discussed: Tardiness and Co-Operation; Arithmetic, including the mental branches; English and Literature, Orthography, in which all teachers present will be expected to participate. A literary program will be rendered by the school on Friday evening preceding the institute which will be followed by an address to be delivered by Supt. E. A. Browning.

H. A. LORADITCH, Pres't.

TIPPLERS MUST POSSESS LICENSE TO BUY A DRINK

Singular "Local Option" Measure Before the Washington Legislature.

Liquor drinkers in the State of Washington will be forced to carry licenses. embelished with their photograph and other data of identification and any one will be permitted to engage in the traffic without the payment of fees, if the measure framed by Elmer E. Hall, of Spokane, and fathered by State Senator Whitney of Spokane county, is adopted by the legislature, now in session at Olympia. The purpose is to revolutionize the existing saloon system and settle the liquor question.

Licenses to drink anything stronger than ginger, pop and the various other "stickless" concoctions, will cost $5 a year. There is no sliding scale. The ragged individual with a battered dime and a camel's neck thirst will then occupy the same status as a sudden made millionaire with a fondness for the crystal bubbles rising on the juice of the grape. The licenses will be non-transferable and will permit the holder to buy drinks only from dispensers in the county where the permit is issued.

With the view to encouraging temperance it is provided also that the penalty upon conviction for intoxication shall be forfeiture of the license for a period ranging from 30 to 60 days, at the discretion of the trial judge, and that the license shall be declared permanently forfeited upon the second conviction. Similar penalties are provided for selling liquor to any one not possessing a permit or to intoxicated persons with permits.

Senator Whitney says there is a strong sentiment in favor of such law; "and" he adds, "there is a chance for its passage during the present session if the local option fight does not crowd it off the calendar."

JENNINGS.

Snow and wind is the order of the day.

Miss Susie Pritts, of Meadow Mountain, is spending a couple of weeks with her brother at this place.

Miss Ruth Stark spent the past week with Mrs. H. G Custer.

Mr. Warner Dill is in Pittsburg on business.

Mrs. A. K. Reid, Misses Mary Laffey and Ruth Fleck were calling on Miss Zinna Stark Wednesday evening.

Misses Nancy Shaw and Amelia Stark were visiting relatives in Boynton several days last week.

Miss Lucretia Wiley and Frank Stephen were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Keif Thursday.

The "Ocean Wave," on Railroad street, is doing a rushing business at present.

Mr. Floyd Stark fell off a lumber pile one day last week and sprained his ankle very badly.

Singing is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. Bittinger.

Jennings Bros. have completed their engine house here.

Mr. Ed. Swanger recently bought the J. L. Durst mine. He is very busy delivering coal.

Mrs. Chas. Ross is on the sick list.

The school here is doing excellent work under the management of Mr. Bittinger and Miss Laffey.

Mrs. Chas. Swauger and son, of New Germany, were in town on business Monday.

Mr. Truman Durst was calling on Miss Zinna Stark Sunday.

Master Albert Wiley, who has been very ill for the past month, is slowly improving.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

ALL WEARING FUR

DOMINANT NOTE OF FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

Fur Toques and Hats with Fur Crowns Are Both in Order—One Type of Ornament That Is Much Used.

Fur toques and wider hats with fur crowns reign supreme among fashionable millinery for street wear. The woman who does not possess one of

Buttons Used as Garniture.

these smart lynx, chinchilla, mink or sable confections should count herself out of the running, and if she does not wear her large flat fur toque placed well down over her head, with a perceptible backward tilt to its broad rolling brim, then she is not following the dictates of Parisian milliners, who design their turbans and flat round hats now to be thus adjusted. With the fashionable low coiffure worn during the daytime this tilt can be managed quite easily. The sides of the hair are pulled out a little to fill in this part of the brim.

As to trimming, only one thing, or one type of ornament, is permissible, and that is a jaunty quill or upstanding feather which is in itself soft and fluffy, but which assumes an aggressive air, due to the backbone supplied by the milliner's art. With these jaunty and sensible hats a fur scarf of medium length is the correct neck decoration to wear, and always the hat and scarf, the hat and muff or the scarf and muff are made of the same kind of fur. Ribbon rosettes or a fancy buckle is the only bright touch given to the fur hat, and one sees all black effects quite as often as contrasting ones.

NEWEST THING IN PERFUMES.

American Beauty Sachet Has Caught Fancy of Fashion.

Each year sees a new fashion in perfume. The winter of 1909 will give to the American Beauty the apple of success.

This is the new perfume, and the ultra-fashionable thing of the day is to have it in sachet or a drop of it for your clothes or a cake of soap to use on special occasions.

The Americans have taken it up not only with patriotism but enthusiasm. Heretofore they have always used the French perfumes under French names.

The sachets of this sell from 75 cents up and are confined in an envelope of American Beauty satin. The odor is subtle and lasting.

Only a small bottle of the essence is needed, as a drop is enough for a gown. The smart women put a drop or two on a piece of gauze or cotton and tuck it away in the evening gown.

One drop of it put on a blouse perfumes it as though it had been put away in a pot-pourri of American Beauty rose leaves.

Directoire Neck Ruches.

Directoire frills falling over the tops of the high, close collars have prepared us for the directoire neck ruches of this autumn, and indeed the last spring and summer saw a few of these same models in ruches, though they were but little worn on this side of the ocean.

The most striking characteristics of these novelties are their height and the closeness with which they clasp the throat. That they will not be generally becoming is a foregone conclusion, but women will ignore that fact in their pursuit of the new and the chic, and the shapes which are now being shown in neck ruches on collars for early autumn wear will find echoes in the fur collars of the later season.

Don't Use Pins.

Girls, if you wish to be dainty about your fancy work, discard pins, which invariably leave an imprint in delicate fabrics, and use instead wax tipped needles. Such needles cannot be bought, but are quickly made at home by dipping the eye ends of fine needles in melted wax, thus giving them tiny heads. As an evening pastime dozens can be prepared in this way, using one color or different colors of wax if the maker likes artistic variety. The girl who once uses these dainty needles for pinning her fine work will never be willing to resort to ordinary pins.

Feathers in Hat Crowns.

One of the popular devices for trimming large hats now is to use four extra thick short plumes. The stems of these are well cut off and the feathers are mounted in the center of the crown.

They fall to the brim in an immense cascade quite covering the crown There is no other trimming on the hat

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

FRIENDSVILLE, MD.

Capital, $25,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, $24,000.

OFFICERS:

L. E. Friend, President. J. W. McCullough, V. P.
R. C. McCandlish, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. Friend, Merchant.
J. W. McCullough, Lumber and Coal.
W. W. Savage, Merchant.
D. S. Custer, Merchant.
H. M. Rumbaugh, Farmer.
W. H. H. Friend, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
Horace R. DeWitt, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCandlish.

We will issue time or demand certificates of deposit and pay you 4 per cent. interest if your money is left with us.

In all its dealings this Bank combines absolute safety with satisfactory service and never loses sight of either.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

Attendance Roll of Oakland Schools.

The following pupils were neither late nor absent during the month of January. U. G. PALMER, Principal.

FIRST GRADE—Cora McRobie, James Carney, Elwood Hinebaugh, Carl Clark, Harry Glodfelty, Arthur Lipscomb, James Hart.

OLIVE A. DEWITT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE—Edwin Palmer, Willie Giesman, Alva Johnson, Vincent Hesen, Wyant McCrobie, Ethel Naylor, Ruth Clark, Lucy Tricket.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE—Katherine Porter, Louise Harned, Iona Johnson, Lillian Helbig, Reva Davis, Gertrude Carney, Auburn Green, Elizabeth Townshend, Irene Shartzer, Prentiss Porter, Julius Littman, Edgar Helbig, Edward Kahl, Frederick Trickett, Francis Gauer, Guy Hogue. ZAIDEE BROWNING, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE—Mabel White, Margaret Slabaugh, Lois Fraley, Kathleen Helbig, Felix Robinson, Lester Giessman, Gordon McRobie, Fred Cogley, Gilbert Drummond.

BEULAH LOUGHRIDGE, Teacher,

FIFTH GRADE—Marian Newman, James Stemple, Edna Trickett, Bessie Hendrickson, Julia Rowan, Elizabeth Miller, Annie McComas, Edwana Peddicord, Florence Flanigan

ORLEY V. DUMHAM, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE—Clara Mitchell, Bernadette Hart, Alta Green, Morris Sincell, Frank Ross.

SEVENTH GRADE—Pearl Shartzer, Evelyn Helbig, Eleanor Hinebaugh, Mary Stemple, Frederick Peddicord, Frank Bush.

ELIZABETH B LEARY, Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL.

FRESHMEN—Irma Workman,

SOPHOMORES—June White, Homer Turney.

JUNIORS—Bertie Lawton, Neil Fraley, Paul Workman, Clarence Murphy.

SENIORS—Dean Skinner.

W. E. HISHOFF, Teacher.

Gen. Crook's Captor Dead.

David S. Powell died at Higginsville, Hampshire county, W. Va., Wednesday, from a cancer of the stomach, aged 72 years. He leaves a son, three daughters, two brothers, and two sisters. He served in Rosser's brigade during the civil war and was a member of the small party of Confederates who went from Hampshire county through Federal lines into Cumberland, then occupied by Federal troops, captured Gens. Crook and Kelley, and made their escape again through the Federal lines. History records it as one of the most daring exploits of the war.

Time's Changes.

When the "old schoolboys" studied geography they were familiar with a blank space on the map known as the Great American Desert, a hopeless region. Now the best apples in the United States are raised there.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

BITTINGER.

It is said that February has the distinction that in it "women talk less than in any other month," and it is well that in February men should consider this bit of philosophy: "Think twice before you speak once, and even then, nine times out of ten, the world won't miss much if you keep quiet."

The first visitation we may expect is the "ground hog" with his usual blizzard.

During the closing days of January, the most severe blizzard of the winter swept over this section of the county.

Benjamin Schrock, fireman on Messrs. Manassa and Lloyd Brenneman's saw mill at this place, had his leg badly cut one day last week by coming in contact with a revolving buzz saw.

Jacob Brenneman is confined to his home by an attack of the grippe.

Miss Lizzie Orendorf, of the Duckworth school, spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday with her parents at this place.

Mrs. John Hoover, who resides near Jennings, has been seriously ill for several days, but is reported to be improving.

News reached this village last Monday afternoon of the death of Noah Broadwater, a life long resident and well known merchant of Grantsville. His death occurred at Pittsburg about noon on Monday.

J. Turner Lohr went to Baltimore last week, where we learn he will take treatment for an affection of the auditory organs.

Attendance Roll Bloomington School

The following pupils of Bloomington schools were neither late nor absent during the month of January:

PRIMARY ROOM—George Stump, Dewey Moorehead, Charlie Miller, Willie Moorehead, Ray McIntosh, Merlin Davis, Arthur Tusing, Lewis Mitter, Ray Harris, Ethel Harvey, Eva Mitter, Maud Conley, Ethel Green, Alma Brandlen, Bessie Johnson, Grace McIntosh, Mabel Davis, Goldie Coffman, Alma Mitter, Mildred Paugh, Ada Warnick, Naoma Wolfe.

PLEASANT HOWARD, Assistant.

PRINCIPAL'S ROOM—Paul Kemp, Fred Moorehead, Jarold Kemp, Frank Green, Harry Pritts, Myrtle Ball, Mary Ball, Clarinda Davis, Martha Tibbitts, Rosalie Creek.

G. W. STERLING, Principal.

German Proverb.

The same fire purifies gold and consumes straw.

Kitzmiller Aerie of Eagles.

A lodge of the Fraternal Order of Eagles was instituted at Blaine and it will be known as Kitzmiller Aerie, named for the mining town of Kitzmiller, in Garrett county, opposite Blaine. The aerie starts with 84 members. About 250 persons participated in the banquet. Roast suckling pig was on the menu. Visitors were present from Baltimore, Oakland and other points.

Mr. Wesley Durst, of Sutton, was in the city on business Tuesday.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, spent yesterday in Oakland on business.

'Squire David W. Fraker, of near McHenry, was among the visitors to Oakland Tueeday.

Mr. Dennis Brenneman, of near Bittinger, was in Oakland Monday when he called at this office.

Capt. Robert H. Gordon, of Cumberland, was in Oakland Tuesday on business.

Mrs. E. Fundenburg and daughter, of Deer Park, were in Oakland shopping Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Leah F. Sincell, who spent two weeks with her children in Oakland, returned to Keyser Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Oscar Hinebaugh, of Terra Alta, is here for a few days' visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James O. Cleveland.

Mr. Matthias Barker, one of Swanton's good citizens, was a caller at THE REPUBLICAN office Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sliger entertained a number of their friends at their residence on Second street Monday night.

Messrs. S. F. Hamill and T. A. Gonder, of the Hamill Lumber Co., Etam, W. Va., spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland.

Mrs. John A. Grant, who spent a week or two at her former home near Winchester, Va., returned to Oakland last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Eva Mitchell, who spent a week with friends in Cumberland and Lonaconing, returned to her home in Oakland Monday evening.

Mrs. W. L. Thomas, who was on a two weeks' visit to her parents near Tunnelton, returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday.

Miss Kate Shirer, of Grafton, W. Va., who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer, in Oakland for a week, returned to Grafton Monday.

Miss Effie Cuppett returned yesterday to her home at Mt. Lake Park, after spending several days here with relatives and friends.—Grafton Republican.

Messrs. L. H. Friend and H. C. Hershman, of Swanton, were callers at this office yesterday afternoon. Mr. Hershman is the recently appointed road supervisor for District No. 1 and was in Oakland for the purpose of qualifying as such before the County Commissioners.

The furniture and fixtures of the Browning restaurant, located in the Litzinger building on Second street, which was closed some weeks ago on an attachment for rent, were sold yesterday at public auction by Constable Maffett. A sum amounting to less than the rental due was realized by the sale.

Arrangements have been completed by the ladies of the Oakland Presbyterian church for a church fair and supper to be held in the basement of the Lutheran church on the night of the 18th inst. when excellent suppers will be served and fancy and useful articles will be on sale.

Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Selby and little daughter, who were on a visit to friends and relatives in Philadelphia and Howard county, Md., returned to their home in Oakland last Thursday night.

Mr. M. R. Hamill, assistant cashier of the First National Bank, who was confined to his home several days last week with an attack of the grip, has recovered and resumed his position in the bank Monday.

Mr. Harvey Cuppett, of Mt. Lake Park, spent a few hours in the city yesterday with his brother, Mr. A. V. Cuppett, en route to Fairmont to attend to business of importance.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, who went to Wheeling several weeks ago to recuperate his health, returned to Oakland last Thursday and resumed his position as foreman of THE REPUBLICAN job printing department.

Mr. Ulysses S Frazee, of near Selbysport, was in the city Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court, having accompanied Mrs. Jasper Frazee here who was appointed administrator of the estate of her recently deceased husband.

Miss Sadie Laughlin of Deer Park, Md., who has been in the city visiting her brother, Mr. H. R. Laughlin, departed today for Pennsboro where she will spend some time with her brother, Mr. Add Laughlin.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. Gustav Goehringer, of Accident, was in Oakland Tuesday and had printed at this office posters announcing the sale of all his personal property, to take place at his farm near Accident on the 16th inst. After the sale Mr. Goehringer will move from his native county to Dorchester county, Md., where he will engage in truck farming.

The Postoffice Department at Washington announces that shortly before February 12 next, the one hundreth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, the postoffices will be furnished by the department with a limited supply of 2-cent stamps of special design commemorative of that event. The stamp will be red and of the size and shape of the regular issue of postage stamps and will show a profile of the head of Lincoln from the Saint Gauden's statue.

Reports from District No. 2 indicate that from one to half a dozen candidates will be in the field for the nominations to be made during the next six or seven months by the Republican party. From what is considered reliable authority there will be at least three candidates for the State Senate and an equal number for the House. The Sheriffalty bee is buzzing in half a dozen bonnets and the candidates for County Commissioner surpasse s counting. The field is a wide one, the honors are small, the pay less, but may the best men win.

Coal! Coal!

The undersigned have leased the Diehl Coal Mine and are now prepared to furnish the best quality of coal at the mines north of Oakland at $1.00 per ton at the mine. Money must accompany order.

UPTON CUPPPET.
ROY WINTERS.
46-3t

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00

THE

SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

GROUND HOG WAS ON DECK.

Winter Wea ther For Weeks to Come The Prediction.

Tuesday was the second day of February, the day on which it is given the dwellers of the earth to know whether the thermometer will remain stationary for a season or whether the mercury therein will ascend or descend.

That is the day on which Mr. Groundhog shines and the sun also—sometimes—most always. The groundhog come out, as is customary for him to do, on that day from his home below the sod and it was hoped that he would be frightened by the heavy banks of snow and the general appearance of the world before Old Sol's rays would enable him to discern the faint outlines of his own little carcass shadowed upon the snow, but Old Sol also arose early—no preliminaries about him that morning, for he burst forth with glorious scintillations and flooded the world with sunshine on schedule time and he kept on shining throughout the entire day, only fading from sight at his usual time for retiring, leaving the world bathed in a mellow light reflected upon the snow covered earth from a pink and gold sky in the west.

As a result of the combined visit of Old Sol and Mr. Groundhog on Tuesday the people of the world will be expected to battle with the elements for a season of six weeks—but, say, this has been a season of "all signs failing," and we trust they will continue to fail.

Mr. R. E. Sliger, the Master-elect of Oakland Lodge of Masons, was in Cumberland last Friday night where the Master's degree was conferred upon him at a special communication of a Past Masters' lodge held there that evening. His Honor Judge Robert R. Henderson was the speaker of the evening and made an address to the assembled brethern of the ancient Craft.

Rev. and Mrs. L. B Hensley and little daughter, who spent several weeks at the home of Mrs. Hensley at Beverly, W. Va., returned to Oakland last Thursday night and on Sunday Mr. Hensley preached to his congregation here. Mr. Hensly's enforced vacation owing to his declining health, did him much good and his return to his field of labor better equipped physically is gratifying to his many friends and admirers.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Susannah Ward, nee Shirer, took place from the residence of her brother, Mr. G. A. Shirer, on Oak street last Friday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. E. Manges, of the Lutheran church, of which Mrs. Ward was a member for many years, assisted by Rev. J. B. Workman, of the M. E. church. The pall bearers were Messrs. J. M. Jarboe, James W. White, D. M. Mason, Geo. M. Mason, D. M. Dixon and G. W. Legge. The funeral was largely attended by the friends and relatives of the deceased lady, and interment was made in the Oakland cemetery

Ex-Judge of the Orphans' Court George B. McMillan, of near Lonaconing, was in Oakland Tuesday where he appeared before the County Commissioners on business. Mr. McMillan is taking a rosy view of the coal mining interests of this and Allegany county. While business in the coal line is exceedingly flat now he predicts a resumption of work all along the line within the next month or two. The many miners who left the George's Creek region during the past two or three months, going to other fields for work, have all returned to their former homes, conditions being so unlike the Allegany county mines that they could not "make both ends meet."

Marriage Licenses.

In last week's report of the licenses issued by Clerk Tower it was stated that one had been issued to Milton O. Friend and Icie Friend, whereas it should have read Ellis Eriend and Icie Friend. Milton O. Friend applied for the license.

Licenses issued this week are as follows:

Felix Earle Currence, of Grafton, and Lillie Margaret Gatrell, of Mill Creek, W. Va.

Harvey Creigh Hagendorn and Daisy Eaglen, both of Dellslow, W. Va.

William Franklin Calvert and Bonnie Maude Cunningham, of Clarksburg.

William Alexander Chisholm, of Oakland, and Lillian Olivett Browning, of Deer Park.

Robert Leo Warnick and Beatrice Veronica Morrison, of Weston, W. Va.

Brooks Ohley Bartholow, of Salem, W. Va., and Mabel C. Madden, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Four with request not to publish.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

$25 Reward.

I will give twenty-five dollars reward to any person for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who on the night of Jan. 16, 1909, unlocked and entered my corn-crib, and took out and carried away several bushels of corn.

LLOYD K. FIKE,
Fike, Md.

DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARY A. ENGLE

Died, suddenly of apoplexy, at her home at Deer Park, on January 31st, at 1:45 a. m., Mrs. Mary Engle, wife of Walter Engle and twin sister of Wm. D. Hoye, and also a sister of Miss E. J. Hoye and Mrs. L. D. Thrasher, of Deer Park, and aunt of Mrs. John Felty and Miss Nellie Hoye, of Oakland, and Mrs. W. C. Dunnington, of Mountain Lake Park. The funeral took Wednesday at 1:30 p. m., Rev. Bolton and Dr. Lee, of Mountain Lake Park, officiating. Obituary next week.

MRS. EMMA ROSE WARNICK.

Mrs. Emma Rose Warnick, wife of Gilbert Warnick, died on January 27th, of tuberculosis, aged 34 years, at her home in Bloomington. Her remains were buried in the Bloomington cemetery on Saturday, the 29th, after services in the M. E. church, conducted by Rev. Creek. She is survived by her husband and five children.

MRS. BERTHA UPHOLD.

Mrs. Bertha Uphold, wife of Jasper Uphold, of Skipnish, died after a short illness on December 24th. She was born Oct. 17, 1886, at Deep Creek, Md., and married June 11, 1907. She was 22 years, 2 months and 7 days old. Her maiden name was Bertha Roy. Her husband and one child Francis, 9 months old, survive and mourn her loss, but this consolation we have, she had made her peace with her God and died in happiness being both willing and ready to go home. The remains were laid in the Browning cemetery near the Harington school house. A FRIEND.

NOAH BROADWATER.

Noah Broadwater, a prominent merchant of Grantsville, died Monday about noon in the Allegheny General Hospital, Pittsburg, Pa., where he had been under treatment for several days for a general breakdown in his health. Mr. Broadwater was fifty-five years of age. He is survived by four children, all of whom are grown. His wife died several years ago. For many years Mr. Broadwater conducted a large general store at Grantsville where he was prominent in the affairs of the town. His remains were taken from Pittsburg to Grantsville Monday afternoon, and the funeral services were conducted there yesterday.

Married.

CHISHOLM—BROWNING—At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. J. E. Connell, of the Catholic church, Oakland, on Monday, February 1st, Miss Lillian Olivett Browning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Browning, of Deer Park and Mr. William Alexander Chisholm, son of Mr. John H. Chisholm, of near Swallow Falls. The bride is one of Garrett county's best young ladies and for some time has been connected with the public schools of the county as a teacher. Mr. Chisholm, the groom, is a soldier in the regular army and for several years has been stationed in Cuba with his regiment. With the evacuation of the Island by United States forces a few weeks ago, Mr. Chisholm's regiment was brought home and sent to Cheyenne, Wyoming, where he expects to join his command next week. The bride will remain at her home near Deer Park until Mr. Chisholm's term of enlistment expires.

WILSON—BUZZELL—At Elkins, W. Va., Wednesday, January 27th, 1909, Mr. Marshall Ney Wilson, vice president of the First National Bank, of Oakland, and Miss Alice Mabel Buzzell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Buzzell, of Elkins, W. Va. The couple left immediately after the ceremony for a bridal tour through the South and will return to Elkins prior to March 15th, after which date they will be at home, 201 Davis street. Mr. Wilson is a son of the late George W. Wilson, of District No. 8, and is a prosperous saw mill operator. The bride is one of Elkin's fairest young ladies.

City Minstrels.

Towers' Big City Minstrels will make their initial bow to the public on the night of February 22nd, when a minstrel program will be rendered. Jingling Jeems Bell is general manager of the aggregation as well as advertising manager and advance agent. He will also appear on the stage as a star actor—in fact, may become the whole show. To see Jingling Jeems once means that you will go a second time. As the show is for the benefit of the Mountain City Band we bespeak for it a packed house and an appreciative audience. Further announcements will be made concerning the show in later issues of this paper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8t.pd.

The Republican for Job Work.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER,

BIGGER

AND

STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH.

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS

and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE,
Administrator.
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909,

to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND.
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

See The Republican for Job Printing

When His Memory Failed

By H. Tipton Steck.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Did you get me those new socks today, Mabel?" grunted Jones, as he scraped the last bit of lather from his smarting countenance, hastily applied a cooling lotion, and removed his slippers.

"Oh, pshaw! I forgot them, dear. Really, I had so many things to get, and so little time that I—"

"Forgot them! That's it! Always when I am concerned, you forget. I'll feel very comfortable at the show tonight, won't I?" and Jones scowled at the darned socks on either foot.

"I'm very sorry, dear," replied his wife from the next room.

"Lot of good that does. It's a funny thing you can always remember a new hat, new gloves, new shoes—something for yourself—and then when I want some socks, I can either get them myself or go without. You want to go to the show to-night so bad—what if I had forgotten to procure tickets, eh? What if I forgot any of the hundred things you are eternally clamoring for? I would get a nice jawing, and be sarcastically complimented on having sawdust for brains. Then, when I want a simple pair of socks—rubbish!"

How Jones managed to dress that evening for the opera has been a source of puzzle to him ever since. That measly little shirt-button persisted in hiding under various pieces of furniture, until his supply of choice profanity was exhausted, and his temper a raging volcano. He couldn't find his cuff-links; a ten-minute search brought to light one collar fairly tidy, and his tie stubbornly refused to form itself into a neat bow, until wifey—summoned by a clarion call—came to his rescue.

Altogether, it was a very hot and wrathy Jones, who, dabbing a bit of cologne about his person, surveyed himself in the glass, and demanded to know if Mrs. Jones would take all evening to get ready.

"In a moment, dear. Don't forget the tickets."

"You needn't give yourself any concern on that score whatever," reaching for a cigar and glancing at the pasteboards and roll of bills lying on the dresser. "My memory is not in the least affected," with distinct emphasis on the possessive pronoun.

He Clutched Wildly for His Bank Roll.

Mrs. Jones quickly noticed the insinuation, but wisely held her peace. She knew him well—better than he knew himself—and on several occasions his mental lapses had produced complications embarrassing in the extreme, but his capacity for self-admiration was limitless. Therefore, after a hasty dab of powder, she quietly pronounced her readiness, and Jones snapped off the lights.

The theater reached, his ruffled temper was again aggravated by a seedy fellow who was trying to force his way through the jam, and who seemed to take particular pains to crowd poor Jones. Jones lost no time in telling him his opinion of public nuisances in general, but the rude one advised him to "hire a hall," and promptly disappeared in the crush, at which he swore softly, and felt for the tickets.

They were gone!

He clutched wildly for his bankroll.

Gone!

With horrible thoughts of pickpockets chasing rampant through his disordered brain, he hurried Mrs. Jones into a near-by drug store, gasped out his troubles, cautioned her to wait for him—he would soon find the wretch—and regained the street, his head in a whirl.

Here was a nice mess. Four dollars' worth of tickets and 15 other cold plunks lifted from his person with an ease that was positively uncanny. He could see it all now; the seedy-looking fellow, the intentional crowding, and, to crown it all, the monumental gall displayed in advising him—John Waltham Jones—to do such a vulgar thing as "hire a hall;" the very thought of which brought his blood again to the boiling point.

The odor of rank cooking, together with a strange feeling of uneasiness, caused him to glance up hastily. He was in front of a dingy restaurant—one of those alluring places whose chief source of income depends on the sale of "sinkers and coffee."

But what forced an irrepressible cry of joy from his lips was a sight of the lone customer perched on one of the stools at the counter, contentedly munching away on a huge bun clutched in his left hand, while the right vigorously stirred a cup of steaming "bootlegs," and who, but a short time before, had so handily relieved him of tickets and bank roll.

Controlling a desire to haul the thief from his meal and administer a sound drubbing, Jones raced to the corner, found an officer, and excitedly told his story.

"And yez say he's in Foley's place blowin' himself to a feed?" questioned the guardian of the peace, looking suspiciously at the immaculate figure before him.

"Yes, in that little restaurant down there. We can nab him with the goods, if we hurry."

Jones was eloquent in his appeal, as the thought of the fellow stuffing himself at his (Jones') expense, was gall and wormwood.

The patrolman, convinced that things were all right, acted quickly; Foley's was invaded, and the prisoner, protesting his innocence at every step, was hustled off to the station.

Jones went over his story again to the sergeant, dilating on the details until the outlook was indeed black for the unfortunate, who had given the name of Marshall. A thorough search, however, failed to bring forth either tickets or money, and Jones was furious.

"Sergeant," he stormed, "he's had a confederate near by, and—"

"Yer another!" broke in Marshall. "I never lifted yer wad, an' you know it. Just such fresh guys—"

"Silence!" exclaimed the sergeant. "Lock him up, officer." Then to Jones: "Be on hand in the morning to appear."

He promised and left the station.

"You bet I'll appear against him," Jones was saying later to his wife, as he snapped on the electrics. "Why not?"

"Oh, it's such a bother, and, besides, are you positive he took them?"

"Positive! Certainly I'm positive! Where else could they have gone to?"

"Well, you might have forgotten them, or else—"

"Rubbish!" snorted Jones, and disappeared into his room.

A rather lurid exclamation caused her to follow.

He was standing in the middle of the floor, gazing idiotically at the dresser.

On it—just where he had left them—lay the missing tickets and roll of bills!

Was it any wonder that Mrs. Jones swept majestically from the room, and banged the door after her?

THE DANCE IN MONTANA.

Description of Scene of Joy Makes One Long to Have Been There.

There was sure something doing at the Silver Tip schoolhouse Saturday night. At eight o'clock the building was dark and gloomy and the floor was covered with everything from chalk to pieces of sage brush and coal, but behold the transformation which had taken place in less than an hour.

Three men with brooms swept the floor; then for good measure the women swept it again. Somebody brought a stove; some one else arranged boards for seats. Still another sprinkled wax on the floor about an inch deep, and then the music started; also the fun. Twenty-five couples were on the floor at ten o'clock. They were still there dancing like mad until midnight—and then some.

A boiler of coffee was made. No one knows who made it, but we will let that pass. Of course, one thoughtful person drove a cow up to the door, so there was plenty of milk. A peck measure contained sugar, and for spoons you could take your choice of using your finger or shaking the contents of the tin cup around until the ingredients were well mixed.

And then those ham sandwiches! Tied up in tissue paper with red ribbons. Some were so hungry after the strenuous hours of the early evening that they ate the sandwiches without removing either the ribbon or paper.

But the dance went on. Was there ever such a time before? Old-fashioned quadrilles were mixed in with waltzes and two-steps, and for good measure jigs were thrown in. The old schoolhouse may have seen its best days as far as "learning" is concerned, but it is a pretty good dance hall in a pinch right now.

Tune up the fiddle; put more rosin on the bow and let her go. Wow!—Carbon County News.

New Deity in Africa.

Ekokombi, calling himself a deity, has appeared among the Congolese of the Mongo and Ngombe and created great excitement. He has issued a command that all charms and fetishes be destroyed or otherwise got rid of, and if in his course any are found still in possession of these they will be tortured or killed by some of his messengers. This has taken such a hold on the minds of the people all over the interior that strong as is their belief in the potency of their charms, they have in most cases destroyed them.

Electricity in Japan.

The authorized capital of Japanese electric undertakings in 1903, $14,193,000, rose to $68,724,000 in 1907. The electrical works undertaken chiefly represented lighting and railways. The number of lights supplied in 1903, 265,000, increased in 1907 to 859,143. Tokyo and Osaka require each 100,000 lights. Electric railways show equal development. In 1903 the mileage was 38, which rose to 119 in 1907, and will be largely added to by construction during the present year.

THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

ELECTRIC CHAFING DISH.

How the Heat Is Produced in the Vessel.

Whenever electricity is flowing through a wire the temperature of that wire is raised above the surrounding atmosphere. The amount of heat developed depends upon the nature of the conducting wire and its size. It is a fact that every path through which electricity flows offers some obstruction to the flow. This quality is known as resistance, and the resistance of a difinite length of wire of a given diamater of any material can readily be measured. It is expressed in units called "ohms" after the German scientist, Dr. George F. Ohm, who discovered this law of electrical flow. An "ohm" is the equivalent to the resistance of 251 feet of copper wire about the size of a wire hairpin. A steel wire of the same size and length would have a resistance of about seven "ohms."

The heat developed in any conductor with a given amount of current flowing through it depends upon this "resistance." If one part of the circuit has a higher resistance than another the most heat will be generated there. If in a circuit of large low-resistance copper wire a small piece of fine wire or platinum wire, each having a very high resistance, is introduced, a current which will barely warm the copper wire will heat the iron or platinum wire white hot. This arrangement is used for exploding mines and blasts or submarine torpedoes.

Heat is developed everywhere in the circuit by the flow of electricity. If the circuit is broken a bright spark is noticed. This is causedby the sudden heating of the last particles of metal and possibly to the heating of an infinitesimal puff of metallic vapor formed by the volatilization of the metal.

Upon this very principle all the electric heating devices of to-day are constructed.

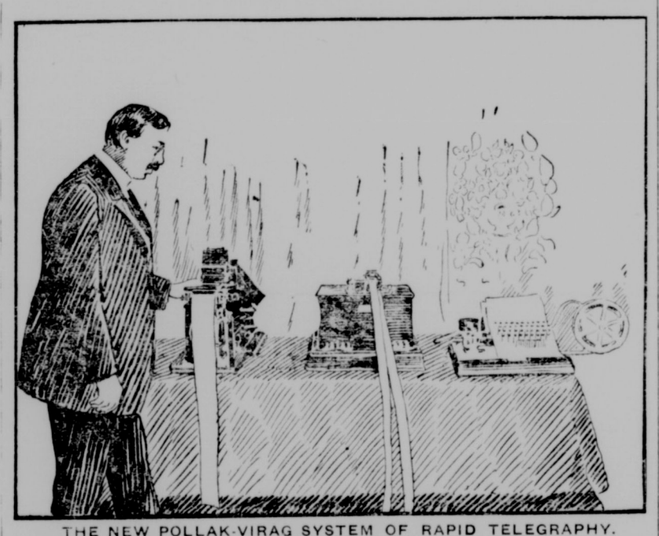
Take for instance the electric chafing dish. Without the above explanation it is difficult for the layman to understand where the heat comes from which cooks the fudge or the welsh-rarebit. One can see no flame, nothing that even looks as though it might be hot, yet the contents of the pan are bubbling away, emitting clouds of steam.

When the flexible cord is connected to the electric light socket and the current turned on the electricity flows down the wires in the cord to the "resistance" coil concealed in the bottom of the chafing dish. This "resistance" usually of German silver wire does not allow the current to pass readily, causing the wire to get quite hot. The device is supplied with two heats, meaning that the amount of current flowing through the resistance can be increased thereby making the pan hotter. The "heating unit" in the chafing dish is entirely concealed and there is not the slightest danger of setting fire to anything when the utensil is in operation.

THE NEW TELEGRAPHY

Instrument Which Will Transmit Forty-Five Words Per Hour.

In telegraphy, next to certainty of communication, the most important thing is speed of telegraphing; and it is in this particular that for the present the advantage rests incomparably with wire-transmitted rather than with wireless messages. Mr. Antal Pollak, at the meeting which was held at the Royal Colonial Institute to further the alluring prospect of penny cablegrams, gave an exhibition of the Pollak-Virag system, of which he is part inventor, and which was once said to be capable of transmitting as many as 100,000 words an hour. That was the usual over-estimate, though in practice 45,000 words an hour have been sent between Berlin and Konigsberg over a distance of nearly 500 miles. The great feature of the Pollak-Virag system is that the message when received writes itself in characters which resemble those of handwriting. The message is sent on an ordinary Wheatstone transmitter, by first punching out a strip of paper with the perforations which represent the letters. This strip is then run through the transmitter, and its symbols are reproduced electrically at the other end of the line. Those who have seen an ordinary wheatstone message know that at the receiving end of the line it is written in short and long dashes, which have to be interpreted. In the Pollak-Virag system the inventors place a telephone diaphragm at the receiving end, and this diaphragm is deflected both horizontally and vertically by the electric impulses received. Attached to the diaphragm is a small mirror, which moves as the diaphragm moves, and with the help of a ray of light reflected on it records the movement on a roll of photographic paper. It might thus record long strokes and short strokes, but by horizontal and vertical movement ingeniously imparted to the mirror these strokes are so combined as to form themselves into the semblance of stiff rectangular handwriting.

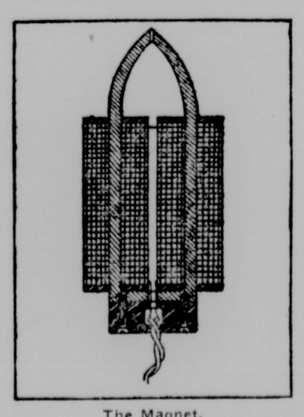


THE NEW POLLAK-VIRAG SYSTEM OF RAPID TELEGRAPHY.
It Will Send Forty-Four Thousand Words Per Hour.

ELECTRICAL EYE MAGNET.

Used for Extracting Substances Imbedded in the Eyeball.

Foreign particles of magnetic substances are difficult to extract from the eye, as they are usually sharp metallic substances which work in rather than out. Magnets are used to advantage in extracting iron filings and the like which are embedded in the eyeball. What are known as electric magnets are now being used for this work. That is, magnets which are wound with wire, through which an electric current is passed. Such magnets are much more powerful than the ordinary permanent magnet, and are designed to give almost any pull desired.



The Magnet.

A new form of eye magnet has been invented by an Ohio man. It is made with a U-shaped core, the points of which converge until they are close together, enabling the instrument to be brought to bear on the injured surface immediately over the particle to be extracted.

Single Phase Electric Roads.

A table giving statistics of single-phase electric railways in this country and in Europe has recently been prepared by the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. According to this table, there are 28 roads (two still under construction) in America with line voltages ranging from 1,200 volts to 1,000 volts. Thirteen of the roads are equipped to use either direct current or single-phase alternating current. The total number of locomotives used on these lines is 64. In Europe there are 34 single-phase roads using line voltage ranging from 500 to 20,000 volts, and they are equipped with 44 locomotives.

Waxing Shovel for Shoveling Snow.

During last winter there came a deep snow, and we had nothing to use for cleaning the walks except a pressed steel shovel. The snow would not slip from the shovel without a hard jerk on the shovel handle. This tired me and I began to think of a remedy, which resulted in taking the shovel and heating it with hot coals from the fire. When hot I applied it wax candle to the surface, covering it all over. The snow then would readily slip from the shovel

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

HOLDING NEW SOIL.

The Time to Begin the Work of Improving is at Very First.

The time to begin to save and fertilize the soil is when it is new and rich in plant foods. Land which has always been in forest or wild grass and has never been broken by the plow has high possibilities when brought under cultivation. The soil of such lands is full of the roots of the plants which grew in it and the surface is more or less covered with dead vegetable matter. After the soil has been plowed and these plant remains decay much humus is formed and good crops can be grown.

New forest land just cleared and plowed does not as a rule produce a large crop the first season. But when the immense quantity of tree roots in the soil begin to decay and give up their fertility the soil becomes very fertile and will produce large crops. The roots of trees are very large and penetrate the earth to great depths. When they decay they not only leave available plant foods in the soil but leave deep openings in the subsoil up which deep soil water may rise and down which the roots of cultivated plants can easily go in search of sustenance. It requires several years for all of the tree stumps to fully decay, but as they decay they gradually give up fertilizing elements. By the time roots and stumps have all rotted on new land the soil should be in its highest state of fertility and none of this fertility should be allowed to wash away or otherwise go to waste. Some people farm new land carelessly, thinking that because it is now rich that it always will be so. They burn the trash on the surface and allow the top soil to wash away without any thought of the future.

Much new ground is planted to corn for the first three or four seasons. These corn crops are cut for fodder and the entire crop removed from the field, leaving the soil bare. If the land be at all hilly, the top rich soil of these new fields washes away during the winter and early spring. This annual loss of soil fertility is very large, and difficult to replace. There is seldom any attempt to either save the fertility or to increase it.

The richness of new ground, in the opinion of the Journal of Agriculture, should not only be conserved but increased as cultivation goes on. Manure and commercial fertilizers will do as much, if not more, good on new ground as they will on old ground. Commercial fertilizers should be used only when there is humus in the soil, and in new ground, if anywhere, their use is to be commended. All refuse vegetation should be saved and used on new ground so that the supply of vegetable mould would be increased rather than diminished. Instead of hauling away, or burning the stalks of a corn crop they should be carefully plowed into the soil where they will decay, hold the wash, and feed the soil. In like manner, all remains of rotten stumps and roots of trees should be covered with soil to decay beneath its surface.

There is no rational need of allowing new land to diminish in fertility, but very much need for it to increase in fertility.

A SNOW ROLLER.

After Heavy Fall of Snow It Packs the Road Bed.

Snow rollers are used for rolling the highways after a snowstorm to pack the snow down, which when frozen makes a road ten feet wide. The diagram shows how made. They are made with two drums 4½ feet long and five feet diameter, with two-inch steel shaft running through, on

Plan of Snow Roller.

which they turn independently, thus permitting them to turn a corner easily. They are made of two-inch oak, the heads being double, and hooped with two by one-half-inch tire iron. The drums are hung in a strong frame and the pole goes through between, and they are about a foot apart. A seat frame is placed on the main frame over the drums, with a place for tools, etc. Four horses are required on the level river roads and six on the hill roads.

Better Education.

"In our judgment the most important single thing to be done for the general betterment of country life it is to provide better education. First, carry good teaching to the homes through the farmers' institute, bulletin, and local papers until our people fully realize that all the advantage does not lie with those in town. Second, adapt our country schools more closely to the needs of the country community"

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

A young man stood before his mirror, putting the finishing touches to the toilet of which he felt justly proud. He was going to call upon The Girl's widowed mother to ask her daughter's hand in marriage.

Everything was ready but his tie. Before him, on the dressing-table, rested two creations, between which his choice now lay. One, a dream of black, striped narrowly with white, which he had himself purchased. The other, a nightmare, which The Girl had given him for a present—a tie such as women only buy.

"If I wear the black and white I'll look my best," he mused, "but if I wear the one She gave me, I'll please her immensely."

Then he whistled, walked around the room, and tied his tie.

The mother said: "Yes," although there were tears in her eyes, and The Girl thought he was the handsomest best-dressed fellow in the world. Which tie did he wear?

Proof Positive.

"One can't help knowing," said the dandy, "when one is good looking. Why, I got off at a small station the other day in the country, and I must confess that I attracted a great deal of attention."

"It doesn't mean anything," said his friend. "Why, when I get out of the Grand Central station I meet a crowd of men who yell 'Hansom! Hansom!' at the top of their lungs."—New York Herald.

An Appropriate Name.

Capt. Sealby of one of the White Star line's boats, was explaining to some passengers that his company had considerable difficulty in finding names for their new ships.

"They all have to end in 'ic,' you know," the captain explained.

A voyager, who was pale and seedy, said, as he looked dismally at the rolling ocean:

"For an appropriate name, I would suggest 'Seasic.'"—Judge.

GOOD ADVICE.

Mrs. Knagg—Did the doctoor say't your tongue?

Mr. Knagg—No; I told him about yours, and he ordered me away to rest.—Chicago Journal.

Latest in Wireless.

I have a wireless rat trap—
However strange it sounds—
It makes the rodent swifter
When for the hole he bounds.

And in the rodent's judgment,
It wears the victor's wreath—
It is a ten pound bulldog,
Who travels on his teeth.

New York Herald

Extreme Cruelty.

"Are you Mr. Briefleigh?"

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I wish to retain you as my counsel. I am going to begin suit for divorce."

"Ah. I'm sorry to hear that. I find it necessary to take such action. What are the grounds on which you wish to apply for your freedom?"

"Cruelty."

"Yes? What form has your wife's cruelty taken?"

"She insists on living up to the salary I have been trying to make our friends believe I get."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Debtors.

Lecturer—Man owes a great deal to woman. They are debts he can never pay.

Man in Audience—Right you are. I owe my landlady for three months' board, and I never can pay her.—London Judge.

No Solid Ground.

"I hear that aeronaut's wife is suing him for divorce. What are the grounds?"

"There ain't any. She charges he's always in the air."—Baltimore American.

A Study in Language.

"Good morning, Mrs. Finnegan, was you at the sociable last evening?"

"I did," said her friend, heartily.

"Did what?"

"Wint," replied the other.—New York Herald.

After the "Spiritual Reading."

Mrs. Howard—And you really mean to tell me that a clairvoyant foretold your late husband's death?

Mrs. Coward—Yes, indeed. She said there were brighter days in store for me.—New York Herald.

A Natural One.

"It is a mystery to me why you prefer brunettes to blondes."

"Since you speak of it, I admit it is a dark secret."—Baltimore American.

Defined.

Louie—Uncle, what's chagrin?

Uncle—Well, it's what a stuffing pig feels when he runs and jumps for a car that doesn't start for half an hour.

The SECOND EDITION

By GEIK TURNER

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

"How are things going?" asked the city editor, as he came in at six o'clock last evening?

"Rank," replied his assistant; "no end of cranks. This room's been a regular gibbering lunatic asylum all the afternoon. First, one fellow came in with an electric fly-killer, and then another with a bicycle sidewalk cleaner—sort of a snow-sweeper—and another had a patent compressed food pill, and there were several hundred men with communications to the editor. I'm all wasted away standing them off. That epileptic patient was up again, too, threatening to have a fit on our nice clean floor if we didn't put in a correction for him. He's the worst of the lot; he's a cuckoo, he is."

"What does he want now?" queried the chief. "He's had one item."

"That's what I told him. I said he'd been arrested for stealing, and we'd published the fact, and that when the police released him, we published that too; what else did he want? But he seemed to expect us to pledge ourselves to the dear public that he was innocent. Then I told him we hadn't said he was guilty in the first place, and in the second place, the police thought he was guilty, only they couldn't quite prove it. Anyway, we couldn't be expected to get out a 14-page paper every day vindicating him. Oh, we got quite heated up over it; had a regular joint debate on his previous record. I rather thought he'd be here when you came in, but by and by I tired him out, I guess, and he left. He wanted to know if the office was open this evening. I told him yes, it was, till four o'clock to-morrow morning. Considering we were a morning paper, we generally had to keep open nights."

It was 3:55 a. m., and the telegraph editor was cursing the newspaper business for the one hundred and eleventh time during the night. All of it was bad enough, he assured himself, but it was ghastly human sacrifice to compel a man to spend a large fraction of his life waiting two hours every morning, after "good-night" had come over the telegraph wire, to prevent a scoop on an impossible piece of telephone news.

He rattled the waste copy and newspapers before him off on the floor in an indiscriminate and wholesale attempt to clear up for the next day. The yellow glow from his electric lamp, hemmed in by its green paper shade, shone down across his face, and made his desk a little island of golden light in the big black news room. The monotonous ticking of the old office clock filled the empty place with its exaggerated noise. Outside he heard the groups of compositors, as they were discharged, go laughing and clattering down the stairway until their noise died away in the lower stories and disappeared into the street.

After a little silence there was another step that he couldn't account for—a peculiar shambling step, evidently directed upstairs. Probably, he thought, it was the janitor, or one of the compositors who had forgotten something and was coming back—only it didn't seem like the janitor's walk, and the compositors seldom took that kind of gait when they were hurrying back.

The strange step passed directly by the composing-room and into the editorial hall, and the big glass door slammed after it. It wavered and stopped at the local room, and then after a moment continued down the corridor, hesitating from time to time as its owner shook violently at the doors of the editorial writers' rooms. And then at last it passed on by degrees, until it stopped definitely at the threshold of the news room.

"Where's the editor?" asked a voice from outer darkness.

I'm one of the editors," said the telegraph man, looking up.

"You ain't the one I saw," said the voice suspiciously. "Tall, fat fellow, with a big mustache; what do you call him?"

"Oh, he's the city editor," said the telegraph man.

"Yes, that's it; where's he?"

"Gone.."

"Gone!"

The stranger had come up into the penumbra around the electric light. He was a tall, thin man, in a slouch hat and a pale brown overcoat. In one hand he carried a slip of paper, and in the other something metallic, apparently, that looked like a bunch of gas pipe. He was a peculiar looking man. His face was long and white, and his hands were painfully bony, and his eyes certainly did look queer. He had the air of a person who wanted something very badly, and had made up his mind to have it very soon. The telegraph man sized him up for a crank.

"Yes," said that functionary, "he's been gone for two or three hours." He began to get up and reached out for the lamp, hoping to shut off debate simultaneously with the light.

"Hold on," said the stranger, with the air of one having authority. The telegraph editor was a little man, whose best stock in trade in a heated argument was always discretion—and the stranger loomed up indefinitely above him. After a second's hesitation, the editor decided to reason with him.

"What do you want to have done?" he said.

"I've got a correction here you've got to make," said the stranger.

"Oh, I can't do that sort of thing," said the telegraph man, cheerfully, "you'll have to see the city editor. Come around this afternoon about two o'clock."

He reached up his hand again to the electric light.

"You sit down," said the stranger, with a tone of frank determination. At the same time he brought his right hand up into the light with the bunch of gas pipe. It was a revolver, with a bore like a small tunnel. He pressed the muzzle up against one eyebrow of the telegraph man, who stared wildly down along the barrel and saw the conical bullets peeping out of their holes in the cylinder, like the heads of nasty little animals peering out of their burrows. He sat down hurriedly.

The old office clock ticked loud and apprehensively. Outside in the hall, the foreman of the composing-room and his assistant closed the rear of the procession of compositors and left the telegraph man alone on the floor with his visitor. The silence was very impressive.

"I ain't comin' up here again," the stranger said finally, "I've come often enough already. I've been thinking this thing over all night long, and now I'm goin' to have it in the paper tomorrow, and it's goin' to be in to suit me this time. I've written it out myself. Here, you read that; that's what I want."

He let down his revolver with his right hand and brought up the piece of paper in his left. It was a dirty sheet, torn out of a blank book, apparently, covered with coarse writing in a lead pencil, and blurred and dirty with erasures.

The telegraph man lapped off his lips a couple of times and began to scan the paper obediently. This is what what he read:

"The hell-brats of the law say that Mr. Abel Hoffenheimer is a thief. They lie. He ain't a thief, and they know it. But still they hold him, and they throw him into loathsome cells and persecute him always with their deadly hate. They have their reasons for doing what they do. There is a conspiracy against him—a blood-red, stony-hearted, hell-fed conspiracy. We know what it is and who made it, and they would hound him to his death if they only could. But let them beware. We know what, but we ain't saying. Only this much. Their time will come. As for us not wanting to do no man no injury, we go down on our knees and we lap the dust before him and eat all the words we have wrote about him."

"That's it," said the stranger appreciatively, when the telegraph man had quavered through this text. "Now what do you call your head man—the boss of the place, I mean?"

"Managing editor," responded his victim meekly.

"What's his name?" queried the stranger.

"Mr. Penfield."

"Well, you write at the end of that 'signed,' and then you put down his name."

So the telegraph man wrote down at the bottom, "Signed, Erastus J. Penfield, managing editor."

"Now that's the way you're goin' to put it in," said the stranger.

"But I can't put it in to-morrow; all the compositors have gone home," said the telegraph man plaintively.

This statement had an unpleasant effect on the stranger; it excited him.

"You're an editor, ain't you?" he asked.

"Yes, that is—yes, I suppose I am."

"Well, an editor can get an item into the paper, can't he?" continued the stranger, with convincing logic.

"Yes," said the telegraph man, "but he can't print them; the compositors do that, you know."

The stranger didn't know about that; all he knew was that the correction was going in, and if there wasn't anybody else to do it, the telegraph man would have to do it himself.

"But I can't print. I'd like to, first rate," said the telegraph man pathetically, "but I can't. I never printed anything in my life."

But the stranger was obdurate; he said the editor would have to learn, because that correction was going in.

"This paper didn't treat me right; no, it didn't," he went on; "it said I stole."

The memory of his wrongs made him rather maudlin for a minute. The telegraph man didn't like to see him maudlin, because it made him wave his gun about in such a careless, irresponsible way. But the stranger was not long in mastering his emotions.

"You see that," he said, shoving the tunnel of the revolver into the telegraph man's face again.

The telegraph man confessed that he saw it.

"If I let that off into you, you darned little runt," the stranger continued, "there wouldn't be anything left of you but a rim. Now it's either one thing or the other; either I get that correction or I feed you what's in there. I'm goin' to have that item corrected if I have to wipe out everybody in this concern, one after another. And I'd just as soon begin with you as anybody. Now, are you goin' to give me that correction, or ain't you?"

"I'll try," murmured the telegraph man.

So they formed in single file and marched out through the crooked hall into the composing-room, without further remarks. The telegraph man, who went ahead, felt the cold wind blowing out of that revolver on the back of his neck every step, and he wasn't in the mood for frivolous conversation. The only remark made by the stranger was to the effect that he was damned if he didn't believe he'd shoot him anyway; which the telegraph man was prayerfully pleased to consider a selfish and unprofitable jest.

The procession passed into the stale tobacco smoke of the jet-black and deserted composing-room, and halted while the telegraph man turned on the electric light. It then passed on again to the speaking-tube to the pressroom, where the telegraph man carefully explained that he was free from guile in calling up the people downstairs, because the press always had to be stopped when a correction was made. The stranger said nothing, but poked the end of the tunnel into the cerebellum of the telegraph man with great eloquence. Then the telegraph man rang the electric bell.

"Hello," he said to the head stereotyper, "you'll have to have them stop the press and put on another page."

It was 4:15 o'clock. The language of the head stereotyper was unparliamentary in the extreme. What was the use, he argued, at this time of morning.

"It's a correction. I've just got to make it," said the telegraph editor, feeling the ring of the revolver barrel crowded into the back of his head. "Really I've got to, it's very important."

The head stereotyper appreciated the necessity of a very important correction, though his tone of voice didn't indicate it.

"Well, get a gait on you," he said, among other things, "it'll only be in the city anyway."

Downstairs the rattling of the big press diminished and stopped.

The procession in the composing-room formed again and marched to the switch that turned on the current to the dynamo, and the gearing of the type-setting machines started up. The performance occupied some eras for the telegraph man, but at last it was done.

Then the procession formed again and went over and took a proof on the proof machine. It wasn't a very artistic piece of printing that appeared, but, as the telegraph man reminded his chief pro tem, it was his first attempt and you couldn't expect too much. His chief finally passed it. But he was particular about its position.

"I want that where everybody's goin' to see it," he said. "Now, where's the place your boss puts what he writes?"

The telegraph man murmured it was the editorial page, and the stranger said that was what he wanted.

So the editorial form was hauled out, and the correction went in at the head of the first column in double leads. The telegraph man jabbed out a small editorial on the foreign question to make a place for it, hammered down the page as level as he could, screwed it up and sent it down the form elevator.

When they heard the press starting up again, the telegraph man explained that the correction was made.

But the stranger intimated that he did his business in a more thorough manner.

"When do I see the paper?" he asked.

"Why, if you want to, you can see it right now. Just let me go down after it. I'd be very glad to get it for you," said the telegraph man, starting for the stairway immediately, in his anxious effort to oblige.

"Oh, no you don't," said the stranger. The telegraph man didn't.

"Ain't there any other way to get that paper up here?" asked the former, with a meaning flourish of his revolver.

"Well—yes—there is. They can [illegible] the pneumatic tube in the news room, I guess," admitted the editor.

This idea being satisfactory, an adjournment was made to the news room and the paper was called for down the speaking-tube. It came up immediately, fresh and warm from the press.

"Supposing," said the telegraph man to himself, with horror, "that correction doesn't satisfy him now."

But, fortunately, the contributor was very much satisfied with his appearance in print. He read it over himself first, and then invited the telegraph man to read it aloud in order that he might get the general effect. The telegraph man's elocution wasn't very artistic; in fact, he found some difficulty in reading at all, but apparently it delighted the stranger, for he encored continually. Indeed, the telegraph man had floundered through this bit of unique journalism a dozen times, and could hardly wag his tongue, when his guest was finally satiated.

"Well, I guess that'll do," he said at last. Then, having instructed the telegraph man that he needn't venture out of the news room before seven a. m., unless he were anxious to be filled full of holes, he left with a final dramatic flourish of the revolver.

The last the telegraph man saw of him he was striding majestically out of the news room door, waving his paper in one hand and his gun in the other, with the proud air of a man whose mission in life was accomplished.

What the telegraph man said when he was found by the janitor late that morning will never be put into print.

And the managing editor, when he opened his paper at the breakfast table—well, what do you think the managing editor said?

Health.

Bad as conditions are to-day, great progress has been made during the last 20 years. People are growing more careful as to what they eat and drink. There is no city that is not bestirring itself to improve its water supply and its system of sanitation. The demand for more fresh air is almost a fad in progressive communities.

Once an Actress.

A woman who has been on the stage, even if her experience in the drama has been limited to an amateur performance as a housemaid in a society play, can never hope to be thoroughly trusted by her female neighbors.

Hatology.

Two heads, however, are not better than one when you are up against the necessity of buying her a new hat.—Puck.

The Jealousy of Friends.

Our very best friends have a tincture of jealousy even in their friendship; and when they hear us praised by others, will attribute it to sinister and interested motives if they can.—C. C. Colton.

A Woman's Word.

In a case at Southwark, his honor Judge Willis remarked: "I believe in accepting a woman's word—except, perhaps, in some instances connected with dress."—London Standard.

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* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., †7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *6.31 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.29 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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KODAK SAFETY FILM

Two Great Railroad Kings

The phrase "railroad king" and "railroad magnate" have been current in this country many years and have been applied without much discrimination. A railroad magnate might be president of a single system of dispenser of free passes under the old dispensation. The term "railroad king" antedates that of "railroad magnates," and it originated in England in the early days of railroading before there was a mile of steam railroad in the United States.

One of the earliest "railroad kings" in this country was John W. Garrett of Baltimore, president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad from 1858 till his death in 1884, a period of twenty six years. His service in financing and pushing that great entrance to completion stamped him as a railroad king of a very different type from the modern railroad wreckers and stock jobbers. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad was the first chartered and organized railroad project in the United States. A few miles of tramway or rail tracks were laid before but the Baltimore and Ohio was the first company organized for the prosecution of a real railroad project. This was in 1827.

Its first board of directors included Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. In 1827 the building of a steam railroad across the Allegheny mountains was more than a gigantic undertaking; it was a bold dream. The cornerstone of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was laid on July 4, 1828, by Charles Carroll, who remarked after performing the services: "I consider this among the most important acts of my life, second only to my signing of the Declaration of Independence, if even it be second to that."

At that time Mr. Carroll was past ninety years of age, and the only surviving signer of the Declaration.

Without following the progress of the road in detail, it did get across the mountains and its opening to Wheeling, W. Va., was celebrated in that town on January 19, 1853. The president of the road at that time was Thomas Swann, who was Governor of Maryland during the Civil War. But the biggest man in the history of the road, a giant in railroad financing and promotion, was John W. Garrett. He was the first American "railroad king." But he was antedated by a railroad king in England where the phrase originated.

When the feasibility of railroad transportation first began to be developed in England there lived in the City of New York a man named George Hudson. He was a linen draper by trade, having served an apprenticeship at the business, and followed it several years. But he had a taste for politics and finances and aspired to something better than working at a trade.

In 1833 he had risen to be the head of the Conservative party in New York. In 1835 he was a town councillor, in 1836 an alderman, and in 1837 lord mayor. He was evidently what is called in this country a "Hustler." But he must have had foresight and imagination, for he foresaw the future possibilities of railway transportation when railroads were still in their infancy in England.

The first steam road in England, the Stockton & Darlington was chartered in 1821, and operated in 1825. This line, with three branches, was thirty-eight miles long. In 1838, a line was opened between London and Birmingham, and during the next five years, England was pretty well gridironed with railroads.

Hudson got in the business early and went in like a plunger. As early as 1837, he was made president of the York & North Midland railroad, with a capital stock of $2,230,000 of which he subscribed five times as much as any other director and personally guaranteed the payment of 6 per cent dividends. For a recent linen draper this was doing pretty well.

In 1842 he organized a $25,000,000 syndicate to build what was called the Midland railroad, in which he co-operated with George Stephenson, the inventor of the locomotive. Stephenson started as a fireman at a colliery and it was characteristic of the times that a fireman and a linen draper should become the two heads of the great railroad movement in England. But they were both men of genius and nerve. Space would fail to enumerate the railroad enterprises which Hudson organized and promoted. In 1844 his admirers raised by popular subscription a fund of $80,000 as a testimony of their respect. He was recognized as a political power. In 1845 he was elected to Parliament although John Bright and Richard Cobden, the free trade champions, both opposed him.

He remained in Parliament fourteen years, and all the time was promoting railroad schemes, consolidations, mergers, etc. Financially, his position was always precarious, because of the magnitude and boldness of his activities, but he was able to enrich many personal friends by "inside" information and the people called him the railroad king. He numbered Queen Victoria's husband among his acquaintances and the aristocracy of England crowded his receptions. One after another he became the owner of some of the finest estates in England. Kings, princes and noblemen danced attendance upon him.

Financially speaking, a breath of his could make or unmake them. The mere rumor of his connection with a new railroad enterprise sent the shares soaring skyward. He was a poor speaker, but he took and held a high place in Parliament. He affected great brusqueness of manner, and would cut off with a few words a banker or a nobleman who came to ask a monetary favor. Yet he stood by his friends and enriched many of them by "inside tips" regarding investments.

For several years no breath of scandal attached to his name, but he was riding to a fall. Like many another great promoter and speculator, he "bit off more than he could chew." When a pinch came he began paying dividends out of the capital instead of earnings, and in three years no less than $1,470,000 was dishonestly diverted. Hudson and his friends insisted that he was simply trying to tide over an emergency but the people looked at it differently.

Public meetings were held and he was asked to resign the presidency of several railroads. From his place in Parliament he tried to explain the situation, but he was listened to coldly. Suits were brought against him which resulted in twenty years' litigation. After 1846 he lived much on the continent and tried to operate in continental finances, but without success. In July, 1865, having returned to England, he was committed to jail in York, of which city he had twice been lord mayor, for contempt of court in not paying a large debt. Three years later in 1868, some former friends raised by subscription $24,000 to purchase a life annuity for him and this constituted his main support for the rest of his life. He still had friends, however, and a number of them gave him a public banquet.

A contemporary writer describing him at the height of his power says: "It was told with pleasure and repeated with delight that his empire extended over a thousand miles of railway. His fortune was computed with an almost personal pride. The choicest aristocracy of England sought his presence. Foreign potentates sued for his society. The coronet of the peer was veiled before the crown of the railroad king. The minister paid him court and the bishop paid him homage. The ermine of the judge lost its dignity and the uniform of the officer its pride.

"The Christian banker and the Hebrew capitalists alike acknowledged his greatness. Men heard of his buying estates and they honored him. His alliance was sought by patricians; his children were the companions of peers. When his name graced an advertisement, men ran to buy the shares. In lines known to be worthless and in which no business was doing, if a rumor was spread that Hudson was after them the Stock Exchange was in a ferment and prices rose enormously. He was the people's railway potentate; their iron king, their golden god."

Yet Englishmen have always accused Americans of worshiping the almighty dollar. For a former linen draper, Hudson played the game well. One who knew him at the height of his power describes his as "of extraordinary size; his frame naturally broad and massive, with a tendency to developed every way but upward. He is scarcely of the middle height and very round; but his chest is broad and well thrown out and although ungainly and even clumsy in his movements, he is strong, active and muscular. He walks with great effort, his large arms swinging vigorously to aid the difficult action of his legs, yet he gets over ground more rapidly than the average man.

"His head is a formidable looking engine, it is round and as stern looking as a fortytwo-pounder. In fitting it on the body the formality of a neck has been dispensed with. The face carries a whole battery; the eyes are quick and piercing, the mouth firm and characteristic of resolution."

This remarkable man, the first "railway king," died in London December 14, 1871.

The Ideal Meal.

The ideal meal consists of bread, butter, and cheese, according to Dr J. E. Squire, who delivered a lecture to the British National Health society. "These foods," he said, "contain all the elements necessary for the proper working of the body, and thus form a complete meal."

Fan Easily Handled.

A patent has been granted on a fan, the propeller-like blades of which are driven through gear wheels by a lever operated by one finger of the person holding it. The inventor claims it obviates the effort needed for using the ordinary fan.

The One Thing Needful.

If I take care of my character, my reputation will take care of itself.—Moody.

Bicycle for the Blind.

An Englishman has invented a bicycle for the blind. In reality it is a multi-cycle, carrying 12 riders, led by a seeing person, who does the steering.

Increased Length of Life.

The statistics of life insurance people show that in the last 25 years the average length of a man's life has increased five per cent., or two whole years—from 41.9 to 43.9 years.

Daily Thought.

The appreciation of one act well performed, is the best incentive for another effort.

Women Owners of Railroad Stock.

Women own 45 per cent. of American railroad stocks.

A Social Animal.

Man, just as Lord Bacon avers, is a social animal, and inveterately so, else the natural difficulty of always walking up to the hostess saying: "I've had such a lovely time!" must have long since proved insurmountable.—Puck.

Madeira's Equable Climate.

Madeira is said to have the most equable climate in all the world. In summer the average heat is a little above 70, and in the winter it seldom goes below 60. For this reason, it is a favorite resort for invalids, especially those suffering from tuberculosis and pulmonary troubles.

Urged, But Not Practiced.

Virtue has many preachers, but few martyrs.—Helvetius.

BULL HUNT IN A RAILROAD TUNNEL

ECHOES OF HOOF BEATS HEARD COMING AND RECORD TIME IS MADE TO DAYLIGHT.

ENGINEER WARNED OF DANGER

Cab Driver, Detective and Policeman All Vanquished by the Bovine Terror, Who Finally Becomes Disgusted with Passage.

Seattle.—An escaped bull, bellowing with rage and fright and dragging a long rope which was attached to his horns, charged into the Great Northern tunnel here shortly before five o'clock the other evening. The animal had been unloaded from a car in the switch yards and two men had undertaken to lead it with a stout rope when the bull decided to go in a wholly different direction. The bull prevailed, and finding easy going beneath the Jackson street bridge, plunged into the gloom of the tunnel, where it could be alone in its hour of grief and fright.

Two 'bus drivers who were waiting for trains viewed the terrifying spectacle of the bull and the cloud of cinders, and straightway informed Patrolman George Osborn that the tunnel was full of bulls.

"Maybe it was buffaloes," said one 'bus driver. "We just saw the air full of dust and a string of bulls a block long go into the tunnel."

Detective Lee Barbee was at the station, and joined with Patrolman Osborn in the hunt. The trail was picked up at the mouth of the tunnel, where the rope had dragged in the mud. The policemen decided that the bull could not wander far afield beneath the city, and started at a brisk run.

When they arrived at a point almost beneath the Lincoln hotel, Detective Barbee heard hoof steps in the pitchy dark.

"Say, Osborn," said Detective Barbee, "did you ever meet a big, woolly-headed bull in a dark tunnel?"

They Swarmed Out of the Tunnel in About 10 Flat.

"Never did," replied Patrolman Osborn. "Met a bull in a pasture in Illinois, but as we were soon going in the same direction pretty rapidly, I never got much acquainted."

"Well, the thought occurred to me that somebody ought to warn the engineer of the north-bound train," said Detective Barbee. "Now, you stay here and hold the bull in check while I flag the train."

"No, let's both flag the train," said Patrolman Osborn. "I don't know this bull at all, and maybe he doesn't speak my language."

Echoes of hoof beats coming toward the men decided the question, and they swarmed out of the tunnel in about ten flat.

When they informed the engineer of the danger ahead, that genial monarch of the locomotive laughed.

"Come into the tunnel in about ten minutes and see if I have met the bull," said he. Then the train pulled out.

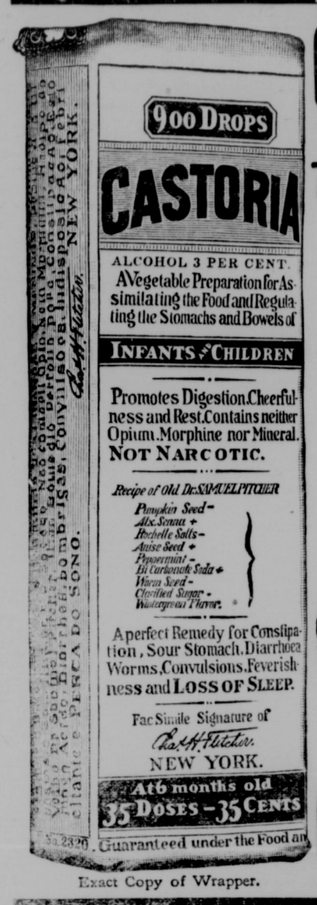
Fifteen minutes later the bull, uninjured and disgusted with tunnel life, promenaded on the King street station platform. Four stout baggage smashers seized the rope and the animal was returned to its owner.

Ostrich Snaps Girl's Nose.

Long Beach, Cal.—Miss Bertha Proctor, secretary of the Long Beach ostrich farm, is suffering from a mutilated nose, the result of an encounter with one of the old birds at the farm. She was viewing the creatures and one of them attempted to take a nail she was holding in her fingers. Being repulsed, it attacked her, snapped her nose and held on to it for two or three minutes. The marks of the injury will remain some time, but the attending physician does not think they will be permanent.

Bull Derails Trolley Car.

West Chester, Pa.—On account of the dense fog, a trolley car over the Kennett division of the West Chester street railway struck and killed a valuable bull belonging to William Thatcher, near Unionville Junction, as the animal was crossing the tracks. The trolley car was derailed and traffic was tied up for two hours, though no one was injured.



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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Encouraging Dream.

To dream that some one bears you malice foretells a pleasant prospect in your wordly affairs; and that you will soon be advanced to some important station.

Perfumery in Venezuela.

In Venezuela there is a great demand for perfumery, even among the men, while face powder is an absolute necessity for the women on account of the climate.

Improved Pumping System.

In California, where many wells yield both natural gas and water, it is stated that a system has been tried whereby the gas is separated and utilized in an engine to pump the water.

Dream Superstition.

To dream you hear horses neigh augurs that you will have new and powerful friends, who will do you much service.

Original Night Rider.

The Omaha Bee says that Paul Revere was the founder of the rough riders. He was also the original night rider, wasn't he?

A Needed Improvement.

A woman wants a divorce because her husband made her walk to meals. Those dirigible balloons now advertised here are not coming any too soon.—N. Y. Herald.

Make Persuasion Do Work of Fear.

Yet hold it more humane, more heavenly, first, by winning words to conquer willing hearts, and make persuasion do the work of fear.—John Milton.

Advice.

Enough good advice is given every day to make a heaven of earth and to forever remove the blight of failure from human endeavor.

Getting Her to Agree.

You can generally make a woman adopt your opinion if you argue on the other side.

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 366 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give note to all delinquent taxpayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Amiinistration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 7th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46-tf

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

A. F. GEORGE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of May next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 24th day of November, 1908.

MARY E. GEORGE,
Administratrix,
Swanton Md.

SHERIFF'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Lying in 9th District of Garrett County.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Carrie G. Coulehan vs. Peter Donius, No. 53 trials, September Term, 1906, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Donius in and to all that real estate lying in Garrett County and state of Maryland, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Garrett County and state of Maryland, and designated as

Military Lot No. Five Hundred and Eleven (511),

westward of Fort Cumberland, and containing fifty acres more or less, it being the same property which was conveyed by Samuel Johnson et al., to Peter Donius, by deed dated the 14th day of April, 1885, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County in Liber W. H. T. No. 10, folio 219.

And I hereby give notice that I will sell in front of the Court House at Oakland, on

Saturday February 13, 1909,

at two o'clock P. M., all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Donius in and to the above described property.

TERMS—CASH.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MAHALA A. DUCKWORTH,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 909.

W. H. AUGUSTINE,
Administrator,
Grantsville, Md.

Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

***The* Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for

Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1909. NUMBER 50

Abraham Lincoln Typified American Spirit.

America no longer can be accused of not preserving her ideals, for this remarkable centennial year, which the stars in their courses appear to have marked with a potent significance, every town, city and State is offering tribute to the most distinctive figure in our history of the last century. While many men have taken part in the historical drama of America, only two stand out as emblematic of its climacteric periods of construction and reconstruction. These two are Washington and Lincoln.

It has been said that Lincoln, more than any other man, typified the American spirit as it had developed up to the time of his death, and whether this be true or not, a multitude of memorable events have been celebrated; but no one man has been so widely commemorated. The closing of Lincoln's life alone, as woeful and terrible as if set in the tragedy of classic drama of a thousand years ago, creates a magnetic point of concentration in America's history which makes only more vivid the ensuing 44 years.

Since that period of reconstruction there has evolved a gigantic accumulation of responsibilities to confront America. The problems of capital and labor, trusts and people, education, finance, railroads, corporations, all have increased in mass and in complexity until the country is threaded over and through with an interplay of interests, comprising at present more than one national dilemma. And the portent of all this points to a future period of reconstruction, the inevitable nemesis of evolution. This interplay of interests, fortunately, could not arise without the interplay and response of sympathies. And now, on a broader educational plane, having had time to acquire the more liberal perceptions which spring from reciprocity and, perhaps with a larger growth of Christian entics, the United States has learned that the time to remember it also the time to forget.

It would be impo sible to notice all Lincoln literature. A few years ago Judge Fish of Minneapolis compiled a bibliography of Lincoln publications, containing 1000 titles, and ever since then they have been rapidly on the increase. In 1860 William Dean Howells, then a young journalist, wrote a campaign life of the candidate for the Presidency, which is said to have been the earliest Lincoln biography in print. The next in importance is that of J. G. Holland, and later that of John Hay was bought by the Century for $50,000 and published serially in that magazine, Mr. Hay having been closely at Lincoln's side from the time of his inauguration. Then Miss Tarbell made it her business to hunt out men who had known Lincoln personally, and who were living in the nineties, and to get their homely opinions. Within the past few months much literature in reference to the coming centenary has appeared, and among that which is note-worthy and substantial is "The Reminiscenses of Abraham Lincoln by Distinguished Men of His Time," collected and edited by Allen Thorndyke Rice, and published by the Harper's, containing the recollections of men whose idenity with the nation has been close. But perhaps the most intimate study at present is Richard Watson Gilder's "Lincoln, the Leader," published in the Century. Another work of insight and careful preparation is "Lincoln, the Boy and the Man," by James Morgan, published by the Macmillans. Possibly this author has best escaped the tendency of over-idealization, which is the snare of the biographer.

Whereas the character of Lincoln in life was surrounded by that aloofness inseparable from the human being who is marked by genius, or better still, by the genius of great character, now, after many years, we are in possession of a vivid piece of portraiture. It would seem as if thousands had arisen to probe this character to the soul, to expose its meanings. The tributaries which make up the stream of this literature have merged into a wave of vital interest, expressing the zeal and research of hundreds of minds. Through the concensus of eye-witnesses, private soldiers, generals, prisoners, statesmen, men and women of every rank of life, friends or former foes—have volunteered to piece together this mosaic, until the particles have welded and have given us an impressive picture of Lincoln, the man.

We have him as the executive, in the Cabinet, the war, in private life, as the soldier's friend. We have his personal kindness, his sympathy, his forbearance, his humor, his mastery of men, his simplicity and his standard of leadership. In all this testimony, which makes up the most poignant and solitary life-drama that America has produced, it is the final act of woeful climax which now is best passed over with the touch of sorrow. History, as well as individual life, has its reserves made sacred through association.

All the harrowing minutiae of the plot to abduct Lincoln, and that of his assassination, is given in detail by Clara E. Laughlin in her book, "The Death of Lincoln," which is published by Doubleday & Page. Detective like, she has threaded every step of the way trodden by the two fateful figures—the assassin and his subject. While the narrative of this cannot be wholly free from theatricality, the book claims to have the merit of authenticity, as the author verifies her statement by references and foot notes. But in the march of events, in the nation's historic progress, as in man's life, there is always the body of fact to be buried and left to the healing of time, and this book resurrects not only facts but all the minute detail surrounding that pivotal episode in our history, which, like certain tragedies of the French Revolution, are almost too acutely painful to require bald repetition

The author of "The Death of Lincoln" leaves nothing of this distressful climax unexposed, unhandled. Undoubtedly, Wilkes Booth believed in himself. The creature of excitable impulses usually has faith in his moment of emotional action. The extracts from his diary manifest the same disconnectedness, excitability and lack of poise evidenced in his letters. A gleam of miserable doubt visited him when he wrote: "God cannot pardon me—I have done wrong. Yet I can see no wrong." The capture and death of Booth are vividly described and concerning the identification of Booth's body, Miss Laughlin bases her statements upon information given her by the Booth and Ford families. She prints, also, the testimony of various eye-witnesses, who claim to have held intercourse with Wilkes Booth afterward in Canada, but does not comment upon, nor attempt their verification.

Certainly to accept Abraham Lincoln as a national type is to admit the necessity of a more liberal national policy. As a frontiersman of Illinois, he has said of himself, in personal sketch of his own life: "It was a wild region, with wild animals still in the woods. There I grew up. There were some schools, so called, but no qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond readin', writin' and cipherin' to the rule of three. If a straggler supposed to understand Latin happened to sojourn in the neighborhood he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition and education."

Yet, as a woodsman, hired by other men to work with his hands, Lincoln was an insatiate lover of books and secured the few he could, and it is known that he was an early student of Shakespeare. Writing of Lincoln's position among his neighbors in Illinois, James Morgan, in "Lincoln, the Boy and Man," tells how, when a wagon was stalled in the narrow street of Salem, he was the first to go to the driver's aid. If a widow were in need of firewood he cut it for her. If he found a mistake in change across his counter he did not sleep until he had corrected the error. All relied upon the honesty of "Honest Abe," and men grew early to respect him for his strength of character as well as strength of body.

Lincoln was 38 when he took his seat in Congress, and the time was well chosen. Mr. Morgan points out that the eloquence of Webster and the philosophy of Calhoun were then competitive, and among the noted men nearest Lincoln were Cass, Corwin, Houston, Jefferson Davis, Hannibal Hamlin, Horace Greeley, and, above all, John Quincy Adams. At the start Lincoln's gift for dominating men marked him from the crowd, and he early attracted the attention of Daniel Webster. Yet the author admits that Lincoln's nomination to the Presidency remains one of the mysteries of politics. When, however, it was announced, the name was received with such an uproar as never had been heard in a national convention.

But a wholly different picture is given of his inaugural day. Like his youth, love and marriage, his inauguration was shadowed by foreboding and the augury of fatality.

Abraham Lincoln had always been pronounced an uncommonly ugly man. This is forgotten when one looks into the eyes of his portrait, eyes of profound melancholy, the eyes of the seer, which had prophesied, foreseen and endured, eyes which could not be amazed at any wreckage man might work. His face tells the story of his life; it is the rugged face of profound, uncomplaining struggle, of endless endeavor. It has been said that those who follow closely the philosophy of Lincoln's life must be impressed with the equal serenity of his temperament, in adversity or victory. No man could have borne defeat more nobly, none could have endured triumph more sorrowfully.

The stories of his personality, told by eye witnesses, are too numerous even to begin upon, but this slight incident, related by Ednah Dean Proctor in the National Magazine, is a touch of intimate impression.

"He was in the Red Room," she writes, "his towering, slightly stooping form, as he leaned against the grand piano that faced the door, appeared of heroic mold. Speaking with us pleasantly, he made no illusion to the disastrous news, but it was soon evident that, while he stood there with courteous greetings, he was almost oblivious of his surroundings, and that heart and soul were lost in contemplation of the country's peril. It was my first view of him, and I have never forgotten the infinite dignity of his presence that evening and the melancholy, far-off look in his eyes—a dignity and elevation quite beyond and above what any mere manly beauty could give. As I watched him I thought no words could better describe him than these: 'A man of sorrows.'

"There was little conversation, but one of the party remarked: 'I hope Mr. President, you are able to sleep, notwithstanding your heavy burdens.'

"At that moment General —— was ushered into the room—a short, stout man, with a blustering, pompous manner. He heard the remark, and immediately added in a bold, confident tone, 'I presume, Mr. President, you sleep as much as the private soldiers on the Rappahannock.'

"Mr. Lincoln looked down on him with a loftiness that was almost scorn, and said distinctly and with indescribable pathos:

" 'For that matter, sir, I would gladly change places with the poorest soldier in the ranks.'

"We soon made our adieux, but the brief interview has remained a treasured memory."

The incidents of Lincoln's forbearance and sympathy are legion, and in many instances are not more valuable as records of kindly deeds than because of the unerring quality of some accompanying word. A typical episode is that of Mrs. Winston's appeal for her 17-year-old boy, who was attending a Southern school and, without his mother's consent, had entered the army. He was wounded at Nashville and taken to the garrison hospital at Fort McHenry. Hearing of his extreme illness, his mother, wild with grief, followed him, but owing to the order prohibiting all communication between prisoners and citizens, she could not see him. While conferrring with the post surgeon she caught sight of her emaciated boy through an open door, and broke from the surgeon, flew to her son and took him in her arms. A day later she appealed to Secretary Stanton for the release of this wounded boy, but he ordered her roughly from his presence and refused to see her. She then made her petition to the President, and when asked afterward how she was received said:

"With the kindness of a brother."

"Tell me what I can do for you, madam," he said, and when he had read the appeal:

"Are you the mother of this unhappy wounded boy?"

"I am," she said.

"And do you believe that he will honor his parole if I permit him to go with you?"

"I am ready to peril my personal liberty upon it," she answered.

"Then you shall have your boy," said Lincoln, "to take him from the ranks of rebellion, and give him to a loyal mother is a better investment for the Government than to give him up to enemies. God grant that he may prove a blessing to you, madam, and an honor to his country."

He then wrote an order for the boy's release.

Certain striking characteristics of Lincoln have impressed themselves forcibly upon his biographers and now stand out in their relations to the meaning of the man. First came that of his faith in God and of his all-unconscious mastery of men through sympathy and toleration. Robert Ingersoll has said that Lincoln is the gentlest memory of our world. "Complex in brain, single in heart, direct as light. Never afraid to ask, never too dignified to admit that he did not know. No man had keener wit or kinder humor. He was a logician, and logic is the child of a clear head and a good heart. He had intellect without arrogance, genius without pride, religion without bigotry."

Richard Watson Gilder, speaking to Col. Hay of these traits said:

"Colonel, as you continue your study of Lincoln and your writing about him, does he seem to you greater or less?"

To this John Hay answered:

"As I go on with the work Lincoln grows greater and greater."

Again Mr. Gilder alludes to Lincoln's faculty of strong statement as exceeding that of Webster and Burke, and as a miracle of style. But there seems no good reason to look upon Lincoln's power of expression as miraculous. Nature is the miracle worker of the ages, and Lincoln sprung from strong, natural sources. His manhood was, after a fashion, fathered by nature and the woods; by the natural hard effort which makes men. He was a natural product, with the attributes of simplicity and force of character, which gave him simplicity and force of style.

The quality, however, to which Mr. Gilder alludes particularly is the cadence of his prose, its traits of tolerance and human sympathy, of pathos and imagination, without sentimentality. There is a strain in the two inaugurals, says Mr. Gilder, and in the letter of consolation to a bereaved mother, which has moved the hearts of generations. This is the letter:

The Executive Mansion,
Washington, Nov. 21, 1864.

To Mrs. Bixby:

Dear Madam—I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any word of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering you the consolation which may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

Yours very sincerely and respectfully,
A. LINCOLN.

But perhaps the most important point concerning Lincoln's written words is one which Mr. Gilder also points out—that notwithstanding that the country has been ransacked for every scrap of paper upon which he wrote, and for the record of every public speech, no discreditable word has ever been discovered, and no expression that can be adversely criticised. Especially are his speeches free from intentional oratory and egotism. This is the record of one whose teacher was an honesty of character which strove to make his true meaning clear, and which gave to his expression both force and beauty.

The natural desire of Lincoln was to be the brother of men rather than to dominate them. He had longed for a simple and peaceful life—to "sit by the fireside of the heart," yet sway men he did. In history it is peculiarly significant that men have believed finally in the characters of those who have had selflessness of purpose and faith in God. Belief in a greater and a divine power was the background of Lincoln's reasoning, the fire behind his leadership. And these simple traits have been weighed in the balance of an inexorable justice—that of time—and have not been found wanting. V. W. C.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. H. G. Stoerts, of Keyser, W. Va., came to the Park Tuesday morning and in company with Supt. Davis made an examination of the foundation of the postoffice building, the presumption being that Mr. Stoerts was preparing to make a bid for the new building which we understand will be erected on the old site before the opening of the coming season. We are informed that Mr. Stoerts contemplates buying or building a home here and becoming a permanent resident. We hope he may do so.

We are informed that Mr. Adam Long has decided to resign his position as foreman of the grounds in the spring. Should he do so it is the universal wish that he and his family may remain with us.

Ex-Judge T. H. Cuppett has sold his farm near Sang Run and will soon be a permanent resident here. He will improve and occupy his cottage on E street. Such additions are an advantage to any community.

The special services at Bond are still in progress. Fifteen have professed conversion and a number are still at the altar. The services will be continued until the latter part of next week, when Rev. Bolton will commence special services here.

A Ladies' Aid Society has been organized by the ladies of the Loch Lynn Baptist church.

Mr. Ed. Rathbun, who is employed in the paper mill at Luke, Md., will take his family there as soon as he can get a house.

Rev. Stoneking, the U. B. pastor of this circuit, has moved from Loch Lynn to the parsonage at Pleasant Valley.

Thursday morning last a force went to work on the lake cutting ice, but they had to give it up before night, after loading two cars and storing a few tons in the ice house. The horse which was being used in the ice plow broke through the ice and was gotten to the shore with some difficulty. If the present cold "snap" should produce ice six inches thick or more the plant will be run to its utmost capacity both day and night.

The young men's Sunday School class will hold their monthly social at Haydenhurst cottage tomorrow night.

Subscribe for The Republican.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO invite their customers and the buying public to bring one of the Big Store's famous price lists with them when they come to town. We will be glad to sell goods at these prices and if the purchase is large will give a nice treat in addition.

The railroad company records will show that we purchase at least 3 times as many carloads of merchandise during any one year as the so-called Big Store and do not take off our hats to any of them when it comes to making low prices.

DIXON & KELSO.

P. S.—Our hay house is now completed and we can take care of GOOD BALED HAY in most any quantities.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

"Cravenette"
Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, the 20th inst.,

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is markkd in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scorned by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

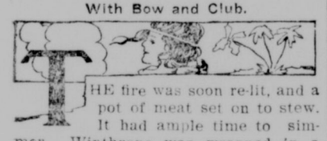
CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.

With Bow and Club.



THE fire was soon re-lit, and a pot of meat set on to stew. It had ample time to simmer. Winthrope was wrapped in a life-giving sleep, out of which he did not awaken until evening, while Blake, unable to wait for the pot to boil, and nauseated by the fishy odor of the dried seafowl, hunted out the jerked leopard meat, and having devoured enough to satisfy a native, fell asleep under a bush.

The sun was half down the sky when he sat up and looked around, wide awake the moment he opened his eyes. Miss Leslie was quietly placing an armful of sticks on the fuel heap beside the baobab.

"Hello, Miss Jenny! Hard at it, I see," he called cheerfully.

"Hush!" she cautioned. "Mr. Winthrope is still asleep."

"Good thing for him. He'll need all of that he can get."

"Then you think—"

"Well, between you and me, I don't believe Win was built for the tropics. This fever of his, coming on so soon, wouldn't have hit nine men in ten half so hard. He's bound to have another spell in a month or two, and—"

"But cannot we possibly get away from here before then? Is there no way? Surely, you are so resourceful—"

"Nothing doing, Miss Jenny! Give me tools, and I'd engage to turn out a seagoing boat. But as it is, the only thing I could do would be to fire-burn a log. That would take two or three months, and in the end we'd have a lop-sided canoe that'd live about half a second in one of these tropic squalls."

"Do not the natives sail in canoes?"

"Maybe they do—and they make fire by rubbing sticks. We don't."

"But what can we do?"

"Take our medicine, and wait for a ship to show up."

"But we have no medicine."

"Have no— Say, Miss Jenny, you really ought to have stayed home from boarding-school and England long enough to learn your own language. I meant, we've got to take what's coming to us, without laying down or grouching. Both are the worst things out for malaria."

"You mean that we must resign ourselves to this intolerable situation—that we must calmly sit here and wait until the fever—"

"No; I'll take care we don't sit around very much. We'll go on the hike, soon as Win can wobble. Which reminds me, I've got a little hike on hand now. I'm going to close up that barricade before dark. Me for a quiet night!"

Without waiting for a reply, he took his weapons, and swung briskly away down the cleft.

He returned a few minutes before sunset, with what appeared to be a large fur bag upon his back. Miss Leslie was pouring a bowl of broth from the stew-pot, and did not notice him until he sang out to her: "Hey, Miss Jenny, spill over that stuff! No more of that in ours!"

"It's for Mr. Winthrope. He has just awakened," she replied, still intent on her pouring.

"And you'd kill him with that slop! Heave it over. He's going to have beef juice."

"Oh! what's that on your back? You've killed an antelope!"

"Sure! Bushbuck, I guess they call him. Sneaked up when he was drinking, and stuck an arrow into his side. He jumped off a little way, and turned to see what'd bit him. I hauled off and put the second arrow right through his eye, into his brain. Neatest thing you ever saw."

"You surely are becoming a splendid archer!"

"Yes; Jim dandy! I could do it again about once in 10,000 shots. All the same, I've raked in this peacherino. Trot out your grill and we'll have something fit to eat."

"You spoke of beef juice."

"I've a dozen steaks ready to broil. Slap 'em on the fire, and I'll squeeze out enough juice with my fist to do Win for to-night."

He made good his assertion, using several of the steaks, which, having lost less than half their juices in the process, were eaten with great relish by Miss Leslie and himself.

Winthrope, after drinking the stimulating beef juice and a quantity of hot water, turned over and fell asleep again while Blake was dressing his wounds. None of these was serious of itself; but Blake knew the danger of infection in the tropics, and carefully washed out the gashes before applying the tallow salve which Miss Leslie had tried out from the antelope fat.

The dressing was completed by torchlight. Blake then rolled the sleeper into a comfortable position, took the torch from Miss Leslie, and left the cave, pausing at the entrance to mutter a gruff good-night. The girl murmured a response, but watched him anxiously as he passed out. A step beyond the entrance he paused and turned again. In the red glare of the torch, his face took on an expression that filled her with fright. Shrouded by the gloom of the hollow, she drew back to her bed, and without turning her eyes away from him, groped for one of her bamboo stakes.

But before she could arm herself, she saw Blake stoop over and grasp with his free hand the mass of interwoven bamboos. He straightened himself, and the framework swung lightly up and over, until it stood on end across the cave entrance. The girl stole around and peered out at him. He had spread open the antelope skin, and was beginning to slice the meat for drying. Though his forehead was furrowed, his expression was by no means sinister. Relieved at the thought that the light must have deceived her, she returned to her bed and was soon sleeping as soundly as Winthrope.

Blake strung the greater part of the meat on the drying racks, built a smudge fire beneath, and stretched the antelope skin on a frame. This done, he took his club and a small piece of bloody meat, and walked stealthily down the cleft to the barricade. Quiet as was his approach, it was met by a warning yelp on the farther side of the thorny wall, and he could hear the scurry of fleeing animals.

He kept on until the barricade loomed up before him in the starlight. From cliff to cliff the wall now stretched across the gorge without hole or gap. But Blake grasped the trunk of a young date-palm which projected from the barricade near the bottom, and pushed it out. The displacement of the spiky fronds disclosed

Uncertain Whether She Should Feel Relieved or Anxious.

the low passage which he had made in the center of the barricade. He placed the piece of meat on one side, two or three feet from the hole, and squatted down across from it, with his club balanced on his shoulder.

Half an hour passed—an hour; and still he waited, silent and motionless as a statue. At last stealthy footsteps sounded on the outer side of the thorn wall, and an animal began to creep through the wall, sniffing for the bait. Blake waited with the immobility of an Eskimo. The delay was brief.

With a boldness for which Blake had not been prepared, the beast leaped through and seized the meat. Even in the dim light, Blake could see that he had lured an animal larger than any jackal. But this only served to lend greater force to his blow. As he struck, he leaped to his feet. The brute fell as though struck by lightning and lay still.

Blake prodded the inert form warily; then knelt and passed his hands over it. The beast had whirled about just in time to meet the descending club, and the blow had crushed in its skull. Chuckling at the success of his ruse, he drew the palm back into the opening, and swung his prize over his shoulder. When he came to the fire, a glance showed him that he had killed a full-grown spotted hyena.

In the morning, when Miss Leslie appeared, there were two hides stretched on bamboo frames, and the air was dark with vultures streaming down into the cleft near the barricade. Blake was sleeping the sleep of the just, and did not waken until she had built the fire and begun to broil the steaks which he had saved.

Again they had a feast of the fresh antelope meat. But with repletion came more of fastidiousness, and Blake agreed with Miss Leslie when she remarked that salt would have added to the flavor. He set off presently, and spent half a day on the talus of the headland, gathering salt from the rock crannies.

For the next three days he left the cleft only to gather eggs. The greater part of his time was spent in tanning the hyena and antelope skins. Meantime Miss Leslie continued to nurse Winthrope and to gather firewood. Under Blake's directions, she also purified the salt by dissolving it in a pot of water, and allowing the dirt to settle, when the clarified solution was poured off and evaporated over the fire in one of the earthenware pans.

At first Winthrope had been too weak to sit up. But treated to a liberal diet of antelope broth, raw eggs, hot water, and cocoanut milk, he gained strength faster than Blake had expected. On the fourth day Blake set him to work on the final rubbing of the new skins; on the fifth, he ordered him to go for eggs.

Much to Miss Leslie's surprise, Winthrope started off without a word of protest. All his peevish irritability had gone with the fever, and the girl was gratified to see the quiet manner in which he set about a task which seemed an imposition upon his half-regained strength. But the very motive which, seemingly, prevented him from protesting, impelled her to speak for him.

"Mr. Blake!" she exclaimed, "Mr. Winthrope is going off without a word; but I can't endure it! You have no right to send him on such an errand. It will kill him!"

Blake met her indignant look with a sober stare.

"What if it does?" he said. "Better for him to die in the gallant service of his fellows, than to sit here and rot. Eh, Win?"

"Do not trouble yourself, Miss Genevieve. I hope I shall pull through all right. If not—"

"No, you shall not! I'll go myself!"

"See here, Miss Leslie," said Blake, somewhat sternly: "who's got the responsibility of keeping you two alive for the next month or so? I've been in the tropics before, and I know something of the way people have to live to get out again. I'm trying to do my best, and I tell you straight, if you won't mind me, I'm going to make you, no matter how much it hurts your feelings. You see how nice and meek Win takes his orders. I explained matters to him last night—"

"I assure you, Blake, you shall have no cause for complaint as to my conduct," muttered Winthrope. "I should like to observe, however, that in speaking to Miss Leslie—"

"There you are again, with your everlasting talk. Cut it out, and get busy. To-morrow we all go on a hike to the river."

As Winthrope started off, Blake turned to Miss Leslie, with a good-natured grin.

"You see, it's this way, Miss Jenny—" he began. He caught her look of disdain, and his face darkened. "Mad, eh? So that's the racket!"

"Mr. Blake, I will not have you talk to me in that way. Mr. Winthrope is a gentleman, but nothing more to me than a friend such as any young woman—"

"That settles it! I'll take your word for it, Miss Jenny," broke in Blake, and springing up, he set about his work, whistling.

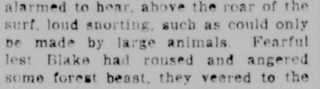
The girl gazed at his broad back and erect head, uncertain whether she should feel relieved or anxious. The more she thought the matter over, the more uncertain she became, and the more she wondered at her uncertainty. Could it be possible that she was becoming interested in a man who, if her ears had not deceived her— But no! That could not be possible!

Yet what a ring there was to his voice!—so clear and tonic after Winthrope's precise, modulated drawl. And her countryman's firmness! He could be rude if need be; but he would make her do what he thought was best for her health. Was it not possible that she had misunderstood his words on the cliff, and so misjudged—wronged—him?—that Winthrope, so eager to stipulate for her hand— But then Winthrope had more than confirmed her dreadful conclusions taken from Blake's words, and Winthrope was an English gentleman—

She ended in a state of utter bewilderment.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Savage Manifest.



AS WINTHROPE had succeeded in dragging himself to and from the headland without a collapse, the following morning, as soon as the dew was dry, Blake called out all hands for the expedition. He was in the best of humors, and showed unexpected consideration by presenting Winthrope with a cane, which he had cut and trimmed during the night.

Having sent Miss Leslie to fill the whisky flask with spring water, he dropped three cocoanut-shell bowls, a piece of meat and a lump of salt into one of the earthenware pots, and slung all over his shoulder in the antelope skin. With his bow hung over the other shoulder, knife and arrows in his belt, and his big club in his hand, he looked ready for any contingency.

"We'll hit first for the mouth of the river," he said. "I'm going on ahead. If I'm not in sight when you come up, pick a tree where the ground is dry, and wait."

"But I say, Blake," replied Winthrope, "I see animals over in the coppices, and you should know that I am physically unable—"

"Nothing but antelope," interrupted Blake. "I've seen them enough now to know them twice as far off. And you can bet on it they'd not be there if any dangerous beast was in smelling distance."

"That is so clever of you, Mr. Blake," remarked Miss Leslie.

"Simple enough when you happen to think of it," responded Blake. "Yes; the only thing you've got to look out for's the ticks in the grass. They'll keep you interested. They bit me up in great shape."

He scowled at the recollection, nodded by way of emphasis, and was off like a shot. The edge of the plain beneath the cliff was strewn with rocks, among which, even with Miss Leslie's help, Winthrope could pick his way but slowly. Before they were clear of the rough ground, they saw Blake disappear among the mangroves.

The ticks proved less annoying than they had apprehended after Blake's warning. But when they approached the mouth of the river, they were alarmed to hear, above the roar of the surf, loud snorting, such as could only be made by large animals. Fearful lest Blake had roused and angered some forest beast, they veered to the right and ran to hide behind a clump of thorns. Winthrope sank down exhausted the moment they reached cover; but Miss Leslie crept to the far end of the thicket and peered around.

"Oh, look here!" she cried. "It's a whole herd of elephants trying to cross the river mouth where we did, and they're being drowned, poor things!"

"Elephants?" panted Winthrope, and he dragged himself forward beside her. "Why, so there are; quite a drove of the beasts. Yet, I must say, they appear smaller—ah, yes; see their heads. They must be the hippos Blake saw."

"Those ugly creatures? I once saw some at the zoo. Just the same, they will be drowned. Some are right in the surf!"

"I can't say, I'm sure, Miss Genevieve, but I have an idea that the beasts are quite at home in the water. I fancy they enjoy surf bathing as keenly as ourselves."

"I do believe you are right. There is one going in from the quiet water. But look at those funny little ones on the backs of the others!"

"Must be the baby hippos," replied Winthrope, indifferently. "If you please, I'll take a pull at the flask. I am very dry."

When he had half emptied the flask, he stretched out in the shade to doze. But Miss Leslie continued to watch the movements of the snorting hippos, amused by the ponderous antics of the grown ones in the surf, and the comic appearance of the barrel-like infants as they mounted the backs of their obese mothers.

Presently Blake came out from among the mangroves, and walked across to the beach, a few yards away from the huge bathers. To all appearances, they paid as little attention to him as he to them. Miss Leslie glanced about at Winthrope. He was fast asleep. She waited a few moments to see if the hippopotami would attack Blake. They continued to ignore him, and gaining courage from their indifference, she stepped out from behind the thicket, and advanced to where Blake was crouched on the beach. When she came up, she saw beside him a heap of oysters, which he was opening in rapid succession.

"Hello! You're just in time to help," he called. "Where's Win?"

"Asleep behind those bushes."

"Worst thing he could do. But lend a hand, and we'll shuck these oysters before rousting him out. You can rinse those I've opened. Fill the pot with water, and put them in to soak."

"They look very tempting. How did you chance to find them?"

"Saw 'em on the mangrove roots at low tide, first time I nosed around here. Tide was well up to-day; but I managed to get these all right with a little diving. Only trouble, the skeets most ate me alive."

Miss Leslie glanced at her companion's dry clothing, and came back to the oysters themselves. "These look very tempting. Do you like them raw?"

"Can't say I like them much any way, as a rule. But if I did, I wouldn't eat this mess raw."

"Yes?"

"This must be the dry season here, and the river is running mighty clear. Just the same it's nothing more than liquid malaria. We'll not eat these oysters till they've been pasteurized."

"If the water is so dangerous, I fear we will suffer before we can return," replied Miss Leslie, and she held up the flask.

"What!" exclaimed Blake. "Half gone already? That was Winthrope."

"He was very thirsty. Could we not boil a potful of the river water?"

"Yes, when the ebb gets strong, if we run too dry. First, though, we'll make a try for cocoanuts. Let's hit out for the nearest grove now. The main thing is to keep moving."

As he spoke, Blake caught up the pot and his club and started for the thorn clump, leaving the skin, together with the meat and the salt, for Miss Leslie to carry. Winthrope was wakened by a touch of Blake's foot, and all three were soon walking away from the seashore, just within the shady border of the mangrove wood.

At the first fan-palm Blake stopped to gather a number of leaves, for their palm-leaf hats were now cracked and broken. A little farther on a ruddy antelope, with lyrate horns, leaped out of the bush before them and dashed off toward the river before Blake could string his bow. As if in mockery of his lack of readiness, a troupe of large green monkeys set up a wild chattering in a tree above the party.

"I say, Miss Jenny, do you think you can lug the pot, if we go slow? It isn't far now."

"Good for you, little woman! That'll give me a chance to shoot quick."

They moved on again for a hundred yards or more; but though Blake kept a sharp lookout both above and below, he saw no game other than a few small birds and a pair of blue wood-pigeons. When he sought to creep up on the latter, they flew into the next tree. In following them, he came upon a conical mound of hard clay, nearly four feet high.

"Hello; this must be one of those white ant-hills," he said, and he gave the mound a kick.

Instantly a tiny object whirred up and struck him in the face.

"Whee!" he exclaimed, springing back and striking out. "A hornet! No; it's a bee!"

"Did it sting you?" cried Miss Leslie.

"Sting? Keep back; there's a lot more of 'em. Sting? Oh, no; he only hypodermicked me with a red-hot darning needle! Shy around here. There's a whole swarm of the little devils, and they're hopping mad. Hear 'em buzz!"

"But where is their hive?" asked Winthrope, as all three drew back behind the nearest bushes.

"Guess they've borrowed that ant-hill," replied Blake, gingerly fingering the white lump which marked the spot where the bee had struck him.

"Wouldn't it be delightful if we had some honey?" exclaimed Miss Leslie.

"By Jove, that really wouldn't be half bad!" chimed in Winthrope.

"Maybe we can, Miss Jenny; only we'll need a fire to tackle those buzzers. Guess it'll be as well to let them cool off a bit also. The cocoanuts are only a little way ahead now. Here; give me the pot."

They soon came to a small grove of cocoanut palms, where Blake threw down his club and bow and handed his burning-glass to Miss Leslie.

"Here," he said; "you and Win start a fire. It's early yet, but I'm thinking we'll all be ready enough for oyster stew."

"How about the meat?" asked Miss Leslie.

"Keep that till later. Here goes for our dessert."

Selecting one of the smaller palms, Blake spat on his hands, and began to climb the slender trunk. Aided by previous experiences, he mounted steadily to the top. The descent was made with even more care and steadiness, for he did not wish to tear the skin from his hands again.

"Now, Win," he said, as he neared the bottom and sprang down, "leave the cooking to Miss Leslie, and husk some of those nuts. You won't more'n have time to do it before the stew is ready."

Winthrope's response was to draw out his penknife. Blake stretched himself at ease in the shade, but kept a critical eye on his companions. Although Winthrope's fingers trembled with weakness, he worked with a precision and rapidity that drew a grunt of approval from Blake. Presently Miss Leslie, who had been stirring the stew with a twig, threw in a little salt, and drew the pot from the fire.

"En avant, gentlemen! Dinner is served," she called gayly.

"What's that?" demanded Blake. "Oh; sure. Hold on, Miss Jenny. You'll dump it all."

He wrapped a wisp of grass about the pot, and filled the three cocoanut bowls. The stew was boiling hot; but they fished up the oysters with the bamboo forks that Blake had carved some days since. By the time the oysters were eaten, the liquor in the bowl was cool enough to drink. The process was repeated until the pot had been emptied of its contents.

"Say, but that was something like," murmured Blake. "If only we'd had pretzels and beer to go with it! But these nuts won't be bad."

When they finished the cocoanuts, Winthrope asked for a drink of water.

"Would it not be best to keep it until later?" replied Miss Leslie.

"Sure," put in Blake. "We've had enough liquid refreshments to do any one. If I don't look out, you'll both be drinking river water. Just bear in mind the work I'd have to carve a pair of gravestones. No; that flask has got to do you till we get home. I don't spin up any more telegraph poles to-day."

"Would it not be best for Mr. Winthrope to rest during the noon hours?"

"'Fraid not, Miss Jenny. We're not on t'other side of Jordan yet, and there's no rest for the weary this side."

"What odd expressions you use, Mr. Blake!"

"Just giving you the reverse application of one of those songs they jolt us with in the mission churches—"

"I'm sure, Mr. Blake—"

"Me, too, Miss Jenny! So, as soon as settled, we'll be moving. Chuck live coals in the pot, and come a—"

He started off, weapons in hand. Winthrope made a languid effort to take possession of the pot. But Miss Leslie pushed him aside, and wrapping all in the antelope skin, slung it upon her back.

"The brute!" exclaimed Winthrope. "To leave such a load for you, when he knew that I can do so little!"

The girl met his outburst with a brave attempt at a smile. "Please try to look at the bright side, Mr. Winthrope. Really, I believe he thinks it is best for us to exert ourselves."

"He has other opinions with which we of the cultured class would hardly agree, Miss Leslie. Consider his command that we shall go thirsty until he permits us to return to the cliffs. The man's impertinence is intolerable. I shall go to the river and drink when I choose."

"Oh, but the danger of malaria!"

"Nonsense. Malaria, like yellow fever, comes only from the bite of certain species of mosquitoes. If we have the fever, it will be entirely his fault. We have been bitten repeatedly this morning, and all because he must compel us to come with him to this infected lowland."

"Still, I think we should do what Mr. Blake says."

"My dear Miss Genevieve, for your sake I will endeavor not to break with the fellow. Only, you know, it is deuced hard to keep one's temper when one considers what a bounder—what an unmitigated cad—"

"Stop! I will not listen to another word!" exclaimed the girl, and she hurried after Blake, leaving Winthrope staring in astonishment.

"My word!" he muttered; "can it be, after all I've done—and him, of all the low fellows—"

He stood for several moments in deep thought. The look on his sallow face was far from pleasant.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Shows Influence of Mind.

Careful estimates show that the average business man walks a mile in 18½ minutes, while the ordinary loiterer, who has no business on his mind, requires 29 minutes to walk i

Shows Advance of Progress

One hundred years ago it was considered a wonderful achievement for ten men to manufacture 48,000 pins in a day. Now three men make 7,500,000 pins in the same time.

The True Spirit.

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you? Then you can keep Christmas.—Henry Van Dyke.

Wisdom.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do, as well as to talk; and to make our actions and words all of a color.—Seneca.

Grass of Great Strength.

A steel-like grass which grows on the volcanic slopes of Oran, Algeria, is so elastic and strong that it can be used instead of springs in the manufacture of furniture.

New Fishes in the Sea.

In a communication to the Royal Society of Queensland, Douglas Ogilby records the discovery of one new genus and seven new species of fish. Among these are slender dog shark, Howe's needle fish, long-beaked garfish, the somber leather jacket and others.

Pygmies of East Africa.

The thick forest along the banks of the Semliki, in eastern Africa, is densely inhabited by pygmies. They are cannibals, and when pressed for food exchange their children for those of other families. They refuse to eat members of their own families.

Good Breeding.

A scholar without good breeding is a pedant; the philosopher, a cynic; the soldier, a brute; and every man, disagreeable.—Chesterfield.

Lay Hold of the Common Good.

If men have the presumption of those who claim a reputation to which they have no right, they equally condemn the faint-heartedness of those who fall below the glory which is their own. Lose, then, the sense of your private sorrows and lay hold of the common good!—Demosthenes.

Division of Labor.

A man's better-half lays down the rules in the house, but allows her husband to lay down the carpets.

Nearest Perpetual Motion.

The man who invented the gas meter has just died. He takes his place as coming the nearest to date to solving the problem of perpetual motion.—Hartford Courant.

The Borrower of Trouble.

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.—Porteous.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,
Lodge and Society Laws,
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

What Roosevelt Will See

And on the other side of the world some folks are overdue. One of these is that restless spirit who means to step from the White House into hunting togs and to pursue in Africa the big game that abounds in its equatorial region.

This hunting of big game has a double fascination. There is the fascination that all big game hunters confess to—the danger of it for one thing, and which to many is lure alone. Some of these hardy ones who live on the excitement that it supplies have likened it to the taking of opium or the imbibing of strong waters—a habit that grows until, as in the case of the hunter, there is no animal too formidable and no jungle too thick. That is one side of the fascination that it holds. The other is for the stay-at-homes and who follow big game hunting by reading about it.

These may find some solace in reading of the preparations which President Roosevelt is making for himself and his party of the weapons which will be carried, of the camp equipage and of the game that may be encountered.

The tents that are being provided for Mr. Roosevelt and party are of green waterproof silk—a material so light in texture that an entire tent with its telescoping pole weighs only 73 ounces. It is essential that its color be green, this because of the fact that a rhinoceros, reckoned by big game hunters as the most dangerous and vicious of all wild animals, will charge a white tent the moment he sees it, no matter if the tent were surrounded by a whole caravan of attendents. One can imagine the restless slumber of a hunter who goes to sleep with the knowledge that he might have his life crushed out at any moment by the infuriated charge of one of these vicious animals.

Besides being of a color which will not invite such attack, it is also essential that the tent be insect proof. Africa is infested with many kinds of poisonous insects, and while hunters guard against their bites by day, yet, without an absolutely insect-proof tent to sleep in o'nights the white man who seeks big game in Africa is liable to be bitten by some of these numerous poisonous insects. But the tents that are being prepared for Mr. Roosevelt are said to be proof against the tiniest things that crawls or flies.

The pole that goes with the tent is made of bicycle steel tubing. It is of a telescopic pattern, weighs only three pounds and can be extended to a height of eight feet. Each tent will accommodate four persons. The hunters will sleep on pneumatic mattresses. These, when deflate, can be rolled up in a bundle no larger than a blanket. Very light Hudson bay blankets will be furnished with each mattress.

A dealer is furnishing the arms and ammunition, but from another source it was learned that the president and his party will be equipped with the 405 Winchester, a weapon of extremely high power and very flat trajectory. Some idea of the extent of its shocking power may be had from the statement that the impact of its bullet is equivalent to the lifting of 3,007 pounds one foot. The bullets are soft pointed, which means that they will "mushroom" on hitting. This it the kind of bullet that makes only a small hole when entering the side of an animals, but "mushrooming" on impact, cuts on its exit a hole sometimes as large as a cocoanut.

But the chief reliance for jungle work is likely to be the double-barrel English express rifle. This rifle ranges in weight from 10 to 18 pounds, with a bore of .577 of an inch in diameter. While it is not positively known that the president and his party will be equipped with these rifles, yet it is more than likely that they will be, since all of the big game hunters unanimously agree that it is the most dependable of all weapons when at close quarters with big game. But even this formidable double-barreled piece is sometimes inadequate to meet the sudden exigencies of big game hunting in Africa.

One of the most indefatigable of all the big game hunters, and who had hunted Africa from one end to the other, recently gave it as his opinion that the rhinoceros is by far the most dangerous animal that can be found in the dark continent. "In Equatorial Africa," he said, "you will find the rhinoceros almost everywhere, in the high land and in the low land, in the open country and in the brush. You will find him when you least expect him and most often when you do not want to see him. He is a vicious and heavily armored beast, almost the exact color of the earth which you find out in that sunbaked region, and when stalking through his habitat, wholly unconscious of his presence, you suddenly hear his 'chug, chug!' then God help you if you are not provided with a rifle of large caliber and carrying steel bullets.

"You will want some steel in your nerves, too, for the brute usually weighs about 3,000 pounds, and his rush is like that of a locomotive. Now, your rifle may be of the biggest caliber, and your bullets of the hardest steel, but no matter how many you pump at him you could no more stop his rush by this means than a popgun would stop a battleship. The heaviest of steel bullets could not reach a vital spot after going through that great bone snout, and it would require an extra hard one to cut through it at all. Your only chance is to do a swift side step, and even then you have only three shots that will count—the brain, the neck and the heart shot. When he charges head on it is impossible to reach any one."

The president's present plans contemplate a journey to Alexandria by the North German Lloyd line and thence to Mombasa, the capital of British East Africa, probably by one of the vessels of the German East Africa line. From Mombasa the party will travel by the Uganda railway to Lake Victoria Nyanza and, crossing that stretch of water by steamer, will seek the plateau of the Uganda, and where abounds more game than can be found anywhere else in the world.

But along the railway route from Mombasa to the lake plenty of game is to be fouud. One who recently made the journey, thus describes it:

"Some three or four travelers how leaves the train and make their way to the dark bungalow, and by the look of their impedimente they are evidently sportsmen bent on big game shooting. And they have chosen their stopping place well, for here commences the vast sweep of country stretching up to the forests of Kikuyu, than which, perhaps, there it no place in the world more calculated to delight the heart of a sportsman. This Makindu district makes an ideal shooting country. The game is not perhaps so plentiful as in the Athi Plains, which we shall see by and by, but here we have excellent natural cover, which enables one to practice perfection the art of stalking, that the most necessary of accomplishments for a successful hunter.

"The open bush, relieved by lofty trees, provides a succession of surprises to the hunter. Now a bush buck will start up and bound away; now we catch sight through the foliage of the graceful horns of the stately water buck as he crops the herbage all unconscious of impending danger. In the open glades we shall probably see a herd of massive eland, or perhaps, the oryx, with their almost zebra-like markings and tapering horns.

"The delicate looking mpala is also sure to be seen bounding gracefully along, while the chance of coming on rhinoceros or lion will lend extra excitement to our walk. In fact, our friends will be poor shots indeed if they do not account for some of this selection.

"We wish them luck, and taking our seats again as we hear the whistle of the train, we throw away books and papers, as we want to see all we can for the next hundred miles or so through the thick of the game country, and there is no doubt that we could see the like from the windows of no other railroad carriage in the world.

"The plains are also the habitat of the huge African rhinoceros, who hunts his enemy by scent, and is extremely short sighted, so that on several occasions he has tried conclusions with the railway engine, much to his discomfiture Giraffe, warthogs, jackals, hyenas and a host of other four-footed beasts, cranes and bustards and other feathered varieties all help to swell the population of the animal kingdom.

"The lion, too, is still in evidence, as we notice by the flocks of vultures soaring in the air in the distance ready to pick the bones of his latest kill."

There is no closed season in Africa on lions, leopards and crocodiles, and of these the president and his party may shoot as many as they like. But, having declined the offer of a special permit, extended by the British Colonial office, the ordinary license, which the president will take out on his arrival at Mombasa, will restrict him and each member of his party to the following:

Two male elephants, two rhinoceroses, ten hippotami, 21 antelope, including two kudos; ten wild pigs, ten smaller cats, ten jackals, two gembok, and one bongo; two zebras, two cheetahs, two aard wolves, ten chevrotains, two colobi or other fur monkeys, two marabou storks, two ostriches, two egrets and one chimpanzee.

He will be forbideen to shoot giraffes, wild asses, eland, mountain zebra, female or young elephants, vultures of any species, saddle-billed storks, whaleheaded storks, crowned cranes, okapi, female buffalo, female or young ostriches and Speke's tragetaphus female.

EFFECTIVE TOWN BEAUTIFUL

Good That Can be Done by an Advisory Committee.

Some large towns realizing that all of their voters were not in a position to obtain information concerning the business of the towns, have adopted the expedient of an advisory committee. This committee is composed of some twenty to forty representative men, whose duty it is to make a thorough examination of the business of the town and the needs for the coming year and report to the entire voting body its findings and recommendations. In that way the voters have laid before them in print an explanation of the public business, a lucid statement of the purposes for which money must be provided and recommendations concerning changes or improvements.

Therein is a hint for civic bodies in places where the town has not such a committee. No better work can be done than the work of investigation and publication. The great majority of voters in the United States are in the dark as to what is going on in public business and do not know how to vote except as they are told by the politicians. If they could have authoritative information from time to time they would take interest and there would be an improvement in municipal business. Then the civic club can extend its operations to the improvement of its transportation facilities, to its sanitation, to the elimination of grade crossing, to the abatement of the smoke nuisance and a multitude of other good things for its town, all of which will profit the place in hard dollars. The club may even devote a part of its time and strength to the selection of good men for office and the attempt to elect them.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1.09.

THE CHURCH—WHAT IS LACKING.

Hundreds of men and women in every community are staying away from church services and there are hundreds of others who are regular attendants who come away unsatisfied. We know the stock argument that many stay away from the churches because there are so many inconsistent church members, but this argument is weak at best. The church is not composed of saints, but of sinners, and the more one realizes his need of God and his own frailty, the more valuable does the work of the church become to him. It is the business of the church to arouse men to their need and then to minister to that need intelligently. It is a grand theory to honor God by attending public worship, but it is a grander thing for the church to deal with the individual need as well as with men enmasse. The music, the prayer, the sermon, are all helpful and uplifting, but what about the man with a heavy load, or carrying within his bosom some secret sin, or grappling with a mighty temptation? The church services are orderly and beautiful, but should not the impression made at a particular service, or the kindling of a desire for help or guidance be followed up and clinched? We see much much practical wisdom in the methods of Dr. Worcester, of Boston, and the so-called "Emmanuel Movement," although we do not care to adopt this plan in toto. He supplies what is lacking in many churches by following the services with an invitation for all who need help or advice to meet him in a room provided and tell him about it. Some are sick in body as well as soul and to those a Christian physician of broad sympathy as well as medical skill co-operates with the minister. This practical aid is bringing thousands to that church and wonderful are the results. The Boston minister's methods may not be feasible for country churches but he is supplying a good need in getting next to the individual and reaping at each service the fruit of his sowing.

LINCOLN.

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln occurs tomorrow and the day will be observed throughout the United States in a manner befitting so important an event The Governor of Maryland, at the request of prominent citizens has proclaimed the day a legal holiday and in the city of Baltimore and throughout the State public meetings will be held to do honor to his memory. The G. A. R. has also prepared a special order of exercises. As the years go by the man and his great services to the nation are more and more appreciated. Born amid humble surroundings Lincoln early took an interest in public affairs and by hard work overcame his lack of early educational advantages. In the stirring times before the war his great power before the people as a public speaker was fully demonstrated in his debates with Douglass, the polished orator. He was the great advocate of the common people and when he was nominated and elected to the Presidency with the cloud of the Civil War hovering over the country, no man was more anxious for peace. But the issues could only be settled by the arbitrament of war and in the great conflict for the preservation of the Union, Lincoln addressed himself with a resolute but a sad heart. There was no malice in his heart, nothing save an unutterable sorrow that brother should be arrayed against brother. He never forgot that we are one people—North and South—and that the obligation of his office and the future glory of the Republic lay in the preservation of the Union states. Just as success came he suffered death at the hands of an assassin. "Strange we do not prize the music till the sweet voiced bird has flown, strange that summer skies and sunshine never seem one-half so fair as when winter's snowy pinions shake the white down through the air."

At his death the country awoke to its great loss, to a realization of the great heart and character of the man and to his inestimable service to the nation. His name in these few short years is written large in the hall of fame and North and South bear testimony to the noble qualities of the man. In all the years the memory of this plain, quiet, simple-hearted man will be revered by our children and our children's children.

THE AMENDMENT DISSECTED.

In the speeches made at Collector Stone's dinner to the Republican editors the suffrage amendment was thoroughly dissected, so much so that no feature of it can possibly be used by its promoters to delude any voters who read with intelligent interest the arraingment of the measure made by Secretary Bonaparte, State Senator Putzel and others. By this time the nefarious measure has been so exposed that it has no more capacity for collecting votes than a sieve has for holding water. It has been reprobated from one end of the nation to the other. It has been held up to censure by prominent persons, including Mr. Taft, and it has been pointed to with scorn by almost as many persons of Democratic persuasion as of Republican.

No proposition in the history of the state has been so thoroughly discredited as the Poe measure which was subtly contrived for the defeat of political rights, for the deception of voters, for the inauguration of an orgy of partisan rule. The present measure is its counterpart. Secretary Bonaparte very aptly showed the pernicious effects of the measure when he said: "With the amendment in force we could not have elected the new judges in 1882; we could not have rejected the call for a constitutional amendment in 1887, and again in 1907; we could not have elected Lloyd Lowndes in 1895; we could not have defeated Bryan in 1896, and again in 1900; we could not have rejected the Poe amendment in 1905." So much for the wide-sweeping political effect of the measure that professes to make this state a "white man's state," while in fact it would make the state a Democratic state, abounding with the black deeds of partisan insolence.

State Senator Putzel well said that the measure would be in violation of the Constitution of the United States; that it would debase political conditions in the state; that it is unfair in its provisions. It is, in fact, but a tissue of pretense, a bundle of lies and sheaf of deceits. In this nature it appears to the voters and they will not tolerate for a moment its passage. The circumstance that Maryland has a large alien-born population that might be affected by the property and educational clauses, no matter how well framed the amendment may be to not run afoul of this element, the fact that its rank discriminations would make it odious from every point of view of the national Constitution, gives to the measure particularly sinister significance. But there are other aspects of the amendment that are not commonly dwelt upon.

It is to be borne in mind that the conditions that the promoters of the amendment avow as its defense are to be found in not more than eight counties of the state; that is a very large colored voting element, enough to be a determining factor. The measure is not based upon majority sentiment, it is not based upon preponderating geographical needs; it seeks to drag the state into bondage for a few counties. The eight counties where the conditions exist that give any basis for such an amendment include but a small percentage of the voting population. Shall the state be shackled to party because a mere fraction of the white population conceive their political interests to be unduly affected by the colored vote? The plea is preposterous.

Moreover, it is a fact that in the Southern States with restricted suffrage the Maryland amendment is looked upon with ill favor. These states see that because of the peculiar features of the Maryland measure it must come before the supreme Court of the United States for interpretation, and these states fear that the result of passing upon the Maryland measure will be a declaration by the highest tribunal ruling out all amendments aimed at the colored voter as being inimicable to the Fifteenth Amendment. So that even in its own household the Maryland amendment is not honored. It is everywhere looked upon as a bird of ill omen except by the few political ringsters who clamor for it in their lust for political spoils. It is a spoilation measure, pure and simple. The Republican party is doing fine service to all the citizenship of the state by leading in the valiant work or effecting its defeat.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

The semi-monthly session of the Orphans' Court was held Tuesday with the full bench present, when the following business was transacted:

Letters testamentary were granted Robert C. and Ernest Townshend on the estate of their recently deceased mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Townshend; also to W. E. Georg on the estate of Catharine Georg.

Letters of administration were granted Gilead Broadwater, d. b. n., on the estate of William C. Broadwater and Mrs. Elizabeth Frazee on the personal estate of her deceased husband, Jasper Frazee.

The bonds of Sheriff Brown and Deputy Sheriff Claude Brown were presented and approved by the Court.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek's little son has been quite sick in Baltimore.

DEATH RECORD.

MRS. MARY A. ENGLE.

At her residences in Deer Park, Maryland, 1.45 o'clock a. m., January 31st, 1909, Mrs. Mary A. Engle, devoted wife of Mr. Walter Engle. The subject of this sketch was the twin sister of Mr. William D. Hoye, a widely known Justice of the Peace in Garrett, and born at the ancestral homestead "Hoyesburg," near the popular old hostelery, Fort Pendleton. Here upon the revered grounds of her ancesters, and border territory between the clashing armies of the civil war, passed the sunny girlhood of Mrs. Engle's life. At the termination of hostilities she moved with the family of her widowed mother to a farm in close proximity to Oakland. After seven years in this new home, she was happily united in marriage to Mr. Walter Engle in the year 1879, and soon after the consummation of this union she accompanied her husband to his distant home at Preston, Minnesota, where twenty-seven years of their married life was spent, before their return East to the present abode in Deer Park. This Deer Park cottage embraced the comforts of a well-ordered house, the seat of undisturbed happiness and warm hospitality until the sunlight at its door vanished in the shadow of this sudden death leaving a bereaved husband to walk alone the short remainder of the slope of life solaced by memories dear to him. The more our poor human vision is permitted to penetrate the hidden mysteries of the one tomorrow in contemplation of the realms of peace the more clearly we understand that—

"There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved things away,
And we call them dead."

At the threshold of her early career Mrs. Engle carefully laid the foundation of her subsequent pure and strictly regulated life by uniting with the Methodist church and by keeping the the faith loyally to the end. The charms of superior womanhood blended pleasingly in her character and shone so winsomely in her happy face as to attract friends and challenge interest among all clases. It should comfort to remember that while life's tide ebbed away ministrations were tenderly rendered by three of her most cherished friends, Mrs. Oliver B. Jones, wife of merchant W. C. Jones; Mrs. Rachel E. Laughlin, and Mrs. Mary C. Hennen, wife of William W. Hennen, engineer B. & O. R. R. These mortal offices devotedly performed were exceeded by immortal intercession mercifully relieving the disolution from even an appear of pain or pang. The fatal stroke came while she was in her usual health and lively spirits, and at the beckon of an unseen hand the silver cord was gently loosened for a noiseless flight to the upper realms. Who would alter such an end—"For so He giveth His beloved sleep." RELLIM.

The following mentions of interment have been forwarded with request for publication:

J. H. Markwood, Esq., of Keyser, W. Va., and Wm. W. Hennen, assisting, undertakers. Active pallbearers: John D. Engle, of Minneapolis; Newton Engle, of Chicago, Ill.; Samuel P. Specht, Oscar J. Harvey, Frank A. Thrasher, Dr. James E. Hurley. Honorary pallbearers: George W. Lohm, Ev. Lutheran; Rev. W H. Clary, U. B.; Edward G. Miller, M. E.; Wilber C. Jones, M. E.; John Snider, Baptist; William L. Shaffer, Baptist, Patrick J. Garrett, Catholic; William B. Griffin, Catholic, and Charles A. Ashby, M. E.

A TRIBUTE BY JOHN D. ENGLE, OF MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

From the day mother crossed the threshold of the distant Minnesota farmhouse in April, 1879, to the time she penned the lines to the undersigned just before she was stricken with that fatal malady, she occupied the most conspicuous place in the hearts of the six boys and two girls that composed the family of the bereaved husband.

Our family had been broken up by the death of our mother, and when the mother entered it a total stranger she found seven unruly half-grown children; but when she entered love entered. One of her traits in advancing the happiness of her new family was to look beyond the gratification of the present moment and consult their ultimate improvement, requiring all the members of her household to bear their part toward that end.

Having borne no children of her own she devoted her energies to the care of father's children in such a manner as to win the affection of each and all. Thus through sickness and through health, through the joys and festivities of marriage ceremonies or the dark hours of sorrow at the death that entered the parent home on one occasion, would some member of the household or the two or three members of the family, her ministrations were most helpful and her sympathy most profound. She did not stop with the performance of the simple functions of a housekeeper, but her precept and example led each of the eight children under her charge out into broader fields and on higher ground morally, socially and spiritually.

For years it has been a common experience of the different members of the family, now grown to manhood and womanhood, to point with pride to a step-mother whose memory they wished to cherish and whose name they wished to honor; each one finding that companionship strong as a guiding element and as dear as that of a lover or sweetheart. This appreciation was heightened by the very tender solicitude she always had for the dear father who had bravely met the trials that beset his pathway and who on that account needed the wise council and loving association of a mother in the home who had the welfare of all uppermost in her mind. In this particular she had won the admiration not only of the members of the family but of the neighbors as well. Day by day and year by year she watched over her husband with a solicitude that knew no bounds, with a care that was painful if separated from him, with an intentness that left no vigil at random and with a tenderness that strewed his pathway with blessing and contentment.

She was frugal, industrious and business like. When she came into the family she found a rather heavy mortgage on the farm and other small debts to be paid. She set to work systematically to clear up all these obligations. When she died this was all accomplished. She passed away leaving a comfortable bank account, a nice home an income more than sufficient to furnish her husband a competence during the remainder of his declining years.

Time is the great vanquisher of men, but there are men who, stronger than time, live on through the ages constraining successive generations to bow at the shrine of immortality. This and more was once said of a great man, and in an humbler way we will love to think of this dear departed mother as having left with us a memory of deeds well done and a life well spent in a service for others which will not only be helpful to remember but to recount to our children and friends who may not be able to share with us the companionship we have enjoyed the past many years.

"Night and the dawn, bright day and thoughtful eve,
As one great mystic instrument, are touched
By an unseen, living hand, and conscious cords
Quiver with joy in the great jubilee,
They dying hear it; and as sounds of earth
Grow dull and distant, wake their souls
To mingle in this heavenly harmony."

The tribute here presented from the children of Walter Engle is written by one of them but embraces the sentiments expressed in various ways by all during our thirty years' acquaintance with this woman who has so endeared herself to us and whose memory will inspire us to nobler deeds and higher aims as the years come and go.

JOHN D. ENGLE.

CHARLES T. WEST.

Died, in Baltimore on Tuesday afternoon, after an illness of several months, Charles T. West, a life-long and prominent resident of Swanton, this county, where he was engaged in the general mercantile business for many years. Mr. West, until last fall, continued to reside in Swanton, when, owing to continued ill health he was taken to Baltimore by his family for treatment. He was advanced in years.

WILLIAM A. DEWITT

William A. DeWitt, aged nearly thirty-two years, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. A. Maffett, in Oakland, on Tuesday afternoon of this week, after a prolonged illness as a result of an attack of pneumonia. Mr. DeWitt was taken ill at his home in Cranesville several weeks ago and on last Friday, in order to receive the proper medical treatment, he was brought to his sister's residence in Oakland. While the journey from Cranesville to Oakland was very trylng to the sick man as well as his many friends, he stood the trip exceedingly well and hopes were entertained for his ultimate recovery until on Monday when a surgical operation was made necessary to relieve the plural cavity. The operation was successfully performed but the weakened condition of Mr. DeWitt was against him and he died as a result of the shock. He leaves five brothers and two sisters and a great many friends. His funeral services will be conducted in St. Peter's Catholic church tomorrow morning and interment will be made at Hoyes where his father and mother lie buried.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Mr. Dick in Oil Business.

Ex-Senator David E. Dick, of the Maryland General Assembly, who is at present located at Tunnelton, where he has been for some time past, is in the city today on business. Mr. Dick is the Sentinel's well known correspondent at Tunnelton and his numerous articles in this paper have been read with interest. He is the special representative of the Clinton Oil Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, and sells the famous brands of that company in this section, where he has built up a good trade for the company and is steadily increasing it.—Grafton Sentinel.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, . $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. MCCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. MCCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. MCCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. MCCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT OAKLAND,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$158,570 03
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		12 50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		40,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand		5,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		5,440 00
Bonds, securities, etc		13,634 57
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		42,997 19
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,500 12
Due from State Banks and Bankers		1,356 60
Due from approved reserve Agents		18,441 79
Checks and other cash items		1,859 06
Notes of other National Banks		2,070 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		188 67
Specie	$14,191 35	
Legal-tender notes		14,191 35
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		2,500 00
Total		$357,741 88

LIABILITIES.

Capita stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	595 77
National Bank notes outstanding	49,400 00
Due to other National Banks	1,724 27
Due to State Banks and Bankers	24 38
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	631 30
Dividends unpaid	90 00
Individual deposits subject to check	65,459 21
Savings deposits	123,147 41
Time certificates of deposit	1,274 95
Cashier's checks outstanding	394 59
United States deposits	40,000 00
Total	$357,741 88

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. E. Sliger, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909.

JAMES P. TREACY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: F. A. THAYER, A. G. STURGISS, E. H. SINCELL, Directors.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors,
Oakland, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46-tf

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Galloway and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April, 1906, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will on

Friday, the 12th day of March

1909, at 10.30 o'clock A. M., in front of the courthouse in the town of Oakland, sell at public sale those two lots of land known as

Lots Nos. 7 and 8

in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett county, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good

Two-Story Frame Dwelling House,

with suitable outbuildings; are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH; Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER, Trustee.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$117,689 55
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		119 66
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,820 79
Due from State Banks and Bankers		1,760 74
Due from approved reserve agents		19,611 25
Checks and other cash items		35 37
Notes of other National Bn'ks		1,080 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		103 30
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$ 1,946 75	
Legal-tender notes	3,213 00	
		5,159 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,250 00
Total		$247,481 83

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	3,351 34
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	329 93
Due to Trust companies and Savings Banks	262 53
Individual deposits subject to check	72,078 50
Time certificates of deposit	95,439 54
Total	$247,781 83

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. MCCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND, J. T. GEARY, W. W. SAVAGE, D. S. CUSTER, W. H. H. FRIEND, Directors.

GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money.

Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

Mr. N. U. Bond was in the city this morning an hour or two on business.

Mr. E. H. Sincell, who was confined to his home for ten days, has recovered.

Dr. Henry W. McComas went to Washington, D. C., yesterday on business.

Miss Margaret Sollars left Oakland Monday for a month's visit to Baltimore and Winchester, W. Va.

Mr. William T. White, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland last Friday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones.

Mr. Gustave Wagner and daughter Miss Eva, of Ogden, Mich., are visiting Mr. W.'s sister, Mrs. George Giessman, at the Giessman House.

Mr. Jonas Hetrick, a former resident of the Bittinger district, but for several years past residing in Savage, Pa., was in Oakland last Thursday on business.

Mr. F. W. Chase, manager of the Glade View Stock Farm, near Oakland, left here last Friday night for a ten days' visit to his old home in Philadelphia.

Miss Corinne Manges, who spent two weeks visiting friends and relatives in Washington, D. C., and York, Pa., returned to her home in Oakland Monday afternoon.

Mr. Gilead Broadwater, of near Grantsville, was a business visitor to Oakland Tuesday when he was appointed administrator of the estate of his father, the late William Broadwater.

Mr. H. E. F. Hinebaugh, one of the prominent and successful business men of Thomas, W. Va., spent a day or two last week in Oakland as the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hinebaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stull, who left Oakland early in the fall, going to Wilkesbarre, Pa., are now at the Valencia Hotel, St. Augustine, Florida, where they expect to spend the remainder of the winter.

J. A. DeWitt, the real estate man, with offices in the First National Bank building, was called to Oakland, Md., this morning by the death of his brother, William DeWitt.—Connellsville News, Feb. 10.

Mr. Carl B. White, of the Dixon & Kelso store, has been confined to his home since Saturday with an abcess on his instep and at times has suffered greatly. This morning his condition is somewhat improved.

During the high wind which prevailed in Oakland last Saturday morning a high brick chimney on the office building recently vacated by the Supervisors of Elections, on Second street, was blown down and crashed out onto the pavement.

Rev. Yugel, of the Bittinger Lutheran church, and ex-Sheriff Andrew J. Oester, of Bittinger, were in Oakland last Friday on business connected with the proposed building of two new Lutheran churches in the Bittinger country, one to be located at Fort Hill and the other at Jennings. The two buildings will be identical in arrangement and their cost will be about $2,000. At both places where the churches are to be erected Rev. Yugel has aroused the people to action and indications are that large memberships will result.

A number of Bittinger residents were in Oakland last Thursday and Friday as witnesses and principals in a case in the Equity Court when testimony was taken before Mr. W. R. Offutt, the Court examiner. Among those who were interested in the case were Messrs. Henry and George Wiley and C. J. Brenneman.

Prof. O. H. Bruce and Dr. H. M. Dellinger, of Westernport, were in Oakland Tuesday evening when they installed the recently elected officers of the Oakland Lodge of Masons, Prof. Bruce being the District Inspector and Dr. Dellinger his assistant on this occasion. After the installation ceremonies an hour or more was pleasantly spent around the festive board by the members of the Craft, the visiting brethren returning to their homes the same night on No. 4. The officers installed by the Inspector were: R. E. Sliger, Master; J. C. Renninger, S. W.; A. T. Matthews, J. W.; B. F. Selby, Sec'y; E. J. Fringer, Treasurer; B. H. Sincell, S. D.; A. D. Naylor, J. D., and E. Baumgartner, Tyler.

Two of the members of the Allegany county Board of County Commissioners, Lloyd Durst, Esq., of Lonaconing, and Adam Lebeck, Esq., of Westernport, spent last Friday in Oakland inspecting our new county buildings, especially the jail, the gentlemen having been delegated by their fellow commissioners to come here and give the latter building a thorough examination with a view of erecting one similar to it in Cumberland. The Allegany county Commissioners were very much impressed with both court house and jail and stated that the Garrett county buildings were superior in every respect to those in their home county. Referring to the Garrett county court house Mr. Durst said that the building in Oakland, while smaller than the Cumberland court house, afforded much more room as every inch of available space had been utilized to good advantage and not given up to large corridors as in the Allegany county building. The gentlemen thoroughly enjoyed their visit to Oakland and returned to their respective homes in the afternoon.

The Champion Stock Company, one of the the largest and best repertoire attractions traveling, will fill an entire week's engagement at the Oakland Opera House, starting Monday night, February 15th. As this is the best company of the kind that ever appeared here and as Oakland people only want the best in the amusement line this will be quite a treat, and no doubt large houses will greet the company, which includes over 14 clever players. A different play will be given each night including all the late New York successes and between the acts high class specialty and vaudeville numbers are given, making the performance one continuous round of applause. Popular prices, 20 and 30 cents, will prevail throughout the engagement. Among the pieces to be presented are: "A Fight for Honor," "When Women Love," "Heart of Alabama," "In Washington," "A Gambler's Wife," "Millionaire's Son," "Adrift in New York," and "Cozy Corners." The company goes from here to Fairmont and then plays in Wheeling and Charleston.

List of Letters.

C. Baldwin, Miss Bertha Friend (4), Mrs. Nirb Handley, O. B. Lowdermilk, A. R. Wilson.

CAPITAL 50.0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

AN OAKLAND REMINISCENCE.

Dr. J. Lee McComas, Now in Baltimore, Tells of Oakland Long Ago.

"I am not an octogenarian quite, but I can tell you enough interesting stories of things that happened in Maryland over fifty years ago to fill a volume," said that noted practitioner, Dr. J. Lee McComas, of Oakland, Md., at the Eutaw House.

"Oakland, when I located there in 1858, although it then had some reputation as a health resort, had only ten houses. I had gone there from Baltimore, my native place, to practice medicine, having received my degree at the University of Maryland. My fondness was for surgery, which I learned under that grand old operator, Dr. Nathan R. Smith, chief surgeon of the medical department. Western Maryland, in 1858, would have been the delight of Theodore Roosevelt. All about Oakland, which was then in Allegany county, were wild, wooded tracts, through which deer, bears, panthers and wild cats roamed. Venison retailed at four cents a pound, and many a fat pheasant and woodcock have I bought for ten cents, the seller thinking in his secret heart that he had cheated me.

"In the summer of 1859 I had a noted man for a patient, Jefferson Davis, United States Senator from Mississippi and later on President of the Confederate States. He was in bad shape physically, and was accompanied by Mrs. Davis and their three children. A doctor came with them from Washington, and I could see Mrs. Davis' look of suspicion and distrust as the doctor (who had to leave at once) committed the senator to the hands of a youthful and seemingly inexperienced country physician. However, I was lucky enough to effect a complete cure for my patient. When he asked me for his bill and I told him $30, I well recollect that he was not at all pleased and asked me if that was not a steep charge for a country doctor. My answer was that it was much less than a city M. D. would have assessed him and that no city man could have done more than I did—that is, cured him. This put Senator Davis in a good humor and he paid me three ten-dollar gold pieces, which I have yet. Later on, after secession had been accomplished, he commissioned a mutual friend to offer me a place, of much honor and dignity, in his personal entourage."—Baltimore American.

Grand Minstrel Show

The members of the Mountain City Band, assisted by several persons of local talent, will on February 22nd, present a grand minstrel show for the benefit of their organization. Elaborate preparations are under way for this entertainment and the affair promises to be the best effort in the way of local minstrelsy ever presented in this city. The program will consist of a grand opening chorus and first part by the entire company, and all the latest comic jokes by the end men. There will also be a second part of several side-splitting farces, buck and wing dancing, together with numerous instrumental and vocal solos and quartettes. A grand street parade will occur at noon and the band will give a concert in front of the opera house in the evening. The prices of admission will be very reasonable—25, 35 and 50c. Come one and all and encourage in a substantial way an organization that is fast becoming a credit to the city. Tickets on sale at Harned's drug store.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m. Epworth League Monday 7:30 p. m. Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m. Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows: Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m. Loch Lynn—Preaching at 3 p. m. Ferndale—Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

JUDGE FITZWATER WILL RESIGN.

Owing to Ill Health He Is Forced to Quit the Orphans' Court Bench.

Chief Judge John L. Fitzwater of the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, will shortly forward his resignation to Governor Crothers to take immediate effect, continued ill health being Judge Fitzwater's reason for resigning his office.

Judge Fitzwater was elected less than two years ago for a term of six years and was nominated Chief Judge by Governor Crothers.

For a number of years Judge Fitzwater has been a continual sufferer with facial cancer and up to a very short time ago he had hopes of being cured or the progress of the disease arrested. A recent visit, however, to a New York specialist, resulted in giving Judge Fitzwater no encouragement that his condition would improve even after an operation had been performed when a small growth was removed from beneath his right eye. A more serious operation entailing the removal of the left eye and all that portion of his face contiguous thereto, was suggested by the surgeon operating upon Judge Fitzwater, but he dissented and returned to his home at Swanton a few days thereafter.

Free Bible Lecture.

Subject: "God's Eternal Purpose." Lecturer, Mr. A. H. McMillan, of Pittsburg, Pa. Townshend's hall, Wednesday evening, February 17th, at 7:30 o'clock. Mr. McMillan's masterly handling of this subject is most clear and convincing "proving all things and holding fast to that which is good." Meeting undenominational to which all are invited. No collection.

Approach of Lent.

Ash Wednesday this year falls on February 24, and is the beginning of the Lenten season. Six weeks from the following Sunday will be Easter, April 11 Society has two weeks in which to participate in winter joys before the penitential season arrives and in this stated period much can be accomplished. This winter has been a busy one from a social standpoint, and it looks as though it will be quite gay for the next two weeks.

Unlawfully Detained in Jail.

James R. McKenzie, through his attorney, Charles G. Watson, has petitioned the court for a writ of habeas corpus, alleging that John W. McKenzie, of Garrett county, is unlawfully detained by Sheriff Hodel in the Allegany county jail. The petition further avers that said John W. McKenzie had a hearing before Justice Chambers at Lonaconing on the charge of felonious assault, and that at said hearing there was no evidence on which to hold the said McKenzie for the action of the grand jury, but that the said McKenzie was held anyway.

Judge Henderson has signed an order making the writ returnable at 9:30 o'clock Friday.

Sales Advertised.

In this paper today will be found the advertisement of ex County Treasurer Horace R. DeWitt, giving notice of the sale of a large number of pieces of real estate for the non-payment of taxes due and in arrear. The sale will occur at the front door of the new court house on Saturday, March 6th, at two o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Julius C. Renninger is the legal representative of Mr. DeWitt.

Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler, Ravenscroft Building. Oakland, Md.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses have been issued by Clerk Tower to the following parties since our last report:

Benjamin Franklin Savage, of Friendsville, and Clara Hileman, of Confluence, Pa.

Harry Margroff and Sarah Alice Becket, of Cove.

James Hartford Watson, of Manningtton, W. Va., and Jessie Ellen Hardy, of Keyser, W. Va.

Sullivan Yocco and Myrtle Harvey, of Berryburg, W. Va.

Charles Straley and Clara Boylen, of Jane Lew, W. Va.

Harvey Knapp and Florence Mary Gibson, of West Newton, Pa.

One with request not to publish.

One license was refused on account of the applicant and groom-elect being under age, the parties being from Parkersburg.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Take me out to the Gold Mine.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909,

to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS
Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News
BALTIMORE, MD.

UNIFORM PROGRESS IN COUNTRY LIFE

REPORT OF COMMISSION SHOWS CONTINUED ADVANCEMENT.

DUTY OF THE GOVERNMENT

In Special Message to Congress President Roosevelt Urges That Social as Well as Productive Side of Farm Life Must Be Built Up—Recommendation of Work That Should Be Undertaken by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Washington.—Accompanying the report of the commission on country life the president sent to congress a special message on the subject. The document follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives: I transmit herewith the report of the commission on country life. At the outset I desire to point out that not a dollar of the public money has been paid to any commissioner for his work on the commission.

The report shows the general condition of farming life in the open country, and points out its larger problems; it indicates ways in which the government, national and state, may show the people how to solve some of these problems; and it suggests a continuance of the work which the commission began.

Judging by 30 public hearings, to which farmers and farmers' wives from 40 states and territories came, and from 120,000 answers to printed questions sent out by the department of agriculture, the commission finds that the general level of country life is high compared with any preceding time or with any other land. If it has in recent years slipped down in some places, it has risen in more places. Its progress has been general, if not uniform.

Yet farming does not yield either the profit or the satisfaction that it ought to yield, and may be made to yield. There is discontent in the country, and in places discouragement. Farmers as a class do not magnify their calling, and the movement to the towns, though, I am happy to say, less than formerly, is still strong.

Under our system, it is helpful to promote discussion of ways in which the people can help themselves. There are three main directions in which the farmers can help themselves; namely, better farming, better business, and better living on the farm. The national department of agriculture, which has rendered service equaled by no other similar department in any other time or place; the state departments of agriculture; the state colleges of agriculture and the mechanical arts, especially through their extension work; the state agricultural experiment stations; the Farmers' union; the Grange; the agricultural press; and other similar agencies; have all combined to place within the reach of the American farmer an amount and quality of agricultural information, which, if applied, would enable him, over large areas, to double the production of the farm.

For Better Business and Living.

The object of the commission on country life, therefore, is not to help the farmer raise better crops, but to call his attention to the opportunities for better business and better living on the farm. If country life is to become what it should be, and what I believe it ultimately will be—one of the most dignified, desirable, and sought-after ways of earning a living—the farmer must take advantage not only of the agricultural knowledge which is at his disposal, but of the methods which have raised and continued to raise the standards of living and of intelligence in other callings.

Those engaged in all other industrial and commercial callings have found it necessary, under modern economic conditions, to organize themselves for mutual advantage and for the protection of their own particular interests in relation to other interests. The farmers of every progressive European country have realized this essential fact and have found in the co-operative system exactly the form of business combination they need.

Now, whatever the state may do toward improving the practice of agriculture, it is not within the sphere of any government to reorganize the farmers' business or reconstruct the social life of farming communities. It is, however, quite within its power to use its influence and the machinery of publicity which it can control for calling public attention to the needs of the facts. For example, it is the obvious duty of the government to call the attention of farmers to the growing monopolization of water power. The farmers, above all, should have that power, on reasonable terms, for cheap transportation, for lighting their homes, and for innumerable uses in the daily tasks of the farm.

It would be idle to assert that life on the farm occupies as good a position in dignity, desirability, and business results as the farmers might easily give it if they chose. One of the chief difficulties is the failure of country life, as it exists at present, to satisfy the higher social and intellectual aspirations of country people. Whether the constant draining away of so much of the best elements in the rural population into the towns is due chiefly to this cause or to the superior business opportunities of city life may be open to question. But no one at all familiar with farm life throughout the United States can fail to recognize the necessity for building up the life of the farm upon its social as well as upon its productive side.

Necessity for Co-operation.

It is true that country life has improved greatly in attractiveness, health and comfort, and that the farmer's earnings are higher than they were. But city life is advancing even more rapidly, because of the greater attention which is being given by the citizens of the towns to their own betterment. For just this reason the introduction of effective agricultural co-operation throughout the United States is of the first importance. Where farmers are organized co-operatively they not only avail themselves much more readily of business opportunities and improved methods, but it is found that the organizations which bring them together in the work of their lives are used also for social and intellectual advancement.

The co-operative plan is the best plan of organization wherever men have the right spirit to carry it out. Under this plan any business undertaking is managed by a committee; every man has one vote, and only one vote; and every one gets profits according to what he sells or buys or supplies. It develops individual responsibility and has a moral as well as a financial value over any other plan.

I desire only to take counsel with the farmers as fellow-citizens. It is not the problem of the farmers alone that I am discussing with them, but a problem which affects every city as well as every farm in the country. It is a problem which the working farmers will have to solve for themselves; but it is a problem which also affects in only less degree all the rest of us, and therefore if we can render any help toward its solution, it is not only our duty but our interest to do so.

The foregoing will, I hope, make it clear why I appointed a commission to consider problems of farm life which have hitherto had far too little attention, and the neglect of which has not only held back life in the country, but also lowered the efficiency of the whole nation. The welfare of the farmer is of vital consequence to the welfare of the whole community. The strengthening of country life, therefore, is the strengthening of the whole nation.

Work to Help the Farmers.

The commission has tried to help the farmers to see clearly their own problem and to see it as a whole; to distinguish clearly between what the government can do and what the farmers must do for themselves; and it wishes to bring not only the farmers, but the nation as a whole, to realize that the growing of crops, though an essential part, is only a part of country life. Crop growing is the essential foundation; but it is no less essential that the farmer shall get an adequate return for what he grows; and it is no less essential—indeed, it is literally vital—that he and his wife and his children shall lead the right kind of life.

For this reason, it is of the first importance that the United States department of agriculture, through which as prime agent the ideas the commission stands for must reach the people, should become without delay in fact a department of country life, fitted to deal not only with crops, but also with all the largor aspects of life in the open country.

From all that has been done and learned three great general and immediate needs of country life stand out:

First, effective co-operation among farmers, to put them on a level with the organized interests with which they do business.

Second, a new kind of schools in the country, which shall teach the children as much outdoors as indoors and perhaps more, so that they will prepare for country life, and not as at present, mainly for life in town.

Third, better means of communication, including good roads and a parcels post, which the country people are everywhere, and rightly, unanimous in demanding.

To these may well be added better sanitation; for easily preventable diseases hold several million country people in the slavery of continuous ill health.

Duty of the Government.

The commission points out, and I concur in the conclusion, that the most important help that the government, whether national or state, can give is to show the people how to go about these tasks of organization, education and communication with the best and quickest results. This can be done by the collection and spread of information. One community can thus be informed of what other communities have done, and one country of what other countries have done. Such help by the people's government would lead to a comprehensive plan of organization, education and communication, and make the farming country better to live in, for intellectual and social reasons as well as for purely agricultural reasons.

The government through the department of agriculture does not cultivate any man's farm for him. But it does put at his service useful knowledge that he would not otherwise get. In the same way the national and state governments might put into the people's hands the new and right knowledge of school work. The task of maintaining and developing the schools would remain, as now, with the people themselves.

The only recommendation I submit is that an appropriation of $25,000 be provided, to enable the commission to digest the material it has collected, and to collect and to digest much more that is within its reach, and thus complete its work. This would enable the commission to gather in the harvest of suggestion which is resulting from the discussion it has stirred up. The commissioners have served without compensation, and I do not recommend any appropriation for their services, but only for the expenses that will be required to finish the task they have begun.

To Develop Country Community.

To improve our system of agriculture seems to me the most urgent of the tasks which lie before us. But it cannot, in my judgment, be effected by measures which touch only the material and technical side of the subject; the whole business and life of the farmer must also be taken into account. Such considerations led me to appoint the commission on country life. Our object should be to help develop in the country community the great ideals of the community life as well as of personal character. One of the most important adjuncts to this end must be the country church, and I invite your attention to what the commission says of the country church and of the need of an extension of such work as that of the Young Men's Christian association in country communities. Let me lay special emphasis upon what the commission says at the very end of its report on personal ideals and local leadership. Everything resolves itself in the end into the question of personality. Neither society nor government can do much for country life unless there is voluntary response in the personal ideals of the men and women who live in the country. In the development of character, the home should be more important than the school, or than society at large. When once the basic material needs have been met, high ideals may be quite independent of income; but they cannot be realized without sufficient income to provide adequate foundation; and where the community at large is not financially prosperous it is impossible to develop a high average personal and community ideal. In short, the fundamental facts of human nature apply to men and women who live in the country just as they apply to men and women who live in the towns. Given a sufficient foundation of material well being, the influence of the farmers and farmers' wives on their children becomes the factor of first importance in determining the attitude of the next generation toward farm life. The farmer should realize that the person who most needs consideration on the farm is his wife. I do not in the least mean that she should purchase ease at the expense of duty. Neither man nor woman is really happy or really useful save on condition of doing his or her duty. If the woman shirks her duty as housewife, as home keeper, as the mother whose prime function is to bear and rear a sufficient number of healthy children, then she is not entitled to our regard. But if she does her duty she is more entitled to our regard even than the man who does his duty; and the man should show special consideration for her needs.

Welfare of Nation at Stake.

I warn my countrymen that the great recent progress made in city life is not a full measure of our civilization; for our civilization rests on the wholesomeness, the attractiveness, and the completeness, as well as the prosperity, of life in the country. The men and women on the farms stand for what is fundamentally best and most needed in our American life. Upon the development of country life rests ultimately our ability, by methods of farming requiring the highest intelligence, to continue to feed and clothe the hungry nations; to supply the city with fresh blood, clean bodies, and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life; we need the development of men in the open country, who will be in the future, as in the past, the stay and strength of the nation in time of war, and its guiding and controlling spirit in time of peace.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
The White House, February 9, 1909.

Poor Return for Hospitality.

Two women had descended the steps of a house whose owner was giving an afternoon tea. Vehicles spun up to the curb or away from it, and through the ever opening door passersby could get a glimpse of rose-shaded lights and hear the tinkle of music. But the two women had walked, and at almost their first step away from the house of festivity the one with the extra thin voice that foreigners like to judge us all by said:

"Did you notice that lamp shade? Did you notice it? Where on earth do you suppose she raked up a thing like that? I never saw such a fool shade in all the days of my life."

"I was too taken up with the waist she had on to have eyes for anything else. Of all the silly duds I ever saw, that waist was the limit. You could see it was made over and botched at that, and as for the skirt—"

And by that time the pair, who had accepted the hospitality of a woman unwise enough to admit them to her home, had passed beyond the hearing of the person behind.

Chinamen Stick to Quinine.

Most Chinese are slow about forswearing Oriental drugs and quackery. Many of them live here for years before they can be tempted to sample Occidental medicines, and some of them live and die without making the experiment. In fact, when a Chinese turns cosmopolitan taking American medicine is his final accomplishment. But when he does get the medicine habit quinine is his long suit. Whether or not it is good for what ails him, every Chinese who has learned to patronize American drug stores feeds his system with quinine pills.—New York Pharmaceutical Era.

REPORT TELLS OF NEEDS OF FARMER

SITUATION AS SEEN BY COMMISSION ON COUNTRY LIFE.

DEFICIENCIES POINTED OUT

Agriculture at Present Not Commercially as Profitable as It Is Entitled to Be—Highly Organized Rural Society Recommended as Desirable Step—Possible for Congress to Remove Many of the Handicaps.

Washington.—The report of the commission on country life, made to the president, was read in both houses of congress. Substantially the report was as follows:

To the President: The commission on country life herewith presents its report. The commission finds that agriculture in the United States, taken together, is prosperous commercially, when measured by the conditions that have obtained in previous years, although there are some regions in which this is only partially true. The country people are producing vast quantities of supplies for food, shelter, clothing, and for use in the arts. The country homes are improving in comfort, attractiveness and healthfulness. Not only in the material wealth that they produce, but in the supply of independent and strong citizenship, the agricultural people constitute the very foundation of our national efficiency. As agriculture is the immediate basis of country life, so it follows that the general affairs of the open country, speaking broadly, are in a condition of improvement.

Many institutions, organizations and movements are actively contributing to the increasing welfare of the open country. The most important of these are the United States department of agriculture, the colleges of agriculture and the experiment stations in the states, and the national farmers' organizations. These institutions and organizations are now properly assuming leadership in country life affairs, and consequently in many of the public questions of national bearing. With these agencies must be mentioned state departments of agriculture, agricultural societies, and organizations of very many kinds, teachers in schools, workers in church and other religious associations, traveling libraries, and many other groups, all working with commendable zeal to further the welfare of the people of the open country.

Most Prominent Deficiencies.

Yet it is true, notwithstanding all this progress as measured by historical standards, that agriculture is not commercially as profitable as it is entitled to be for the labor and energy that the farmer expends and the risks that he assumes, and that the social conditions in the open country are far short of their possibilities. We must measure our agricultural efficiency by the possibilities rather than by comparison with previous conditions. The farmer is almost necessarily handicapped in the development of his business, because his capital is small and the volume of his transactions limited; and he usually stands practically alone against organized interests. In the general readjustment of modern life due to the great changes in manufactures and commerce, inequalities and discriminations have arisen, and naturally the separate man suffers most. The unattached man has problems that government should understand.

The reasons for the lack of a highly organizer rural society are very many, as the full report explains. The leading specific causes are:

A lack of knowledge on the part of farmers of the exact agricultural conditions and possibilities of their regions;

Lack of good training for country life in the schools;

The disadvantage or handicap of the farmer as against the established business systems and interests, preventing him from securing adequate returns for his products, depriving him of the benefits that would result from unmonopolized rivers and the conservation of forests, and depriving the community, in many cases, of the good that would come from the use of great tracts of agricultural land that are now held for speculative purposes;

Lack of good highway facilities;

The widespread continuing depletion of soils, with the injurious effect on rural life;

A general need of new and active leadership.

Other causes contributing to the general result are: Lack of any adequate system of agricultural credit, whereby the farmer may readily secure loans on fair terms; the shortage of labor, a condition that is often complicated by intemperance among workmen; lack of institutions and incentives that tie the laboring man to the soil; the burdens and the narrow life of farm women; lack of adequate supervision of public health.

Nature of the Remedies.

Some of the remedies lie with the national government, some of them with the states and communities in their corporate capacities, some with voluntary organizations, and some with individuals acting alone. From the great number of suggestions that have been made, covering every phase of country life, the commission now enumerates those that seem to be most fundamental or most needed at the present time.

Congress can remove some of the handicaps of the farmer, and it can also set some kinds of work in motion, such as:

The encouragement of a system of thorough-going surveys of all agricultural regions in order to take stock and to develop a scientifically and economically sound country life;

The establishing of a nationalized system of extension work in rural communities through all the land-grant colleges with the people at their homes and on their farms;

A thorough-going investigation by experts of the middleman system of handling farm products, coupled with a general inquiry into the farmer's disadvantages in respect to taxation, transportation rates, co-operative organizations and credit, and the general business system;

An inquiry into the control and use of the streams of the United States with the object of protecting the people in their ownership and of saving to agricultural uses such benefits as should be reserved for these purposes;

The establishing of a highway engineering service, or equivalent organization, to be at the call of the states in working out effective and economical highway systems;

The establishing of a system of parcels posts and postal savings banks;

And providing some means or agency for the guidance of public opinion toward the development of a real rural society that shall rest directly on the land.

Other remedies recommended for consideration by congress are:

The enlargement of the United States bureau of education, to enable it to stimulate and co-ordinate the educational work of the nation;

Careful attention to the farmers' interests in legislation on the tariff, on regulation of railroads, control or regulation of corporations and of speculation, legislation in respect to rivers, forests, and the utilization of swamp lands;

Increasing the powers of the federal government in respect to the supervision and control of the public health;

Providing such regulations as will enable the states that do not permit the sale of liquors to protect themselves from traffic from adjoining states.

In setting all these forces in motion, the co-operation of the states will be necessary; and in many cases definite state laws may greatly aid the work.

Remedies of a more general nature are: A broad campaign of publicity, that must be undertaken until all the people are informed on the whole subject of rural life, and until there is an awakened appreciation of the necessity of giving this phase of our national development as much attention as has been given to other phases or interests; a quickened sense of responsibility, in all the country people, to the community and the state in the conserving of soil fertility, and in the necessity for diversifying farming in order to conserve this fertility and to develop a better rural society, and also in the better safe-guarding of the strength and happiness of the farm women; a more widespread conviction of the necessity of organization, not only for economic but for social purposes, this organization to be more or less co-operative, so that all the people may share equally in the benefits and have voice in the essential affairs of the community; a realization on the part of the farmer that he has a distinct natural responsibility toward the laborer in providing him with good living facilities, and in helping him in every way to be a man among men; and a realization on the part of all the people of the obligation to protect and develop the natural scenery and attractiveness of the open country.

Certain remedies lie with voluntary organizations and institutions. All organized forces, both in town and country, should understand that there are country phases as well as city phases of our civilization, and that one phase needs help as much as the other. All these agencies should recognize their responsibility to society. Many existing organizations and institutions might become practically co-operative or mutual in spirit, as, for example, all agricultural societies, libraries, Young Men's Christian associations, and churches. All the organizations standing for rural progress should be federated, in state and nation.

Underlying Problem of Country Life.

The commission has pointed out a number of remedies that are extremely important; but running through all of these remedies are several great forces, or principles, which must be utilized in the endeavor to solve the problems of country life. All the people should recognize what these fundamental forces and agencies are.

Knowledge.—To improve any situation, the underlying facts must be understood. The farmer must have exact knowledge of his business and of the particular conditions under which he works. The United States department of agriculture and the experiment stations and colleges are rapidly acquiring and distributing this knowledge; but the farmer may not be able to apply it to the best advantage because of lack of knowledge of his own soils, climate, animal and plant diseases, markets, and other local facts. The farmer is entitled to know what are the advantages and disadvantages of his conditions and environment. A thorough-going system of surveys in detail of the exact conditions underlying farming in every locality is now an indispensable need to complete and apply the work of the great agricultural institutions. As an occupation, agriculture is a means of developing our internal resources; we cannot develop these resources until we know exactly what they are.

Education.—There must be a system of education which will be thoroughly adapted to the real needs of the farming people. The country schools are to be so redirected that they shall educate their pupils in terms of the daily life. Opportunities for training toward the agricultural callings are to be multiplied and made broadly effective. Every person on the land, old or young, in school or out of school, educated or illiterate, must have a chance to receive the information necessary for a successful business, and for a healthful, comfortable, resourceful life, both in home and neighborhood. This means redoubled efforts for better country schools, and a vastly increased interest in the welfare of country boys and girls on the part of those who pay the school taxes. Education by means of agriculture is to be a part of our regular public school work. Special agricultural schools are to be organized. There is to be a well-developed plan of extension teaching conducted by the agricultural colleges, by means of the printed page, face-to-face talks, and demonstration or object lesson, designed to reach every farmer and his family, at or near their homes, with knowledge and stimulus in every department of country life.

Organization.—There must be a vast enlargement of voluntary organized effort among farmers themselves. It is indispensable that farmers shall work together for their common interests and for the national welfare. If they do not do this, no governmental activity, no legislation, not even better schools, will greatly avail. The farmers are nevertheless relatively unorganized. We have only begun to develop business co-operation in America. Farmers do not influence legislation as they should. They need a more fully organized social and recreative life.

Spiritual Forces.—The forces and institutions that make for morality and spiritual ideals among rural people must be energized. We miss the heart of the problem if we neglect to foster personal character and neighborhood righteousness. The best way to preserve ideals for private conduct and public life is to build up the institutions of religion. The church has great power of leadership. The whole people should understand that it is vitally important to stand behind the rural church and to help it to become a great power in developing concrete country life ideals. It is especially important that the country church recognize that it has a social responsibility to the entire community as well as a religious responsibility to its own group of people.

Recommendations of the Commission.

The commission recommends all the correctives that have been mentioned under the head of "The nature of the remedies." It does not wish to discriminate between important measures of relief for existing conditions. It has purposely avoided indorsing any particular bill now before congress, no matter what its value or object.

There are, however, in the opinion of the commission, two or three great movements of the utmost consequence that should be set under way at the earliest possible time, because they are fundamental to the whole problem of ultimate permanent reconstruction; these call for special explanation.

Taking Stock of Country Life.—There should be organized, as explained in the main report, under government leadership, a comprehensive plan for an exhaustive study or survey of all the conditions that surround the business of farming and the people who live in the country, in order to take stock of our resources and to supply the farmer with local knowledge. Federal and state governments, agricultural colleges, and other educational agencies, organizations of various types, and individual students of the problem, should be brought into co-operation for this great work of investigating with minute care all agricultural and country life conditions.

Nationalized Extension Work.—Each state college of agriculture should be empowered to organize as soon as practicable a complete department of college extension, so managed as to reach every person on the land in its state, with both information and inspiration. The work should include such forms of extension teaching as lectures, bulletins, reading courses, correspondence courses, demonstration, and other means of reaching the people at home and on their farms. It should be designed to forward not only the business of agriculture, but sanitation, education, home making, and all interests of country life.

Call for Leadership.

We must picture to ourselves a new rural social structure, developed from the strong resident forces of the open country; and then we must set at work all the agencies that will tend to bring this about. The entire people need to be roused to this avenue of usefulness. A new race of teachers is to appear in the country. A new rural clergy is to be trained. These leaders will see the great underlying problem of country life, and together they will work, each in his own field, for the one goal of a new and permanent rural civilization. On the development of this distinctively rural civilization rests ultimately our ability, by methods of farming requiring the highest intelligence, to continue to feed and clothe the hungry nations; to supply the city and metropolis with fresh blood, clean bodies, and clear brains that can endure the strain of modern urban life; and to preserve a race of men in the open country that, in the future as in the past, will be the stay and strength of the nation in the time of war, and its guiding and controlling spirit in time of peace.

It is to be hoped that many young men and women, fresh from our schools and institutions of learning, and quick with ambition and trained intelligence, will feel a new and strong call to service.

WHAT IF THE EARTH SHOULD BLOW UP

The Cause of Earthquake and Tidal Waves.

If scientists could only sink a test tube down into the center of the earth they might be able to ascertain more accurately just what is going on in the far interior and might more nearly tell what is going to happen on the earth's crust. The appalling disaster in Italy has forced home again the fact that the earth is really a high-pressure boiler, with intermittent eruptions and earthquakes which carry destruction to man and the works of man. With volcanic eruptions, earthquakes and tidal waves occurring in some places, what is to prevent similar unexpected outbreaks in others? Nothing at all, under similar geographical conditions.

These and many other questions and answers have probably arisen in the mind of every speculative man and woman since the dawn of the new year, when the full extent and horror of the Italian disaster began to be fully realized. And it is scarcely to be expected that very much consolation will be derived therefrom, or even from the statements of some scientists regarding this earth's internal troubles, their alarming causes and probable disastrous results.

It is not very comforting for instance, to be solemnly informed that we are living today on the outer shell of a high pressure boiler, which leaks badly in certain weak spots and "blows out" with alarming frequency along a certain weak plate which is geographically known as the "earthquake belt."

If you take a map of the world and draw a broad line straight across the Pacific ocean, from the Philippines islands to Panama, thence across the Atlantic ocean through the the British West Indies to Spain and Italy, thence continuing across Europe and Asia to Japan, and on to the starting point in the Philippines, you will see exactly where the earthquake belt lies.

There are other minor belts, one of which passes southward along the coast of California and Mexico and the west coast of South America. There are evidences observable today in practically all parts of the world of other earthquake belts in which tremendous geological changes and upheavels were wrought in prehistoric times.

Even New York city is in an earthquake belt. At some time, probably thousands and thousands of years ago, a mighty earthquake split asunder the rock that united what is now the Island of Manhattan to the Palisades of the New Jersey coast. That earthquake formed the Hudson river.

Earthquake belts are admittedly weak spots in the outer crust of the earth—the high pressure boiler on which we live—and there is no evidence that any of them were ever permanently repaired.

Prof. Edward Suess, the eminent Vienna geologist, predicted a few days ago that eruptions would follow the earthquake and tidal wave in southern Italy. He attributed the earthquake to the sinking of the earth's crust, otherwise a buckling of the boiler plates, in the zone of which the Lipari islands are the center. He declared that as the process of sinking went on the Calabrian and Sicilian highlands on either side of the Straits of Messina would be submerged, only the highest peaks remaining above the sea. The strait, he said, would thereby be greatly widened.

Prof. Suess is of the opinion that the earth's crust is gradually shrinking everywhere. There is consolation to be found, however, in his further remark that the life of the human species will be too short to make this phenomenon important to mankind.

The average thickness of the earth's crust, the boiler plates, is generally assumed to be 50 miles and its average density to be about five times that of water. Scientists have estimated that the downward pressure at a depth of 50 miles below the surface of the earth is somewhat in excess of half a million pounds to the square inch. It is a safe conclusion that within a large portion of the earth,s crust there exist pent-up gases, particularly steam, under a pressure equal to that of the most powerful high explosives. High explosives probably exert pressures ranging from 200,000 to 350,000 pounds to the square inch.

When a high explosive is detonated the amount of pressure dedends upon the volume of gases liberated and the temperature of the gases. Nitro-glycerine, exploded in a space where it could not expand, would exert a pressure of probably from 300,000 to 350,000 pounds to the square inch. The pressure would certainly be less than half a million pounds to the square inch, although the temperature of the gases would equal the boiling point of steel. Consequently, with a 500,000 pound force holding in check a 350,000 pound force which is continuously exerting itself in an effort to burst the earth's crust asunder, it is reasonably safe to assume that the stronger force will continue to prevail, for some time to come at least, and that there is not the slightest danger of the earth blowing to pieces.

Unfortunately, as the appalling record of earthquakes shows, there are many very weak spots in the earth's crust. Deep down under the crust, where water has entered through faults, to be entrapped and highly heated. with no room for expansion, it dissolves the rock, and as under the enormous pressure it forces its way through narrow crevices to new positions, it cuts new channels in the granite floors, just as in glacial time subglacial streams cut passages through the ice.

Consequently, when the eruption of a volcano takes place, relieving the pressure in the deep passages under it, there is a rush toward the outlet of the streams of superheated water made syrupy with stone in solution. As these streams of silica-charged water find vent at the volcano the expansion of the pent-up stream takes place with explosive violence, forming volcanic dust and pumice stone, which are belched forth in stupendous quantities. Then portions of the earth's crust, which have been resting upon a support of steam under dynamite pressures, naturally sag and shift when those pressures are removed or materially lessened.

The vast amount of solid matter ejected at times from volcanoes is difficult of comprehension. The great volcano Krakatoa had been extinct for ages when, in 1883, its top blew off with a shock felt clear through the earth and with a blast that sent a wave of air around the earth three times, while the fine volcanic dust did not entirely settle out of the atmosphere for more than two years, as was indicated by the unusually brilliant display of red sunsets. It is estimated that more mud was ejected from the mountain on that occasion than the Mississippi river discharges in 250 years. This was the greatest volcanic eruption in historic times. The distance is not too great nor the time too remote for the eruption of Mont Pelee to have caused the earthquakes of San Francisco, Valparaiso and Kingston, while possibly Vesuvius may have played a material part.

Made His Diagnosis.

"What diagnosis did the doctor make of your wife's illness?" "Said she is suffering from overwork." "Is that so?" "Yes, he looked at her tongue and reached his decision immediately."

Agreeable Friends.

Animals are such agreeable friends—they ask no questions, they pass no criticisms.—George Eliot.

From "Guesses at Truth."

Some men treat the God of their father as they treat their father's friend. They do not deny him; by no means; they only deny themselves to him, when he is good enough to call upon them.—J. C. and A. W. Hare.

MARYLAND VS. HER SISTER STATE, WEST VIRGINIA

Suit to Determine Boundary Line To Be Heard Soon.

Attorney General Straus has taken up the suit of Maryland against West Virginia to establish jurisdiction over 46 square miles of land about the headwaters of the Potomac river, in the far Western part of the Stote. This sbit was begun in 1891, when the late Senator Whyte was the Attorney General of Maryland. It was dragged along until the present time, but Mr. Straus expects to argue it before the Supreme Court of the United States either in the spring or fall, probably the latter, ot this year.

This boundary question has been a bone of contention for almost two centuries. Maryland and Virginia argued over the proposition many years. When West Virginia separated from the parent State the wrangle was transferred to it. There are 29,440 acres in 46 square miles. On such an area are many farms, opposite Garrett county, Maryland, is Preston county, West Virginia. Not a few farmers have adopted the policy of stoutly contending that they are residents of West Virginia when approached by the tax collector of Maryland. They are equally sure of their citizenship in Maryland when they are approached by the tax collector of West Virginia. Crimes have been committed in this territory in which the jurisdiction of the county courts, whether in Maryland or West Virginia, were successfully questioned. Altogether no little confusion has resulted from the existence of a sort of no man's land.

Differences of opinion seem to have arisen because of the inability to definitely determine the source of the Potomac. This river like most others, has quite a modest beginning, and whether it should be considered as starting from the Potomac spring, lying to the west, or Michler spring, lying to the east, has occasioned the whole dispute.

When King Charles granted Lord Baltimore a charter to a tract of land in the New World he laid down as its bounds a meridian to the "first fountain of the river Pottowmack, thence verging toward the south unto the further bank of the said river and following the same on the west and south to a certain place called Cinquak."

Maryland claims that the Michler spring is not the proper starting point for a river like the "Pottowmack," for not infrequently it drys up completely, where as the Potomac spring to the west pours forth a never-ceasing stream of pure water.

Early in the Nineteenth Century a certain Fairfax planted a stone above the Michler spring, and henceforth Virginia was disposed to regard the Fairfax stone as the limits of Maryland's territory to the west. It is contended, however, that Fairfax had no authority from the people of Maryland to plant a stone and that this particular stone was never accepted by the State as marking the limits and bounds of any of its territory. West Virginia inherited the stone and contention, and it has stuck to each with great constancy,

The late Senator Whyte pushed the case along. Maryland had engineers in the field, who made reports substantiating the State's side of the case, and historical associations, including the Maryland Historical Society, produced documents to show that Maryland had a charter right to all the lands she was claiming. Witnesses were produced, old records unearthed and cases cited in which justice went astray. All the facts are embraced in 1990 pages, filling two big volumes,

When John P. Poe was Attorney General he struggled with the case, and William Shepherd Bryan, Jr., did considerable work on it. Some of the other Attorneys General were not quite so energetic, but Mr. Straus is going to put it up to the learned judges of the Supreme Court.

In the meantime certain lands about the headwaters of the Potomac are as wild as they were in the days when Columbus discovered the hemispheee, for it is set forth as part of the records in the case that bears prowl about and deer browse on the leaves of the laurel.

He Was Thankful.

Willie was very proud of his first pants. That night, when he said his prayers, he said: "Dear God, I am thankful to say I have on pants now."—Delineator.

At the Door.

Waggles—Tu[illegible]talk aboush mar-ma-arrrr-velsh rapidity of the mul-mul-multiplica-cation of [illegible] gui-gwee-guinea pigs! Look at th-those keyholes!—Harvard Lampoon.

Candor.

Candor is the seal of a noble mind, the ornament and pride of man, the sweetest charm of woman, the scorn of rascals, and the rarest virtue of sociability.—Bentzel-Sternau.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land :

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

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Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND,
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.
OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.28 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to
THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE
Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money which waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
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U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, - - - Cashier
DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

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You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

SIX MONTHS IN THE CUT

Was The Sentence Imposed Upon William Warnick.

William Warnick, of near Bond, who was tried before the Court at the December Term on an indictment charging him with shooting Emma Warnick through the hand on June 20 last, and who jumped his bond immediately after the conclusion of the case, was surrendered to Sheriff Brown a few days ago by his bondsman and placed in jail. Warnick, since the close of court, has been at the home of his father, George Warnick, who was also his bondsman.

On Tuesday Judge Henderson, before whom Warnick was tried, came to Oakland and rendered a verdict finding him guilty and immediately sentenced him to serve a term of six months in the House of Correction, to which institution Sheriff Brown will convey the prisoner tomorrow morning.

BITTINGER.

C. E. Ellithorp received a car load of lime this week, which he will use on his farm the coming season.

Rev. Yugel and A. J. Oester made a business trip to Oakland one day last week.

Jacob Fazenbaker, a resident of this section, is reported to be in a serious condition, mentally, and his friends are arranging to have him removed to Cumberland for treatment. The unfortunate man's family is said to be suffering from want of provisions and we learn that some generous persons have donated sufficient for their present needs, for which those persons are to be heartily commended.

Christian J. Shrock was a visitor to this village Monday afternoon.

G. W. Emory, a member of the Second Regiment, U. S. Infantry, who is on a sixty-day furlough, is spending a few days with his brother, J. B. Emory, in this village.

Miss Nettie Brininger, who was spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. T. Lohr, at this place, returned to her home at Sunnyside on Friday of last week.

The ladies of the Lutheran church at this place will hold an ice cream social in the basement of the parsonage on next Saturday evening, at which time a musical program will be rendered in the parsonage, to both of which functions the public is cordially invited and will be heartily welcome.

Dudish.

When a dude seems to be intelligent, remember that "things" are seldom what they seem.—Philadelphia Bulletin

Killed at Jenningston, W. Va.

Mack H. Bowerman, aged 36 years, was instantly killed Friday by falling under the wheels of a log train. Mr. Bowerman was a single man, and a brother to Mrs. Jennings, wife of one of the firm of Jennings Brothers. The body was sent to Towanda, Pa., for interment.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF
The First National Bank
AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$53,254 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	218 75
Bonds, securities, etc	7,575 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	10,380 95
Other real estate owned	400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	31 72
Due from approved reserve agents	23,023 77
Checks and other cash items	3 50
Notes of other National Banks	145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	62 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie $5,573 55	
Legal-tender notes 190 00	
	7,763 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation	312 50
Total	$109,220 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546 96
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	4,052 99
Due to State Banks and Bankers	312 12
Individual deposits subject to check	33,523 70
Savings deposits	34,113 88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821 21
Total	$109,220 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Directors.

Necessary Optimism.

"The chronic optimist who says he 'loves the cold weather,'" says the Philosopher of Folly, "is usually the man who has not money enough to go south for the winter."

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Executor,
Oakland, Md.

TAX SALES
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate
IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-stitle, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY,
the 6th Day of March,

1909, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1—MILITARY LOTS NUMBER SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY, SIXTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX, FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO AND NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT, CONTAINING FOR THE WHOLE TWO HUNDRED ACRES, MORE OR LESS. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and is particularly described in a deed for the same from Joshua Ritchie and others to Louis Ritchie, said deed being recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 8, folio 415, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of Thomas A. and William M. Ritchie, who acquired title thereto as devisees unthe last will of the late Louis Ritchie, dated the 31st day of August, 1901, which will was duly probated in the District of Columbia and is of record in the office of the Register of Wills for Garrett county, Md.

No. 2—SEVENTY FOUR AND ONE-QUARTER ACRES OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," being the same land which was conveyed by C. M. Miller and wife to Lulia Rawlings by deed dated the 10th day of October, 1902, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 42, folio 440, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Lulia Rawlings.

No. 3—FIVE ACRES AND SIXTEEN PERCHES, MORE OR LESS, OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "PERCY'S FIRST," and described as follows: Beginning for the same at the end of the 12th line of a tract called the "Lily of the Valley" and running thence North 46 degrees West, 51 perches, North 77¾ degrees East, 39 perches, South 1¾ degrees East, 42 perches, to the beginning, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jesse Butler by deed from Louis Yommer and others, dated the 13th day of April, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No 19, folio 487, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Jesse Butler. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county

No. 4—All that tract of land beginning for the same at a stake and stone pile standing at the end of the second line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Samuel Pritts and standing in the first line of Military Lot No. 1964 and running thence S. 87 degrees East, 56 perches to a bounded black pine tree on the northern limits of the county road leading to Frankville and with said limits N. 61 degrees E., 54 perches to a stake and stone pile, N. 67 degrees E., 20 perches to a bounded small black pine tree, N. 67 degrees E., 12 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence leaving said north limits N. 15 degrees E., 100 perches to a small bounded hickory with a chestnut tree and locust tree marked each with six hacks as pointers, thence to and with the third line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Henry Paugh N. 63 degrees W., 85 perches to a stake on the east side of a road, S., 27 degrees W., 200 perches to the beginning, containing ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES and being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Francis Pritts by deed from C. M. Miller and wife, dated the 27th day of July, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 24, folio 448, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and will be sold to pay the balance of the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Francis Pritts.

No. 5—MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1880, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 5, folios 291, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Eliza Morgan.

No. 6—ALL THOSE TWO MILITARY LOTS KNOWN AS NUMBERS ELEVEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-FIVE AND SIXTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHT, (COMPRISING A PORTION OF THE "NORTH GLADE CLUB,") CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES EACH, and which are more particularly described in a deed for the same from Gilmor S. Hamill, Trustee, to Joseph Speidell, Trustee, bearing date the 13th day of May, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 47, folio 48, one of the Land Records of Garrett county This property is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Joseph Speidell, Trustee.

No. 7—ONE HUNDRED AND ONE AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles M. Miller and others to Alice R. Kidwell by deed bearing date the 16th day of May, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 43, folio 443, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, reference to which deed for a more particular description of said property is hereby made. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Alice R. Kidwell.

No. 8—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING THIRTY-FIVE ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and being the same land which was conveyed by Josephus Howell and others to Andrew C. Rawlings by deed bearing date the 31st day of August, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 47, folio 334, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and therein described as follows: Beginning for the same at a stake standing ½ perch East of W. A. Murphy's corner nearby the school house and running thence with his line South 40½ degrees East, 67½ perches to a stake and stones, thence North 27½ degrees East, 103½ perches to a stone pile, thence leaving Murphy's lines North 80 degrees West, 76½ perches to a cucumber tree, thence South 18½ degrees West, 58⅜ perches to the beginning, containing 35 acres, more or less. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Andrew C. Rawlings.

No. 9—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR AND ONE-HALF ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county, and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles A. Wilt to Rachael Wilt by deed dated the 7th day of September, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 207, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, to which deed reference is hereby made for a more particular description. Said land will be sold to pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Rachael Wilt.

No. 10—ALL THAT PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND TWO AND ONE-HALF ACRES, which was conveyed and is described in a deed for the same from M. M. Armstrong to J. C. Condron bearing date the 6th day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 408, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said J. C. Condron.

No. 11—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "REPUBLIC," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES, and more particularly described in a deed for the same from P. M. Stemple and others to Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver bearing date the 7th day of April, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 504, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of the said Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver.

No. 12—ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE B. & O. RAILROAD CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 35 , one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and fully described therein. Said land is in District No. 1 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.

No. 13—ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES KNOWN AS THE SAMUEL DURST FARM, located on Negro Mountain and more particularly described in a deed for the same from Emanuel Durst to Charles Butler bearing date the 5th day of November, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 13, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Charles Butler.

No. 14—ALL THAT PARCEL OF LAND LOCATED IN THE TOWN OF GRANTSVILLE KNOWN AS THE "VICTORIA HOTEL PROPERTY," AND DESIGNATED AS LOT NUMBER SIX ON THE PLAT OF SAID TOWN, and being the same property which was conveyed to Ambrose J. Beavans and Mary E. Beavans by Ward Beachy and wife by deed dated the 29th day of June, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 47, folio 579, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. The above property is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Ambrose J. Beavans.

No. 15—ALL THAT PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "LATENT WORTH" CONTAINING TWENTY-FIVE ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to Mabel Nine by Bridget Healey by deed bearing date the 2nd day of March, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 44, folio 341, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Mabel Nine.

No. 16—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES, MORE OR LESS, and being the same land which was conveyed to Robert Bleakley by P. C. Boucher by deed dated the 16th day of April, 1906, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 52, folio 305, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, said land being described therein as follows: Beginning for the same at a stone pile standing South of the National Pike about 80 perches, it also being a corner of the Stone House Farm, thence running South 55 degrees East, 98 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence North 36½ degrees East, 280 perches to a stake and stone standing 42 perches North of Spiker's corner, thence North 49 degrees West, 20 perches to the corner of the Stone House Farm, thence with the lines of Stone House Farm South 57 degrees West, 286 perches to the beginning. Said land if located in Election District No. 3 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the year 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Robert Bleakley.

No. 17—FORTY FIVE ACRES OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "POSSESSION RIGHTS," being the residue of the original tract of 150 acres which was conveyed to P. C. Boucher by Isaiah Boucher by deed dated the 3rd day of May, 1901, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No 40, folio 130, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said P. C. Boucher

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett county.

Sent to Hospital.

McClelland Rodeheaver, of near Hutton, who has been ill several months with tuberculosis of the bone of his right elbow, was sent to the Maryland General Hospital in Baltimore for treatment Tuesday morning. The probabilities are that his arm will have to be amputated as the disease has made deep inroads.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8t.pd.

Inhabitants of the Museum.

Little Dorothy had been taken by a friend to visit the museum and was very much interested in the stuffed animals in the glass cages, and also in the statuary. On returning home she ran eagerly to her mother, saying: "Oh, mamma, we saw some real live, stuffed animals and some sample people."

Their Similarity.

"A rolling stone gathers no moss," remarked the proverb dispenser. "And, like the human high roller," rejoined the thoughtful thinker, "it also gravitates downhill."

Severe.

"Aw, I suppose you don't keep decent biscuits in this benighted village?" asked an English tourist contemptuously of the general shopkeeper. "Oh, yes, we do!" replied the man. "In a bag, or eat 'em here, sir?"

Positively "The Best Seller."

Probably the name of the late Noah Webster stands at the head of the list of those whose books have been "the best sellers." Seventy-five million spelling books and from 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 dictionaries look like record figures.

Politeness Pays.

Nothing pays so well as politeness, except industry and honesty. And an industrious, honest man is handicapped if he is not polite. Don't leave a trail of grumbling and ill nature wherever you go.—Atchison Globe.

Georgia Editor's Mistake.

Olive Fremstad, who has just come from Europe, says the women are wearing monocles over there. It reminds us that the last time we used the word monocle the printer made it manacle, and we had to hide out for two days.—Atlanta Georgian.

Definition of a Giraffe.

The children had written compositions on the giraffe. They were reading them aloud to the class. At last the time came for little Willie Doran to read his. It was as follows: "The giraffe is a dumb animal and cannot express itself by any sound, because its neck is so long its voice gets tired on its way to its mouth."

More Beauty.

When a man tells a girl that mere beauty doesn't appeal to him he's trying in his kind, clumsy way to comfort her because she isn't pretty.

Marked Improvement.

"My washerwoman," Mrs. Lansing was saying, "used to lose ever so many of my sheets and pillow cases, but she doesn't now. I mark them all with intelligible ink."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate

Lying in 9th District of Garrett County.

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County, at the suit of Carrie G. Coulehan vs. Peter Donius, No. 53 trials, September Term, 1906, I have seized and taken into execution all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Donius in and to all that real estate lying in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land lying and being in Garrett County and State of Maryland, and designated as

Military Lot No. Five Hundred and Eleven (511),

westward of Fort Cumberland, and containing fifty acres more or less, it being the same property which was conveyed by Samuel Johnson et al., to Peter Donius, by deed dated the 14th day of April, 1885, and recorded among the Land Records of Garrett County in Liber W. H. T. No. 10, folio 259.

And I hereby give notice that I will sell in front of the Court House at Oakland, on

Saturday February 13, 1909,

at two o'clock P. M., all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Peter Donius in and to the above described property.

TERMS—CASH.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 566 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent taxpayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter Administration on the personal estate of

J. RUSSELL BROWNING,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of April, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1908.

M. A. BROWNING,
Administrator,
Kitzmiller, Md.

Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

***The* Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for

Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1909. NUMBER 51

THE ACCIDENT-GRANTSVILLE GEOLOGIC FOLIO.

Important New Publication by United States Geological Survey.

The latest addition to the geologic map of the country which is in preparation by the United States Geological Survey and is being issued in parts called folios, describes two adjoining areas situated for the most part in the northwest corner of Maryland. By the Survey these areas are called the Accident and Grantsville quadrangles. Each covers one-sixteenth of a square degree, or about 230 square miles. Nearly all the area of these quadrangles is in Garrett county, Md., but a strip about 2 miles wide, extending across the northern edge of both quadrangles, lies in Fayette and Somerset counties, Pa., and another strip two-thirds of a mile wide on the western edge of the Accident quadrangle is in dispute between Garrett county, Md., and Preston county, W. Va. The largest towns of the Accident quadrangle are Friendsville and Accident, Md.; those of the Grantsville quadrangle are Salisbury, Pa., and Grantsville and Barton, Md.

These quadrangles were surveyed in co-operation with the Maryland Geological Survey, the field work having been completed by G. C. Martin, now of the Federal Survey, while he was still a member of the State organization, and the folio was prepared under the supervision of William Bullock Clark, the co-operating geologist. Full discussions of the areas are published also in reports issued by the Maryland Geological Survey, particularly in those on Garrett county, by Mr. Martin.

The areas contain important mineral resources, as yet in a very early stage of development. Coal is now, and will probably long continue to be the most important product; but deposits of fire clay have been found which are extremely promising, and it is not unlikely that this and other important clay and cement industries will be established in the future. The supply of limestone in this region is inexhaustible, but it has been drawn upon only for local use. Iron-ore deposits similar to those which in neighboring regions have been of great value in the past are also found here, yet they hold only remote possibilities for future development. Some of the sandstones and limestones are suitable for local use as building stone and road material.

Portions of the areas poorer in mineral deposits contains rocks from which a rich soil has been formed. These regions will be much benefited through the development of the mining areas, by the market which will thus be provided for agricultural products, and the mining regions will in turn receive much benefit from being surrounded by rich and prosperous farming regions.

The folio text describes in detail the areal distribution, sequence, and structure of the rocks and the valuable minerals contained in the formations, and the same details are shown by the geologic maps and sections. A topograpic map of each quadrangle exhibits faithfully the surface features—the hills, streams, roads, and even the location of isolated houses.

The Accident-Grantsville folio is one of several describing the quadrangles that lies along the northern border of Maryland between the Allegheny plateau and the sea, to be published in co-operation with the Maryland Geological Survey. These folios will form an educational series to illustrate the geology of the middle Atlantic slope.

In accordance with the provisions of law, the Survey maps and folios are sold, but the prices fixed (for this folio 25 cents) cover merely the cost of paper and printing. Prepayment is obligatory, and applications should be addressed to the Director of the United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

HOYES.

We are experiencing quite changeable weather at this time, February seemingly advancing into March, as we first have snow, sunshine then showers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Loudermilk were called to Selbysport Tuesday on account of the sudden death of Mrs. Frank Lowdermilk and babe. The interment of mother and child was made Wednesday at Addison.

Mr. George E. Bishoff made a business trip to Oakland last week.

Misses Della Savage and Auburn Smith went to Oakland last Saturday to attend the funeral of their neice and cousin Vera Ferguson which took place Sunday afternoon.

We are sorry to note the illness of James Wilburn, who after having quinsy is suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Willie Mattingly attended the sale of Gustave Goehringer at Accident Tuesday.

The funeral of William A. Dewitt, which occurred at this place Friday last, was largely attended by relatives and friends, showing the high esteem in which he was held. The pallbearers were his young friends and associates from Cranesville, W. Va.

J. A. DeWitt, of Connellsville, Pa., spant several days the past week with his uncle M. Mattingly and attended the funeral of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haigh, of Cranesville, W. Va., spent last Friday night with relatives in Hoyes returning to their home Saturday morning.

President-elect Taf: Passed Through Oakland.

Monday night on train No. 4 President-elect and Mrs. William H. Taft passed through Oakland en route to Washington, D. C. The couple occupied a state room in one of the sleeping cars.

ARGUMENT AGAINST BALTIMORE FOR THE COUNTIES

Able Treatise Against Increased Legislative Representation for Baltimore.

The Baltimore Sun, in a series of editerial articles recently concluded, has presented to its readers the claims of Baltimore City for increased representation for Baltimore in the legislative chambers, basing the claims largely on the fact that population should count mainly in representation combined with other equally important claims (to the Sun) which it is not the intention to refer to here. The following able, scholarly and comprehensive letter of Mr. Albert A. Doub, attorney-at-law of this city, taking the part of the counties of the state in the matter, places the issue boldly and clearly before the people. Mr. Doub's claim that "on the basis of population Allegany county ought to have two or three senators, and ten or a dozen delegates," is clearly defined if the the arguments of the Baltimore Sun will hold water. The letter:

Editor of Daily News—The proposition to increase the representation of the city of Baltimore in the General Assembly of Maryland, seems to have met with the approval of a large element of both parties in the city of Baltimore, but this suggestion does not justifiy itself to the citizens of counties who are not familiar with the exigencies of party politics or the demands of private interests. It is not intended to suggest that an African may be concealed in this political lumber pile, but it is perhaps well to remember that the Ethiopian on close inspection has often been hidden in apparently innocent party planks from the same source.

The representation of Baltimore city was increased by constitutional amendment in 1900, so that it now has four senators out of twenty-seven, and 24 delegates out of a total of 101. The framers of the present constitution constructed wisely and realized that the members of the delegation from Baltimore, representating a solidarity of interersts, would generally stand together on legislation affecting the city or the counties and that those of the counties, not having a community of interests, would rarely be united, and therefore they provided that too large a representation should not be given to our metropolis. By the log-rolling process, with 24 delegates, one-fourth of the lower house, the city of Baltimore can easily control the House of Delegates now or generally secure a majority in favor of any legislation it favors.

In the Senate, with only 4 votes, it can not dominate legislation, but a slight increase of this number would enable the Baltimore delegation to control the Senate, by the process of trading votes and otherwise. It is not ten years since Baltimore received an increase in its delegation and the census returns for 1910 will not be available for some time. However there is no reason to suppose there has been in the last decade such an inordinate and disproportionate increase in the population of Baltimore as to cry aloud for another amendment of the constitution of this sort.

We all know the state has outgrown the Constitution and the counties want numerous changes, but the political parties both contend that the present generation, for some unknown reason, can not be trusted to frame a new one for itself, and Baltimore ought to be willing to wait for another generation to give it relief, as the counties have to do. Of course it would not be wise for the people to frame a new constitution for themselves, if thereby a political head might be sacrificed.

However, the slight growth of the population of Baltimore does not justify any change in the representation. Baltimore city has five times the population of Baltimore county, but four time the number senators and four times the number of delegates. Baltimore county has nine times the population of Calvert and in the same proportion, if population is the determining factor, it ought to have many more senators and fifteen or sixteen delegates, since Calvert now has one senator and two delegates. Like wise on the basis of population, Allegany ought to have two or three senators and ten or a dozen delegates, unless the representation of Calvert and Charles, with their small population, is to be reduced. Of course such an increase in the representation of the populous counties is impossible, and it is therefore absurd to contend that Baltimore city is entitled to have its representation increased with each recurring decade, by constitutional amendment, merely on account of increase of population, unless some of the counties with their growing numbers can have additional senators also, and the whole principle upon which the legislative department is based is to be changed by a new constitution. The checks and balances between the city and counties ought to be maintained as it is, or the balance of power will be permanently given over to the city of Baltimore.

Paris may be France, but the counties of this state are not yet willing to declare in their Constitution that Baltimore is Maryland, for if the representation of Baltimore is increased, the counties will be at the mercy of the city and will have to feed meekly from her hand. The counties thus far have always been fair to the city in meeting every proper demand, and certainly have given no cause for serious complaint.

There is as much reason for the states of New York and Pennsylvania demanding an increase of the number of senators in the Congress by reason of their great population, as compared with other states, as for the city of Baltimore to demand more state senators for a similar reason. It is very important that the counties of the state, irrespective of party, awaken to the danger threatened by this proposal, before, by submission to it, they have lost all substantial influence in the General Assembly of the state.

The editors of the Baltimore Sun, who are conducting the fight for the city of Baltimore, have restricted the discussion of this question in its columns to arguments in favor of the proposed change in the constitution, and it behooves the press of the counties to bring home to their people the danger that menaces the public welfare by this effort to make Baltimore supreme and, when another Freeman Rasin arises to pollute the politics of the city, to make him the arbiter of the destinies of the state as well.

ARTHUR A. DOUB.

Cumberland News.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

"The Invincibles," the young men's bible class of the M. E. S. S., held the regular monthly business meeting and social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hayden, Friday evening last. In the absence of the president Rev. J. W. Bolton occupied the chair. Before taking up the business of the evening a song was rendered by the class, which was followed by a Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. C. W. Hudson of the Baptist church. The roll was then called, showing thirty-one members present. Five new members were enrolled among the number being Dr. W. W. Davis and Rev. C. W. Hudson, making a total membership of fifty-three. The business of the evening being disposed of the meeting closed with a prayer by Dr. Davis, and the social program was rendered consisting of piano solos and songs by Miss Mazie Prevost and Miss Edna Chance, recitations by Miss June Dunnington, and songs by the class quartette. The music by Miss Prevost and the recitations by Miss Dunnington were much enjoyed. During the evening short talks were given by Dr. Davis and Revs. Hudson and Bolton. After the entertainment refreshments consisting of several varieties of cake and orange punch were served to the class and their guests, fifty-two in all, Misses Mazie Prevost, June Dunnington and Ruth Rudisill presiding at the punch bowl. The occasion was enjoyed by all present. The next meeting will be at the parsonage on the evening of the second Friday of March

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of Mountain Lake Park, fears there will be no ice harvest on Mountain Lake this year. Dr. Davis has improved the ice harvesting facilities at the lake and could cut 100 tons an hour. He has arranged for work day and night in event there should be a freeze. He has harvested a small quantity of ice about five inches thick for local use, but has been unable to get ice of sufficient thickness to fill his big contracts, one being to furnish the Baltimore and Ohio railroad 10,000 tons. The ice harvest on Mountain Lake is quite an industry and the community will feel the loss should there be no freeze. Late last week week there was ice on the lake but the present thaw has rendered it unfit for harvesting.

Indications point to Mountain Lake Park having the best season in its history this year. It is thought from the interest being shown that it will open with more people at the resort than ever before. The schedule at the park includes the following: Young Women's Christian Association under the auspices of the international committee of the Young Woman's Christian Association, June 25—July 5; Maryland State Teachers' Association, June 29—July 2; Home Mission Church Extension Conference, July 15—19; Woman's Foreign Missionary Society Anniversary, July 23—26; Christian Workers' Conference, July 25—August 1; Mountain Chautauqua, month of August.

The Christian Workers' Conference will be on the same general plan as that at Northfield, Mass., founded by Dwight L. Moody. It will be in charge of Dr. Henry Ostrom. About 400 delegates will attend the meeting of ths Young Women's Christian Association. This organization holds a series of nine conferences in the summer in various sections of the country and the one at Mountain Lake Park is known as the East Central Conference College Section. Last year 268 delegates attended the conference and among them were nine girls from Wellesley College, Mass. In all 70 schools were represented. College day of the conference was a notable occasion.

An effort is being made to establish a State Teachers' Training School for Maryland at Mountain Lake Park. The project has the encouragement of Governor Crothers and State Superintendent M. Bates Stephens. If the school is opened it would likely be right after the meeting of the State Teachers' Association and would last probably a month. The fine air at Mountain Lake Park which is 2500 feet above sea level is conducive to study. Last year at least 200 Maryland teachers went to training schools of other states. From Wicomico county alone, 21 teachers went to the training school at the University of Virginia.

Mr. W. E. Riggs, representing the F. W. Baumer Piano Co., of Wheeling, W. Va., was in the Park on "business" Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. C. F. Dawson is in Deer Park taking care of Dr. B. Frank Laughlin, who was brought from a sanitorium to the home of his parents a few days ago. We understand that Dr. Frank's condition has not improved

Special services will begin in the M. E. church Sunday.

There have been over twenty-five conversions during the meeting at Bond, which will likely be closed the last of this week.

Mrs Waldy of Piedmont, W. Va., was here several days this week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lee N. Hayden.

Mr. H. P. Lewis, now conducting a restaurant in Piedmont, was here yesterday. He reports business fairly good in his line.

Mr. E. E. Friend spent Monday in Frostburg on business.

The announcement of the marriage of Mr. Albert Victor Cuppett and Miss Anna Louise Brown, which took place at Grafton, W. Va., yesterday, was received this morning. Bert's host of friends here wish the happy couple a long and prosperous life.

Must Go Together.

Integrity without knowledge is weak and useless.—Paley.

WILL HAVE THREE NORMALS

In Garrett County This Summer—At Grantsville, Friendsville and Oakland.

At a meeting of the School Board held on last Friday it was decided to have three normals for a term of eight weeks at the following places: Grantsville, Mr. C. C. Cathcart, principal; Friendsville, Mr. H. W. Browning, principal; Oakland, Mr. U. G. Palmer, principal, and Mr. A. W. DeWitt, assistant. The schools will open on April 12th and close on June 4th.

On June 7th the Summer Training School will open in Oakland for a term of three weeks with Messrs U. G. Palmer, A. W. DeWitt and T. S. Gibson as instructors. Some one yet to be selected will have charge of the primary work in this school.

The examination of teachers will take place during the last week of the training school term and the examination on Course of Study will occur on June 28th. All teachers who taught during the years 1908-9 and who attend the eight weeks' normal and the training school may have their certificates renewed without examination except on Course of Study. No tuition charge will be made for the training school course to the teachers who attend the eight weeks' normal, but those who do not attend the normal will be charged $1.50 for the training school course. Teachers coming from other counties will have to pay $3 for the course. At the close of the training school a certificate will be issued and signed by the faculty cetifying that the holder had attended the course. These certificates will be free to all teachers.

The old, tried end true teachers can merit a certificate good for five years with chance of renewal. We feel this is due some of our teachers and we feel also that we have some teachers who ought to be exempt from further examination during their future manifest skill and interest; but we feel also that we have many teachers in the county from whom we must expect considerable improvement in the future in both academic ability and professional skill before the standard of education can reach a plane approaching perfection. The degree of perfection, in the future of our schools must depend on the grade and perfection of our corps of teachers. To this end the board will work scrupulously and untiringly.

We suggest that during the eight weeks' normal close attention be give the study of text books used in the county, carefully noting and bringing all difficult points to the training school for solution.

For this year's work we predict great success and at the State Teachers' Association at Mountain Lake Park, to be held June 29—July 2, we anticipate a pleasure for our teachers such as they have never before had.

E. A. BROWNING, Sec'y.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have 6000 RODS AMERICAN WOVEN FENCE to sell 10 per cent. lower than last year's prices; also will make a similar reduction on BARB WIRE.

Don't fail to call us up before sending your MONEY to Western dealers for your Grass Seed. Our prices are lesf than half what they were last year and the seed was never better.

We have about 10 tons Sucrene dairy food to sell at $1.25 per hundred pounds.

P. S. Will pay 75c. bushel for Good Apples.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

"Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, the 20th inst.,

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is markkd in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS.

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

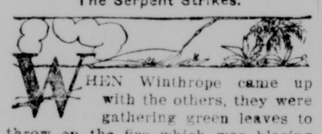
CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Serpent Strikes.



WHEN Winthrope came up with the others, they were gathering green leaves to throw on the fire which was blazing close beside the ant-hill.

"Get a move on you!" called Blake. "You're slow. Grab a bunch of leaves, and get into the smoke, if you don't want to be stung."

Winthrope neither gathered any leaves nor hurried himself, until he was visited by a highly irritated bee. Then he obeyed with alacrity. Blake was far too intent on other matters to heed the Englishman. Leaping in and out of the thick of the smoke, he pounded the ant-hill with his club, until he had broken a gaping hole into the cavity. The smoke, pouring into the hive, made short work of the bees that had not already been suffocated.

Although the antelope skin was drawn into the shape of a sack, both it and the pot were filled to overflowing with honey, and there were still more combs left than the three could eat.

Blake caught Winthrope smiling with satisfaction as he licked his fingers.

"What's the matter with my expedition now, old man?" he demanded.

"I—ah—must admit, Blake, we have had a most enjoyable change of food."

"If you are sure it will agree with you," remarked Miss Leslie.

"But I am sure of that, Miss Genevieve. I could digest anything to-day. I'm fairly ravenous."

"All the more reason to be careful," rejoined Blake. "I guess, though, what we've had'll do no harm. We'll let it settle a bit, here in the shade, and then hit the home trail."

"Could we not first go to the river, Mr. Blake? My hands are dreadfully sticky."

"Win will take you. It's only a little way to the bank here and there's not much underbrush."

"If you think it's quite safe—" remarked Winthrope.

"It's safe enough. Go on. You'll see the river in half a minute. Only thing, you'd better watch out for alligators."

"I believe that—er—properly speaking, these are crocodiles."

"You don't say! Heap of difference it will make if one gets you."

Miss Leslie caught Winthrope's eye. He turned on his heel, and led the way for her through the first thicket. Beyond this they came to a little glade which ran through to the river. When they reached the bank, they stepped cautiously down the muddy slope, and bathed their hands in the clear water. As Miss Leslie rose, Winthrope bent over and began to drink.

"Oh, Mr. Winthrope!" she exclaimed; "please don't! In your weak condition, I'm so afraid—"

"Do not alarm yourself. I am perfectly well, and I am quite as competent to judge what is good for me as your—ah—countryman."

"Mr. Winthrope, I am thinking only of your own good."

Winthrope took another deep draught, rinsed his fingers fastidiously, and arose.

"My dear Miss Genevieve," he observed, "a woman looks at these matters in such a different light from a man. But you should know that there are some things a gentleman cannot tolerate."

"Told You So! See Him Wriggle!"

"You were welcome to all the water in the flask. Surely with that you could have waited, if only to please me."

"Ah, if you put it that way, I must beg pardon. Anything to please you, I'm sure! Pray forgive me, and forget the incident. It is now past."

"I hope so!" she murmured; but her heart sank as she glanced at his sallow face, and she recalled his languid, feeble movements.

Piqued by her look, Winthrope started back through the glade. Miss Leslie was turning to follow, when she caught sight of a gorgeous crimson blossom under the nearest tree. It was the first flower she had seen since being shipwrecked. She uttered a little cry of delight, and ran to pluck the blossom.

Winthrope, glancing about at her exclamation, saw her stoop over the flower—and in the same instant he saw a huge, vivid coil, all black and green and yellow, flash up out of the bedded leaves and strike against the girl. She staggered back, screaming with horror, yet seemed unable to run.

Winthrope swung up his stick, and dashed across the glade toward her.

"What is it—a snake?" he cried.

The girl did not seem to hear him. She had ceased screaming, and stood rigid with fright, glaring down at the ground before her. In a moment Winthrope was near enough to make out the brilliant glistening body, now extended full length in the grass. It was nearly five feet long and thick as his thigh. Another step, and he saw the hideous triangular head, lifted a few inches on the thick neck. The cold eyes were fixed upon the girl in a malignant, deadly stare.

"Snake! snake!" he yelled, and thrust his cane at the reptile's tail.

Again came a flashing leap of the beautiful ornate coil, and the stick was struck from Winthrope's hand. He danced backward, wild with excitement.

"Snake!—Hi, Blake! monster!—Run, Miss Leslie! I'll hold him—I'll get another stick!"

He darted aside to catch up a branch, and then ran in and struck boldly at the adder, which reared hissing to meet him. But the blow fell short, and the rotten wood shattered on the ground. Again Winthrope ran aside for a stick. There was none near, and as he paused to glance about, Blake came sprinting down the glade.

"Where?" he shouted.

"There—Hi! look out! You'll be on him!"

Blake stopped short, barely beyond striking distance of the hissing reptile.

"Wow!" he yelled. "Puff adder! I'll fix him."

He leaped back, and thrust his bow at the snake. The challenge was met by a vicious lunge. Even where he stood Winthrope heard the thud of the reptile's head upon the ground.

"Now, once more, tootsie!" mocked Blake, swinging up his club.

Again the adder struck at the bow tip, more viciously than before. With the flash of the stroke, Blake's right foot thrust forward, and his club came down with all the drive of his sinewy arm behind it. The blow fell across the thickest part of the adder's outstretched body.

"Told you so! See him wiggle!" shouted Blake. "Broke his back, first lick— What's the matter, Miss Jenny? He can't do anything now."

Miss Leslie did not answer. She stood rigid, her face ashy-gray, her dilated eyes fixed upon the writhing, hissing adder.

"I think the snake struck her!" gasped Winthrope, suddenly overcome with horror.

"God!" cried Blake. He dropped his club, and rushed to the girl. In a moment he had knelt before and flung up her leopard-skin skirt. Her stockings ripped to shreds in his frantic grasp. There, a little below her right knee, was a tiny, red wound. Blake put his lips to it, and sucked with fierce energy.

Then the girl found her voice.

"Go away—go away! How dare you!" she cried, as her face flushed scarlet.

Blake turned, spat, and burst out with a loud demand of Winthrope: "Quick! the little knife—I'll have to slash it! Ten times worse than a rattlesnake— Lord! you're slow—I'll use mine!"

"Let go of me—let go! What do you mean, sir?" cried the girl, struggling to free herself.

"Hold still, you little fool!" he shouted. "It's death—sure death, if I don't get the poison from that bite!"

"I'm not bitten— Let go, I say! It struck in the fold of my skirt."

"For God's sake, Jenny, don't lie! It's certain death! I saw the mark—"

"That was a thorn. I drew it out an hour ago."

Blake looked up into her hazel eyes. They were blazing with indignant scorn. He freed her, and rose with clumsy slowness. Again he glanced at her quivering, scarlet face, only to look away with a sheepish expression.

"I guess you think I'm just a damned meddlesome idiot," he mumbled.

She did not answer. He stood for a little, rubbing a finger across his sun-blistered lips. Suddenly he stopped and looked at the finger. It was streaked with blood.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "Didn't stop to think of that! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

Miss Leslie put her hands before her face and burst into hysterical weeping.

Blake looked around, far more alarmed than when facing the adder.

"Here, you blooming lud!" he shouted; "take the lady away, and be quick about it. She'll go dotty if she sees any more snake stunts. Clear out with her, while I smash the wriggler."

Winthrope, who had been staring fixedly at the beautiful coloring and loathsome form of the writhing adder, started at Blake's harsh command as though struck.

"I—er—to be sure," he stammered, and darting around to the hysterical girl, he took her arm and hurried her away up the glade.

They had gone several paces when Blake came running up behind them. Winthrope looked back with a glance of inquiry. Blake shook his head.

"Not yet," he said. "Give me your cigarette case. I've thought of something— Hold on; take out the cigarettes. Smoke 'em, if you like."

Case in hand, Blake returned to the wounded adder, and picked up his club. A second smashing blow would have ended the matter at once; but Blake did not strike. Instead, he feinted with his club until he managed to pin down the venomous head. The club lay across the monster's neck, and he held it fast with the pressure of his foot.

When, half an hour later, he wiped his knife on a wisp of grass and stood up, the cigarette case contained over a tablespoonful of a crystalline liquid. He peered in at it, his heavy jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing with savage elation.

"Talk about your meat trusts and Winchesters!" he exulted; "here's a whole carload of beef in this little box—enough dope to morgue a herd of steers. Good God, though, that was a close shave for her!"

His face sobered, and he stood for several moments staring thoughtfully into space. Then his gaze chanced to fall upon the great crimson blossom which had so nearly lured the girl to her death.

"Hello!" he exclaimed; "that's an amaryllis. Wonder if she wasn't coming to pick it—" He snapped shut the lid of the cigarette case, thrust it carefully into his shirt pocket, and stepped forward to pluck the flower. "Makes a fellow feel like a kid; but maybe it'll make her feel less sore at me."

He stood gazing at the flower for several moments, his eyes aglow with a soft blue light.

"Whew!" he sighed; "if only— But what's the use? She's 'way out of my class—a rough brute like me! All the same, it's up to me to take care of her. She can't keep me from being her friend—and she sure can't object to my picking flowers for her."

Amaryllis in hand, he gathered up his bow and club. Then he paused to study the skin of the decapitated adder. The inspection ended with a shake of his head.

"Better not, Thomas. It would make a dandy quiver; but then, it might get on her nerves."

When he came to the ant-hill, he found companions and honey alike gone. He went on to the cocoanuts. There he came upon Winthrope stretched flat beside the skin of honey. Miss Leslie was seated a little way beyond, nervously bending a palm-leaf into shape for a hat.

"I say, Blake," drawled Winthrope, "you've been a deuced long time in coming. It was no end of a task to lug the honey—"

Blake brushed past without replying, and went on until he stood before the girl. As she glanced up at him, he held out the crimson blossom.

"Thought you might like posies," he said, in a hesitating voice.

Instead of taking the flower, she drew back with a gesture of repulsion.

"Oh, take it away!" she exclaimed.

Blake flung the rejected gift on the ground, and crushed it beneath his heel.

"Catch me making a fool of myself again!" he growled.

"I—I did not mean it that way—really I didn't, Mr. Blake. It was the thought of that awful snake."

But Blake, cut to the quick, had turned away far too angry to heed what she said. He stopped short beside the Englishman; but only to sling the skin of honey upon his back. The load was by no means a light one, even for his strength. Yet he caught up the heavy pot as well, and made off across the plain at a pace which the others could not hope to equal.

As Winthrope rose and came forward to join Miss Leslie, he looked about closely for the bruised flower. It was nowhere in sight.

"Er—beg pardon, Miss Genevieve, but did not Blake drop the bloom—er—blossom somewhere about here?"

"Perhaps he did," replied Miss Leslie. She spoke with studied indifference.

"I—ah—saw the fellow exhibit his impudence."

"Ye-es?"

"You know, I think it high time the bounder is taken down a peg."

"Ah, indeed! Then why do you not try it?"

"Miss Genevieve! you know that at present I am physically so much his inferior—"

"How about mentally?"

Though the girl's eyes were veiled by their lashes, she saw Winthrope cast after Blake a look that seemed to her almost fiercely vindictive.

"Well?" she said, smiling, but watching him closely.

"Mentally!—We'll soon see about that!" he muttered. "I must say, Miss Genevieve, it strikes me as deuced odd, you know, to hear you speak so pleasantly of a person who—not to mention past occurrences—has to-day, with the most shocking disregard of—er—decency—"

"Stop!—stop this instant!" screamed the girl, her nerves overwrought.

Winthrope smiled with complacent assurance.

"My dear young lady," he drawled, "allow me to repeat: 'All is fair in love and war.' Believe me, I love you most ardently."

"No gentleman would press his suit at such a time as this!"

"Really now, I fancy I have always comported myself as a gentleman—"

"A trifle too much so, truth to say!" she retorted.

"Ah, indeed. However, this is now quite another matter. Has it not occurred to you, my dear, that this entire experience of ours since that beastly storm is rather—er—compromising?"

"You—you dare say such a thing! I'll go this instant and tell Mr. Blake! I'll—"

"Begging your pardon, madam—but are you prepared to marry that barbarous clodhopper?"

"Marry? What do you mean, sir?"

"Precisely that. It is a question of marriage, if you'll pardon me. And, you see, I flatter myself, that when it comes to the point, it will not be Blake, but myself—"

"Ah, indeed! And if I should prefer neither of you?"

"Begging your pardon—I fancy you will honor me with your hand, my dear. For one thing, you admit that I am a gentleman."

"Oh, indeed!"

"One moment, please! I am trying to intimate to you, as delicately as possible, how—er—embarrassing you would find it to have these little occurrences—above all, to-day's—noised abroad to the vulgar crowd, or even among your friends—"

"What do you mean? What do you want?" cried the girl, staring at him with a deepening fear in her bewildered eyes.

"Believe me, my dear, it grieves me to so perturb you; but—er—love must have its way, you know."

"You forget. There is Mr. Blake."

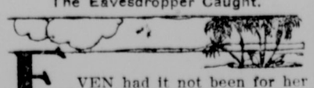
"Ah, to be sure! But really now, you would not ask, or even permit him to murder me; and one is not legally bound, you know, to observe promises—a pledge of silence, for example—when extorted under duress, under violence, you know."

Miss Leslie looked the Englishman up and down, her brown eyes sparkling with quick-returning anger. He met her scorn with a smile of smug complacency.

"Cad!" she cried, and turning her back upon him, she set out across the plain after Blake.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Eavesdropper Caught.



EVEN had it not been for her doubts of Blake, the girl's modesty would have caused her to think twice before repeating to him the Englishman's insulting proposal. While she yet hesitated and delayed, Winthrope came down with a second attack of fever. Blake, who until then had held himself sullenly apart from him as well as from Miss Leslie, at once softened to a gentler, or, at least, to a more considerate mood. Though his speech and bearing continued morose, he took upon himself all the duties of night nurse, besides working and foraging several hours each day.

Much to Miss Leslie's surprise, she found herself tending the invalid through the daytime almost as though nothing had happened. But everything about this wild and perilous life was so strange and unnatural to her that she found herself accepting the most unconventional relations as a regular consequence of the situation. She was feverishly eager for anything that might occupy her mind; for she felt that to brood over the future might mean madness. The mere thought of the possibilities was far too terrifying to be calmly dwelt upon. Though slight, there had been some little comfort in the belief that she could rely on Winthrope. But now she was left alone with her doubt and dread. Even if she had nothing to fear from Blake, there were all the savage dangers of the coast, and behind those, far worse, the fever.

Meantime Blake went about his share of the camp work, gruff and silent, but with the usual concrete results. He brought load after load of fresh cocoanuts, and took great pains to hunt out the deliciously flavored eggs of the frigate birds to tempt Winthrope's failing appetite. When Miss Leslie suggested that beef juice would be much better for the invalid than broth he went out immediately in search of a gum-bearing tree, and that night, after heating a small quantity of gum in the cigarette case with the adder poison, he spent hours replacing his arrow-heads with small barbed tips that could be loosened from their sockets by a slight pull.

A little before dawn he dipped two of his new arrow-heads in the sticky contents of the cigarette case, fitted them carefully to their shafts and stole away down the cleft. Dawn found him crouched low in the grass where the overflow from the pool ran out into the plain along its little channel. He could see large forms moving away from him; then came the flood of crimson light, and he made out that the figures were a drove of huge eland.

His eyes flashed with eagerness. It was a long shot; but he knew that no more was required than to pierce the skin on any part of his quarry's body. He put his fingers between his teeth and sent out a piercing whistle. It was a trick he had tried more than once on deer and pronghorn antelope. As he expected, the eland halted and swung half around. Their ox-like sides presented a mark hard to miss.

He rose and shot as they were wheeling to fly. Before he could fit his second arrow to the string the whole herd were running off at a lumbering gallop. He lowered his bow and walked after the animals, smiling with grim anticipation. He had seen his arrow strike against the side of the young bull at which he had aimed.

A little beyond where the bull stood he came upon the headless shaft of his arrow. As he stooped and caught it up he saw one of the fleeing animals fall. When he came up with the dead bull his first act was to recover his arrow-tip and cut out the flesh around the wound. Provided only with his weak-bladed knife, he found it no easy task to butcher so large a beast. Though he had now acquired considerable dexterity in the art, noon had passed before he brought the first load of meat up the cleft.

So great was the abundance of meat that Blake worked all the remainder of the day and all night stringing the flesh on the curing racks, and Miss Leslie tried out pot after pot of fat and tallow, until every spare vessel was filled and she had to resort to a hollow in the rock beside the spring. Blake promised to make more pots as soon as he could fetch the clay, but he had first to dress the eland hide and prepare a new stock of thread and cord from parts of the animal which he was careful not to let her see.

Whatever their concern for the future—and even Blake's was keen and bitter—the party, as a party, for the time being might have been considered extremely fortunate. They had a shelter secure alike from the weather and from wild beasts; an abundance of nutritious food, and, as material for clothing, the bushbuck, hyena and eland hides. To obtain more skins and more meat Blake now knew would be a simple matter so long as he had enough poison left in the cigarette case to moisten the tips of his arrows.

Even Winthrope's relapse proved far less serious than might reasonably have been expected. The fever soon left him and within a few days he regained strength enough to care for himself. Here, however, much to Blake's perplexity and concern, his progress seemed to stop, and all Blake's urging could do no more than cause him to move languidly from one shady spot to another. He would receive Blake's orders with a smile and a drawling "Ya-as, to be sure!"—and then absolutely ignore the matter.

Only in two ways did the invalid exhibit any signs of energy. He could and did eat with a heartiness little short of that shown by Blake, and he would insist upon seeking opportunities to press his attentions upon Miss Leslie. He was careful to avoid all offensive remarks; yet the veriest commonplace from his lips was now an offense to the girl. While he needed her as nurse she had endured his talk as part of her duty. But now she felt that she could no longer do so. Taking advantage of a time when the Englishman was, as she supposed, enjoying a noonday siesta down towards the barricade, she went to meet Blake, who had been up on the cliff for eggs.

"Hello!" he sang out, as he swung down the tree, one hand gripping the clay pot in which he had gathered the eggs. "What you doing out in the sun? Get into the shade."

She stepped into the shade and waited until he had climbed down the pile of stones which he had built for steps at the foot of the tree.

"Mr. Blake," she began, "could not I do this work—gather the eggs?"

"You could, if I'd let you, Miss Jenny. But it strikes me you've got quite enough to do. Tell you the truth, I'd like to make Win take it in hand again. But all my cussing won't budge him an inch, and, you know, when it comes to the rub, I couldn't wallop a fellow who can hardly stand up."

"Is he really so weak?" she murmured.

"Well, you know how— Say, you don't mean that you think he's shamming?"

"I did not say that I thought so, Mr. Blake. I do not care to talk about him. What I wish is that you will let me attend to this work."

"Couldn't think of it, Miss Jenny. You're already doing your share."

"Mr. Blake—if you must know, I wish to have a place where I can—and be apart—alone."

Blake scowled. "Alone with that dude! He'd soon find enough strength to climb up with you on the cliff."

"I—ah—Mr. Blake, would he be apt to follow me, if I told you distinctly I should rather be alone?"

"Would he? Well, I should rather guess not!" cried Blake, making no attempt to conceal his delight. "I'll give him a hint that'll make his hair curl. From now on, nobody climbs up this tree but you, without first asking your permission."

"You Sneak! You Sham Gent!"

"Thank you, Mr. Blake! You are very kind."

"Kind to let you do more work! But say, I'll help out all I can on the other work. You know, Miss Jenny—a rough fellow like me don't know how to say it, but he can think it just the same—I'd do anything in the world for you!"

As he spoke, he held out his rough, powerful hand. She shrank back a little and caught her breath in sudden fright. But when she met his steady gaze, her fear left her as quickly as it had come. She impulsively thrust out her hand and he seized it in a grip that brought the tears to her eyes.

"Miss Jenny! Miss Jenny!" he murmured, utterly unconscious that he was hurting her, "you know now that I'm your friend, Miss Jenny!"

"Yes, Mr. Blake," she answered, blushing and drawing her hand free. "I believe you are a friend—I believe I can trust you."

"You can, by—Jiminy! But say," he continued, blundering with dense stupidity, "do you really mean that? Can you forgive me for being so confounded meddlesome the other day after the snake—"

He stopped short, for upon the instant she was facing him, as on that eventful day, scarlet with shame and anger.

"How dare you speak of it?" she cried. "You're—you're not a gentleman!"

Before he could reply she turned and left him, walking rapidly and with her head held high. Blake stared after her in bewilderment.

"Well, what in—what in thunder have I done now?" he exclaimed. "Ladies are certainly mighty funny! To go off at a touch—and just when I thought we were going to be chums! But then, of course, I've the whole thing to learn about nice girls—like her!"

"I—ah—must certainly agree with you there, Blake," drawled Winthrope, from beside the nearest bush.

Blake turned upon him with savage fury: "You dirty sneak!—you gentleman! You've been eavesdropping!"

The Englishman's yellow face paled to a sallow mottled gray. He had seen the same look in Blake's eyes twice before, and this time Blake was far more angry.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Heart and Brain.

The heart that husbands a desire to "get even" with imaginary enemies is the haunt of unhappiness; and the brain that strives to conceive a means of retaliation for a fancied wrong is the abode of misery.—Sunday Magazine.

Golden Silence.

I think the first virtue is to restrain in the tongue; he approaches nearest the gods who knows how to be silent even when he is in the right.—Cato.

As Bobby Understood It.

Little Bobby had never been to Sunday school before, and came home wide-eyed and excited to relate his adventures to his mother. After giving a flattering account of his teacher, he added: "And she told me to learn the 'possum's creed."

Always the Shortest.

Edgeworth: A straight line is the shortest in morals as in mathematics.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS.

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

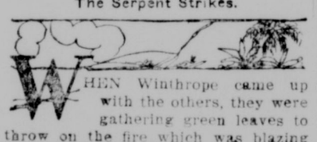
CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Serpent Strikes.



WHEN Winthrope came up with the others, they were gathering green leaves to throw on the fire which was blazing close beside the ant-hill.

"Get a move on you!" called Blake. "You're slow. Grab a bunch of leaves, and get into the smoke, if you don't want to be stung."

Winthrope neither gathered any leaves nor hurried himself, until he was visited by a highly irritated bee. Then he obeyed with alacrity. Blake was far too intent on other matters to heed the Englishman. Leaping in and out of the thick of the smoke, he pounded the ant-hill with his club, until he had broken a gaping hole into the cavity. The smoke, pouring into the hive, made short work of the bees that had not already been suffocated.

Although the antelope skin was drawn into the shape of a sack, both it and the pot were filled to overflowing with honey, and there were still more combs left than the three could eat.

Blake caught Winthrope smiling with satisfaction as he licked his fingers.

"What's the matter with my expedition now, old man?" he demanded.

"I—ah—must admit, Blake, we have had a most enjoyable change of food."

"If you are sure it will agree with you," remarked Miss Leslie.

"But I am sure of that, Miss Genevieve. I could digest anything to-day. I'm fairly ravenous."

"All the more reason to be careful," rejoined Blake. "I guess, though, what we've had'll do no harm. We'll let it settle a bit, here in the shade, and then hit the home trail."

"Could we not first go to the river, Mr. Blake? My hands are dreadfully sticky."

"Win will take you. It's only a little way to the bank here and there's not much underbrush."

"If you think it's quite safe—" remarked Winthrope.

"It's safe enough. Go on. You'll see the river in half a minute. Only thing, you'd better watch out for alligators."

"I believe that—er—properly speaking, these are crocodiles."

"You don't say! Heap of difference it will make if one gets you."

Miss Leslie caught Winthrope's eye. He turned on his heel, and led the way for her through the first thicket. Beyond this they came to a little glade which ran through to the river. When they reached the bank, they stepped cautiously down the muddy slope, and bathed their hands in the clear water. As Miss Leslie rose, Winthrope bent over and began to drink.

"Oh, Mr. Winthrope!" she exclaimed; "please don't! In your weak condition, I'm so afraid—"

"Do not alarm yourself. I am perfectly well, and I am quite as competent to judge what is good for me as your—ah—countryman."

"Mr. Winthrope, I am thinking only of your own good."

Winthrope took another deep draught, rinsed his fingers fastidiously, and arose.

"My dear Miss Genevieve," he observed, "a woman looks at these matters in such a different light from a man. But you should know that there are some things a gentleman cannot tolerate."

"Told You So! See Him Wriggle!"

"You were welcome to all the water in the flask. Surely with that you could have waited, if only to please me."

"Ah, if you put it that way, I must beg pardon. Anything to please you, I'm sure! Pray forgive me, and forget the incident. It is now past."

"I hope so!" she murmured; but her heart sank as she glanced at his sallow face, and she recalled his languid, feeble movements.

Piqued by her look, Winthrope started back through the glade. Miss Leslie was turning to follow, when she caught sight of a gorgeous crimson blossom under the nearest tree. It was the first flower she had seen since being shipwrecked. She uttered a little cry of delight, and ran to pluck the blossom.

Winthrope, glancing about at her exclamation, saw her stoop over the flower—and in the same instant he saw a huge, vivid coil, all black and green and yellow, flash up out of the bedded leaves and strike against the girl. She staggered back, screaming with horror, yet seemed unable to run.

Winthrope swung up his stick, and dashed across the glade toward her.

"What is it—a snake?" he cried.

The girl did not seem to hear him. She had ceased screaming, and stood rigid with fright, glaring down at the ground before her. In a moment Winthrope was near enough to make out the brilliant glistening body, now extended full length in the grass. It was nearly five feet long and thick as his thigh. Another step, and he saw the hideous triangular head, lifted a few inches on the thick neck. The cold eyes were fixed upon the girl in a malignant, deadly stare.

"Snake! snake!" he yelled, and thrust his cane at the reptile's tail.

Again came a flashing leap of the beautiful ornate coil, and the stick was struck from Winthrope's hand. He danced backward, wild with excitement.

"Snake!—Hi, Blake! monster!—Run, Miss Leslie! I'll hold him—I'll get another stick!"

He darted aside to catch up a branch, and then ran in and struck boldly at the adder, which reared hissing to meet him. But the blow fell short, and the rotten wood shattered on the ground. Again Winthrope ran aside for a stick. There was none near, and as he paused to glance about, Blake came sprinting down the glade.

"Where?" he shouted.

"There—Hi! look out! You'll be on him!"

Blake stopped short, barely beyond striking distance of the hissing reptile.

"Wow!" he yelled. "Puff adder! I'll fix him."

He leaped back, and thrust his bow at the snake. The challenge was met by a vicious lunge. Even where he stood Winthrope heard the thud of the reptile's head upon the ground.

"Now, once more, tootsie!" mocked Blake, swinging up his club.

Again the adder struck at the bow tip, more viciously than before. With the flash of the stroke, Blake's right foot thrust forward, and his club came down with all the drive of his sinewy arm behind it. The blow fell across the thickest part of the adder's outstretched body.

"Told you so! See him wiggle!" shouted Blake. "Broke his back, first lick— What's the matter, Miss Jenny? He can't do anything now."

Miss Leslie did not answer. She stood rigid, her face ashy-gray, her dilated eyes fixed upon the writhing, hissing adder.

"I think the snake struck her!" gasped Winthrope, suddenly overcome with horror.

"God!" cried Blake. He dropped his club, and rushed to the girl. In a moment he had knelt before and flung up her leopard-skin skirt. Her stockings ripped to shreds in his frantic grasp. There, a little below her right knee, was a tiny, red wound. Blake put his lips to it, and sucked with fierce energy.

Then the girl found her voice.

"Go away—go away! How dare you!" she cried, as her face flushed scarlet.

Blake turned, spat, and burst out with a loud demand of Winthrope: "Quick! the little knife—I'll have to slash it! Ten times worse than a rattlesnake— Lord! you're slow—I'll use mine!"

"Let go of me—let go! What do you mean, sir?" cried the girl, struggling to free herself.

"Hold still, you little fool!" he shouted. "It's death—sure death, if I don't get the poison from that bite!"

"I'm not bitten— Let go, I say! It struck in the fold of my skirt."

"For God's sake, Jenny, don't lie! It's certain death! I saw the mark—"

"That was a thorn. I drew it out an hour ago."

Blake looked up into her hazel eyes. They were blazing with indignant scorn. He freed her, and rose with clumsy slowness. Again he glanced at her quivering, scarlet face, only to look away with a sheepish expression.

"I guess you think I'm just a damned meddlesome idiot," he mumbled.

She did not answer. He stood for a little, rubbing a finger across his sun-blistered lips. Suddenly he stopped and looked at the finger. It was streaked with blood.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "Didn't stop to think of that! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

Miss Leslie put her hands before her face and burst into hysterical weeping.

Blake looked around, far more alarmed than when facing the adder.

"Here, you blooming lud!" he shouted; "take the lady away, and be quick about it. She'll go dotty if she sees any more snake stunts. Clear out with her, while I smash the wriggler."

Winthrope, who had been staring fixedly at the beautiful coloring and loathsome form of the writhing adder, started at Blake's harsh command as though struck.

"I—er—to be sure," he stammered, and darting around to the hysterical girl, he took her arm and hurried her away up the glade.

They had gone several paces when Blake came running up behind them. Winthrope looked back with a glance of inquiry. Blake shook his head.

"Not yet," he said. "Give me your cigarette case. I've thought of something— Hold on; take out the cigarettes. Smoke 'em, if you like."

Case in hand, Blake returned to the wounded adder, and picked up his club. A second smashing blow would have ended the matter at once; but Blake did not strike. Instead, he fainted with his club until he managed to pin down the venomous head. The club lay across the monster's neck, and he held it fast with the pressure of his foot.

When, half an hour later, he wiped his knife on a wisp of grass and stood up, the cigarette case contained over a tablespoonful of a crystalline liquid. He peered in at it, his heavy jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing with savage elation.

"Talk about your meat trusts and Winchesters!" he exulted; "here's a whole carload of beef in this little box—enough dope to morgue a herd of steers. Good God, though, that was a close shave for her!"

His face sobered, and he stood for several moments staring thoughtfully into space. Then his gaze chanced to fall upon the great crimson blossom which had so nearly lured the girl to her death.

"Hello!" he exclaimed; "that's an amaryllis. Wonder if she wasn't coming to pick it—" He snapped shut the lid of the cigarette case, thrust it carefully into his shirt pocket, and stepped forward to pluck the flower. "Makes a fellow feel like a kid; but maybe it'll make her feel less sore at me."

He stood gazing at the flower for several moments, his eyes aglow with a soft blue light.

"Whew!" he sighed; "if only— But what's the use? She's 'way out of my class—a rough brute like me! All the same, it's up to me to take care of her. She can't keep me from being her friend—and she sure can't object to my picking flowers for her."

Amaryllis in hand, he gathered up his bow and club. Then he paused to study the skin of the decapitated adder. The inspection ended with a shake of his head.

"Better not, Thomas. It would make a dandy quiver; but then, it might get on her nerves."

When he came to the ant-hill, he found companions and honey alike gone. He went on to the cocoanuts. There he came upon Winthrope stretched flat beside the skin of honey. Miss Leslie was seated a little way beyond, nervously bending a palm-leaf into shape for a hat.

"I say, Blake," drawled Winthrope, "you've been a deuced long time in coming. It was no end of a task to lug the honey—"

Blake brushed past without replying, and went on until he stood before the girl. As she glanced up at him, he held out the crimson blossom.

"Thought you might like posies," he said, in a hesitating voice.

Instead of taking the flower, she drew back with a gesture of repulsion.

"Oh, take it away!" she exclaimed.

Blake flung the rejected gift on the ground, and crushed it beneath his heel.

"Catch me making a fool of myself again!" he growled.

"I—I did not mean it that way—really I didn't, Mr. Blake. It was the thought of that awful snake."

But Blake, cut to the quick, had turned away far too angry to heed what she said. He stopped short beside the Englishman; but only to sling the skin of honey upon his back. The load was by no means a light one, even for his strength. Yet he caught up the heavy pot as well, and made off across the plain at a pace which the others could not hope to equal.

As Winthrope rose and came forward to join Miss Leslie, he looked about closely for the bruised flower. It was nowhere in sight.

"Er—beg pardon, Miss Genevieve, but did not Blake drop the bloom—er—blossom somewhere about here?"

"Perhaps he did," replied Miss Leslie. She spoke with studied indifference.

"I—ah—saw the fellow exhibit his impudence."

"Ye-es?"

"You know, I think it high time the bounder is taken down a peg."

"Ah, indeed! Then why do you not try it?"

"Miss Genevieve! you know that at present I am physically so much his inferior—"

"How about mentally?"

Though the girl's eyes were veiled by their lashes, she saw Winthrope cast after Blake a look that seemed to her almost fiercely vindictive.

"Well?" she said, smiling, but watching him closely.

"Mentally!—We'll soon see about that!" he muttered. "I must say, Miss Genevieve, it strikes me as deuced odd, you know, to hear you speak so pleasantly of a person who—not to mention past occurrences—has to-day, with the most shocking disregard of—er—decency—"

"Stop!—stop this instant!" screamed the girl, her nerves overwrought.

Winthrope smiled with complacent assurance.

"My dear young lady," he drawled, "allow me to repeat: 'All is fair in love and war.' Believe me, I love you most ardently."

"No gentleman would press his suit at such a time as this!"

"Really now, I fancy I have always comported myself as a gentleman—"

"A trifle too much so, truth to say!" she retorted.

"Ah, indeed. However, this is now quite another matter. Has it not occurred to you, my dear, that this entire experience of ours since that beastly storm is rather—er—compromising?"

"You—you dare say such a thing! I'll go this instant and tell Mr. Blake! I'll—"

"Begging your pardon, madam—but are you prepared to marry that barbarous clodhopper?"

"Marry? What do you mean, sir?"

"Precisely that. It is a question of marriage, if you'll pardon me. And, you see, I flatter myself, that when it comes to the point, it will not be Blake, but myself—"

"Ah, indeed! And if I should prefer neither of you?"

"Begging your pardon—I fancy you will honor me with your hand, my dear. For one thing, you admit that I am a gentleman."

"Oh, indeed!"

"One moment, please! I am trying to intimate to you, as delicately as possible, how—er—embarrassing you would find it to have these little occurrences—above all, to-day's—noised abroad to the vulgar crowd, or even among your friends—"

"What do you mean? What do you want?" cried the girl, staring at him with a deepening fear in her bewildered eyes.

"Believe me, my dear, it grieves me to so perturb you; but—er—love must have its way, you know."

"You forget. There is Mr. Blake."

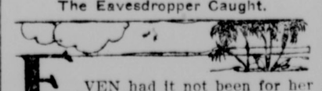
"Ah, to be sure! But really now, you would not ask, or even permit him to murder me; and one is not legally bound, you know, to observe promises—a pledge of silence, for example—when extorted under duress, under violence, you know."

Miss Leslie looked the Englishman up and down, her brown eyes sparkling with quick-returning anger. He met her scorn with a smile of smug complacency.

"Cad!" she cried, and turning her back upon him, she set out across the plain after Blake.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Eavesdropper Caught.



EVEN had it not been for her doubts of Blake, the girl's modesty would have caused her to think twice before repeating to him the Englishman's insulting proposal. While she yet hesitated and delayed, Winthrope came down with a second attack of fever. Blake, who until then had held himself sullenly apart from him as well as from Miss Leslie, at once softened to a gentler, or, at least, to a more considerate mood. Though his speech and bearing continued morose, he took upon himself all the duties of night nurse, besides working and foraging several hours each day.

Much to Miss Leslie's surprise, she found herself tending the invalid through the daytime almost as though nothing had happened. But everything about this wild and perilous life was so strange and unnatural to her that she found herself accepting the most unconventional relations as a regular consequence of the situation. She was feverishly eager for anything that might occupy her mind; for she felt that to brood over the future might mean madness. The mere thought of the possibilities was far too terrifying to be calmly dwelt upon. Though slight, there had been some little comfort in the belief that she could rely on Winthrope. But now she was left alone with her doubt and dread. Even if she had nothing to fear from Blake, there were all the savage dangers of the coast, and behind those, far worse, the fever.

Meantime Blake went about his share of the camp work, gruff and silent, but with the usual concrete results. He brought load after load of fresh cocoanuts, and took great pains to hunt out the deliciously flavored eggs of the frigate birds to tempt Winthrope's failing appetite. When Miss Leslie suggested that beef juice would be much better for the invalid than broth he went out immediately in search of a gum-bearing tree, and that night, after heating a small quantity of gum in the cigarette case with the adder poison, he spent hours replacing his arrow-heads with small barbed tips that could be loosened from their sockets by a slight pull.

A little before dawn he dipped two of his new arrow-heads in the sticky contents of the cigarette case, fitted them carefully to their shafts and stole away down the cleft. Dawn found him crouched low in the grass where the overflow from the pool ran out into the plain along its little channel. He could see large forms moving away from him; then came the flood of crimson light, and he made out that the figures were a drove of huge eland.

His eyes flashed with eagerness. It was a long shot; but he knew that no more was required than to pierce the skin on any part of his quarry's body. He put his fingers between his teeth and sent out a piercing whistle. It was a trick he had tried more than once on deer and pronghorn antelope. As he expected, the eland halted and swung half around. Their ox-like sides presented a mark hard to miss.

He rose and shot as they were wheeling to fly. Before he could fit his second arrow to the string the whole herd were running off at a lumbering gallop. He lowered his bow and walked after the animals, smiling with grim anticipation. He had seen his arrow strike against the side of the young bull at which he had aimed.

A little beyond where the bull stood he came upon the headless shaft of his arrow. As he stooped and caught it up he saw one of the fleeing animals fall. When he came up with the dead bull his first act was to recover his arrow-tip and cut out the flesh around the wound. Provided only with his weak-bladed knife, he found it no easy task to butcher so large a beast. Though he had now acquired considerable dexterity in the art, noon had passed before he brought the first load of meat up the cleft.

So great was the abundance of meat that Blake worked all the remainder of the day and all night stringing the flesh on the curing racks, and Miss Leslie tried out pot after pot of fat and tallow, until every spare vessel was filled and she had to resort to a hollow in the rock beside the spring. Blake promised to make more pots as soon as he could fetch the clay, but he had first to dress the eland hide and prepare a new stock of thread and cord from parts of the animal which he was careful not to let her see.

Whatever their concern for the future—and even Blake's was keen and bitter—the party, as a party, for the time being might have been considered extremely fortunate. They had a shelter secure alike from the weather and from wild beasts; an abundance of nutritious food, and, as material for clothing, the bushbuck, hyena and eland hides. To obtain more skins and more meat Blake now knew would be a simple matter so long as he had enough poison left in the cigarette case to moisten the tips of his arrows.

Even Winthrope's relapse proved far less serious than might reasonably have been expected. The fever soon left him and within a few days he regained strength enough to care for himself. Here, however, much to Blake's perplexity and concern, his progress seemed to stop, and all Blake's urging could do no more than cause him to move languidly from one shady spot to another. He would receive Blake's orders with a smile and a drawling "Ya-as, to be sure!"—and then absolutely ignore the matter.

Only in two ways did the invalid exhibit any signs of energy. He could and did eat with a heartiness little short of that shown by Blake, and he would insist upon seeking opportunities to press his attentions upon Miss Leslie. He was careful to avoid all offensive remarks; yet the veriest commonplace from his lips was now an offense to the girl. While he needed her as nurse she had endured his talk as part of her duty. But now she felt that she could no longer do so. Taking advantage of a time when the Englishman was, as she supposed, enjoying a noonday siesta down towards the barricade, she went to meet Blake, who had been up on the cliff for eggs.

"Hello!" he sang out, as he swung down the tree, one hand gripping the clay pot in which he had gathered the eggs. "What you doing out in the sun? Get into the shade."

She stepped into the shade and waited until he had climbed down the pile of stones which he had built for steps at the foot of the tree.

"Mr. Blake," she began, "could not I do this work—gather the eggs?"

"You could, if I'd let you, Miss Jenny. But it strikes me you've got quite enough to do. Tell you the truth, I'd like to make Win take it in hand again. But all my cussing won't budge him an inch, and, you know, when it comes to the rub, I couldn't wallop a fellow who can hardly stand up."

"Is he really so weak?" she murmured.

"Well, you know how— Say, you don't mean that you think he's shamming?"

"I did not say that I thought so, Mr. Blake. I do not care to talk about him. What I wish is that you will let me attend to this work."

"Couldn't think of it, Miss Jenny. You're already doing your share."

"Mr. Blake—if you must know, I wish to have a place where I can—and be apart—alone."

Blake scowled. "Alone with that dude! He'd soon find enough strength to climb up with you on the cliff."

"I—ah—Mr. Blake, would he be apt to follow me, if I told you distinctly I should rather be alone?"

"Would he? Well, I should rather guess not!" cried Blake, making no attempt to conceal his delight. "I'll give him a hint that'll make his hair curl. From now on, nobody climbs up this tree but you, without first asking your permission."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake! You are very kind."

"Kind to let you do more work! But say, I'll help out all I can on the other work. You know, Miss Jenny—a rough fellow like me don't know how to say it, but he can think it just the same—I'd do anything in the world for you!"

As he spoke, he held out his rough, powerful hand. She shrank back a little and caught her breath in sudden fright. But when she met his steady gaze, her fear left her as quickly as it had come. She impulsively thrust out her hand and he seized it in a grip that brought the tears to her eyes.

"Miss Jenny! Miss Jenny!" he murmured, utterly unconscious that he was hurting her, "you know now that I'm your friend, Miss Jenny!"

"Yes, Mr. Blake," she answered, blushing and drawing her hand free. "I believe you are a friend—I believe I can trust you."

"You can, by—Jiminy! But say," he continued, blundering with dense stupidity, "do you really mean that? Can you forgive me for being so confounded meddlesome the other day after the snake—"

He stopped short, for upon the instant she was facing him, as on that eventful day, scarlet with shame and anger.

"How dare you speak of it?" she cried. "You're—you're not a gentleman!"

Before he could reply she turned and left him, walking rapidly and with her head held high. Blake stared after her in bewilderment.

"Well, what in—what in thunder have I done now?" he exclaimed. "Ladies are certainly mighty funny! To go off at a touch—and just when I thought we were going to be chums! But then, of course, I've the whole thing to learn about nice girls—like her!"

"I—ah—must certainly agree with you there, Blake," drawled Winthrope, from beside the nearest bush.

Blake turned upon him with savage fury: "You dirty sneak!—you gentleman! You've been eavesdropping!"

The Englishman's yellow face paled to a sallow mottled gray. He had seen the same look in Blake's eyes twice before, and this time Blake was far more angry.

"You Sneak! You Sham Gent!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Heart and Brain.

The heart that husbands a desire to "get even" with imaginary enemies is the haunt of unhappiness; and the brain that strives to conceive a means of retaliation for a fancied wrong is the abode of misery.—Sunday Magazine.

Golden Silence.

I think the first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he approaches nearest the gods who knows how to be silent even when he is in the right.—Cato.

As Bobby Understood It.

Little Bobby had never been to Sunday school before, and came home wide-eyed and excited to relate his adventures to his mother. After giving a flattering account of his teacher, he added: "And she told me to learn the 'possum's creed."

Always the Shortest.

Edgeworth: A straight line is the shortest in morals as in mathematics.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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THE REPUBLICAN
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OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

Incidents In Washington's Life.

Though the pages of American history are adorned with the names of many great men, none are brighter and more beautifully described in letters of chased gold than those of Washington and Lincaln. Students of history are divided in their judgment which of the two men is the greater. But it is not really important that this question be decided. Destiny planned a certain line of work for both men, and they did that work well. Their innate ability is only partly responsible for their success; it was their unselfishness and desire to do well whatever they undertook which helped them to succeed where others might have failed. If Lincoln deserves praise because necessity spurred him on to greatness, Washington deserves as much credit because he became great without being driven by necessity. Destiny demanded a double role of Washington—she made him a soldier and a statesman, and he performed both well. His trials as president were almost as great as those he encountered as commander-in-chief of the army. He was placed at the head of a new form of government, and did not have precedents to guide him in his undertaking. It was his early training which taught him to think calmly and with judgment. His mind once made up, to act without fear.

He was born on the banks of the Potomac river in a farmhouse; though the house was far better than a log cabin, it was not the mansion it is supposed to have been. It was a large, roomy place, with a deep sloping roof and a big outside chimney at either end. He was one of many children. His father was rich in crops and land, though he had little real money. Most Virginia farmers planted tobacco, and when money was scarce they traded this product for food and clothing. His early years were spent on the farm, with plenty of exercise and little schooling. George loved to tramp across the fields, forests and to swim in the streams. His education was gained at a country school where he was taught for three hours a day. Limited as was his education, he was fond of reading, and he had a book into which he copied everything he wished to remember. In this book he put many rules which he himself had formulated. These are only a few of the many:

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

"Think before you speak."

"Whisper not in the company of others."

Lawrence, one of the half-brothers, had been sent to England to school, and the parents had planned the same for George, but the father died suddenly, and Mrs. Washington realized she could not afford to send him across the ocean. The boy had spent considerable time on the wharf and talking to seamen had awakened a desire for adventure. These stories created a desire to earn a living as a sailor, and he suggested it to his mother. Mrs. Washington did not like the idea of having George leave home nor did she approve of his career. He was sent back to school to study surveying. When not studying he was drilling his company of boys to become soldiers, and he often got very impatient when they made mistakes.

Shortly after his brother Lawrence had married the daughter of Lord Fairfax a member of this family took a great interest in the boy. He had such a fancy for the lad that he put him to surveying a large tract of land in the Shenandoah valley. Though the work was no easy task, he was so strong and enthusiastic he acquitted himself exceedingly well. He did not go alone—a boy, George Fairfax, went as his aid. They rather enjoyed the new experience of hunger, cold and facing Indian strategy. In later years George recalled his experience of roughing it in the Shenandoah valley with great pleasure. This work was suddenly interrupted by sickness in the family. Lawrence, his half-brother, was ill and the physicians sent him to the West Indies. George went along to keep him company, only to be taken with smallpox. Although Lawrence started for home, he died after his return.

This was a great shock to George, for the brothers were exceedingly devoted; but the sting of this loss was partly forgotten by a commission to go to the French who were building forts on English territory. He was made major at the age of 22 and sent on a perilous journey of over a thousand miles. He had many narrow escapes in his journey over mountains, fording streams and through forests where Indians lay in hiding. After his interview with the French commander he started for home. The journey back was worse than going, for the rivers were exceedingly treacherous. The French governor refused to heed English commands and continued to build forts, so George Washington was appointed to command soldiers to march against the French in the spring. This was the beginning of a war between the French and English, which lasted seven years. Gen. Braddock was sent over from England and George was made a colonel and commanded the Virginia troops. Though Braddock was a capable general, he did not understand the art of fighting the Indians and refused to heed young Washington's advice. The general was shot in one of these engagements. With this the Redcoats began to run, but Washington tried to call them back. All day he was in the midst of the fight. Four bullets went through his coat and two horses were shot under him.

The war at an end, Washington returned home. He was very anxious to see his mother, whom he had not seen in some time. Though Mrs. Washington was not a brilliant woman, she had plenty of good judgment and common sense, and was always ready to give her son wise counsel. Proud though she was of her boy's energy and desire to serve his country she was careful not to spoil him by excessive praise. She loved to hear of the hazards of war, but she emphasized the dangers more than her boy's success.

Hardships and long-fought campaigns had done much to impair his health and he went to Williamsburg to consult a physician. On this trip he met Mrs. Martha Custis, widow of Daniel Parks Custis, one of the wealthiest planters in the colony. They were married some five months later. Very little is known of her except that she was petite, pretty and exceedingly devoted to her husband. She was very proud of his successes, and used all her energy to make his trials as easy as she could. There are those who attribute Washington's first step upward to his marriage. This is certainly untrue, for he was on the road to success when he married her. Whenever Washington went on a long campaign his wife took up headquarters where she might be near him. These winterings gradually became a regular custom. She seldom complained, although she frequently had to put up with inconvenient headquarters. When Washington was chosen commander-in-chief of the army he did not accept the place with great eagerness, for he knew it was to be a long and hard fought war, and a position latent with responsibility. The struggle was as difficult as he imagined, for many times during the war the soldiers were ready to lay down their arms and go home, but his courage never failed him and he pushed on.

When the sky looked blackest he would plan some campaign to make of defeat a victory A happy illustration of this was when one Christmas night the soldiers were quite ready to give up and go home. They were camping on the banks of the Delaware. Pointing to the other side, he said: "Our enemy is camping there." They were Hessian soldiers, and since it was Christmas night, they were celebrating. It was with difficulty the army crossed, for the night was wild, dark and cold. But in spite of the great blocks of ice on the river, Washington managed to get his army across, and a victory was the result. A more difficult year was spent in Valley Forge. It was a long, cold winter, the soldiers hungry for food, and they did not have enough clothing and blankets to keep themselves warm. Many times they were on the verge of mutineering. It was only by means of his tact and good judgment that he brought harmony into camp and gave the war a successful ending.

After leaving the army he went back home and spent much time improving his farm. The Mount Vernon estate gradually became an expensive affair. Here he kept open house, and never a day went by without his receiving callers and friends. Some of the dinners and levees were often elaborate and he struggled hard not to appear bored. He had hoped to spend the rest of his life among these pleasant surroundings. He often told his friends: "Let those who wish such things as office be at the head of things. I do not wish them. All I desire now is to settle down at Mount Vernon and to enjoy my farm." But after the constitution was ratified and the votes of the electors were opened and counted it was found that everyone had voted for Washington. During his presidency he had many knotty problems, but he met them all with good sense and judgment. Because he played the double role of commander of the army and the first president of this nation equally well he is entitled to the name, the Father of His Country.

Somewhat Rough on Society "Man."

At dinner one evening a well-known actress was most amiable to a very young lieutenant who sat next to her. He was mightily pleased at being on such good terms with a live actress. Suddenly she said, in her artless, pretty manner: "I am taking a boy's part in a new play, and I have been watching you ever since we were introduced. You don't mind, do you?"

Advice for the Lovelorn.

When a girl begins to talk a great deal about some other man it is an excellent time to propose to her.

Beauty at the Breakfast Table.

To look her best a woman should rise slowly, dress by degrees, make her toilet as if time were at a standstill, and stroll down to the first meal of the day without the slightest trace of having hurried or of being in a hurry, either for refreshment or news. Women who follow this plan are always those who are most admired, but from the hostess' point of view it is not to be recommended.—Ladies' Pictorial.

Angels' Gifts.

If, instead of a gem, or even of a flower, we could cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend, that would be giving as the angels, I suppose, must give.—George MacDonald.

Renewing Hostilities.

Nagley—"I've discovered there is one state in which divorce is wholly unnecessary." Mrs. Nagley (sharply)—"Which is that?" Nagley—"The state of single blessedness!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

A Literary Reporter.

I do not profess to be a politician, but simply one of a disinterested class of observers who, with no organized and embodied set of supporters to please, set themselves to observe honestly and report faithfully the state and prospects of our civilization.—Matthew Arnold.

Sometimes Full of 'Em.

Q.—"There is only one sparker in a motor car, is there?" A.—"Not necessarily. The number frequently varies with the number of couples carried."—Kansas City Times.

As True Now as Then.

Corruption will never want a pretence.—Cato.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1909.

THE AUTOMOBILIST MUST PAY HIS FULL SHARE.

Colonel Swan may have the automobilists against him—though it is to be hoped not—in his effort to make them contribute fairly to the fund for road maintenance; but he will have pretty nearly everybody else enthusiastically back of him. The argument that it is double taxation to tax the machine as personal property and then to impose a license fee for road maintenance is brought up, we believe, wherever it is proposed to make the machines pay for the damage they do. There is one thing certain: Whether it can be legally done or not, automobilists ought to be more than willing to stand a charge for road maintenance.

So long as this State was doing practically nothing in the way of roadbuilding there was little clamor for a heavy charge on automobiles. Now that we are starting in upon an expenditure of $5,000,000 for road improvements, owners of automobiles ought to submit gracefully to whatever is fair and reasonable.

There is no doubt that they do much damage to the roads. Authorities are agreed in saying that automobiles have the effect of making the road disintegrate very rapidly. The tax imposed upon them will not make good the damage they do; it will but partly recoup the State for the wear and tear. With the increase of the good roads there will be a great increase in the use of them by automobilists, and it is important that the public should not become prejudiced against the State going ahead with the work on the ground that the automobilist, who gets the most good out of them, pays little or nothing for their upkeep.

The New York Tribune, discussing this point, says it is gradually being realized that our whole system of road construction must be changed to a much more costly plan owing to the fact that the ordinary road will not stand the wear of the automobile. No one demands that the automobile shall pay all the cost of the upkeep of the roads. The fact is recognized that the very use of the highways by the automobile gives additional value to the farm lands which border upon them; but it is indisputable that the automobile has added a new and serious charge to road maintenance, and it must shoulder a reasonable part of it.—Baltimore News.

BALTIMORE'S CLAIM.

It is impossible to give Baltimore larger representation at Annapolis without increasing the size of the legislature unless the counties consent that their representation be reduced. We may as well face the fact at the outset that the counties will not consent to have their representation cut down. The question that remains is this: Are the arguments against an increase of the members of the House of Delegates and the Senate strong enough to offset the reasons advanced for an increase in Baltimore's representation? We do not think so. This is one argument against Baltimore's demand that should be met frankly at the beginning. There are objections to increasing the membership of the legislature. There are objections to piling up additional expense on the State for the legislative session, though proper economy will make the larger body less expensive than the present one. There are reasons to be urged against having a legislative body so large that it will be unwieldy. But the evils which the city suffers from owing to unfair representation at the capital are so serious, the need of having its interests better looked after is so imperative that it cannot permit objections of this sort to stand in the way of the reform it demands.—Baltimore News.

If Baltimore's claims to greater representation in the legislature were not so glaringly political the people of the counties might be disposed to concede an additional representative or two. As the matter now stands Baltimore City comes very near running things at Annapolis to suit itself, and with a larger representation the city would need but one of its adjacent counties, Baltimore county for instance, to enable it to control legislation for the entire state. The people of the counties are justly proud of its great metropolis and there is no danger of the city suffering from lack of interest in any plan for its commercial up-lift. The statute books of the state are filled with all kinds of laws in aid of Baltimore's domestic and business interest. The counties have from time immemorial acquiesced in the state's generosity toward the city. Baltimore has no reason to complain against the counties on this score. We do not know what evils "the city suffers from owing to unfair representation at the capitol," evils that militate against its commercial growth or in any way hamper its interests as a great center of manufacture and trade. When Baltimore City can convince the people of the counties that its object and sole purpose for asking a larger representation at Annapolis is purely for commercial reasons and not for greater political power, Baltimore will be given a respectful hearing from Somerset to Garrett counties.

MR TAFT'S speechmaking from New Orleans to Birmingham on Saturday revealed him to the people of three Southern States in the light of an agreeable, forceful and interesting extemporanous speaker. His audiences were appreciative and glad to hear him talk, and Mr. Taft was witty, humorous, patriotic, practical and instructive by turns. At Hattiesburg, Miss., he impressed upon his hearers as representatives not only of the South but also as Americans in the broader sense their indentification with the national Government—their share and interest in it equally with the citizens of other States. "If ever an opportunity occurs again," he said, "it will gratify me to come down here to Hattiesburg and say to its people, 'Come up to Washington and we will give you the right hand of fellowship and will show you that you own just as much of the White House and have as much right to call on the President—and, indeed, on the woman who occupies it and runs it—as anybody.'" Thus Mr. Taft talked himself into the hearts of his Southern fellow-citizens, impressing them, as, indeed, he does all with whom he is brought into contact with his sincerity and genial good nature. His address to the veterans at the Confederate Home in New Orleans was manly, broad-minded and patriotic.

JAPAN SEES A JOKE.

It has often been alleged that a racial defect of the Japanese is their lack of humor, that they take themselves too seriously and expect others to do the same. Ample refutation of this theory is afforded by the crusade which has just been commenced by the "Yorodzu Chooo" and other Japanese journals against the silk hat. The ground for their opposition is simply that the stovepipe is a ridiculous institution which ought to be abolished and that it should not be countenanced by any nation with pretensions to progress and enlightenment. Englishmen wear the silk hat on every occasion, grave and gay, because their grandfathers did, but up-to-date folk refuse to be ruled by an absurd precedent. At the risk of spoiling the Anglo-Japanese entente, the newspapers of Tokyo are throwing weighty rhetorical brickbats at the high hat, dear to the heart and expensive to the pocketbook of every Englishman. The antiquated headgear is characterized as "ill-proportioned, laughter-provoking, unsanitary, jarring to esthetic natures and a representation of superficial civilization." It is declared to be especially inappropriate to Japanese with their low stature. "Why our countrymen, who are famous for their artistic taste, should have come to adopt this monstrosity," remarks the Yorodzu, "is past our comprehension."

Here is one matter on which America and Japan can shake hands. Except for purely formal occasions, the stovepipe has fallen into disfavor in this country. A glance at photographs of the civil war period shows that the silk hat was then the black badge of respectability. The Yankees of the Orient as well as of the Occident are evidently in the procession of progress and perhaps they will be able to induce their British partners to join them. A home journal recently contained directions for making neat little wastebaskets out of old silk hats. The information should be widely diffused. The privilege of wearing ridiculous millinery ought to be confined exclusively to femininity

HAVE THE POLITICIANS THE GIFT OF PROPHECY?

In the discussion of the disfranchising amendment we hear a great deal of glib talk about how the white vote will "split up" if the negro vote is only got out of the way; of an ideal condition when both parties will put up men of the highest type, and when, casting aside all notions of partisanship, Democrats and Republicans will rush to the polls demanding to know but one thing, and that is, "Who is the best man?"

It is possible that these political prophets are genuine seers and that the political millenium they predict will come about. But we are quite unable to see why there is reason to expect Maryland Democrats to be specially given to independent voting when they find themselves in control of the State. One seldom picks up a report of a committee appointed to study national, state or municipal reforms that he does not come across the evidence of the great difficulty in getting men—good citizens—to break away from party lines. A very able commission that has spent two years studying the municipal government of Boston and seeking remedies for some of the evils finds partisanship the real bane of good government. The report says: "The indifference of well-meaning citizens, the blindness of honest partisans, the cowardice and selfishness of those most favored by wealth or education combine to create a doubt whether government by the people can succeed in cities." The same old story: Refusal to break away from party lines. Yet there is no negro vote worth talking about in Boston—a few thousand at most. Why will men leave parties here more readily than in Boston?

Independent voting has been a thing of slow growth. It is possible the elimination of the negro may work the kind of miracle that Democratic politicians say it will, but two things are undisputable: One is the Democratic party is not disfranchising the negro to accomplish any such result. The other is political experience nowhere shows that increasing the majority of the dominant party makes the electorate more independent.

BITTINGER.

This week began with extremely mild weather conditions and occasional light showers. On Monday the temperature rose to within 14 degrees of summer heat, and progressive manufacturers of maple sugar were busy getting their camps in readiness for the season's run which is expected to begin soon.

Mrs. Katherine Brenneman moved into the new house recently built by her son, Thomas H. Brenneman, last week, and as a result the old Jefferson Broadwater farm is untenanted.

Messrs. Urner and Christian Beachy, who are employed by A. Murray near Frankville, were visiting relatives here this week.

Leonard Stark returned to his home at this place from Jenningston, W. Va., last week and will help his brother Noah operate Elias Orendorf's sugar camp this season.

Robert and George Reckner and sisters, Estelle and Carrie, accompanied by Misses Sallie Beckman and Ida Lohr, all of North Glade, were visitors to this village last Saturday and Sunday.

W. A. Althers and wife, of Sunnyside, are spending this week with relatives in this section.

Mrs. H. S. Boucher, of near Rockwood, Pa., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Ellithorp, in this village.

P. Y. Lohr, of Oakland, was a pleasant visitor among us last week.

Merchant O. C. Buckle's little "yaller" dog goes about with a dejected air and a melancholy and forsaken expression of countenance and he howls away the midnight hours in utter loneliness of spirit, and he has told all his "yaller" and spotted and black and brindle dog neighbors that it is all because Mr. Stork brought a little heir presumptive to the Buckle home last week and "daddy" has changed his hunting song to a lullaby.

GORTNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Althers are spending a few weeks with relatives at Bittinger.

Mrs. Lydia Tyce and Mrs. Mary Bender of St. Paul, Pa., were calling on their sister, Mrs. L. J. Swartzentruber, last week,

John Kinsinger and son Noah of Meyersdale, Pa., are calling on their many friends at this place.

Floyd, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Swartzentruber, who died on last Saturday night after only a few days illness of diphtheretic membranous croup, was buried on the S. J. Lichty farm Tuesday morning.

J. W. Baker who was painfully injured by being kicked by a horse last Monday, is improving slowly.

Guy Sander and Miss Bertha Schlossnagle were calling on relatives at Brookside, W. Va., last Sunday.

Mose Beachy, of Niverton, Pa., is spending a few days with relatives here.

Preaching next Sunday at 10 a. m., by the German Baptist Brethern.

Lynch Talk Against Italians.

There is bitter feeling at Clarksburg against Italians because early Sunday morning, two Italians, Carl and Dominick Airotirro, stabbed Jesse Watkins, who previously had had a quarrel with Samuel Henderson. The incident was thought closed, however, when Watkins, who was approaching the depot to return to his home at Monongah, was set upon by the two Italians from behind and stabbed twice. He is thought to be mortally wounded. In the meantime a crowd of several hundred collected and cried, "Lynch the Italians," "Hang them up," etc. The men were hurried to jail. Watkins, who is 34 years old and married, is stabbed in the lung and the stomach. There has been feeling against Italians since Frank Lover, an Italian, killed Frank Whitehair in a political quarrel on the street in Clarksburg last fall.

Hot Turkey Supper.

The ladies of the Oakland Presbyterian church will serve a hot turkey supper this evening in the supper room of the Lutheran church to which all are cordially invited. With the turkey an elaborate menu will also be served. Ice cream and cake will be on the bill of fare.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8t.pd.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

This section has been visited by a very warm wave for the last few days. Those who hold the superstitious idea that the the groundhog has the second day of February on which he bases his forecast of weather for the next six weeks following that date had better have Mr. Woodchuck produce or sign over the papers.

The Yonker Bros. are sawing the R. H. Gordon timber three miles south of Mt. Lake Park.

Calvin Cuppett and family moved to the farm owned by Cuppett & Leighton, former owner J. L. Paugh. The present occupant had a hearty welcome into our midst.

Frederick Gortner expects to occupy the farm he purchased of J. Meese about April first. Come on, Frederick.

A fine chance to have make some maple sugar has passed but where is the sugar?

Last Saturday evening a man was seen by the wayside lying as much on his face as on his side and with a bottle visible. Indications are he was too heavy ladened. The people of this section should take better care of their hogs than to let them lay along the public highway and the whiskey dealers should take better care of their kind.

Some of the farmers are plowing. Success to the merry old farmer who sings at the tail of his plow and scatter the seed for his harvest and takes good care of his frow.

Insurance Will Be Paid.

By the terms of the policy of life insurance carried in the Maryland Life Insurance Company of Baltimore by the late William A. DeWitt, Mrs. Walter Collier of Friendsville, a sister of Mr. DeWitt, will be paid the full amount of the policy within a few days, she being the beneficiary named in the policy. Mr. R. C. McCandlish is the local representative of the life insurance company issuing the policy.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Testing Whiskey in Saloons.

A number of revenue officers and inspectors are at work engaged in an examination and inspection of whiskey and other intoxicating beverages in the saloons at Clarksburg. Bonded whiskey in bottles in particular is being tested, with a view of ascertaining whether it is of the required proof and sold as the original. There is a feeling of anxiety among the saloon keepers.

Will Address Teachers' Association.

Mr. Philip Willett, of Mountain Lake Park, who has been on the American lecture platform for a number of years, has been invited to address the State Teachers' Association when it assembles at the Park in June next. The subject of Mr. Willett's address will be "The Poetry, Fathos and Humor of Life."

Schools Will Close on April 2.

To the Editor of The Republican:

To relieve the minds of those who have been misled by an article appearing in one of the Oakland papers saying that the schools would close at the end of six months, I desire to say that the school term will be seven and one-half months, closing on April 2nd.

Very respectfully,
E. A. BROWNING,
County Superintendent

Farm For Sale.

I offer forsale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

50-6t* M. J. HUGHES, Huttun, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of August, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON,
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administrators,
Deer Park, Md.

Notice of Municipal Election

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of the town of Oakland that an election will be held on

Monday, March 8th, 1909,

for the purpose of electing—

Three persons to serve as members of the Town Council of Oakland for the term of two years.

The polls will be held in the office of Edward I. West in the Matthews building on Alder street from eight o'clock A. M., until six o'clock P. M.

By order of the Council.

JOHN C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT OAKLAND,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$158,570 03
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		12 50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		40,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand		5,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		5,440 00
Bonds, securities, etc		13,634 57
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		42,997 19
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,500 12
Due from State Banks and Bankers		1,356 60
Due from approved reserve Agents		18,441 79
Checks and other cash items		1,839 06
Notes of other National Banks		2,070 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		188 67
Specie	$14,191 35	
Legal-tender notes		14,191 35
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		2,500 00
Total		$357,741 88

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	595 77
National Bank notes outstanding	49,400 00
Due to other National Banks	1,724 27
Due to State Banks and Bankers	24 38
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	631 30
Dividends unpaid	90 00
Individual deposits subject to check	65,459 21
Savings deposits	123,447 41
Time certificates of deposit	1,274 95
Cashier's checks outstanding	394 59
United States deposits	40,000 00
Total	$357,741 88

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. E. Sliger, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909.

JAMES P. TREACY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: F. A. THAYER, A. G. STURGISS, E. H. SINCELL, Directors.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors,
Oakland, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46 tf

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Galloway and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April, 1906, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will on

Friday, the 12th day of March,

1909, at 10.30 o'clock A. M., in front of Courthouse in the town of Oakland, sell at public sale those two lots of land known as

Lots Nos. 7 and 8

in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett county, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good

Two-Story Frame Dwelling House,

with suitable outbuildings; are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH; Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER, Trustee.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$117,689 55
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		119 66
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,820 79
Due from State Banks and Bankers		1,760 74
Due from approved reserve agents		19,611 25
Checks and other cash items		35 37
Notes of other National Bn'ks		1,080 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		103 39
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$ 1,946 75	
Legal-tender notes	3,213 00	
		5,159 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,250 00
Total		$247,481 83

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	3,351 34
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	329 93
Due to Trust companies and Savings Banks	262 53
Individual deposits subject to check	72,078 50
Time certificates of deposit	95,439 54
Total	$247,781

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND, J. T. GEARY, W. W. SAVAGE, D. S. CUSTER, W. H. H. FRIEND, Directors.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR

Washington's Birthday next Monday.

Sincell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mr. Samuel Lawton spent Tuesday in Keyser, W. Va., on business.

Attend the hot turkey supper this evening at the Lutheran church.

Sincell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mrs. John W. Davis and children went to Terra Alta this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. George D. Browning, of Swallow Falls, was in Oakland yesterday on business.

Postmaster and Mrs. L. D. Thrasher, of Deer Park, spent Monday in Oakland shopping.

Miss Nell Turner, of Cumberland, is here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss.

Mrs. Harry W. Matheny, of Cumberland, is spending a few days in Oakland with relatives.

Attorney P. C. Barnes, of Westernport, was in Oakland yesterday on professional business.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, who spent a day or two at Kingwood, returned to Oakland yesterday morning.

Messrs. Stuart F. Hamill and Thomas A. Gonder, of Etam, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland.

Mr. John Snyder, of Deer Park, was a business visitor to Oakland Monday and called at this office.

Mr. George Loar, who spent a few days in Oakland with his mother, returned to Grafton Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. E. J. Fringer left Oakland Tuesday morning for a week's business trip to Keyser and neighboring points.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland with Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill.

Mr. Philip Willett, of Mountain Lake Park, returned to his home a few days ago from a lecturing tour through the Southwest.

Mr. Sidney Sommerville, of Grafton, who spent two or three days in Oakland with his family, returned to Grafton Tuesday morning.

Mr. Martin J. Hughes, of near Hutton, offers for sale his farm located near Crellin, by advertisement which appears in this paper today.

Dr. Webster Ravenscroft returned to his home near Oakland Monday from a visit of a day or two to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ravenscroft, at Dawson.

Next Tuesday, the 22nd inst., being Washington's birthday, the occasion will be observed by the banks of Oakland when they will be closed. The postoffice will also be closed.

Miss Nellie M. Broadwater, daughter of the late Noah Broadwater, of Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday and yesterday on business connected with the estate of her deceased father.

Miss Sadie Laughlin has returned to her home in Deer Park, after spending some time here with her brother, H. R. Laughlin.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. Charles S. Davis, who spent a week or more in the eastern markets where he purchased largely of goods for spring and summer trade, returned to Oakland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Enlow returned to their home in Oakland yesterday afternoon from Selbysport to which point they were called by the death of Mrs. Enlow's sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Lowdermilk.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bush and children, recently of Eglon, W. Va., have moved from their former home to Oakland, where Mr. Bush has purchased a portion of the Bradley farm and will make this their permanent home.

Sheriff Austin Brown returned from Jessups Tuesday morning, having taken to the Cut William Warnick, who was sentenced last week by Judge Henderson to serve six months in the House of Correction for an assault on Emma Warnick.

In the Orphans' Court yesterday letters of administration on the personal estate of Mrs. Bridget Gleeson were granted her daughters, Misses Katharine and Josephine Gleeson, of Deer Park, who give notice to creditors in this paper today.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of Mountain Lake Park, was in the city yesterday en route to Westminstter, where he will meet Dr. T. L. Lewis, president of Western Maryland College. Dr. Davis will also visit Baltimore.—Cumberland News.

Mr. John A. Baker, of Dorchester county, was in Oakland yesterday and today on business. Mr. Baker represented his home county in the Maryland legislature six years ago and was a close personal friend of Messrs. Ashby and Finzell, who were members of the same house.

A number of the residents of Oakland are making preparations to attend the inauguration of President-elect Taft. The ceremonies attending the induction into office of the new Chief Magistrate promise to be on a much more elaborate scale than those of any former inaugural.

Tommy Nelson and his pea green hat were in Coney again on Tuesday. It was noticed that Tommy is wearing socks and an old gold necktie. If Tommy will come to Coney on the 17th of next month in that costume he may have the freedom of the city and a cruiskeen lawn.—Lonaconing correspondent Cumberland Times.

The funeral of the late William A. DeWitt occurred last Friday morning after services in St. Peter's Catholic church conducted by Rev. James E. Connell. The body was taken to Hoyes and there interred. A number of relatives and friends acompanied to body to its last resting place. Mr. D. E. Bolden was the funeral director.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

DEATH RECORD.

JAMES O. SMITH.

James O. Smith, brother of Miss Jennie Smith, died in a Washington (D. C.) hospital last Thursday of pneumonia after an illness of but five days. His remains were brought to Oakland on train No. 55 Saturday afternoon and interred in the cemetery here beside those of his mother. The body was accompanied to Oakland by Mrs. Smith, his widow, Mr. Daniel Smith, his brother, and Miss Jennie Smith, his sister. The deceased was a familiar figure at Mountain Lake Park for twenty years, removing from that place to Washington several years ago. Besides his widow he leaves three daughters, three, five and seven years of age respectively.

VERA M. FERGUSON.

Vera M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ferguson, recently of Mountain Lake Park, but now residents of Fairmont, W. Va., and granddaughter of Mr. Snmuel Ferguson, of Oakland, died at the home of her parents in Fairmont Saturday morning, February 13th, aged fourteen years and one month. The deceased had been an invalid for about seven years, her protracted illness dating from an attack of pneumonia from which she never fully recovered. The remains of the deceased were brought to Oakland on train No. 8 Sunday morning and conveyed to the home of Mr. Samuel Ferguson from whence the funeral took place Sunday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. J. B. Workmad, assisted by Rev. John M. Davis. The interment was made in the Oakland cemetery.

MRS. JESSE REED.

Died, very suddenly at her home in Kendall, Mrs. Jesse Reed, aged about forty years. The deceased lady was the wife of Mr. Jesse Reed, who holds a responsible position with the Penn-Garrett Coal Company. She leaves besides her husband three children. Mrs. Reed's death came as a great shock to her family and friends as a few minutes before her demise she was engaged in her usual household duties, heart disease being the cause of death. Her remains were taken to her former home in Pennsylvania and interred.

Dr Frank Laughlin, of Deer Park, who has been receiving treatment at a private sanitarium near Baltimore for several months past, was taken from the institution last Sunday and brought to his home by his brothers, Messrs. Ad. and Hice Laughlin. The mental as well as the physical condition of the patient is such as to afford no hope for his recovery, although he may continue to live for many years.

The week's engagement of the Champion Stock Company at the Oakland Opera House will close Saturday night. The company is composed of artists of exceptional ability and the plays so far presented have been clean, wholesome and worthy the patronage of the citizens of the town. "Cozy Corners," which was presented Tuesday night, is spoken of as being one of the finest plays ever witnessed in Oakland. This play will be put on at a matinee Saturday afternoon when the price will be 10 cents for grown-ups as well as children. Tonight "In Washington" will be played. Friday night "Kentucky Mountaineer" will be presented and on Saturday night "Lost in the Desert" will be the attraction. The prices for the night performances will be 10, 20 and 30 cents.

Mr. Leo Rasche, a native of Oakland and brother of Mr. H. A. Rasche, B. & O. agent here, has succeeded to the editorship of the Grafton Daily Sentinel, by the retirement of Mr. James W. Holt, who served in the capacity of editor and owner of that paper for the past thirty-seven years. Mr. Rasche received his early newspaper training in THE REPUBLICAN office, leaving its employ several years ago, going from here to Grafton where he "made good." It is rather a peculiar coincidence that of the three newspapers in Grafton all are edited and owned by former Oakland people. The Sentinel being controlled by Mr. Rasche; the Daily Republican is owned and edited by Messrs. G. A. Bolden and D. Grant Smith, both of whom were formerly employed in this office, Mr. Bolden being a native of Oakland, and the Leader, a weekly paper and the Democratic organ of Taylor county, is owned by Mr. James M. Litzinger, who is also its editor. Mr. Litzinger was for many years editor of the Mountain Democrat, having disposed of his property here several years ago to the present proprietor, Mr. Charles A. Deffinbaugh. Mr. Rasche has the best wishes of a large number of friends in Oakland for success in his new position.

Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler, Ravenscroft Building. Oakland, Md.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

FOR BETTER VENTILATION

School Building, Crowded With Scholars, With Little or No Fresh Air.

To the Editor of The Republican:

My object in writing these lines is to help toward better conditions and enjoyments of school life of the scholars now crowded within the four walls of the public school building in Oakland.

From sources that cannot be successfully contridicted I learn that the ventilation of the various rooms in the building are nil. The same air is breathed time and again by the pupils and no effort has been made by the school authority to correct this evil which eventually will breed diseases, the most insiduous of which is the great white plague—consumption—which, when once planted in the system, becomes slow but sure death.

I know whereof I speak, when I say that the only ventilation afforded the several rooms in the school building is that of lowering the upper sash of the windows in the various rooms which creates a draught over the unprotected heads of the children. These draughts are productive of colds which in some instances drift into pneumonia, incurring death. The untold suffering of the patient as well as those whose heartstrings are interwoven with the sick boy or girl is away beyond computation.

The conditions prevailing in the Oakland school are a disgrace to this twentieth century civilization and should be remedied, no matter what the cost in dollars and cents may be and if the authorities having the educational welfare of the public school children in hand fail to do their duty in this as well as in other respects they should be removed from office and others installed who will do their duty to the rising generation without hesitation.

Maryland is spending hundreds of dollars every year in an effort to stamp out consumption, yet her local officials close their eyes to condltions which will eventually, or may already have, plant the seed of this dread disease in the body of countless numbers of the public school children of Oakland.

A change in the conditions surrounding our school children is demanded and the writer feels that he has not overstepped the bounds of civic duty in making this demand. Will the School Board act now, or will that body procrastinate as usual?

A PATRON OF THE SCHOOL.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of the marriage licenses issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since the last report appeared in this paper:

Delphia McCrobie and Nevada Gindlesperger, both of Oakland.

Willie Bowman, colored, and Edna Pearl Williams, colored, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

William Totten Reed and Nellie Bailey, both of Salem, W. Va.

Thomas Morgan Steffey and Annie Belle Nair, both of Oakland.

Joseph Burke, of Friendsville, and Mrs. Alice Thayer, of Oakland.

Bruce Sincell Wyckoff, of Simpson, W. Va., and Lena Pearl Wyckoff, of Orwell, Ohio.

Thomas Morgan, of Morgantown, and Nora E. Miller, of Valley Point, W. Va.

Ree Davis, of Long Run, and Daisy Belle Simpson, of Jacksonburg, W. Va.

Nelson Hoff Rector, of Parkersburg, and Lillian Mable Pickens, of Cornwallis, W. Va.

Uriah Sines and Lulu Mamie DeWitt, of Sang Run.

Floyd Miller and Virginia Lafferty, both of Cove Run, W. Va.

John Tibbetts, of Bloomington, and Ellrose Walsh, of Westernport.

John L. Reger, of Buckhannon, W. Va., and Delia Morgan, of Palace Valley, W. Va.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

we are than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Take me out to

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909,

to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 26th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR

Washington's Birthday next Monday.

Sincell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mr. Samuel Lawton spent Tuesday in Keyser, W. Va., on business.

Attend the hot turkey supper this evening at the Lutheran church.

Sincell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mrs. John W. Davis and children went to Terra Alta this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. George D. Browning, of Swallow Falls, was in Oakland yesterday on business.

Postmaster and Mrs. L. D. Thrasher, of Deer Park, spent Monday in Oakland shopping.

Miss Nell Turner, of Cumberland, is here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss.

Mrs. Harry W. Matheny, of Cumberland, is spending a few days in Oakland with relatives.

Attorney P. C. Barnes, of Westernport, was in Oakland yesterday on professional business.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, who spent a day or two at Kingwood, returned to Oakland yesterday morning.

Messrs. Stuart F. Hamill and Thomas A. Gonder, of Etam, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland.

Mr. John Snyder, of Deer Park, was a business visitor to Oakland Monday and called at this office.

Mr. George Loar, who spent a few days in Oakland with his mother, returned to Grafton Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. E. J. Fringer left Oakland Tuesday morning for a week's business trip to Keyser and neighboring points.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland with Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill.

Mr. Philip Willett, of Mountain Lake Park, returned to his home a few days ago from a lecturing tour through the Southwest.

Mr. Sidney Sommerville, of Grafton, who spent two or three days in Oakland with his family, returned to Grafton Tuesday morning.

Mr. Martin J. Hughes, of near Hutton, offers for sale his farm located near Crellin, by advertisement which appears in this paper today.

Dr. Webster Ravenscroft returned to his home near Oakland Monday from a visit of a day or two to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ravenscroft, at Dawson.

Next Tuesday, the 22nd inst., being Washington's birthday, the occasion will be observed by the banks of Oakland when they will be closed. The postoffice will also be closed.

Miss Nellie M. Broadwater, daughter of the late Noah Broadwater, of Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday and yesterday on business connected with the estate of her deceased father.

Miss Sadie Laughlin has returned to her home in Deer Park, after spending some time here with her brother, H. R. Laughlin.—Grafton Republican.

Mr. Charles S. Davis, who spent a week or more in the eastern markets where he purchased largely of goods for spring and summer trade, returned to Oakland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Enlow returned to their home in Oakland yesterday afternoon from Selbysport to which point they were called by the death of Mrs. Enlow's sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Lowdermilk.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bush and children, recently of Eglon, W. Va., have moved from their former home to Oakland, where Mr. Bush has purchased a portion of the Bradley farm and will make this their permanent home.

Sheriff Austin Brown returned from Jessups Tuesday morning, having taken to the Cut William Warnick, who was sentenced last week by Judge Henderson to serve six months in the House of Correction for an assault on Emma Warnick.

In the Orphans' Court yesterday letters of administration on the personal estate of Mrs. Bridget Gleeson were granted her daughters, Misses Katharine and Josephine Gleeson, of Deer Park, who give notice to creditors in this paper today.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of Mountain Lake Park, was in the city yesterday en route to Westminstter, where he will meet Dr. T. L. Lewis, president of Western Maryland College. Dr. Davis will also visit Baltimore.—Cumberland News.

Mr. John A. Baker, of Dorchester county, was in Oakland yesterday and today on business. Mr. Baker represented his home county in the Maryland legislature six years ago and was a close personal friend of Messrs. Ashby and Finzell, who were members of the same house.

A number of the residents of Oakland are making preparations to attend the inauguration of President-elect Taft. The ceremonies attending the induction into office of the new Chief Magistrate promise to be on a much more elaborate scale than those of any former inaugural.

Tommy Nelson and his pea green hat were in Coney again on Tuesday. It was noticed that Tommy is wearing socks and an old gold necktie. If Tommy will come to Coney on the 17th of next month in that costume he may have the freedom of the city and a cruiskeen lawn.—Lonaconing correspondent Cumberland Times.

The funeral of the late William A. DeWitt occurred last Friday morning after services in St. Peter's Catholic church conducted by Rev. James E. Connell. The body was taken to Hoyes and there interred. A number of relatives and friends acompanied to body to its last resting place. Mr. D. E. Bolden was the funeral director.

CAPITAL 50.0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

DEATH RECORD.

JAMES O. SMITH.

James O. Smith, brother of Miss Jennie Smith, died in a Washington (D. C.) hospital last Thursday of pneumonia after an illness of but five days. His remains were brought to Oakland on train No. 55 Saturday afternoon and interred in the cemetery here beside those of his mother. The body was accompanied to Oakland by Mrs. Smith, his widow, Mr. Daniel Smith, his brother, and Miss Jennie Smith, his sister. The deceased was a familiar figure at Mountain Lake Park for twenty years, removing from that place to Washington several years ago. Besides his widow he leaves three daughters, three, five and seven years of age respectively.

VERA M. FERGUSON.

Vera M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ferguson, recently of Mountain Lake Park, but now residents of Fairmont, W. Va., and granddaughter of Mr. Snmuel Ferguson, of Oakland, died at the home of her parents in Fairmont Saturday morning, February 13th, aged fourteen years and one month. The deceased had been an invalid for about seven years, her protracted illness dating from an attack of pneumonia from which she never fully recovered. The remains of the deceased were brought to Oakland on train No. 8 Sunday morning and conveyed to the home of Mr. Samuel Ferguson from whence the funeral took place Sunday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. J. B. Workmad, assisted by Rev. John M. Davis. The interment was made in the Oakland cemetery.

MRS. JESSE REED.

Died, very suddenly at her home in Kendall, Mrs. Jesse Reed, aged about forty years. The deceased lady was the wife of Mr. Jesse Reed, who holds a responsible position with the Penn-Garrett Coal Company. She leaves besides her husband three children. Mrs. Reed's death came as a great shock to her family and friends as a few minutes before her demise she was engaged in her usual household duties, heart disease being the cause of death. Her remains were taken to her former home in Pennsylvania and interred.

Dr Frank Laughlin, of Deer Park, who has been receiving treatment at a private sanitarium near Baltimore for several months past, was taken from the institution last Sunday and brought to his home by his brothers, Messrs. Ad. and Hice Laughlin. The mental as well as the physical condition of the patient is such as to afford no hope for his recovery, although he may continue to live for many years.

The week's engagement of the Champion Stock Company at the Oakland Opera House will close Saturday night. The company is composed of artists of exceptional ability and the plays so far presented have been clean, wholesome and worthy the patronage of the citizens of the town. "Cozy Corners," which was presented Tuesday night, is spoken of as being one of the finest plays ever witnessed in Oakland. This play will be put on at a matinee Saturday afternoon when the price will be 10 cents for grown-ups as well as children. Tonight "In Washington" will be played. Friday night "Kentucky Mountaineer" will be presented and on Saturday night "Lost in the Desert" will be the attraction. The prices for the night performances will be 10, 20 and 30 cents.

Mr. Leo Rasche, a native of Oakland and brother of Mr. H. A. Rasche, B. & O. agent here, has succeeded to the editorship of the Grafton Daily Sentinel, by the retirement of Mr. James W. Holt, who served in the capacity of editor and owner of that paper for the past thirty-seven years. Mr. Rasche received his early newspaper training in THE REPUBLICAN office, leaving its employ several years ago, going from here to Grafton where he "made good." It is rather a peculiar coincidence that of the three newspapers in Grafton all are edited and owned by former Oakland people. The Sentinel being controlled by Mr. Rasche; the Daily Republican is owned and edited by Messrs. G. A. Bolden and D. Grant Smith, both of whom were formerly employed in this office, Mr. Bolden being a native of Oakland, and the Leader, a weekly paper and the Democratic organ of Taylor county, is owned by Mr. James M. Litzinger, who is also its editor. Mr. Litzinger was for many years editor of the Mountain Democrat, having disposed of his property here several years ago to the present proprietor, Mr. Charles A. Deffinbaugh. Mr. Rasche has the best wishes of a large number of friends in Oakland for success in his new position.

Selling Out to Quit Business.

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Thomas Morgan, of Morgantown, and Nora E. Miller, of Valley Point, W. Va.

Ree Davis, of Long Run, and Daisy Belle Simpson, of Jacksonburg, W. Va.

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ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

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Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE,
Administrator.
Mt. Lake Park, Md

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

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Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, 1909,

to hear appeals and make transfers.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
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One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News

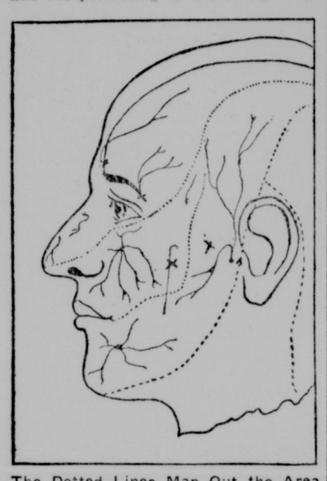
BALTIMORE, MD.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

TRI-FACIAL NEURALGIA.

Cure Effected by Injection of Alcohol Into Nerves.

The new treatment of tri-facial neuralgia, which Charles H. Duncan, M. D., visiting surgeon St. Gregory's hospital, is teaching at the New York Polyclinic Post-Graduate Medical college and hospital, as an assistant of Dr. John A. Bodine, is based on the discovery of Schlosser that alcohol is destructive or deadly to nerve tissue, and the perfecting of a method of in-



The Dotted Lines Map Out the Area of Distribution of the Three Branches of the Fifth Nerve. The Crosses in Each Area Indicate the Point of Entrance of the Needle for the Injection of Alcohol.

jecting alcohol into the branches of the fifth nerve.

Tri-facial neuralgia is not a neuritis, of its etiology little is known, Dr. Duncan explains in the New York World. We do not know what it is. Up to the present time the prognosis has been poor as far as relief or recovery is concerned. Neurologists of the old school have long been accustomed to palliate their cases with morphine and strychnine to the limit of endurance, and then to hand them over to the surgeon for operation on the gesserian ganglion, with its disfigurements, dangers and doubtful efficacy, knowing full well that in many cases regeneration of nerve tissue will occur and the pains return.

Dr. Platt, in discussing Dr. Bodine's paper at the Academy of Medicine, said: "The pains of tri-facial neuralgia are the most frightful of all pains, and the second and third branches of the fifth nerve are the most common divisions affected." He said: "The second and third branches are the most exposed to bacteria, moisture and varying temperature in the mouth and nose, and it may be that this has something to do with the extraordinary sensations. All other sensory nerves are protected. None other is so exposed."

In this new treatment for tri-facial neuralgia the operation performed aims:

First: To inject two cubic centimeters of 75 per cent. alcohol into the third division of the fifth or the superior maxillary nerve as it emerges from the foramen rotundum, but not through the foramen, as alcohol is destructive of brain tissue as well.

Second: The injection of two cubic centimeters of 75 per cent. alcohol into the second division of the fifth or the inferior maxillary nerve as it emerges from the foramen ovale. The needle here comes closer to the brain than in the other injection.

Third: The injection of two cubic centimeters of alcohol into the first or ophthalmic nerve as it emerges from the sphrenoidal fissure. The results of this operation have been so disastrous in its immediate effects that it has not been performed very often; however, there have been no serious final results.

In performing the operation the skin is first injected with a solution of cocaine. After the operation a drop of collodion serves as dressing. The solution used for the first injection is 75 per cent. alcohol; if any subsequent injection is necessary 90 per cent. alcohol is employed.

The pain returns after an injection in about 14 months; this is about time for regeneration of the nerve tissue to take place. The paroxyms of recurrence are never so severe as the paroxyms before an injection.

There is no record of systemic disturbances following the operation, as shock, rise in temperature, headaches, vomiting, etc.

There have been no fatalities, and all have been relieved so far, and the relief has been immediate.

After a few minutes the tormenting pain of years disappears entirely, and the patient walks out of the office smiling.

One patient gained 18 pounds in four months following the operation; all are most grateful.

All who have followed the history of these cases and know how frightfully these patients suffer, and what little relief medicine has offered, will welcome a treatment that promises instant relief, and which is comparatively simple and safe in the hands of an experienced operator.

Cheap Paint.

A cheap paint can be made from a solution of borax and water mixed with linseed oil.

CONCERNING BANDITS.

The highwayman who robs a stage
In some far western solitude
But perpetrates in cowboy style
An exploit crude.

The cracksman who can drill a safe
With tempered tools to serve his need
Can boast not that he has performed
A daring deed.

The burglar who with nonchalance
Can carry off a red-hot stove
Is not the peer of those who swipe
Their treasure trove.

The robber whom we fear the most,
On whom our eyes with terror look,
Is she who carries off from us
A red-hot cook.
—McLandburgh Wilson, in N. Y. Herald.

THOSE FICKLE GIRLS.

Pearl—Yes, I've thrown him overboard.

Ruby—Then it is all over forever?

Pearl—Oh, no, not forever. I may drop him a line at any time.—Chicago Daily News.

Wouldn't It Be Lovely?

Wouldn't this world be splendid, wouldn't
this life be sweet,
If we always could mean the kindly
things we say to the ones we meet?
Hate would dwindle and sorrow would
suddenly disappear,
If people would cease repeating the scandalous things they hear.

Wouldn't the world be joyful, wouldn't
the days be fair
If at home we kept company manners
when company was not there?
Sadness would soon be buried and few
men would foolishly fret
If something more than politeness were
back of the praise we get.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Editor's Sally.

City Editor—What do you mean by saying in this robbery story that "Brown was knocked down and relieved of a hundred pounds?" Were you ever robbed yourself?

New Reporter—No, sir.

City Editor—That accounts for it. If you'd been robbed you wouldn't describe the loss of a hundred quid as a relief!

A Neighborly Inquiry.

"My husband never fails when he leaves the house in the morning to kiss me good-by."

"Don't you ever have the fear that his heart may not soften enough during the day to make him come back again at night?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Other Fish to Fry.

"Ma'am, here's a man at the door with a parcel for you."

"What is it, Bridget?"

"It's a fish, ma'am, and it's marked C. O. D."

"Then make the man take it straight back to the dealer. I ordered trout."—Baltimore American.

A Zoological Question.

The director of the zoological gardens was on his vacation. He received a note from his chief assistant which closed thusly: "The chimpanzee seems to be pining for a companion. What shall we do until you return?"—New York Herald.

A Straight Tip.

Customer—Quick shave, please.

Barber—Close, sir?

Customer—See here; what business is it of yours whether I'm close or not? I'll tell you one thing, young man—I don't tip, if that's what you want to know.

An Oft-Needed Key.

"What is this peculiar key on your typewriter? I never saw it on any before."

"Hist! My own invention. Whenever you can't spell a word, you press this key and it makes a blur."—Boston Transcript.

One of the Lawyers.

Naturalized German (trying to excuse himself from service on jury)—But I don't understand good English!

Judge (looking at lawyers who are to try the case)—Don't worry. You won't hear any here!—Judge.

The Mean Thing!

Mrs. Oldham—Why are you so down on that lively Mr. Bachelor?

Mrs. Youngling—Oh, he snubbed our precious Alfred. He said he thought baby might some day become vice-president.—Puck.

Nearer Home.

Wife (putting down the magazine)—This article says that the supply of coal will be gone in 100 years.

Husband—That's nothing! Ours is already gone.—Judge.

In Doubt.

"Does your husband ever swear?"

"I don't know. I have never accompanied him over the golf course."—Chicago Record-Herald.

WILL WIN IN TWO YEARS.

National Prohibition Prospects in Sweden Are Encouraging.

The expected enactment of national prohibition in Sweden has been again delayed by the present legislature. Two prohibitory measures—one providing for national prohibition within 20 years, and the other introducing immediate local option—were carried in the lower house of the Swedish parliament, but lost in the upper chamber.

There is good reason for the expectation of temperance reformers that in two years both measures will be pressed through successfully. At that time, under the new election law which gives throughout the nation one vote to each man over 21 years, the character of the upper house will be greatly changed through the lessening of the power of the aristocratic and capitalistic classes in legislative control and temperance reform can no longer be stayed.

The present arrangement is one of property qualification—the number of votes one man controls increasing according to his income. What a deterrent effect this has had on temperance reform in all stages may be gleaned from the cases cited in the temperance press of the country:

In Borgijo, 16 property owners outvoted 123 small holders; in Norrbarke 15 property owners outvoted 174 small holders, and at Atvindaberg 11 votes, including among them those of a brewery interest, outnumbered 133 votes of smaller holdings, where a beer license was the issue.

The great suffrage reform of last year puts an end to such unfairness.

A motion was brought forward by Herr Kvarnzelim and carrried in the second chamber of the Swedish parliament last year, the purpose of which was to put an end completely to the receipt of any moneys from the drink traffic by the Swedish state. This motion was lost in the upper chambers, on the ground that, if the revenue from the drink traffic were cut off, other sources of supply would be taxed, and as representatives of the capitalist and land owning class they preferred that the wage earners should continue to contribute an immense share of the revenue through expenditure on drink.

The temperance needs of the country are pressing, and a strong current of public opinion is urging reform. Without doubt the suffrage readjustment will prove a prologue to the great prohibition movement throughout Sweden, and advance the cause in all northern Europe.

REFORM IN ITALY.

How the Temperance Movement Is Progressing in That Land.

Reports from Rome state that the Young Socialists recently in session in the Italian capital concluded their congress with a significant vote in favor of temperance reform—a subject which has hitherto attracted far less attention in Italy than in England and other European countries. The congress passed a motion in favor of the state monopoly of all alcoholic liquors, and expressed the opinion that the profits derived from their sale should be devoted to a temperance crusade, especially among working men. It also advocated a reduction in the number and hours of public houses and bars, an increase in the octroi duty on alcohol, with a corresponding diminution in those on sugar and coffee, which is at present respectively 50 and 12 per cent., at the gates of Rome; the diffusion of anti-alcoholic teaching in schools and bar racks and the opening of reading rooms and recreation rooms for the working classes, was also recommended. This shows that the awakening against the alcohol evil in Europe is confined neither to a special country nor to any special class, but is rousing the people generally to great and determined effort to free themselves from the drink evil as the greatest national foe.

Temperance Reform in Russia.

The council of ministers in St Petersburg has recently sanctioned the introduction of a bill in the duma amending the regulations for the sales of spirits. It is proposed in this measure to restrict the consumption of spirits by increasing the capacity of the smallest measure that can be sold to one-fortieth of kilderkin (about half a gallon), and by reducing the number of places where spirits can be bought. The inhabitants of villages are further given the right to close existing public houses, to prohibit the opening of new ones, and to limit the hours of sales by resolution of the local council. The bill also prrovides for the prosecution in the criminal courts of habitual drunkards, and imposes penalties for the illicit sale of spirits.

Saloons Kept Out.

Saloons are kept out of the residence districts of San Jose, Cal., by city ordinance, and whenever the power to do this has been questioned, the courts have sustained the rule.

Soldiers Sign Pledge.

The president of the Utah branch of the W. C. T. U., after addressing the soldiers at Fort Douglas on the subject of abstinence, secured the pledge of 23.

OMELET WITH COLD HAM.

Makes One of the Daintiest of All Breakfast Dishes.

An omelet, made with finely chopped cold ham and chopped parsley, forms a dainty breakfast dish. Chop finely some pieces of cold ham and add a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Well whisk the whites and yolks of two eggs separately, add the beaten yolks to the chopped ham and just before cooking the omelet, quickly stir in the whites previously beaten to a stiff broth. Put a good sized piece of butter into the omelet pan and when the butter has melted, pour in the omelet. Stir the omelet with a spoon or fork one way till it begins to thicken and when the under part is nicely browned, turn the omelet over in oval-shape and serve immediately.

BREAKFAST OR LUNCH DISH.

Stuffed Kidneys a Welcome Addition to the Menu.

Four or six small kidneys, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two ounces of bread crumbs, one teaspoonful chopped parsley, pepper and salt and a little lemon juice. Skin the kidneys and split them lengthwise, but not quite through. Leave enough to act as a sort of hinge. Rub them inside with melted butter, and broil them over a clear fire for ten minutes.

Have ready the stuffing of crumbs, parsley and butter, well seasoned with salt and pepper. Heat in a small saucepan and add the lemon juice.

Dish the kidneys and put some of this mixture inside each. Fold them over, sprinkle with salt and pepper and serve very hot.

Brown Bread Pudding.

Take about half a loaf of bread and cut into slices, or use left-over pieces; spread each piece with butter and lay in a pan. Pour over this enough cold water to cover well and let soak about five minutes. In the meantime break one egg into your pudding pan and beat it well; add one-half cup brown sugar, one-half corn sirup, one-third teaspoon each of cinnamon, allspice and nutmeg, powdered; then lightly squeeze out the water from the bread by handfuls, crumbling it into the other mixture. Be careful to get all the butter that may come off into the water. Mix well and bake one hour. Sauce: One quart water, butter size of a walnut, half cup vinegar, three-fourths cup sugar; let boil a few minutes and thicken with two tablespoons flour rubbed smooth in a little cold water. Take from stove and add one teaspoonful vanilla.

Ham Fritters.

Heat to boiling point one cupful of stock. Thicken with a tablespoonful each of flour and butter cooked together, and add to it one cupful of cold cooked chopped ham, one egg well beaten, and dry mustard and Worcestershire sauce to season.

Heat thoroughly, take from fire and cool. Make a fritter batter of one cupful of sifted floor, two teaspoonfuls of melted butter, a scant cupful of hot water, the beaten white of an egg, and a pinch of salt. Shape the ham mixture into small balls, dip in fritter batter and fry in deep fat.

Scotch Broth.

Buy two pounds of mutton from the neck and add to it two quarts of water. Let it stand for an hour. Heat slowly and add half a cup of barley, let it boil and skim again, then simmer for an hour. Add to it half a cup of chopped onion, half a cup of chopped carrot, half a cup of chopped turnips and half a cup of celery which have been fried for five minutes in clean drippings. Then let the entire soup simmer for three hours. Season highly, thicken with a little flour and serve with chopped parsley on the top.

Cooking Potatoes.

Place potatoes in a skillet, iron saucepan, or upon an asbestos circle; cover tightly with a turned over saucepan, plate or lid. Set on the back of the stove. When done, the effect will be the same as that of baking. Instead of paring, boiling and mashing potatoes, bake them this way or in an oven, remove from skins, season, and mash, and the flavor is delicious, much better than that of ordinary mashed potatoes, especially if, in removing the skins, care is taken to get all the contents out.

Escalloped Cabbage.

Cut half-boiled cabbage in pieces, put in buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and add one cup white sauce. Lift cabbage with fork that it may be well mixed with sauce, cover with half-cup buttered crumbs, bake until crumbs are brown. White sauce is made of four tablespoons butter, four tablespoons flour, quarter teaspoon salt, little pepper, one cup milk. Melt butter, add flour and seasoning, stir in milk slowly, cook until thick and smooth.

New Dress for Hash.

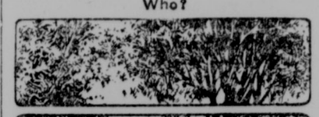
Heat a pint of gravy left from a pot roast to make a real brown gravy, add a cupful each of boiled spinach, chestnuts and French mushrooms, chopped, and a teaspoonful each of currant jelly and sherry, and thin, large slices of cold meat; warm thoroughly and serve with pieces of toast, sliced lemon and watercress.

Meringue Cookies.

Take six to eight small cookies (I use five-o'clock teas). Beat the whites of two eggs, or more according to cookies. Use two teaspoons of sugar, or more to suit the taste. Put some jelly in center of cookie and the egg on top. Brown slightly. Makes a very dainty cookie.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Who?



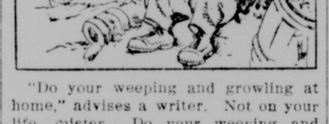
Oh, who wouldn't go back to the little old town,
To the village of youth and the woods that are brown,
Just to fish for a while where the ripples sing by
Ere the world got its grip on our lives—you and I?
Oh, who wouldn't go back to the old district school
Just to dash from its door to the old swimmin' pool,
Just to dive and to duck and to tie up the shirts
In the shade of the elms where the highflier flirts?

Oh, who wouldn't steal down to the ball ground once more
For a game of "Old Cat" with the fellows of yore,
And to argue again with a cry and a shout
That the umpire is rotten "fer callin' me out?"
Oh, who wouldn't go back to the eyes of a girl
With a pair of red lips and a brown, saucy curl,
There to fight for her love—and to do it some more—
Just to win the affection of one you adore?

Ah, the days of the past! Shall we sing of their grace,
In the streets that are cobbled and noisy of pace?
Shall we say, "Get thee hence, thou art childish and small,
In the days when the Money King trumpets his call?"
Oh, you may if you will, but for me, I prefer
Just a little less gold and a little more myrrh!
You may plunge, you may strain in the heart of the fray—
I am dreaming of myrtle and roses today!

o o o

By the Way.



"Do your weeping and growling at home," advises a writer. Not on your life, mister. Do your weeping and your growling in the alley, out back of the barn.

☆ ☆ ☆

There is a lot of trouble in this world, but there is also a lot of trouble that will blow up if we try to help others as we plod along.

☆ ☆ ☆

A woman has to be very kind and considerate these days to get a letter of recommendation from the hired girl when she leaves.

☆ ☆ ☆

Which of your friends do you like better—the one who tells you his troubles, or the one who will listen to yours?

o o o

Bashful.

It is reported that one of our well-known young man went out to visit a couple of capricious young ladies the other night, and it seems that they framed it up on him to some extent and planned to have all sorts of sport when he came to spend the evening. As he was accredited with being somewhat bashful they thought it would be a great joke to imitate everything he did. When he appeared in the parlor he blew his nose, and each of the girls promptly followed suit. The incident struck him rather funny at the time, but he didn't make any particular cute remark about it. He said "Nice evening" and sat down and they repeated the performance. The repetition of the remark caught him again, so before he did anything more he rubbed his hands together and stroked his hair, and they did the same. "Not so cold tonight,' he ventured, in order to be sure of his ground and they repeated with a slight change in emphasis, "Not so cold to-night." There was a slight twinkle of mischief in their eyes, and he caught the cue. He straightened his collar and they did the same, and one of them smiled a trifle. He didn't hesitate any longer but deliberately stooped down and turned up his trousers.—Idaho Falls Post.

o o o

Cannot Escape.

The McKinney (Tex.) Gazette gives fair warning to delinquent subscribers in the following terse language: "We don't need money, but we want to tell you that you may approximate the stars in a nail keg, hang the ocean on a grapevine to dry, wipe the nose of a cyclone with a towel, cut off the tail end of a tornado for a keepsake, put the sky on the ground to soak, unbuckle the belly-band of eternity, and open up the sun and moon as health resorts, but never be deluded with the idea that you can escape the other side of purgatory if you don't pay for your paper, and we ain't mad at no one.

o o o

So Do the Girls.

An exchange has discovered that the moon gets full, but she goes on shining; the rain drops but it gets up again; the stars shoot, but do not kill; the willows weep but never shed a tear, night falls, but doesn't break; day breaks but doesn't fall; the fly swallows and the swallows fly; the bees buzz and so do the girls.

Byron Williams

Stephen the First Christian Martyr

Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 21, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 6:8-15; 7:54-8:3. Memory verses 55, 56.

GOLDEN TEXT.—They stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit."—Acts 7:59.

TIME.—About A. D. 35, 36. Ramsay and Harnack place it earlier, 32 and 33. According to Prof. Riddle there was an interregnum of the Roman governors about A. D. 36 when Pilate was deposed, which made it easier for the Jewish rulers to put Stephen to death contrary to Roman law.

PLACE.—Jerusalem. The city, the synagogue of the Libertines, the council chamber, and outside of St. Stephen's gate opposite Gethsemane.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

"We now enter upon a new epoch of continuous development which will lead us without pause to Acts 11:26, i. e., from Hebrew disciples at Jerusalem to Greek Christians at Antioch."—Rackam.

There were two classes of Jews at Jerusalem. "The Grecians" (v. 1), R. V., "Grecian Jews." Hellenists, those Jews who had settled in Greek speaking countries, who spoke the common Greek dialect in place of the vernacular Aramaic current in Palestine, and who would be more or less influenced by Greek thought and customs, and broadened to accept of the necessary new development of Christianity. "Against the Hebrews" (v. 1), the Jews of Palestine, who composed by far the larger part of the church of Jerusalem.

Between these two classes there arose a complaint and murmuring because the widows of the foreign Jews did not receive their natural share of the support given to the home Jews. And yet they needed it even more than the widows who were among acquaintances and friends.

The Difficulty Settled by the Organization of Laymen for the Work.—The church elected seven men to attend to this and similar duties, leaving the apostles free to give their whole time to preaching, prayer, and training the disciples.

The qualities required in these officers of the church were (1) of good report, (2) full of the Holy Spirit, (3) of wise judgment, (4) full of faith.

Character Sketch of Stephen.—1, "A young man of such original genius and special grace that there was nothing he might not have attained to had he been allowed to live. His wonderful openness of mind; his perfect freedom from all the prepossessions, prejudices, and superstitions of his day; his courage, his eloquence, his spotless character; with a certain sweet, and at the same time majestic manner, all combined to set Stephen in the very front rank both of service and of risk. He was already all but the foremost man of his day."—Alexander Whyte, Bible Characters.

2. He was a man of power, the power of faith and character aflame with the Holy Spirit.

3. He was full of grace, and of graces, and the beauty of holiness. Grace and power do not always go together. Some things are beautiful, but not strong. Some things are strong and not beautiful. "How seldom is a Boanerges (son of thunder) at the same time a Barnabas (a son of consolation). But the highest characters combine both. 'They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength . . . and the beauty of the Lord God shall be upon them.'"—Pres. Mark Hopkins, Strength and Beauty.

4. The source of his power was that he was filled with the Holy Spirit (v. 5). Prof. Bruce said of Phillips Brooks: "The man is just a great water-main attached to the everlasting reservoir of God's truth and grace and love, and streams of life, as by a heavenly gravitation, pour through him to refresh weary souls."—Prof. A. V. G. Allen's Life of Phillips Brooks.

5. The fruits of his power were deeds of healing and love, wonderful miracles, "signs," which were God's indorsement of his teachings. It is almost impossible to prove that one's teachings are from God, except by deeds that only God can do—miracles of transformed character, or miracles of healing and help.

Stephen's Argument of Defense Before the Sanhedrim.—Acts 7:1-53.

1. Stephen's address is not a direct but a real answer to the charges against him.

2. His very use of the Scriptures is a proof that he received them and did not blaspheme by repudiating them.

3. He defends what the Christians thought of the temple by the history in the Bible they accepted.

4. He shows that the Jesus he preached was the one foretold by Moses.

5. He shows that they who pretended to uphold the law were themselves breaking it as did their fathers, whom the prophets condemned.

Saul standing by and deeply impressed by the scene, and not long afterward changed into a disciple of Jesus, shows how the blood of martyrs became the seed of the church.

A seemingly ordinary man was converted, opened his heart to receive the Holy Spirit, and became one of the most influential of men. So it may be true of us.

Out of troublous times, difficulties, and persecutions, as from Jacob's pillow of stones, there may arise a pathway to God and heaven, the "clear shining hills of Beulah above the mists of distraction and the thunderbolts of suffering."

Stephen's Christian life was short, but he accomplished more than most men had they lived as long as Methuselah.

The Orton Enigma.

By HOWARD FIELDING.

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A CERTAIN man of fabulous wealth invites me to his house sometimes when he has just bought a picture or has had one offered to him. His mansion contains treasures inestimable. I always enter it with awe, a large part of which proceeds from the man and not from the treasures.

Upon the occasion of a recent visit at his request he showed me five small landscapes, all by the same hand and clearly the work of a beginner. Sex and race were strongly declared, as they should be in art to insure steadiness of viewpoint. This work was unwaveringly feminine and thoroughbred Celtic.

"The lady seems very young," said I, "and she has the trade to learn. But she has the gift. What's this signature? M. A. Dorman? It's not very legible."

"It's Donovan," said he. "Her name is Marcia Donovan, and she's pretty enough to knock you down. I'll tell you the story of the pictures."

He took an envelope from the drawer of a desk and handed it to me, indicating by a gesture that I was to read the inclosed letter. This was written upon a sheet which I rightly judged to be the flyleaf torn from a book—written with a pencil, apparently by a demented Chinaman. The idea of reading it made me laugh.

"What language is this in?" said I. And at the moment I solved the puzzle of the signature. I hardly know how. It was "Philip Orton."

Phil Orton is a lawyer and strategist, with a high seat in the councils of the elect, but as yet imperfectly known to the public. His relations with my host are extremely close. And, by the way, I dare not speak of my host by his name. Let me call him Mr. H.

Mr. H., then, proceeded to inform me that there was only one person living who could be depended upon to read Phil Orton's script, a young man named David Barrett, formerly in Mr. Orton's employ in a very confidential capacity. Mr. Barrett, I was assured, was one of the few strictly reliable and honest men in the world.

In the course of maneuvers which it is needless to describe Barrett made a sale of some securities for Orton, and he understood that he was entitled to a commission amounting to about $10,000. Orton declined to pay it.

Barrett had moved heaven and earth and a corner of the other place to

"THEY WILL COST $10,500," SAID SHE.

make this deal, for he saw a fortune in the $10,000. It would give him a chance to buy a partnership in an enterprise that two other young men, friends of his, were launching with excellent prospects.

A lifetime might not bring Barrett such an opportunity again, and he was furious with Orton for the egregious breach of faith of which he had been guilty. Both the men have a certain Yankee coldness of blood, with a touch of old fashioned courtesy and precision. The interview between them when Barrett made his final demand was a model for temperance of language veiling red hot animosity, for Orton was enraged clear through by the discovery that Barrett had intended to resign his position if he got the $10,000. He did not get it, but he resigned anyhow, "right in the middle of the panic," said my friend, Mr. H., "and without a card in his hand to draw to," for it seems that he had lost a memorandum which was the sole evidence of Orton's agreement with him, and he believed that Orton had stolen it.

Three or four days later when Barrett was downtown about the lunch hour he met one of Orton's clerks, apparently by accident. The fact was, however, that this clerk and several others, including some from Mr. H.'s office, had been hunting Barrett strenuously for three hours, with orders to meet him "accidentally" if possible.

"Of course I don't know what was the row between you and Mr. Orton," said the clerk, "but I'll give you a straight tip. You can get your job back if you work it right. Go and have a talk with Long Bob."

"Long Bob" was Robert Long, a sort of manager for Orton. Barrett declined to go to see him and could not be moved by mysterious hints of benefits that might follow. He disengaged himself from the clerk (who immediately ran hot foot to Orton's office) and went into a restaurant to eat his luncheon. Presently who should stroll in but Long Bob himself, and he took a seat at Barrett's table, with many expressions of friendly regard.

He ordered something to eat, conversing meanwhile upon random topics. But by and by he began to chuckle, apparently at the memory of something amusing.

"I was thinking of Mr. Orton's hand," said he. "His writing certainly is the limit. I got hold of a piece of it this morning that I'll bet even you couldn't read."

And he pulled an envelope out of his pocket.

"Long Bob," said Barrett, "I wasn't born yesterday. You learned that I was here, and you came over to get me to read that thing. I don't know why, and I don't care. I won't read it. Put it away."

"You're a clever fellow," returned Long Bob, "and you're a business man; that's what you are. And I'll make you a business proposition. I'll pay you $50 if you'll read this note for me."

"I won't touch any of Phil Orton's money," said Barrett; "not with a ten foot pole."

He arose from the table, paid his check and walked out of the restaurant straight into the arms of one of Mr. H.'s clerks.

"Oh, hello; hello, Barrett," said the clerk. "Glad to see you. Mr. H. was asking me if I knew your address. Guess he wants to throw something in your way. Better go around."

"It's about a piece of Phil Orton's writing, isn't it?" asked Barrett.

"I don't know what it is," answered the fellow, but his face betrayed him.

"Tell Mr. H., with my compliments," said Barrett, "that I will have nothing to do with Mr. Orton's affairs."

Now, the truth about the piece of writing is that Mr. H. had received it that morning by mail. On the previous afternoon Orton had left the city on one of those sudden and mysterious journeys which cut an important figure in his scheme of operations. While driving to the ferry in a cab he had thought of something which he wished to communicate to Mr. H., and as there was not time to telephone he wrote upon the flyleaf torn from a book and in the semidarkness of the jolting cab. He wrote the address in a sort of half print which he uses for such purposes, so the missive gave no trouble to the postman, but it threw Mr. H. into a cold perspiration.

Of course there are experts in penmanship, and they are very bonest gentlemen, as Mr. H. was careful to admit in touching upon the point with me, but he did not know any of them as he knew David Barrett. The value of the information in the note might be colossal, especially in the hands of enemies, but Barrett could be trusted with it.

When the clerks failed there was nothing to do but go straight at the mark and pay Barrett's figure if it should prove to be within reason. All efforts to get into communication with Orton had failed. Nobody knew where he was. Nobody could make even an intelligent guess at the message.

At Barrett's bachelor quarters Mr. H. was informed that the young man was not at home. Whereupon the sum of $1 changed hands, and Mr. H. was advised to seek the studio of Miss Marcia Donovan. He heeded this advice and found Barrett, who had just finished telling the story to Marcia and was about to be sent out by her upon some errand to a neighboring art store. The two men met therefore, as it were, upon the threshold, and each read the other's eye. Barrett knew that Mr. H. had come to offer him money, probably several hundred dollars, if he would read that letter. Mr. H. knew that Barrett would refuse.

Mr. H. summoned up all his tact and cleverly elicited the information that Barrett was upon an errand for Miss Donovan. Not for the world would Mr. H. interrupt him or delay the service to the lady. If Miss Donovan would kindly permit him to wait he could have the great pleasure of becoming acquainted with her work. He was a humble admirer of the art pictorial and had a trifling collection at his home, to which he made occasional additions.

Meanwhile Marcia was nearly fainting with Mr. H.'s card in her hand. Suppose, oh, just suppose in a wild dream that this man should take an interest in her work!

As Mr. H. had waved business aside and was now scrutinizing a picture with the air of a true connoisseur, there was nothing for Barrett to do but depart upon his mission. Mr. H. turned from the picture to Marcia.

"You know what I want Mr. Barrett to do," he said.

"Yes," she replied, "but he won't do it."

"You can persuade him. Now, look here, my child, you're an artist, a real one, and poor as a church mouse, I suppose. Very well. I propose to buy five pictures from you. My choice, you understand. What will they cost?"

"You mean," gasped Marcia, "if I persuade Mr. Barrett?"

"Yes."

Marcia knew what Barrett would think of this proposition. He would utterly condemn it. She felt as if she were selling him out behind his back. Not for her own sake, not for fame and fortune, would she do this, because she loved him. But how about his own interests? Here was a chance for him to make money, perhaps even to get his $10,000, but she knew him. He was as stiff necked as a bronze statue. Having decided to refuse Mr. H.'s bribe, no sum on earth could buy him. He must be made to see the matter in another light.

"They will cost $10,500," said she.

Mr. H. opened his eyes wide.

"Great goodness!" he cried. "Why are they worth that?"

She laughed nervously.

"They must be," she said. "Nobody will buy them for less."

This novel method of fixing a price appealed to Mr. H.'s sense of humor, and he laughed long and loud.

"Listen," said she, pale to the lips, "the $500 is for me. I must have something to show. The $10,000 is for him, but he must never know where it

HIS BIG BODY SHOOK WITH INTERNAL LAUGHTER.

comes from. You must give me your word that never, under any possible provocation, will you betray this bargain. You will pay me that money—the $500 separate—and you will never by word or deed let Mr. Barrett know."

"All right," said Mr. H. "I will meet your terms."

"And you promise never, never to disclose this secret no matter what happens?"

"My word and honor," he replied.

When Barrett returned, Mr. H. was no longer a financier; he was a gentle patron of the arts.

"Upon my soul," he cried, "Miss Donovan's work amazes me. She is worthy of liberal encouragement. She has a great future." He turned to Marcia, at the same time indicating pictures with a pointing finger. "I think I'll take this one and that one"—

And he proceeded to discuss the canvases with great delicacy and appreciation until Barrett could have clasped him to his bosom. Not a word meanwhile was said of Orton's note, but Barrett's sense of gratitude was working hard within him. The issue could not be in doubt.

"As a personal favor to you, sir," he said when the matter had at last been cleverly introduced, "I will read that note if I can. But it must be distinctly understood that Miss Donovan has nothing to do with this transaction."

"I certainly do," said Marcia.

For the next half hour Mr. H. and Marcia were busy with the pictures, while Barrett wrestled with the Orton enigma, of which he finally presented a written translation to Mr. H., who read as follows:

Dear H.—I am off for Washington, strictly on the quiet. If necessary, communicate with me through Hubbard. Meanwhile I want you to be sure to settle Dave Barrett's claim against me. Don't let him sue. The matter must not be made public. He does not know why, but it must not at this time. I have just been informed that he intends to sue immediately. His claim is $10,000. Make him take less if you can; if not, pay in full. See that his silence is secured, and at once. I'll be back Friday.

PHILIP ORTON.

Mr. H. read this, and his big body shook with internal laughter. It was the sort of joke that he could appreciate. He had agreed to pay the amount of Barrett's claim to Marcia for the privilege of finding out that he would have to pay it over again to Barrett upon Orton's account. He was pledged to Marcia not to tell Barrett, and he was pledged to Barrett not to disclose the contents of the note to Marcia. And in a matter of this kind Mr. H. is a man of his word.

The five pictures were sent to his house, and Marcia had a check for $500, which she displayed to Barrett, and another for $10,000, which she kept to herself. It had been her intention to take this money to Orton and persuade him to make a pretended settlement with Barrett, whereupon the young man could buy his partnership and all would be lovely, with the wedding bells tinkling.

What was her amazement, therefore, when upon Thursday afternoon Barrett appeared in her studio flushed with triumph. The Orton claim had been settled in full. The partnership had been purchased. The shackles of poverty being broken, he hastened to put on those of matrimony. Would Marcia name the day?

In the natural confusion of the interview the facts of the case came out. It was agreed that the $10,000 must be returned to Mr. H. But Mr. H. would not take it. He insisted that it should be regarded as a wedding gift and that his heartiest congratulations and best wishes went with it.

Wretched Pay for Labor.

At a hearing last summer in London on the "sweating" question, evidence was brought forward showing that 56 women who sewed books and eyes on cards earned at an average a little over 75 cents a week. Another woman was instanced who worked from nine one morning until the next morning and earned 16 cents in that time. It would seem better to die.

Daily Thought.

Give what you have. To some it may be better than you dare think.—Longfellow.

"Be a Good Man, My Dear."

Almost the last words which Sir Walter spoke to Lockhart, his biographer, were: "Be a good man, my dear," and with the last flicker of breath on his dying lips, he sighed a farewell to his family and passed away blessing them.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

Discriminating Woman.

Lady theatrical managers seem to be peculiarly fortunate, or rather peculiarly clever in gauging the taste of the public. Possibly they are not so vain as the peter manager, or they choose their plays with greater acumen, or they pay more attention to trifles and good management in small matters.—London Graphic.

When Love Grows Cold.

When love grows cold there are likely to be hot times around the house.

Land for Sale.

We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

Also part of two Military Lots containing about 50 acres. This property is directly East of Oakland, on the South side of the B. & O. R. R. siding on the North side of tracks. Contains valuable grazing land, a portion of which is in cultivation. Valuable R. R. frontage.

Also 10 acres suitable for building sites, just East of Oakland on the North side of the Oakland and Mt. Lake Park road.

For further information, address

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
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W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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Residence on North Third street.
Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE,
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Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity.
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Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

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Office at residence on Liberty street.
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All business given prompt attention.
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AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in Garrett National Bank Building
Particular attention given to Conveyancing, investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *8.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *8.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *8.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

FOR SALE.

We will sell at private sale at our farms between Mt. Lake Park and Oakland,

1 Gasoline Engine,

8 horse-power, made by the International Harvester Co. Almost new and in perfect running order. Will be sold for $275.

1 Hay Bailer,

operated by horse-power. Makes standard size bales.

For further information call on or write to

THE H. WEBER & SONS CO.,
Oakland, Md.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE
Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money which, waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

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U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
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DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
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You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞ For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

TANNING HIDES AND SKINS.

How the Work Is Done and Good Tanning Formulas.

The effect of tanning is to make the soluble gluten compounds of which the skin is composed into insoluble leather. If the skin is hard and dry it must be soaked in warm water and worked until soft. The hair or wool can be cleaned of grease and dirt by adding a tablespoonful of soda to three gallons soapsuds and washing repeatedly.

Place the hide upon a round, smooth log and scrape off all fat with a dull knife. Then take the brains of the animal and work them thoroughly into the hide, which will render it pliable. Now cover the skin with powdered alum and a little saltpeter and fold up with the hair out. Leave it for three or four days, then hang up to dry, and as the skin dries work it until dry and soft.

Another formula recommended by Farm and Home is as follows: Dissolve two ounces alum and two ounces salt in one pint boiling water, and when cold put the skin in and leave it for 24 hours, then hang up to dry. This quantity must be varied to suit the size of the skin to be tanned.

When nearly dry stretch the skin out and nail it hair side down. Then rub in a mixture of equal parts alum and saltpeter until the skin will not take any more, and keep on rubbing it periodically for three hours. Take out the nails, fold it up with skin side together and hang it up for two or three days, rubbing fresh salt and alum in every day. Then rub the skin down with pumice stone and comb out the fur. This process is especially suitable for large skins, such as sheep skins.

To take the hair off bury the skin in wet wood ashes or soft soap for two or three days until the hairs start, or it may be soaked in lime-water. Then clean off the hair, wash well and proceed to tan as before.

Following is a tanning liquor for large skins: Mix four ounces pulverized alum, eight ounces salt, one quart new milk and one pint prepared starch with four gallons soft water. Put in the skins and air them often by hanging over a stick laid across the tub, so they will drain back into it. After a few days of this treatment remove the skins and add one-half teacupful sulphuric acid to the liquor, adding very carefully a spoonful at a time and stirring well.

Replace the skins and stir often for an hour, after which take them out, wring and rinse in lukewarm soft water. Hang the skins up in a cool place to dry, and when they begin to turn white work and stretch them until they become dry. Very large and thick hides should be kept in the liquor three or four days.

After skins and hides are dried out the flesh side should be dressed down with pumice stone. This dressing will soften the hide, when it may be trimmed as desired.

A VERY CHEAP GATE.

It Is Made of Sassafras Poles and Barbed Wire.

A light, useful and durable gate can be made of sassafras poles and barbed

Pole and Wire Gate.

wire as shown in the cut. Set a strong post four feet in the ground in the middle of the gateway and balance the gate on it. The lower rail, explains Farm and Home, is made of two forked sassafras poles securely nailed together so as to work around the post.

FARM FACTS.

Better baked beans paid for than roast beef on trust.

Where your fight is your heart ought to be. If it is not—give up the fight!

Some of our readers report the worst consequences of a drought—ground frozen before sufficient rain fell to fill wells or springs.

You wouldn't from choice buy water for fuel. That is what you do when you buy coal in a wet time. In some cases there are 200 pounds of water in a ton of wet coal. You make that much in buying dry coal.

It is easier to keep breeding sheep in condition than it is to put them into condition after they have once run down.

Feeding the fodder out in the pasture is a good practice in dry and pleasant weather. It spreads the manure where you want it and saves hauling.

Kerosene and Eggs.

It must be remembered that in the use of kerosene in the poultry house none of the liquid must ever touch eggs intended for hatching. It is death to the embryo within. Even a drop or two will ruin an egg for hatching. When coal oil is used in the henhouse for exterminating lice, first gather all the eggs. If a setting hen and her nest become infested, remove the eggs to a clean nest, paint and burn the inside of the nest box with kerosene and refill with clean nesting material. To remove lice from a setting hen insect powders or dust must be used, but never any oil or grease, as it will get on the eggs and cause them not to hatch.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 17.—The best known street of Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue, is beginning to assume an inaugural holiday appearance. Seats and grandstands have been built in front of the White House where the President, after his inauguration on the fourth of March, the diplomatic corps, and high government officials will sit to observe the grand parade. Thousands of others will here occupy seats on both sides of the Avenue at prices varying probably from one to two dollars. As usual the mile stretch of avenue from the Treasury Department to the Capitol grounds on the south side will be lined with seats or bleachers very much after the manner of those used in baseball, football and other athletic spectacles. Windows all along the Avenue on both sides are rented at exorbitant prices and from these thousands will gaze at the military, political and civic processions as they pass to and from the Capitol on the fourth of March.

As has been already observed President Roosevelt will be seen in the carriage only as it proceeds to the Capitol. He will not return with his successor to the White House but will go direct to the Union Station from the Capitol, and there take a train for his home at Oyster Bay. This is an innovation; but by no means, as the public well knows, unusual for Theodore Roosevelt.

His personal household goods are already in process of shipment to his New York home, and after President-elect Taft shall have taken the oath of office, Theodore Roosevelt will become a private citizen. There is good sense and propriety in his effacing himself and turning his back on the White House and the Capitol, and leaving the glory and the burden, without diversion of his conspicuous presence, entirely to his successor.

Important differences have developed among the members of the Committee on Ways nnd Means that are expected to involve a bitter fight over the tariff bill when it comes up before the House at the special session to be called for the tenth of March. The Republican stand-patters on the committee are in the minority. It appears that Sereno Payne, leader of the House, and John Dalzell, the leading standpatter, are not working harmoniously on the new tariff bill. From latest information regarding the Ways and Means Committee, Dalzell of Pennsylvania, Bonynge of Colorado, Needham of California, Fordney of Michigan and Calderhead of Kansas are still as rigidly standpat as ever, but those in favor of revision downward and of a more liberal policy are Payne of New York, McCall of Massachusetts, Hale of Maine, Boutelle of Illinois and Longworth of Ohio. The two remaining members, Crumpacker of Indiana and Gains of West Virginia, appears to be a doubtful element, but it is thought a majority is in favor of real revision. It is said that some of the differences between the two groups are irreconcilable and they will not be settled except after a long debate and a bitter contest in the House.

The President, as was expected, has vetoed the census bill appointing three thousand clerks without civil service examination. His most remarkable words in the message vetoing the bill were: "I do not believe in the doctrine that to the victor belongs the spoils; but I think even less of the doctrine that the spoils shall be divided without a fight by the professional politicians on both sides; and this would be the result of permitting the bill in its present shape to become a law."

The message was received with the accompaniment of laughter which has been the recent fashion of receiving messages from the President by the House and Senate. It is believed, however, that Congress will not be able to muster the necessary two-thirds vote to override the veto. It is thought probable that the bill will remain on the table, awaiting the action of the special Congress which, although it will be called specifically for the purpose of considering a tariff bill, will nevertheless have plenary authority to enact other legislation. Even if Congress were able to pass the bill over the President's veto by a two-thirds vote, it is doubtful if some members and some Senators would dare to vote in favor of such a measure.

List of Letters.

Wm. Bull, Mrs. Wm. C. Carpenter, D. B. L. Cummings, Mrs. Lornie Dewitt, Mrs. Mary Maddock, Mrs. Etta Spike.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Renninger & Offutt, Trustees, vs. John D. Hayden and Gay Hayden, trading as Hayden Bros.

No. 1579 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Hayden Brothers to file their claims in the above entitled cause, with the Clerk of this Court, properly authenticated, on or before the 6th day of March, 1909, as on that day I will proceed to state an account distributing the funds in the Trustees' hands.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, Auditor.

TAX SALES

OF VALUABLE

R l Estate

IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-stitle, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY,

the 6th Day of March,

1909, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1—MILITARY LOTS NUMBER SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY, SIXTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX, FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO AND NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT, CONTAINING FOR THE WHOLE TWO HUNDRED ACRES, MORE OR LESS. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and is particularly described in a deed for the same from Joshua Ritchie and others to Louis Ritchie, said deed being recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 8, folio 415, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of Thomas A. and William M. Ritchie, who acquired title thereto as devisees unthe last will of the late Louis Ritchie, dated the 31st day of August, 1901, which will was duly probated in the District of Columbia and is of record in the office of the Register of Wills for Garrett county, Md.

No. 3—FIVE ACRES AND SIXTEEN PERCHES, MORE OR LESS, OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "PERCY'S FIRST," and described as follows: Beginning for the same at the end of the 12th line of a tract called the "Lily of the Valley" and running thence North 46 degrees West, 51 perches, North 77¾ degrees East, 39 perches, South 1¾ degrees East, 42 perches, to the beginning, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jesse Butler by deed from Louis Yommer and others, dated the 13th day of April, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No 19, folio 487, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Jesse Butler. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county

No. 4—All that tract of land beginning for the same at a stake and stone pile standing at the end of the second line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Samuel Pritts and standing in the first line of Military Lot No. 1964 and running thence S. 87 degrees East, 56 perches to a bounded black pine tree on the northern limits of the county road leading to Frankville and with said limits N. 61 degrees E., 54 perches to a stake and stone pile, N. 67 degrees E., 20 perches to a bounded small black pine tree, N. 67 degrees E., 12 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence leaving said north limits N. 15 degrees E., 100 perches to a small bounded hickory with a chestnut tree and locust tree marked each with six hacks as pointers, thence to and with the third line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Henry Paugh N. 63 degrees W., 85 perches to a stake on the east side of a road, S., 27 degrees W., 200 perches to the beginning, containing ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES and being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Francis Pritts by deed from C. M. Miller and wife, dated the 27th day of July, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 24, folio 448, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and will be sold to pay the balance of the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Francis Pritts.

No. 5—MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1880, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 5, folios 291, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Eliza Morgan.

No. 9—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR AND ONE-HALF ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county, and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles A. Wilt to Rachael Wilt by deed dated the 7th day of September, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 207, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, to which deed reference is hereby made for a more particular description. Said land will be sold to pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Rachael Wilt.

No. 10—ALL THAT PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND TWO AND ONE-HALF ACRES, which was conveyed and is described in a deed for the same from M. M. Armstrong to J. C. Condron bearing date the 6th day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 408, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said J. C. Condron.

No. 11—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "REPUBLIC," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES, and more particularly described in a deed for the same from P. M. Stemple and others to Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver bearing date the 7th day of April, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 504, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of the said Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver.

No. 12—ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE B. & O. RAILROAD CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 356, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and fully described therein. Said land is in District No. 1 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.

No. 13—ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES KNOWN AS THE SAMUEL DURST FARM, located on Negro Mountain and more particularly described in a deed for the same from Emanuel Durst to Charles Butler bearing date the 5th day of November, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 13, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged the Assessment Books of said county in the name of the said Charles Butler.

No. 14—ALL THAT PARCEL OF LAND LOCATED IN THE TOWN OF GRANTSVILLE KNOWN AS THE "VICTORIA HOTEL PROPERTY," AND DESIGNATED AS LOT NUMBER SIX ON THE PLAT OF SAID TOWN, and being the same property which was conveyed to Ambrose J. Beavans and Mary E. Beavans by Ward Beachy and wife by deed dated the 29th day of June, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 47, folio 579, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. The above property is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Ambrose J. Beavans.

No. 16—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES, MORE OR LESS, and being the same land which was conveyed to Robert Bleakley by P. C. Boucher by deed dated the 16th day of April, 1906, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 52, folio 305, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, said land being described therein as follows: Beginning for the same at a stone pile standing South of the National Pike about 80 perches, it also being a corner of the Stone House Farm, thence running South 55 degrees East, 98 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence North 36½ degrees East, 280 perches to a stake and stone standing 42 perches North of Spiker's corner, thence North 49 degrees West, 20 perches to the corner of the Stone House Farm, thence with the lines of Stone House Farm South 57 degrees West, 286 perches to the beginning. Said land if located in Election District No. 3 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the year 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Robert Bleakley.

No. 17—FORTY-FIVE ACRES OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "POSSESSION RIGHTS," being the residue of the original tract of 150 acres which was conveyed to P. C. Boucher by Isaiah Boucher by deed dated the 3rd day of May, 1901, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 40, folio 130, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said P. C. Boucher

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett county.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Executor,
Oakland, Md.

To Be Perfectly Accurate.

The almanac tells us what the weather will be like next year, the government forecaster tells us what it will be like to-morrow, but for perfect accuracy it is necessary to consult the man who tells us what it was like yesterday.

Where Did Hubby Get It?

Why shouldn't a woman take money from her husband's pocket? Quite often she is only working a bad example.—Exchange.

Heard in a Restaurant.

Gerald—"On account of their similarity in dress it's hard to tell a gentleman from a waiter." Geraldine—"But doesn't the waiter usually own his dress suit."—Bohemian.

Appreciation.

If courtesy were expensive more people might be inclined to regard it as a good thing.

Abuse.

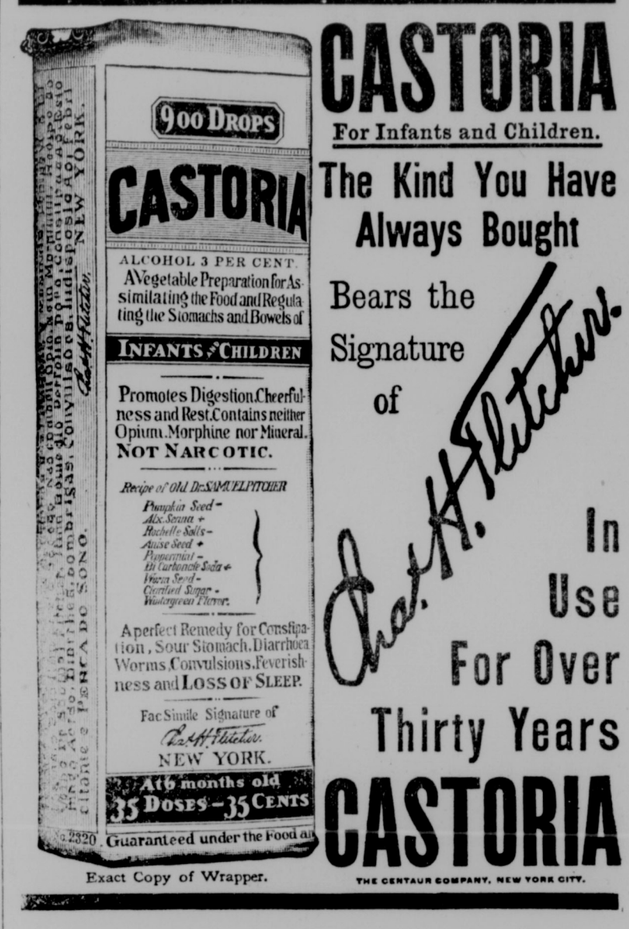
Of satires I think as Epictetus did: "If evil be said of thee, and if it be true, correct thyself; if it be a lie, laugh at it." By dint of time and experience I have learned to be a good post-horse; I go through my appointed daily stage, and I care not for the curs who bark at me along the road.—Frederick the Great.

Care Not Necessary.

Scientific knowledge is sometimes negligible. "My boy," said the kindly English rector to the hobbledehoy of a youth who was picking mushrooms in the rectory fields, "beware of picking a toadstool instead of a mushroom; they are easy to confuse." "That be all roight, sur, that be," said the urchin, "us bain't a-goin' to eat 'em ourselves; they're goin' to market to be sold."

Not Impossible.

"I don't know how true it is," said the Irishman, "but they tell me the bearded lady married and left a wife and four children."



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 66 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABETH FRAZEE,
Administratrix.
Selbysport, Md.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,254 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,380 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		31 72
Due from approved reserve agents		23,022 74
Checks and other cash items		50 50
Notes of other National Banks		145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		82 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$5,573 55	
Legal-tender notes	190 00	
		5,763 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		312 50
Total		$109,220 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546 96
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	4,652 09
Due to State Bank sand Bankers	312 12
Individual deposits subject to check	33,523 70
Savings deposits	34,113 88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821 21
Total	$109,220 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Directors.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.

No. 169 on the Miscellaneous Docket In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 15th day of Feb., 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County, Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 1909, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 12th day of March, 1909.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $800.00.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.

True Copy—test:
E. Z TOWER, Clerk.

KODAK SAFETY FILM

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 32. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1909. NUMBER 52

FITZWATER'S RESIGNATION FORWARDED TO GOVERNOR

He Will Not Appear on the Orphans' Court Bench Again.

Tuesday of this week at the adjournment of the Orphans' Court, Chief Judge John L. Fitzwater, who was elected two years ago for a term of six years, forwarded his resignation to Governor Crothers to take effect immediately.

The resignation of Judge Fitzwater has been in contemplation for several weeks or since his visit to a New York specialist under whose treatment he hoped for beneficial results for the relief of a cancerous growth on his face which has already made terrifying inroads.

Judge Fitzwater's retirement from the bench is greatly regretted not only by his associates but by large numbers of friends throughout the county.

His successor will be named by Governor Crothers within a short time. Already there is a scramble on among the unterrified Democracy for the place.

BITTINGER.

Most of the manufacturers of maple sugar in this territory have their camps in operation this week and have already made some sugar of a very fine quality.

Charles Ralston, of Keyser, W. Va., spent last Sunday and Monday among his friends in this village.

Amos Reckner, of North Glade, was here last week on business and his old neighbors and friends were glad to see him.

F. M. Bittinger lost a valuable cow one day last week.

The net sales of the local coal operators in this neighborhood has been exceptionally small this winter.

Earl Stark, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Stark, was suddenly seized by an acute attack of appendicitis one day last week, and Dr. Robison, of Grantsville, was summoned and succeeded in giving the lad relief.

Messrs. Manassa and Lloyd Brenneman have finished their contract of sawing for Cornelius Bowser and have shut down their saw mill for the present.

A. J. Orendort, who is employed on Mason Bros.' lath mill, was slightly injured one day last week by a piece of timber which was thrown out by the revolving lath saw.

A decided thunder storm visited this section last Sunday afternoon, at which time considerable hail fell.

See The Republican for Job Printing.

KILLED NEAR BOND

David Johnson Caught by a Log and Fatally Injured.

David Johnson, of near Brookside, where he is the owner of a small farm on which his wife and three children reside, was fatally injured last Thursday afternoon near Bond, where he has been employed during the winter months as a woodsman, and died the same afternoon at 6 o'clock having been brought into Bond from the woods where he was injured.

Mr. Johnson was employed by DuBois & Bond Bros. and at the time of the accident was engaged with other men in loading logs from a skidway onto the log trucks. He had just set the grabs into a log and this was being hoisted to the trucks when another log rolled down upon him from the pile. He was caught by the rolling timber and crushed against a stump, suffering an injury to his hips and abdomen. He was extricated as soon as possible by his fellow workmen and taken to Bond where his death resulted a few hours later as above stated.

On Friday his remains were sent to his home, the funeral occurring Sunday.

ASHER GLADE.

The weather is very warm at this time and we have had a very mild winter so far.

Mr. Wm. M. Fike and four of his family have attacks of the grip at this time.

Mr. John Meyers of Markleysburg, Pa., is now suffering from a paralytic stroke.

Mr. Bert Cum, of Confluence, Pa., buried one of his children near this place one day last week.

Mr. Jefferson Frazee was kicked by a horse a short time ago and it is said that it is doubtful if he recovers.

Mr. William Gutherie, who was 89 years, 10 months and 20 days old, departed this life February 19, 1909. So far as the writer knows the cause of his death was due to old age. Mr. Guthrie died at the home of his son, Eld. Joseph Guthrie. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of all his friends. Interment was made on Feb. 20, in the Danks cemetery near Chidister, W. Va.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

Tuesday morning the regular semi-monthly session of the Orphans' Court convened with all the judges and Register Friend present, when the following business was transacted:

Letters of Administration granted Nellie M. Broadwater and Jacob S. Miller on the personal estate of the late Noah Broadwater of Grantsville; to William Winterberg on the personal estate of his recently deceased wife, Laura E. Winterberg; and to William A. Maffett on the personal estate of the late William A. DeWitt.

THE MARYLAND--WEST VIRGINIA BOUNDARY LINE

West Virginia Engineer Has Filed Final Maps.

The Preston Republican, published at Terra Alta, W. Va., contained the following last Thursday relative to the Maryland—West Virginia boundary line case:

Civil Engineer Julius K. Monroe, of Kingwood, Monday sent to Senator George E. Price, at Charleston, the final maps he has prepared in the case of the State of Maryland against the State of West Virginia in the old dispute over the line between that part of the two states joining Garrett and Preston counties.

The case has been before the United States Supreme Court for fifteen years or more, and according to reports from Baltimore and Annapolis will be pushed to a conclusion this year. It involves a strip of territory thirty-six and one-half miles in length and from three-quarters of a mile to a few feet in width

Senator Price was retained by West Virginia to assist the Attorney General in opposing the claims of Maryland, when the suit was brought. It is understood that Attorney-General William G. Conley and Senator Price have the defense prepared and that it is an exceedingly strong one.

The basis of the contention originated in Revolutionary war time, when a surveyor, William F. Deakins, was sent to run the line between Virginia and Maryland. He plunged into the wilderness, found the point at which he was to start, the famous Fairfax Stone, and turned his face to the north, in which direction he was to mark a line to the Pennsylvania border.

In due time he reported his work as finished, and his line went on the records as the true one between that part of the two states. Settlers were coming in from the East, purchasing and patenting lands, building homes and making clearings to till the soil, and the Deakins line was generally and with confidence accepted by all. But at a much later date suspicion arose that Deakins, honest old surveyor that he was, had erred in his calculations and a few years before the Civil war Maryland and Virginia named a joint Commission to consider the reports to this effect. The Commission obtained from the Federal Government the services of Lieutenant Michler, of the U. S. Army Engineering Corps, and instructed him to "retrace and re-mark" the Deakins line.

Michler sought the starting place, the Fairfax Stone, at the south point of the border between the two States, and set up his transit. As he moved along he found that he could not maintain a course due north and follow the Deakins calls and it became evident to him that the original surveyor had not allowed correctly for magnetic variation.

Lieutenant Michler then reported to the commisssion, and the members for Maryland insisted that he should ignore the Deakins line and make a new one which should be "due north and south." Virginia's members objected, declaring that as a long period of time had elapsed since Deakins had made the authoritive survey, and as a revision at such a late date would unsettle land titles and inconvenience and embarrass many citizens and property owners, it would be wrong and illegal and unprecedented to mark out a new line. But the Marylanders were obstinate, and the Virginians withdrew from the commission. Lieutenant Michler was then employed by Maryland to run a new line. He did so, and the long disputes was formally started.

When West Virginia was admitted into the Union in 1863, this state inherited the bone of contention. As Virginia had done before her, West Virginia rested on the ancient Deakins line, and continues to defend it against Maryland's suit.

Property holders in the disputed strip have been harassed not a little by the aggressor in the quarrel, it is declared. It is said that some of the residents claim they are citizens of Maryland, though the majority accepts the ancient and original line as the true one.

J. S. Lakin owns several tracts of land in the disputed strip. In one instance he pays taxes in both Maryland and in West Virginia, to be on the safe side. Parley DeBerry, who has gone deeply into the question, has found much valuable evidence to help substantiate West Virginia's claims. He also owns lands in the strip.

Engineer Monroe, who has had charge of the West Virginia defense from the engineering side for years has prepared in great detail the maps and charts, etc. and his good work, it is believed here, will, with the other evidence obtained, successfully do away with Maryland's case. It is understood that the Attorney General will ask the Legislature for an appropriation to continue the defense.

Some years ago J. S. Lakin and his wife were driving through the disputed territory when they came to what seemed to be a new road. Mr. Lakin called to one of his lumbermen and asked where the road led.

"That's not a road," the men replied. "That's Maryland's new boundary line."

It was about a mile west of the line Maryland had formerly contended for, and had been surveyed and marked apparently to furnish Maryland with a wide margin of territory upon which to deal in case of compromise. This line has to do with the fountain source of the Potomac river, but it is not believed that it will cut much figure in the legal settlement of the case.

PIEDMONT MAN BLOWN TO PIECES BY DYNAMITE

Mr. J. W. Ott the Victim of a Terrible Accident.

Mr. J. W. Ott, of Piedmont, was killed about noon on Wednesday at Bloomington, the effect of a terrific explosion of dynamite. Mr. Ott was a widower about 56 years of age and had been employed at the stone quarry at Bloomington, but the day he was killed he had not been working but had walked up to Bloomington, and just at noon, had gone to the shanty where the men who work at the quarry were at dinner. Some of these men had placed 125 pounds of dynamite on a wooden box near the stove, which was said to have been damp and placed there to dry out. As the men were engaged in eating they did not notice that the box and the paper on the dynamite had caught fire until it was too late to make an effort to put it out. Realizing their extreme danger, the men rushed out of the shanty calling to Mr. Ott to run, but he remained and, it is said, threw some water on the dynamite when the explosion occurred. He was instantly killed. His body was found lying against a log, his head having been blown to pieces, and one arm a considerable distance from the body. His remains were taken to his home at Piedmont Wednesday night. The explosion was terrific and was distinctly heard many miles away. The residences of Mr. Brydon and Dr. Kemp, of Bloomington, had all of the glass in the windows and doors jarred out, the same occurring to many other homes in the town. In some homes pictures were jarred off the walls, stove pipes knocked down and people thrown to the ground by the explosion.

Mr. Paul Daily, of Piedmont, who is engaged in the insurance business, was walking up the B. & O. R. R. just below the bridge when the explosion took place. Mr. Daily was thrown to the ground and stunned, but received no serious injuries.

Married.

CUPPETT—BROWN—A quiet home wedding took place Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Sallie Nuzum, on Washington street, when her niece, Miss Anna Louise Brown, was united in marriage to Mr. Albert Victor Cuppett. The residence was very tastfully decorated with cut flowers, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. McClelland, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, in the presence of a few close friends and immediate relatives of the couple. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Cuppett left next morning for Pittsburg on their bridal tour, and on their return will also spend a few days in Wheeling. Both the bride and groom are excellent young people of our city, and we extend our heartiest congratulations and wish them a happy and prosperous married life.—Grafton Leader.

President's Summer Home.

A movement has taken shape at Annapolis to secure for that city or vicinity, if possible, the location of the President's summer residence, which it is proposed by the bill introduced by Representative Dalzell to construct. The original proposition was to erect the building, which will cost $250,000, on the Hudson. An effort will be made to secure its location within a short distance of Annapolis, and it will be urged that Annapolis possesses all the advantages of healthfulness, society and scenery that are claimed for the Hudson section, and has the additional advantage of proximity to Washington. The Annapolis city council and civic organizations will take up the matter.

HELD FOR THEFT OF LANTERN

Charles Warnick Held by Justice West in Default of Bond.

Charles Warnick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Warnick, of near Hitchcock Tunnel, three miles east of Swanton on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, was arrested and brought to Oakland last Saturday by B. & O. detective T. A. Cale, of Cumberland, charged with stealing a red signal lantern from the rear of a train as it was coming up the seventeen-mile grade near Frankville last Thursday night.

The prisoner was taken before Justice of the Peace E. I. West who committed him to the custody of Sheriff Brown until Tuesday afternoon when a preliminary hearing was accorded him, at which time Detective Cale and several railroad men, members of the crew of the train from which the lantern was alleged to have been stolen, appeared as witnesses against Warnick. The prisoner protested his innocence, but he was positively identified by the railroad employes as the man who took the lantern and he was accordingly committed to jail in default of bond for his appearance at the next term of the Circuit Court.

NORTH GLADE.

Many of our farmers have been plowing and improving their farms this nice winter weather.

G. W. Rodeheaver, our efficient teacher, held quite an interesting entertainment on the 22nd inst. A good program was rendered by the school. Appropriate addresses were made by J. A. Baldwin, Judge Fitzwater and G. W. Moon.

Rev. Brumbaugh received a class of fifteen into full membership on the 14th inst. The church and its interests are being carefully looked after.

Rev. Yugle is also quite active in church work. He has been energetic in his efforts to build a new church here

An Epworth League has been organized with the following officers: G. W. Moon, president; H. C. Hersman, Jas. Fitzwater, Mrs. Chas. O'Brien and Miss Loyada Wilt, vice presidents; 'Squire McRobie, secretary, and Miss Della Custer, treasurer. Devotional meetings are held every Sunday evening to which all are cordially invited.

Rev. Brumbaugh will preach for us Sunday morning, and G. H. Rodeheaver is the leader for League services in the evening.

Notice.

The lectures in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Society, Mitchell building, which were discontinued some months ago, will be resumed Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

LITTLE GIRL ATTACKED BY A SAVAGE DOG

Cecelia Hart Badly Bitten on Last Thursday Afternoon.

The fact that Oakland is and has for more than a generation been overrun with worthless canines, was forcibly demonstrated last Thursday afternoon when Cecelia Hart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart, was attacked by a savage dog belonging to John W. Maroney and barely escaped with her life, being seriously bitten and rescued from worse injuries by the timely action of Mrs. Maroney and Mrs. R. B. Ward.

The little girl had gone to the Maroney home on an errand and was standing at the front door when the dog attacked her from behind by sinking its teeth into the calf of her leg and and dragging her to the ground, cutting a gash an inch deep and two or three inches long. While the child was still lying prostrate the animal continued to bite and tear at her clothes, making two additional wounds. Just at this opportune time Mrs. Maroney appeared at the door and drove the dog away, being assisted by Mrs. Ward, who lives opposite and witnessed the attack on the child.

As soon as possible medical assistance was called and the wounds were cauterized, which to a great extent alleviated the sufferings of the little girl. For nearly twenty-four hours after the dog attacked her she bordered on a nervous collapse. At the present time her wounds are healing nicely and it is hoped that no serious consequences will follow.

A day or two following the Maroney dog was killed by its owner.

While the attack on the little Hart girl was made upon the premises of the owner of the dog, a law is on the statute books of the town prohibiting all dogs from running at large upon the streets. Within the space of a block nineteen worthless dogs were counted yesterday afternoon in less than half an hour. There is no telling when another attack will be made upon a child with more serious consequence than those apparent in the Hart case. Council should either repeal the dog law or enforce it.

A Florida Colony.

Robert Felty is at the head of an organization incorporated at Tampa, Florida, to promote a plan of colonization along the shore of Hillsborough bay and along the Seaboard Air Line Railroad. The tract comprises 14,000 acres. It is expected from 300 to 500 families will move there from the North. Connellsville, Pa., will be represented in the colony.

Subscribe for the Republican.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have 6000 RODS AMERICAN WOVEN FENCE to sell 10 per cent. lower than last year's prices; also will make a similar reduction on BARB WIRE.

Don't fail to call us up before sending your MONEY to Western dealers for your Grass Seed. Our prices are lesf than half what they were last year and the seed was never better.

We have about 10 tons Sucrene dairy food to sell at $1.25 per hundred pounds.

P. S. Will pay 75c. bushel for Good Apples.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

"Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, March 6th,

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is markkd in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS.

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

"You sneak!—you sham gent!" repeated the American, his voice sinking ominously.

Winthrope dropped in an abject heap, as though Blake had struck him with his club.

"No, no!" he protested, shrilly. "I am a real—I am—I'm a not—"

"That's it—you're a not! That's true!" broke in Blake, with sudden grim humor. "You're a nothing. A fellow can't even wipe his shoes on nothing!"

The change to sarcasm came as an immense relief to Winthrope.

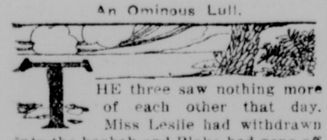
"Ah, I say now, Blake," he drawled, pulling together his assurance the instant the dangerous light left Blake's eyes, "I say, now, do you think it fair to pick on a man who is so much your—er—who is ill and weak?"

"That's it—do the baby act," jeered Blake. "But say, I don't know just how much eavesdropping you did; so there's one thing I'll repeat for the special benefit of your ludship. It'll be good for your delicate health to pay attention. From now on, the cliff top belongs to Miss Leslie. Gents and book agents not allowed. Understand? You don't go up there without her special invite. If you do, I'll twist your damned neck!"

He turned on his heel and left the Englishman cowering.

CHAPTER XIX.

An Ominous Lull.



THE three saw nothing more of each other that day. Miss Leslie had withdrawn into the baobab and Blake had gone off down the cleft for more salt. He did not return until after the others were asleep. Miss Leslie had gone without her supper, or had eaten some of the food stored within the tree.

When, late the next morning, she finally left her seclusion Blake was nowhere in sight. Ignoring Winthrope's attempts to start a conversation, she hurried through her breakfast, and, having gathered a supply of food and water, went to spend the day on the headland.

Evening forced her to return to the cleft. She had emptied the water flask by noon, and was thirsty. Winthrope was dozing beneath his canopy, which Blake had moved some yards down towards the barricade. Blake was cooking supper.

He did not look up, and met her attempt at a pleasant greeting with an inarticulate grunt. When she turned to enter the baobab, she found the opening littered with bamboos and green creepers and pieces of large branches with charred ends. On either side, midway through the entrance, a vertical row of holes had been sunk through the bark of the tree into the soft wood.

"What is this?" she asked. "Are you planning a porch?"

"Maybe," he replied.

"But why should you make the holes so far in? I know so little about these matters, but I should have fancied the holes would come on the front of the tree."

"You'll see in a day or two."

"How did you make the holes? They look black, as though—"

"Burnt 'em, of course—hot stones."

"That was so clever of you!"

He made no response.

Supper was eaten in silence. Even Winthrope's presence would have been a relief to the girl; yet she could not go to waken him, or even suggest that her companion do so. Blake sat throughout the meal sullen and stolid, and carefully avoided meeting her gaze. Before they had finished, twilight had come and gone, and night was upon them. Yet she lingered for a last attempt.

"Good-night, friend!" she whispered.

He sprang up as though she had struck him and blundered away into the darkness.

In the morning it was as before. He had gone off before she wakened. She lingered over breakfast; but he did not appear, and she could not endure Winthrope's suave drawl. She went for another day on the headland.

She returned somewhat earlier than on the previous day. As before, Winthrope was dozing in the shade. But Blake was under the baobab, raking together a heap of rubbish. His hands were scratched and bleeding. To the girl's surprise, he met her with a cheerful grin and a clear, direct glance.

"Look here," he called.

She stepped around the baobab and stood staring. The entrance, from the ground to the height of 12 feet, was walled up with a mass of thorny branches, interwoven with yet thornier creepers.

"How's that for a front door?" he demanded.

"Door?"

"Yes."

"But it's so big. I could never move it."

"A child could. Look." He grasped a projecting handle near the bottom of the thorny mass. The lower half of the door swung up and outward, the upper half in and downward. "See, it's balanced on a crossbar in the middle. Come on in."

She walked after him in under the now horizontal door. He gave the inner end a light upward thrust, and the door swung back in its vertical circle until it again stood upright in the opening. From the inside the girl could see the strong framework to which was lashed the facing of the thorns. It was made of bamboo and strong pieces of branches, bound together with tough creepers.

"Pretty good grating, eh?" remarked Blake. "When those green creepers dry, they'll shrink and hold tight as iron clamps. Even now nothing short of a rhinoceros could walk through when the bars are fast. See here."

He stepped up to the novel door and slid several socketed crossbars until their outer ends were deep in the holes in the tree trunk, three on each side.

"How's that for a set of bolts?" he demanded.

"Wonderful! Really, you are very, very clever! But why should you go to all this trouble, when the barricade—"

"Well, you see, it's best to be on the safe side."

"But it's absurd for you to go to all this needless work. Not that I do not appreciate your kind thought for my safety. Yet look at your hands!"

Blake hastened to put his bleeding hands behind him.

"Go and wash them at once, and I'll put on a dressing."

"No, thank you, Miss Jenny. You needn't bother. They'll do all right."

"You must! It would please me."

"Why, then, of course— But first, I want to make sure you understand fastening the door. Try the bars yourself."

She obeyed, sliding the bars in and out until he nodded his satisfaction.

"Good!" he said. "Now promise me you'll slide 'em fast every night."

"If you ask it. But why?"

"I want to make you perfectly safe."

"Safe? But am I not secure with—"

"Look here, Miss Leslie; I'm not going to say anything about anybody."

"Perhaps you had better say no more, Mr. Blake."

"That's right. But whatever happens, you'll believe I've done my best, won't you?—even if I'm not a— Promise me straight, you'll lock up tight every night."

"Very well, I promise," responded the girl, not a little troubled by the strangeness of his expression.

That night Miss Leslie dutifully fastened herself in with all six bars. She wakened at dawn, and hastened out to prepare Blake's breakfast, but she found herself too late. There were evidences that he had eaten and gone off before dawn. The stretching frame of one of the antelope skins had been moved around by the fire, and on the smooth inner surface of the hide was a laconic note, written with charcoal in a firm, bold hand:

"Exploring inland. Back by night, if can."

She bit her lip in her disappointment, for she had planned to show him how much she appreciated his absurd but well-meant concern for her safety. As it was, he had gone off without a word and left her to the questionable pleasure of a tete-a-tete with Winthrope. Hoping to avoid this, she hurried her preparations for a day on the cliff. But before she could get off, Winthrope sauntered up, hiding his yawns behind a hand which had regained most of its normal plumpness. His eye was at once caught by the charcoal note.

"Ah!" he drawled; "really now, this is too kind of him to give us the pleasure of his absence all day!"

"Ye-es?" murmured Miss Leslie. "Permit me to add that you will also have the pleasure of my absence. I am going now."

Winthrope looked down, and began to speak very rapidly: "Miss Genevieve, I—I wish to apologize. I've thought it over. I've made a mistake—I—I mean, my conduct the other day was vile, utterly vile! Permit me to appeal to your considerateness for a man who has been unfortunate—who, I mean, has been—er—was carried away by his feelings. Your favoring of that bloom—er—that—er—bounder so angered me that I—that I—"

"Mr. Winthrope!" interrupted the girl, "I will have you to understand that you do not advance yourself in my esteem by such references to Mr. Blake."

"Aye! aye, that Blake!" panted Winthrope. "Don't you see? It's 'im, an' that blossom! W'en a man's daffy—w'en 'e's in love!—"

Miss Leslie burst into a nervous laugh; but checked herself on the instant.

"Really, Mr. Winthrope!" she exclaimed, "you must pardon me. I—I never knew that cultured Englishmen ever dropped their h's. As it happens, you know, I never saw one excited before this."

"Ah, yes; to be sure—to be sure!" murmured Winthrope, in an odd tone.

The girl threw out her hand in a little gesture of protest.

"Really, I'm sorry to have hurt—to have been so thoughtless!"

Winthrope stood silent. She spoke again: "I'll do what you ask. I'll make allowances for your—for your feelings towards me and try to forget all you said the other day. Let me begin by asking a favor of you."

"Ah, Miss Genevieve, anything, to be sure, that I may do!"

"It is that I wish your opinion. When Mr. Blake finished that absurd door last evening, he would not tell me why he had built it—only a vague statement about my safety."

"Ah! He did not go into particulars?" drawled Winthrope.

"No, not even a hint; and he looked so—odd."

Winthrope slowly rubbed his soft palms one upon the other.

"Do you—er—really desire to know his—the motive which actuated him?" he murmured.

"I should not have mentioned it to you if I did not," she answered.

"Well—er—" He hesitated and paused for a full minute. "You see, it is a rather difficult undertaking to intimate such a matter to a lady—just the right touch of delicacy, you know. But I will begin by explaining that I have known it since the first—"

"Known what?"

"Of that bound—of—er—Blake's trouble."

"Trouble?"

"Ah! Perhaps I should have said affliction; yes, that is the better word. To own the truth, the fellow has some good qualities. It was no doubt because he realized, when in his better moments—"

"Better moments? Mr. Winthrope, I am not a child. In justice both to myself and to Mr. Blake, I must ask you to speak out plainly."

"My dear Miss Leslie, may I first ask if you have not observed how strangely at times the fellow acts—'looks odd,' as you put it—how he falls into melancholia or senseless rages? I may truthfully state that he has three times threatened my life."

"I—I—thought his anger quite natural, after I had so rudely—and so many people are given to brooding— But if he was violent to you—"

"My dear Miss Genevieve, I hold nothing against the miserable fellow. At such times he is not—er—responsible, you know. Let us give the fellow full credit—that is why he himself built your door."

"Oh, but I can't believe it! I can't believe it!" cried the girl. "It's not possible! He's so strong, so true and manly, so kind, for all his gruffness!"

"Ah, my dear!" soothed Winthrope, "that is the pity of it. But when a man must needs be his worst enemy, when he must needs lead a certain kind of life, he must take the consequences. To put it as delicately as possible, yet explain all, I need only say one word—paranoia."

Miss Leslie gathered up her day's outfit with trembling fingers and went to mount the cliff.

After waiting a few minutes Winthrope walked hurriedly through the cleft and climbed the tree-ladder with an agility that would have amazed his companions. But he did not draw himself up on the cliff. Having satisfied himself that Miss Leslie was well out toward the signal, he returned to the baobab and proceeded to examine Blake's door with minute scrutiny.

That evening, shortly before dark, Blake came in almost exhausted by his journey. Few men could have covered the same ground in twice the time. It had been one continuous round of grass jungle, thorn scrub, rocks and swamp. And for all his pains he brought back with him nothing more than the discouraging information that the back-country was worse than the shore. Yet he betrayed no trace of depression over the bad news, and for all his fatigue maintained a tone of hearty cheerfulness until, having eaten his fill, he suddenly observed Miss Leslie's frigid politeness.

"What's up now?" he demanded. "You're not mad 'cause I hiked off this morning without notice?"

"No, of course, not, Mr. Blake. Nothing of the kind. But I—"

"Well, what?" he broke in, as she hesitated. "I can't, for the world, think of anything else I've done—"

"You've done! Perhaps I might suggest that it is a question of what you haven't done." The girl was trembling on the verge of hysterics. "Yes, what you've not done! All these weeks, and not a single attempt to get us away from here, except that miserable signal; and I as good as put that up! You call yourself a man! But I—I—" She stopped short, white with a sudden overpowering fear.

Winthrope looked from her to Blake with a sidelong glance, his lips drawn up in an odd twist.

There followed several moments of tense silence; then Blake mumbled apologetically: "Well, I suppose I

Satisfied Himself That Miss Leslie Was Well Out Toward the Signal.

might have done more. I was so dead anxious to make sure of food and shelter. But this trip to-day—"

"Mr.—Mr. Blake, pray do not get excited— I—I mean, please excuse me. I'm—"

"You're coming down sick!" he said.

"No, no! I have no fever."

"Then it's the sun. Yet you ought to keep up there where the air is freshest. I'll make you a shade."

She protested, and withdrew, somewhat hurriedly, to her tree.

In the morning Blake was gone again; but instead of a note, beside the fire stood the smaller antelope skin converted into a great bamboo-ribbed sunshade.

She spent the day as usual on the headland. There was no wind, and the sun was scorching hot. But with her big sunshade to protect her from the direct rays, the heat was at least endurable. She even found energy to work at a basket which she was attempting to weave out of long, coarse grass; yet there were frequent intervals when her hands sank idle in her lap, and she gazed away over the shimmering glassy expanse of the ocean.

In the afternoon the heat became oppressively sultry, and a long slow swell began to roll shoreward from beyond the distant horizon, showing no trace of white along its oily crests until they broke over the coral reefs. There was not a breath of air stirring, and for a time the reefs so checked the rollers that they lacked force to drive on in and break upon the beach.

Steadily, however, the swell grew heavier, though not so much as a cat's-paw ruffled the dead surfaces of the watery hillocks. By sunset they were rolling high over both lines of reefs and racing shoreward to break upon the beach and the cliff foot in furious surf. The still air reverberated with the booming of the breakers. Yet the girl, inland bred and unversed in weather lore, sat heedless and indifferent, her eyes fixed upon the horizon in a vacant stare.

Her reverie was at last disturbed by the peculiar behavior of the seafowl. Those in the air circled around in a manner strange to her, while their mates on the ledges waddled restlessly about over and between their nests. There was a shriller note than usual in their discordant clamor.

Yet even when she gave heed to the birds, the girl failed to realize their alarm or to sense the impending danger. It was only that a feeling of disquiet had broken the spell of her reverie; it did not obtrude upon the field of her conscious thought. She sighed and rose to return to the cleft, idly wondering that the air should seem more sultry than at mid-day. The peculiar appearance of the sun and the western sky meant nothing more to her than an odd effect of color and light. She smilingly compared it with an attempt at a sunset painted by an artist friend of the impressionist school.

Neither Winthrope nor Blake was in sight when she reached the baobab, and neither appeared, though she delayed supper until dark. It was quite possible that they had eaten before her return and had gone off again, the Englishman to doze and Blake on an evening hunt.

At last, tired of waiting, she covered the fire and retired into her tree-cave. The air in the cleft was still more stifling than on the headland. She paused, with her hand upraised to close the swinging door. She had propped it open when she came out in the morning. After a moment's hesitation, she went on across the hollow, leaving the door wide open.

"I will rest a little, and close it later," she sighed. She was feeling weary and depressed.

An hour passed. An ominous stillness lay upon the cleft. Even the cicadas had hushed their shrill note. The only sound was a muffled reverberating echo of the surf roaring upon the seashore. Beneath the giant spread of the baobab all was blackness.

Something moved in a bush a little way down the cleft. A crouching figure appeared, dimly outlined in the starlight. The figure crept stealthily across into the denser night of the baobab. The darkness closed about it like a shroud.

A blinding flash of light pierced the blackness. The figure halted and crouched lower, though the flash had gone again in a fraction of a second. A dull rumbling mingled with the ceaseless boom of the surf.

A second flash lighted the cleft with its dazzling coruscation. This time the creeping figure did not halt.

Again and again the forked lightning streaked across the sky, every stroke more vivid than the one before. The rumble of the distant thunder deepened to a heavy rolling which dominated the dull roar of the breakers. The storm was coming with the on-rush of a tornado. Yet the leaves hung motionless in the still air, and there was no sound other than the thunder and the booming of the surf.

The lightning flared, one stroke upon the other, with a brilliancy that lit up the cave's interior brighter than at mid-day.

In the white glare the girl saw Winthrope, crouched beneath her upswung door; and his face was as the face of a beast.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Source of Poison Dangers.

The action of foods and liquors on their receptacles may produce deadly poisons. Acid fruits cooked in copper or zinc pots are a particular source of danger. A man who was taken ill in the hunting field with symptoms of mineral poisoning learned that the fine old brandy he carried in his hack pocket had dissolved some of the copper in the sterling silver flasks.

The Ruler of the World.

When we get behind all the circumstances of our daily life we find the thinker, the man with ideas. He is the true ruler of the world. He gives us all things, from the clothes of our bodies to the clothes of our minds. He gives us coats and commandments; mutton chops and morals. He gives us our policies, our religion, all, in short, that we have.—London Daily Dispatch.

Native Education at the Cape.

Generally speaking, the natives are keen about education, though, like many Europeans, they do not much like paying for it. In England the desire for knowledge is so widespread that the percentage of children attending school compares very favorably with that of the most civilized European countries.—Kimberley Diamond Fields Advertiser.

The Mistral.

The mistral is a cold northwest wind which does much damage at certain seasons in France and Italy. From the close of autumn to the beginning of spring, it is especially violent. It dries up the soil and causes dangerous storms on the Mediterranean sea.

The Dublin Cab Driver.

In few cities in the world is your Jehu more rich in fancy than in Dublin, more skilled in embroidered words, better able to sting and wither with the cunning of his quick scorn. It is a feast of that "impassioned logic which outruns the hearer in its fiery course."—Dublin Freeman's Journal.

Reducing Weight.

Racehorse Owner—"William, you are too heavy. Can't you take something off?" Jockey—"I'm wearing my lightest suit, and haven't tasted food all day." Owner—"Then, for goodness' sake, go and get shaved."—Tit-Bits.

Mitigating Circumstances.

A Philadelphia man has just been arrested for flirting with his own wife. It is only fair to the defendant to explain that the lady was heavily veiled and he doubtless supposed she was somebody else's wife.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Perfectly Safe.

When a woman is first married, she fears her husband is so brave and generous that he will get hurt some day rushing into a dangerous place to do a noble act, but she is not long in finding out that on that score he is perfectly safe.—Atchison Globe.

The Tasks for Young Men.

Tasks for rapid and wholesale adjustment fall into the hands of very young men. At the outbreak of the French revolution the 11 men who were destined to become its leaders averaged 34 years of age.—E. A. Ross, in "Social Psychology."

To Preserve Historic Battle-Ship.

Nelson's flagship Victory, almost the last relic of the great naval wars, is to be rerigged, repainted and as nearly as possible restored to the condition in which she gloriously led the port column of the British fleet into battle at Trafalgar.

Earth Mulch.

Many farmers do not know that a spade full of fresh earth put about trees, bushes or vines will protect them from mice. Clear away the grass and leaves and a minute's work will suffice to protect the tree.

Of Calumny.

A nickname a man may chance to wear out; but a system of calumny pursued by a faction, may descend even to posterity.—Isaac Disraeli.

The Gospel in Samaria

Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 28, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 8:14-25. Memory verses 14, 15.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing the miracles which he did.—Acts 8:6.

TIME.—36 or 37 A. D. Immediately after the martyrdom of Stephen (our lesson). The church has been in existence about six years, with rapid growth and varied experiences.

PLACE.—Jerusalem, and some chief city of Samaria, either Samaria or Sychar.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

1. "There was a great persecution against the church which was at Jerusalem." Not by the heathen, but by the Jews whose authority was being threatened, and whose teaching was in some respects antagonized.

The martyrdom of Stephen was the beginning of the first general persecution of Christians. The circumstances described in our last lesson, growing out of the unsettled state of the Roman government, the accusations against Pilate, and his summons to Rome for trial, followed soon by the death of Emperor Tiberius, gave an opportunity for the Jewish leaders to carry on their persecutions.

V. 2. "Saul . . . made havoc of the church," R. V., "laid waste." As an army devastates the country it overruns, or as wild beasts ravage a garden, or field of grain, or a pasture when they destroy the sheep. Paul's own statement confirms this description.

4. "They were scattered abroad." As seed scattered in all directions by the farmer sowing his field broadcast. They went through Samaria, Galilee, and as far as Phoenicia, Antioch and Cyprus, "Preaching the word." Every seed had life in it and took root and made a new plant, wherever the winds of persecution blew it. These scattered Christians were like brands of fire, kindling a new fire wherever the storm carried them.

Philip here is not the apostle Philip, but Philip the deacon (Acts 6:5) and evangelist (Acts 21:8). He preached in Samaria, met Simon Magus, brought the Ethiopian eunuch to Christ, went on evangelizing the country till he reached Cesarea, where he eventually took up his abode. Here he had four virgin daughters who prophesied and entertained Paul on one of his journeys to Jerusalem.

He was, if not a Grecian Jew, at least of conspicuous liberal sympathies, as his work among the Samaritans shows.

He was "a born preacher," made mighty by being filled with the Holy Spirit, and trained under the apostles. The Sunday school teacher can made an ideal teacher in the same way. "I have often wished," exclaimed Alexander Whyte, the wonderful pastor and teacher of Free St. George's church of Edinboro, "that I could have been one of the two Emmaus men whose hearts burned within them as their risen Lord expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning himself." So does the teacher wish, and he may have his wish fulfilled.

V. 14. "The apostles . . . sent unto them Peter and John." Not as rulers, but as a friendly delegation of leading apostles who could be trusted. They sent their best men on the mission.

Vs. 15, 17. "Prayed for them . . . laid . . . their hands on them." The best spiritual gifts come through prayer. The laying on of hands was the connecting link between the giver and the receiver. "And they received the Holy Ghost," with the same outward manifestations of tongues of flame and speaking with tongues, as well as the inward grace and power, which characterized Pentecost six years before, as appears from Simon's request.

The special reasons for this gift were much the same as on its first bestowal at Pentecost. (1) It expressed clearly the inward grace and power, so that those who received it, and all others, might realize the fact of the unseen gift, as the spark or the lightning reveals the presence of electricity. (2) The new church, under new circumstances, needed the power, and gifts, and fresh life bestowed. (3) It proved to the Jewish disciples, and especially to the church at Jerusalem, that the Samaritan movement was from God, and approved by the Saviour and Master.

V. 18. "Simon . . . offered them money" to purchase from the apostles the power they themselves possessed.

Note 1. From this action of Simon his name has won immoriality of infamy, since the crime of Simony is named after him.

Note 2. The best gifts cannot be bought with money—wisdom, love, peace, new hearts, character, spiritual power. The best things of God are free to all men, like air and sunshine and water, as the most beautiful forms and lines are the most common.

We can treat every one as Christians should treat them.

"There are some persons who think we ought to send missionaries to argue down the infidels. What did Philip do? He preached Christ. Philip did not argue down Simon, he superseded him. The daylight does not argue with the artificial light. The sun just shines! Men sneakingly put the gas out. Let your light so shine.' Life is the unanswerable logic. Holiness is the invincible argument. Charity, love, benevolence, chivalry, self-sacrifice—these form the shining host that will chase all competitors away."—Joseph Parker.

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America's "Royal Family."

When the name of William Howard Taft was first seriously considered as a White House possibility speculation became rife as to what manner of woman was his wife, and whether or not she would as gracefully preside at the White House functions as did the one woman whose name will ever be a byword when "The First Lady in the Land" is discussed—Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

While the members of the Taft household are not as numerous as the Roosevelt clan, nor quite as spectacular or picturesque, nevertheless the family is an interesting one, and before the regime of the Tafts will have expired they, too, will have a debutante daughter to present to Washington society. Helen, their daughter, has three more years at Bryn Mawr, and upon graduation will be formerly presented to society. Robert, the oldest son, is now at Yale, while Charlie, "The Kid," is at a preparatory school getting what his rotund father characterizes as "his bumps." Charlie is quite a character, as unique and interesting in a way as the little Roosevelts, although so far his escapades have not been given the prominence in the newspapers as those of Quentin, Archie and Kermit Roosevelt. But, then, it must be remembered Charlie heretofore has been but the son of a cabinet officer, and when his father becomes president it is safe to assert that the many busy correspondents at Washington will find ample scope for their imaginations in making "The Kid" the hero of their narratives.

The Taft family is an interesting one from its head to the youngest boy, and with a woman of so many accomplishments to preside over the White House, it is safe to assert that the Taft regime will in nowise suffer by comparison, for Mrs. Taft was born to rule, and rule she will. Many of the little problems that have proved so perplexing to her predecessors will be quickly and happily solved by her, for no one woman, from her earliest girlhood, has been better trained for the exalted position she is about to assume than Mrs. Tatt, for years one of Cincinnati's reigning belles.

The White House has had two mistresses since the Clevelands took their departure for the more secluded and exclusive life of Princeton, leaving behind them memories of a regime where Mrs. Cleveland was concerned as tender and hallowed at those surrounding the peerless Dolly Madison.

Mrs. William McKinley was Mrs. Cleveland's immediate successor, but the delicate state of her health compelled her to keep well in the background, and the more arduous duties confronting the nation's hostess fell to the lot of others, the wives of cabinet ministers or other women of the official family delegated by Mrs. McKinley to represent her at the hundred and one public functions that are annual fixtures at the White House. Then came Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, and whereas she is known far and near as a charming hostess, yet it is a well known fact that Mrs. Roosevelt is far happier when surrounded only by members of her immediate family than when presiding at state functions where officialdom is her guest.

Mrs. Roosevelt has tact—abundance, in fact—and she is a keen observer too. This was clearly demonstrated by the wholesale sweep she made when she entered the White House as its mistress. Mrs. Roosevelt has as little regard for precedent as her husband, and this is proved by the rattling of dry bones and snapping of red tape that followed the general house cleaning when she became the nation's "first lady." New York may thank Mrs. Roosevelt for its present police commissioner, for Maj. Bingham had ruled the White House with unbroken sway for many years prior to the advent of the Roosevelts. His word was law, even to the choosing of the floral decorations to grace the table at luncheon and dinner when the official family were to entertain.

Mrs. Roosevelt's first act was to select as her social aid-de-camp Miss Belle Hagner, a young woman of rare charm of manner, tact, beauty and birth, all of which admirably fitted her for the post to which she was appointed. As a result of a clash between Miss Hagner and Maj. Bingham, the latter received his conge and orders issued from the war department deposed him as major-domo of the White House, and he once more resumed his duties afield.

A change quite as radical as that between the McKinley and Roosevelt regimes is looked for ward to when Mrs. Taft usurps Mrs. Roosevelt's place. Events of the past few weeks have clearly demonstrated that Mrs. Taft is not only a woman of grace and charm, but one of brains as well. Long identified with official Washington she has had ample opportunity to study conditions there existing, and what woman who has ever been an integral part of official Washington has not indulged in that dream: "If I were the first lady of the land!" This Mrs. Taft will be in every essential. She has made a splendid start by allying herself with that great organization, the National Civic federation, and, taking a commanding lead in that body, she has endeared herself to that class of women who are sometimes slightingly referred to as strongminded. The mother of two sturdy sons and a daughter, the latter now a freshman at Bryn Mawr college, she must appeal strongly to the mother type, for those who know her best will readily testify that she is the best chum her boys and girl ever had, and this she will continue to be in spite of the manifold calls upon her time in the course of her reign in the White House. In a recent speech made in New York at a Civic federation meeting Mrs. Taft plainly showed that she has brains and uses them without in any sense being aggressive or pedantic. A glance at her was sufficient to win to her side the hundreds of women who attended that meeting with the avowed purpose of dissecting their guest of honor to the minutest detail. Her personalty and general appearance won them instantly to her side, even before she took the floor to make her maiden speech in public.

Mrs. Taft talks well and looks well when she is talking. Her smile has the charm of intelligence, that quick flash of recognition, distinct from the stereotyped smile peculiar to women in official life on whom social duties make many demands, even to that of continuously "looking pleasant." She has a generous mouth and handsome teeth, a straight nose, well proportioned to her other features, a broad forehead, above which her brown hair is arranged in a soft pompadour. Mrs. Taft is a book lover and has been a student all her life simply because in the home in which she was reared the books came down from their shelves and made the worlds, they contained part of the domestic environment. Music, perhaps, is her favorite art, and while she does not regard herself as sufficiently in practice to perform for a critical audience she has by no means lost her skill and frequently plays for her children and husband during their evenings at home, and these are far more frequent than one might at first suppose. Mrs. Taft was one of the original founders and patronesses of Cincinnati's famous musical organization, the Symphony orchestra. Other avenues through which her artistic tastes are directed are her love of pictures and her appreciation of wood carving. Charles P. Taft's world-renowned art collection has no more appreciative admirer than his sister-in-law, the wife of the president-elect, and there are many canvasses hanging on the walls of this gallery of her selection.

Mrs. Taft has one adyantage over her predecessors, her knowledge of languages, and what accomplishment is more essential to a woman occupying so exalted a position as that to which Mrs. Taft will succeed in a city where as many languages are spoken as were at the Tower of Babel? Mrs. Taft is, perhaps, one of the best informed women in America, and when asked how it is possible for one with so many demands upon her time to keep up so thoroughly with the events of the world she, unhesitatingly replied: "By reading the daily papers."

This she does assidiously and intelligently, and when the papers that are brought to her boudoir each morning are cast aside Mrs. Taft has absorbed all that is interesting, instructive and healthy contained in their pages.

As a man is judged by the company he keeps, so may one's estimate of a woman be formed by the style of woman she selects as her closest friend. Mrs. Taft's friends in Washington are reckoned by the hundreds, but her intimates are few. Of these Miss Cannon, the daughter of the speaker of the house of representatives, may be mentioned first. Both are devotees of bridge and each takes the game seriously, having mastered all of its many intricacies. Mrs. Taft and Miss Cannon are frequently seen in public together. They drive frequently, this being one of Mrs. Taft's chief diversons, and then, too. they are invariably seen together at the many concerts given in Washington thoughout the official season.

Another of Mrs. Taft's intimates is Hallie Erminie Rives Wheeler, wife of the secretary of the American embassy at Tokyo. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler recently spent several months in this country, a part of which time they were the guests of the Tafts. Their friendship goes back to long days of travel in the far east, when they saw for the first time many strange things together, thereby discovering a sympathy in the point of view. Gen. and Mrs. Corbin and Gen. and Mrs. Edwards will be prominent figures in the White House social set during the Taft regime. There, too, will be found the Longworths. The latter will conserve the relations between the past and present White House occupants and this may be strengthened should Ethel, the debutante daughter of the Roosevelts, be taken under the wing of Mrs. Taft and chaperoned in Washington, should Mrs. Roosevelt decide to reside at her New York home in the course of her husband's invasion of the African jungles.

The Longworths are quite as firmly intrenched in Cincinnati's most exclusive circles as the Tafts, therefore it is but natural to suppose that the president president's son-in-law and his wife will continue to be conspicuous figures in Washington society.

The army set will have it innings with the advent of the Tafts for aside from the Corbins and Edwardses, previously mentioned, Gen. Bell, as well as Gen. Garlington and Mrs. Garlington, are among the closest of the Tafts' friends. When Mrs. Taft democratically walked forth from her home in Lafayette square the morning of that bright June day on which her husband was nominated for the office he is about to assume, it was to the war department that she directed her steps, and entering the office of the secretary of war, her little son Charlie at her side, she was there greeted by Mrs. Garlington and her attractive daughter, Sallie, who had been invited to share the good news with the candidate's wife.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1909.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Thoughtless and unappreciative as we Americans sometimes are justly accused of being, the great mass of our people do not abate their reverence for the fathers of the republic or their gratitude to them for their heroic services. It is as true today as when it was said originally that George Washington is first in the hearts of his countrymen. There is just as keen an interest in the study of his life and deeds now as there was a generation or so ago when it was possible to hear from the lips of living men who had known and seen him the story of his life and deeds.

Not all the mighty leaders of the people who have taken a large part in the progress of the United States since Washington passed away in 1799 have overshadowed this majestic figure of the revolution and first president of a free people. The things he did in war and the policies he advocated in peace during the formative period of the nation are still the standards by which other men, facing new and possibly just as stern problems, adjust their conduct and their course. Statesmen still draw inspiration from his example and pattern their performance upon the precedents he established. Authors, students and romancers still search with zest for every scrap of writing or record that will add to the fund of information concerning his career, motives and principles. The literature of each succeeding year is enriched with some new contribution upon which to base judgment of his character and his labors, yet nothing that is found or written detracts from the luster of his imperishable fame or takes one cubit from his noble stature.

Thus Washington, in a peculiar sense, is the rich heritage of the passing generations of men in the United States. Probably no native-born American who ever studied anything—at least none who has fortified his mind by reading—has failed, at some time or other, to sit at the feet of Washington and learn something of his great gifts and splendid deeds. And so it is was that Monday, from ocean to ocean, the nation paid tribute to his undying memory, and throughout the length and breadth of the land the youth were told once more of what he was and what he accomplished in the long ago.

COLORED MAN'S TRIBUTE.

Among the many eloquent tributes to Mr. Lincoln upon the centennial anniversary of his birth, few equal and none surpass that of Booker T. Washington. It is worthy of preservation with the other best Lincoln literature of the country.

That a colored man, a former slave, of Mr. Washington's achievements, should be asked to address an audience of white men on the occasion of the banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria was appropriate and that he performed the task so admirably is very wonderful as well as gratifying. Among other things Mr. Washington said:

"You ask that which he found a piece of propetry and turned into a free American citizen to speak to you tonight on Abraham Lincoln. I am not fitted by ancestry or training to be your teacher tonight, for, as I have stated, I was born a slave.

"My first knowledge of Abraham Lincoln came when I awakened early one morning before the dawn of day, as I lay wrapped in a bundle of rags on the dirt floor of our slave cabin by the prayer of my mother just before leaving for her day's work. She was kneeling over my body earnestly praying that Abraham Lincoln might succeed, and that one day she and her boy might be free. You give me the opportunity here this evening to celebrate with you and the nation the answer to that prayer."

After dwelling at length upon the many advantages of human liberty the speaker concluded as follows.

"As we gather here, brothers all, in common joy and thanksgiving for the life of Lincoln, may I not ask that you, the worthy representatives of seventy millions of white Americans join heart and hand with the ten millions of black Americans—these ten millions who speak your tongue, profess your religion—who have never lifted their voice or hands except in defense of their country's flag—and swear eternal fealty to the memory and the traditions of the sainted Lincoln. I repeat, may we not join with your race, and let all of us here highly resolve that justice, good will and peace shall be the motto of our lives. If this be true, in the highest sense, Lincoln shall not have lived and died in vain.

"And, finally, gathering inspiration and encouragement from this hour and Lincoln's life, I pledge to you and to the nation that my race, in so far as I can speak for it, which in the past, whether in ignorance or intelligence, whether in slavery or in freedom, has always been true to the stars and stripes and to the highest and best interests of this country, will strive to deport itself that it shall reflect nothing but the highest credit upon the whole people in the North and in the South.

A Tribute of Love to the Memory of Vera Marie Ferguson.

As a bright and beautiful little flower springs up, so a beautiful little child was born into this world Jan. 21th, 1895. And as a clinging flower she quickly entwined the sacred tendrils of her loving nature about our hearts and lives and held us enthralled.

For seven years she grew in beauty of form and face, and O, that face! 'Twas a joy to look upon it. The light of Heaven shone from those deep blue eyes, the windows of that pure soul, and those golden curls brought sunshine into our hearts and homes, even upon the gloomiest days in winter. But, alas, for our joy and hopes, for, on Jan. 7th, 1902, a great sorrow like a black, chilling cloud dimmed the bright horizon of our earthly hopes for our Vera had been stricken. The best medical skill could only alleviate, after seven heart breaking operations by the most skilled surgeons, the businesslike, but kind-hearted, chief surgeon said, "God only can heal Vera." We then, with renewed fervor, sought the aid of the "Great Physician," and for seven more years the Hand of Death was stayed. It is of these last seven years of this Christ-like life that we especially wish to speak, for as the Immaculate Son of God was made perfect through suffering (Hebrew 5, 8) so this great loving soul began to expand beneath the chastening and therefore loving hand of God. And as the great growth of spirit and soul proceeded, the little flower-like body drooped and drooped, bending gently but surely each day and each year, and the Christ-like love and pathos in those dear eyes became more and more evident. At her own request she was led to the altar of repentance and was immediately accepted of Christ. Through her desire her "Dear Mama" sought and got nearer to Christ, and at her pleading her papa sought and found acceptance of Him who died for for us, and many loving friends were likewise drawn to Him, and many comparative strangers have been led nearer to God by a word or an occasional look into that spiritual face that always had upon it the Light of Heaven.

In her anxiety to help mamma and papa—for the expense of her affliction made hard upon them, financially, at times—she took up the burden, kept the family accounts, planned the dinners, selected the family apparel and as a proof of her divine inspiration she was successful in her management. When the funds ran low, Vera prayed and received more. When employment failed Vera prayed and prosperity returned to the household. If mamma, papa or sister was sick, Vera prayed and health returned. Her friends are numbered by the score. And to illustrate the breadth of her love and faith I will state that her intimate friends consisted promiscuously of those of Protestant, Catholic and Jewish faith and descent. And as we sit here near to where that pure soul took its flight and read the shower of letters of loving sympathy that still keeps pouring in from her sorrowing friends, we are filled with wonder while our eyes overflow with tears at the deep pathos and grief expressed. These letters are not all from children, but some come from men of letters and women of great culture. A literary man sends a poem; a prominent minister writes of her inspiration to him and of her unfailing politeness. I will just now state that she thanked her papa with her last breath when he wet her lips with the water she requested. She thanked her doctor when he raised her little form that she might breathe her last breath, and with a weak, trembling and dying hand she hastily brushed away the damp dews of death from that noble brow, thus hoping to spare dear mama and papa a little longer the grief she knew would break their hearts. Just before going she expressed the first and only anxiety, 'twas this "I fear my work was not quite done." But thank God her work goes on in our hearts and lives and the hearts and lives of all her loved friends, and to these loved friends let me say, let us continue Vera's work by being kinder and more patient when we suffer and when the way looks dark.

How inadequate are words in portraying such a life and death. What infinite loss is such a death to this deformed and benighted old world. Well might nature itself weep at such a loss. And as we remember when the little body gently sank into the "silent tomb" the rain came down as though the very clouds were weeping and well they might for Heaven had gained and earth had lost another angel!

A LOVING FRIEND.

Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,
Ravenscroft Building. Oakland, Md.

Sincell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

HOME WELCOME FOR RETURNING BATTLE FLEET

Sixteen Giant War Ships In The Presidential Review.

OLD POINT COMFORT, Va., Feb. 22.—With homeward-bound pennants streaming far behind them, twenty-eight bands playing the "Star Spangled Banner" and saluting cannon roaring tribute to the President of the United States, the battleship fleet of the American Navy ended its world's cruise here today.

After steaming in review of the President, whose eagle-crested flag of blue was at the main of the cruiser yacht Mayflower, sixteen white battleships finally cast anchor in the same fairway of Hampton Roads whence they started fourteen months ago on the notable journey of 45,000 milles.

The joy of home-coming was written upon the face of every bluejacket and every officer on board the sixteen ships.

The long cruise, the visits to many of the most famous ports of the world, the homage that has been paid to the fleet by every nation favored on the calling list, have been sources of intense interest to every one aboard the famous vessels; but unquestionably there was no scene in all the world to compare in beauty with the familliar landmarks picked up by the battle fleet as it steamed, a triumphant self-reliant and efficient force, through the Virginia capes today and entered the home waters of Chesapeake bay and Hampton Roads.

As she led the beautiful columns of battleships ready for any emergency and bidding defiance to the storms or the tortuous channels of the strange waters of the hemispheres out of Hampto Roads fourteen months ago, and as she piloted the fleet through all the seas and into all the ports of the long cruise, the flagship Connecticut steamed again today at the head of the returning squadrons.

It the wake of the white ships of the home-coming fleet followed a welcoming host in gray—four battleships and five powerful cruisers being in this escorting column sent a thousand miles to sea to convey a preliminary word of welcome to the famous ship. The gray vessels, if it had not been for the abundance of American flags flying from their mastheads, might easily have been mistaken for foreign ships.

It will require a long while for the American people to become accustomed to the new color scheme adopted for the navy, the glistening white and buff since the days of the wonderful old "white squadron" having distinguished the American navy above all others, transforming into things of beauty, engines of destruction which in somber lines of neutral gray appear hostile and grim.

Foreign naval attaches, immense parties of government officials, high officers of the army and navy were aboard the fleet of welcome which steamed out today to greet the incoming vessels and to witness the review by the President at the Tail of the Horseshoe.

After the ceremonial greeting of the battleships and their escort, the Mayflower steamed herself at the end of the long column into Hampton Roads. When the homecoming vessels had anchored she took up a position in the center of the fleet.

Admiral Sperry and the other flag officers, together with the captains commanding, were received on board. To them President Roosevelt extended the cordial thanks which he expressed anew to the officers and crews of the four divisional flagships, the Connecticut, Louisiana, Georgia and Wisconsin, when he visited them this afternoon.

To the flag officers and captains commanding the ships of the battle fleet, on their assembly aboard the Mayflower, after the battleships had passed in review, the President expressed the thanks of the nation and his sense of greatness of their accomplishment in the course of the trip in belting the world.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of the marriage licenses issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since last Wednesday:

Richard Lambert, of Newburg, and Agnes Shaffer, of Tunnelton.

William Lacey Nugent and Mrs. Mary A. Frantz, of Friendsville.

Tony Russell Martin and Vespa Iona DeWitt, both of Albright, W. Va.

David J. Christian and Nettie Ann Swisher, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

William Johnson Utt, of Kingmont, W. Va., and Mary Ellen Wilson, of Pruntytown, W. Va.

Joseph Donald Weaver and Della Cummings, both of Ireland, W. Va.

William Harrison and Cora Male, both of Dodson, Md.

John Wesley Steyer and Ettie G. Thompson, both of Kearney, Md.

Two with request not to publish.

On January 1st a license was refused Gilbert Nelson Nuzum and Odie Fetty, both of Fairmont, on account of Nuzum, a divorced man, not being able to produce the divorce decree. On the 22nd inst. Nuzum exhibited the decree and a licensed was issued.

ALL READY FOR AFRICA

Mr. Roosevelt's Outfit Is Complete And In Shipshape.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The first full and complete statement of the plans for President Roosevelt's trip to Africa were given to the public this evening. This covers the President's inspiration, expectations, route, purposes, outfit, caravan, weapons, and a sketch of a goodly portion of Africa, which appears to be quite a continent.

It begins by the statement that "Theodore Roosevelt, 50 years of age, having, on March 4, with his retirement as twenty-sixth President of the United States, completed over 25 years of public service, has decided to take rest and recreation in a two years' trip abroad, half of which will be spent in Africa under the British flag as a faunal naturalist, and the other half in Europe, visiting at least three of the oig capitals."

The official party will consist of Mr. Roosevelt, his son Kermit, and three American naturalists, who are probably not "faunal"—Major Edgar A. Mearns, United States Army officer (retired); J. Loring Alden and Edmund Heller. The object of the hunt is not to hunt, but to make a collection of mammals, birds, reptiles, insects and botanical specimens to be deposited in the National Museum at Washington, a superb marble palace which probably will be completed in time to house the unprecedented and unparalled collection.

The party will leave New York the middle of March, going by the Mediterranean route to Gibralter and Naples. At Naples they will board a steamer for Kilndini harbor, Mombasa Island, Africa, where they will arrive toward the end of April. They will proceed by the Uganda railway to Nairobi, spend six months there, then go by rail to Port Florence, Lake Victoria, Nyanza. The party will cross Uganda by caravan, and finally pass down the whole length of the Nile arriving at Khartoum about April, 1910. At Khartoum Mrs. Roosevelt will join the party and accompany the President on his trip to Europe.

It is stated that the funds for the trip were secured by the Smithsonian Institution from a source which has not been revealed, but that it will not be paid out of the funds of the Smithsonian or of the Government. It is reported that the amount necessary has been donated by Mr. Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Roosevelt has stated that he himself will pay his own personal expenses and those of his son.

Major Mearns is a great ornithologist, Mr. J. Loring Allen is a great field naturalist, Mr. Edmund Heller is a great zoologist and Mr. R. J. Cunninghame, an Englishman, who will accompany the party, is a great shot.

The smaller mammals will be caught in traps, of which many of the latest models have been provided. The larger mammals will be shot with express rifles, and the most powerful rifles in the world has been secured. For Mr. Roosevelt six guns have been expressly manufactured. The first is a rifle of .405-caliber, carrying a 300-grain bullet, with which to shoot elephants and rhinoceri. The bullet at the time of impact has an energy of 3,500 pounds. The second rifle is a new United States Government rimless cartridge type, carrying a 230-grain bullet, to kill very large game at 500 to 1,000 yards. This is the lion gun. The third rifle is an extra light gun, 45.80 cartridge, with its most effective range at five yards. The fourth is a .400-caliber gun for moderate size game; it is of high power type. The other members of the party will be armed with similar guns and will also carry revolvers.

Every member of the party is said to be a dead shot, and all the large party of natives have been selected for their shooting ability. The country is reassured by the statement that if Mr. Roosevelt should happen to miss a lion or a rhinoceros the beast would be brought down by a fusillade of bullets before he could possibly reach the President.

While in Africa Mr. Roosevelt will write a number of articles on hunting for Scribner's Magazine, which is said to have contracted to pay him for these at the rate of $1 a word, and will also write editorials for The Outlook.

After the African hunt, on his visit of Europe, Mr. Roosevelt will lecture in German at the University of Berlin, in French at the Sorbonne in Paris, and in English at Oxford University, England.

DEATH RECORD.

BEULAH THAYER.

Beulah, the four-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Thayer, of near Mountain Lake Park, died on last Friday, the 19th inst., after a long illness of progressive broncho-pneumonia. The remains were taken to Hoyes on Sunday and interred.

SOLOMON O. FRALEY.

Solomon O. Fraley, 64 years old, died of cousumption at the home of his son at Hutton. Twenty years ago Mr. Fraley left his home for the west. He returned two weeks ago, so ill he had to be helped from the train. He is survived by a wife, six daughters and two sons.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT OAKLAND,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$158,570 03
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		12 50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		50,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		40,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand		5,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		5,440 00
Bonds, securities, etc		13,634 57
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		42,997 19
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,500 12
Due from State Banks and Bankers		1,356 60
Due from approved reserve Agents		18,441 79
Checks and other cash items		1,839 06
Notes of other National Banks		2,070 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		188 67
Specie	$14,191 35	
Legal-tender notes	14,191 35	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation	2,500 00	
Total		$357,741 88

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund		25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		595 77
National Bank notes outstanding		49,400 00
Due to other National Banks		1,724 27
Due to State Banks and Bankers		24 38
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks		631 30
Dividends unpaid		90 00
Individual deposits subject to check		65,459 21
Savings deposits		123,147 41
Time certificates of deposit		1,274 95
Cashier's checks outstanding		394 59
United States deposits		40,000 00
Total		$357,741 88

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. E. Sliger, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. E. SLIGER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909.

JAMES P. TREACY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: F. A. THAYER,
A. G. STURGISS,
E. H. SINCELL,
Directors.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors,
Oakland, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46-tf

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Galloway and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April, 1906, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will on

Friday, the 12th day of March

1909, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in front of Courthouse in the town of Oakland, sell at public sale those two lots of land known as

Lots Nos. 7 and 8

in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett county, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good

Two-Story Frame Dwelling House,

with suitable outbuildings; are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH; Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER, Trustee.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$117,689 55
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		119 66
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,058 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,820 79
Due from State Banks and Bankers		1,760 74
Due from approved reserve agents		19,611 25
Checks and other cash items		35 37
Notes of other National Bn'ks		1,080 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		103 30
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$ 1,946 75	
Legal-tender notes	3,213 00	
		5,159 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,250 00
Total		$247,481 83

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	3,351 34
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	329 93
Due to Trust companies and Savings Banks	262 53
Individual deposits subject to check	72,078 50
Time certificates of deposit	95,439 54
Total	$247,78[illegible]

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of February, 1909.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND,
J. T. GEARY,
W. W. SAVAGE,
D. S. CUSTER,
W. H. H. FRIEND,
Directors.

Royal
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Mr. E. H. Sincell spent yesterday in Baltimore on business.

Mr. Theo. George, of Swanton, was an Oakland visitor Tuesday.

Sincell's White Sale continues until February 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Thomas, of Hutton, were in Oakland Saturday.

Mr. Calvin Anderson, of near Wilson, was in the city yesterday on business.

Rev. and Mrs. Brumbaugh of Swanton, were in Oakland last Friday shopping.

Miss Nellie M. Broadwater of Grantsville, was a guest at the Commercial Hotel Tuesday.

FOUND—In the supper room of the Lutheran church a pair of Kid Gloves. Apply at this office.

Mrs. Ada V. Halterman, of near Crellin, was in the city Monday and Tuesday of business.

Dr. R. A. Ravenscroft, of Baltimore, spent Monday in Oakland as the guest of his brother, Dr. W. Ravenscroft.

Miss Florence Browning, who spent a week with relatives at Underwood, has returned to her home in Oakland.

Don't miss the bargains for the remaining days of Sincell's White Sale which will continue until February 27th.

Mr. Charles Mosser, of Swanton, was in the city yesterday on business connected with the purchase of a farm near his home.

Mr. D. B. Albright, of Cranesville, was in Oakland Tuesday where he delivered a horse he had sold to a Piedmont gentleman.

Mr. George Johnson and daughter, Shirley, of Cameron, W. Va., were guests for several days last week of Mr. John McCue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sincell entertained a few of their friends at cards Tuesday evening. Delicious refreshments were served.

John Menhorn left Oakland Wednesday morning for West Virginia where he will work at his trade until business brightens up at home.

At the regular communication of Oakland lodge of Masons, held on Tuesday night Arthur Lawton was raised to the sublime degree of Master Mason

Mr. Scott T. Jones of the Garrett National Bank, returned last night from a week's vacation, which he spent in Wheeling, Pittsburg and Parkersburg.

Miss Nell Watson of Hagerstown, who was the guest for several days recently of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Grant, returned to her home Tuesday morning.

Clyde C. Liller has rented a small building adjoining the old surervisors' office on Alder street and will move his barber shop fixtures into it in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill left Oakland Sunday afternoon for St. Augustine, Fla., where they will remain a short time for the benefit of Mrs. Hamill's health.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss, in honor of their guest, Miss Nell Turner, of Cumberland, entertained about twenty of their friends at their home on Alder street Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush left Oakland yesterday for Baltimore and Washington, D. C., in which city they will remain as the guests of relatives until after the inauguration.

Immediately following the stated meeting of the Knights of Pythias to be held at the lodge room on Friday night a stereoptican lecture and entertainment will be given. The views to be projected will consist of western scenes, especially those of interest along the Pacific coast.

The supper served by the ladies of the Presbyterian church on last Thursday evening was extremely well patronized by the citizens of Oakland, a handsome sum being realized.

Capt. James A. Hayden, of the Park, has been confined to his bed since last Thursday evening with an attaek of the shingles, a rare and very peculiar disease of the skin which is extremely painful.

Mrs. Sallie Scott left Oakland this morning for New York and intermediate points where she will purchase millinery goods and in the meantime visit her son Will, who resides near New York City.

Mr. E. J. Fringer, who recently returned to his home in Oakland from a prolonged visit to Fayetteville, W Va., returned to that place yesterday afternoon where he expeets to remain during the summer.

Messrs. J. S. Miller and William Winterberg, of Grantsville, were in Oakland Tuesday on business before the Osphans' Court. This office acknowledges pleaeant visits from both gentlemen whilst in town.

Mr. Leonard Lochner, of this office, who recently returned from a trip to Wheeling, suffered a relapsed of his old trouble and went to Cumberland last Wednesday evening where he is being treated by a specialist.

Miss Lulu Fringer left Oakland yesterday afternoon for Grafton, W. Va., where she will visit relatives a few days and then go on to a point near Chicago where she will be the guest for several weeks of her uncle.

Prof. Frank W. Gandy, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Monday on business and while in the city made the public schools a visit. Prof. Gandy is at the head of the schools at Terra Alta and expressed pleasure with his visit to the local schools.

Mr. D. E. Bolden is preparing to rebuild and enlarge his repair shop and undertaking rooms in the rear of his furniture store on Second street. The new building will be somewhat larger than the old one and will consist of three floors instead of two as at present.

Mr. George W. Fleming, of Fayetteville, N. C., who spent a day or two in Oakland as the guest of Mrs. George L. Bosley, returned to his home last Thursday, being accompanied by his sister-in-law, Miss Maud Bosley, who will visit Mr. and Mrs. Fleming for an indefinite time.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, was in Oakland Sunday, having arrived here that morning from a week's visit to points in West Virginia, where in company with Judge Kendall, of Crellin, he inspected a number of modernly constructed saw mills and also a large body of timber land which Mr. Bond and his associates recently purchased.

Rev. J. B. Workman, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church, has been tendered the position of field agent and financial secretary of the West Virginia Wesleyan College at Buckhannon, W. Va. Rev. Workman considered the proposal of the college authorities several days and declined to accept as he feels that his duty is to continue preaching.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

IMMENSE QUANTITIES OF MAPLE SUGAR MADE

Crop This Year Promises To Be a Bumper One.

Reports from the maple sugar producing section of Garrett county indicate that this year's harvest of maple sweets—sugar and syrup—will be a bumper one, the season having started out earlier than usual and is being prolonged by the very temperate weather with which the sugar makers have been favored.

While the product is larger than for many years past prices are very little lower, eight and ten cents per pound being paid for the sugar and the usual price of ninety cents per gallon for the syrup.

The amount of sugar produced by individual makers cannot be computed as yet, the season being still on, but with the warming up of the ground within the next week or two the production will be continued and large quantities will be added to the product already manufactured.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray White and son, Kenneth, accompanied by the lady's brother, sister and cousin, Mr. Alvin Kinter, Mrs. Myrtle Gasque and Miss Ethel Kinter, left for Sandy Creek, where they will locate. Mr. White will continue to hold his position in the city, but will spend Saturday and Sundays with the family at that place.—Grafton Republican.

Charles D. Smith, our Prosecuting Attorney, does not propose to be in the back ground with his brother attorneys, Harman and Valentine, therefore he is the father of another girl baby. Charles says that while he may be a little slow in filling up the rank and file of the bar with lawyers, yet he like his brother, Harman, is all right in filling the ranks of the stenographers.—Parsons Advocate.

The show presented in the opera house Monday night by the Mountain City Minstrels for the benefit of the local band, was a success from a financial standpoint, $132 being the net receipts. From any other than a financial veiwpoint, however, the show was not up to the standard, a redeeming feature being the orchestra work, which, considering the short time devoted to practice, was excellent.

William Weber, of Oakland, Md., was in the city today on a business visit. Mr. Weber is at the head of the famous H. Weber's Sons Company, the florists of Oakland and is one of the best known florists in the country. When the American Carnation Society was first organized Mr. Weber was elected as its vice president, and he has held many other positions of distinction in the world of flowers. He is the orginator of many beautiful specimens of carnations.—Grafton Sentinel.

The first thunder storm of the year occurred last Sunday afternoon about four o'clock when the heavens in the north and west clouded up and a severe electrical storm followed, accompanied by high wind, rain and hail. For more than an hour the haavens were streaked intermittently with vivid flashes of lightning and peal after peal of thunder followed. Toward nightfall conditions changed and cleared up. Tuesday morning a second electrical storm passed over this section. While the thunder was not so loud nor the lightning as vivid as on Sunday, the rain fell in a torrent for a short time. Tuesday's storm came from the east.

We had the pleasure of meeting Conrad Bodes, in Meyersdale, Tuesday noon. Mr. Bodes operated a woollen factory on Shade Run, about 2 miles northwest of Grantsville, Md., for a number of years. But that was more than a score of years ago. He went to Nebraska after quitting the woollen mill, locating near Lincoln, where he resided three years, then moved to Oklahoma, where he has become a prosperous farmer and land owner. He pronounces Oklahoma a veritable God's country, and we saw him on Tuesday he was about to take his departure for his western home, after completing a very enjoyable visit of several weeks' duration among his many friends in Garrett county, Md., and Somerset county, Pa. We have known Mr. Bodes from our boyhood, and as he is a dandy good fellow, we are much pleased to know that he is prosperous and happy.—Salisbury Star.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8t.pd.

Farm For Sale.

I offer forsale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

50-6t* M. J. HUGHES, Huttun, Md.

Public School Notes.

A student of the Oakland public schools contributed the following notes for publication in these columns:

What has become of the Fifth Regiment?

Dr. H. R. Boyer, of Accident, visited the High School one day last week.

Grant Palmer and Fred. Thaver were the winners in the spelling contests last Friday in the sixth and seventh grades.

Mrs. Loraditch has been filling the place of Miss Loughridge, who has been sick for the past few days.

Prof. Frank W. Gandy, principal of the Terra Alta school, and Rev. J. B. Workman, of Oakland, were visitors last Monday.

The following program was rendered on Washington's birthday: "The American Flag," Ollie Green; "Character of Washington," Dean Skinner; song, "Mount Vernon Bells," school; "Washington at Long Island," Clyde Shartzer; exercise, "George Washington," fifth grade students; quintette, High School girls; "A Man Without a Country," John Martin; "Old Ironsides," Mary Porter; solo, Veronica Rasche, "Washington," Neil Fraley.

Lent Began Yesterday.

Yesterday was Ash Wednesday, a day that has been solemnly observed as a day of penitence for several hundred years in the Catholic church throughout the entire world. The day has a special significance, also, to the other Christian churches, as it marks the opening of the Lenten season The Catholics, the Lutherans, the members of the Reformed church and the Protestant Episcopal church especially observe this, the most solemn and impressive season of their church calendars, by self-denial and moderation in their worldly pleasures.

Ashby Family Reunion.

At the old William W. Ashby homestead, near Crellin, a family reunion was held on Tuesday when twenty-five members of the family gathered to celebrate the eighty-fifth anniversary of Mrs. Helen Ashby, widow of William W. Ashby. Those present on the occasion included children, grandchildren and greatgrandchildren. Of Mrs. Ashby's ten children five were present on the occasion. One of the children, Mrs. Thomas Peaslee, resides in Washington State; another is Mrs. Daniel Conneway, of Oakland. Mrs. Ashby is the sole surviving sister of the late Ralph Thayer, of Oakland, and is yet an active woman considering her advanced years. Mr. Ashby would have been one hundred years old had he lived until the present year. His death occurred seven years ago.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Hutton — Preaching on Thursday, March 4th, at 8 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

List of Letters.

Mr. L. Ballard, John Calhoun, Miss E. S. Crown, Sam Flemon, Mrs. Maria Hower, J. Hamburger, Mrs. B. F. Martin, Will Ward.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 12th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.

In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909, provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, March 16, 1909,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS
Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News
BALTIMORE, MD.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Marrying Again.

For a time Morton hesitated between the god of mirth and the God of mankind. His serious strain predominating, he said good by to a career as a humorist and became a preacher of the Word. The effervescence of his spirit, however, refused absolutely to be quieted at all times and many were the stories told of his witty sayings and his laughable pranks.

This was all years ago. Morton had married, had been blessed with a beautiful daughter and bereaved of a loving wife. After her death he became lost to the sense of his own humor. The blow had dulled his desire to scintillate. There was no longer music and laughter and grotesqueness in the by paths of his wanderings.

And then Imogene, his daughter went away to boarding school and left him in the house alone with the old servant. At vacation time she came home, a budding flower of beauty and innocence, to depart again leaving the place lonely and desolate.

At last she was graduated, returning to make home happy for her father. Her willing spirit flew far ahead of the train and dulled its swiftness into plodding. The duty she owed her parent was uppermost in her mind—not as a duty, but as a love, as a personification of affection which she would joy in portraying by making his days full of sunshine and comfort. She would be the mistress of his house and the rose of his heart!

To her sorrow, upon reaching the station she was met by a neighbor who advised the girl her father had been called out of town on urgent business. Arriving at the home, she found a telegram awaiting her. Nervously tearing open the envelope, she read:

"Have married a widow with five children. Will be home tonight."

"Father."

"Oh, how could he?" moaned the girl, as she threw herself prone upon the divan and wept. Then rising resolutely, she brushed away her tears. Why should she judge? He was her father, ripe and mature in his judgment. But now she would have to give up all her cherished plans for making him happy! There would be another—and five children!

At 7 o'clock the door-bell rang. In a moment the daughter was clasped in the arms of her parent.

"Where—where are they?" she asked, bewildered, as her gaze disclosed none but her father.

"Where's who, dearie?" asked the parent, a suspicious tremor making itself manifest at the corners of his lovable mouth.

"The—wid—I mean your wife—and the—"

"Oh, I left them in Brandon."

"In Brandon?"

"Yes, you see the man wanted to change cars there, so I came on home."

"What man?"

"Why, the man I married."

"But you telegraphed me you married a widow with five children?" nonplussed.

"Yes, I did. I married a widow and five children to the man."

"Oh, father," cried the girl, hiding her face in his big overcoat, "how could you?"

☆ ☆ ☆

Rag Time.

One of the closest friends I ever had was a pianist. He had a wonderful touch, that fellow. After feeling his touch innumerable times, I developed a great ear for music. I could hear his touch coming a block away. Then I used to hide my roll under the rug. He played a great deal by ear, and was so sensitive to sound he never failed to hear money talk. Then he would make one of those gentle touches of his and go out and tread the primrose path while I beat the life out of the typewriter for more meal tickets. But he followed a tune he was singing one night, and fell into the open draw of a bridge and died with a song on his lips. Poor soul!

☆ ☆ ☆

Iowa has a town of the name of Steamboat Rock and Steamboat Rock has a resident of the name of Mrs. Crobar. Mrs. Crobar does much to elevate the place.

Byron Williams

HIS WAS A NOBLE LOVE.

"Is the contract of dower properly drawn up, signed and iwtnessed?" asked the court of Castle-on-the-Bum.

"Yes," sighed Gladys Golden.

"There are no loopholes through which your wise lawyers of Philadelphia might creep?"

"Not a loophole," said the fair Gladys.

"And your father's holdings in Amalgamated Whalebone, American Cheese and Macaroni and Tin Soupplate 6's have not been affected by the recent depression?"

"No, dearest," answered Miss Golden, firmly.

"Then I love you," said the noble count; and two fond hearts beat as one.—Judge.

AN UNCOMFORTABLE AGE.

Kind Old Gent—How old are you, my boy?

My Boy—Aw! Ma says I'm too young to eat the things I like, and I'm too old to cry when I don't get em.

The Distinction.

The common herd "Excuse me," say
If on your corns they chance to tread.
And "pardon me," in haughty way
Is by the middle classes said.
The ultra-ultra nothing say,
They look to you for thanks instead.
—Detroit Free Press.

Indian Philosophy.

Quanah Parker, a Comanche chief, recently visited an ice plant in an Oklahoma town. He was much interested in everything pertaining to the plant. After he had been shown throughout the building, he remarked:

"White man smart. White man heap smart. White man smarter than God. God make ice in winter; white man make ice in summer."—Judge.

As He Saw It.

Mrs. Knox—One can tell a good deal about people from their facial expressions!

Knox—Been absorbing wisdom from a patent medicine almanac?

Mrs. Knox—No. Take Mrs. Jabberton, for example; there's a great deal of character in her mouth.

Knox—Yes—other people's.—Chicago Daily News.

Contributed.

"Did you ever hear this one?" asks a correspondent of the appended jest. We don't quite remember. Did you?

Young Man (to lady crossing muddy street)—Pardon me, miss, but you're holding your skirt pretty high.

Young Lady—Sir, I have a perfect right!

Y. M.—Sure—and a peach of a left, too.—Cleveland Leader.

A Beginning.

Judge Puffer—How do, Henry? Well, yew don't git down our way very often?

Uncle Henry—No; I stay pretty clus to home. Wouldn't 'a' come today but Marthy 's been readin' 'bout President Roosevelt wantin' farmers to improve, so she couldn't rest 'till I'd come an' get my teeth tinkered.—Judge.

A Practical Proof.

"Do you believe in the story of some people's having supernatural powers?"

"I didn't till I met a dentist who operated on young Brassy, and performed a miraculous feat."

"What was it?"

"He killed Brassy's nerve."—Baltimore American.

In the Balance.

"Mr. Bliggins has developed a habit of saying rude and sarcastic things," said Miss Sweet.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "I am waiting to see whether he is going to be recognized as a great bore or a social lion."

Conceited Hussy.

Evelyn—They say there is only one person in 15 who has perfect eyes.

George (with uncommon fervor)—In 15? There's only one in a million!

Evelyn—There you go again, George! Always flattering somebody!

One More Unfortunate.

Mrs. Backstoop—You have an occupation, have you? Well, what is it?

Padded Polhemus—Lady, I'll be honest with yer. I'm a parlor socialist, but jest at present I ain't got no parlor.—Puck.

Pandemonium.

"Nature knew what she was doing when she deprived fishes of a voice."

"How do you make that out?"

"What if a fish had to cackle over every egg it laid?"—Cleveland Leader.

Infallible.

Reader—How can you always tell whether a play is bad or good?

Critic—By the people who recommend it to me.—Cleveland Leader.

All by Itself.

Cholly—I'm afraid that glass of wine has got into my head.

Molly—It must be awfully lonely.

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

A PRACTICAL ICEHOUSE.

There Is Yet Time to Build and Fill One.

The usefulness of ice on the farm can scarcely be exaggerated, and I wonder that such a small percentage of farmers possess a convenient storage. We have stored ice for about fifteen years. Five years ago the icehouse was remodeled and the following is a description of the prsent plan, writes a correspondent of Rural New Yorker. It is 12x14 feet and 12 feet high on a two-foot stone foundation. The studding is oak, 2x8 inches, sheathed on both sides and filled between with sawdust. From the studding a two-inch furring projects out with the siding on this, making an air

Practical Icehouse.

space sufficiently large, that the sides of the building are kept from becoming warm by the cool current which passes from the ground up and into the ice chamber. A 12x18-inch blind at each gable permits a free circulation of air and is in my estimation better than a cupola as there is more of a draft over the ice. As is shown in the cut there are double doors four feet wide extending from the foundation to the eaves. A 4x4-inch scantling put in the peak for attaching a double pulley, facilitates the handling of the ice; the man in the wagon sets the tongs in a cake and another man in the doorway seizes it with his tongs as it is drawn up; in this way only three men are necessary at the building, one to unload and two to pack.

Beneath the building a number of eight-inch tiles are set on end with a little piece of board over each; on the dirt floor is six inches of sawdust. The cakes of ice are set on edge, each tier being finished and covered with a layer of sawdust before another is begun. It is better not to have the cakes too close together, so that the sawdust will sift down between. Sawdust is better than cracked ice to fill in with, as it does not leave air spaces and also prevents the cakes from freezing together so solidly. When filling, loose boards are placed in front of the doors and about ten or twelve inches back of them is filled in with sawdust. Our icehouse is filled from a pond about a mile away. Ice saws are used, and the cakes cut from 25 to 35 inches square; a common wagon box will hold two tiers, 30 cakes of 18-inch ice. The capacity of this icehouse is 40 tons, but of course any size could be built on the same plan, and a larger one would keep the ice in a much better condition.

BARLEY AND OATS.

Experiment of Growing Mixed Crop by Ontario Experiment Station.

Barley and oats grown as a mixed crop at the Ontario experiment station, gave in 1907 the highest yield of grain, 1,979 pounds per acre, where four pecks of each were used per acre. The mixture of Manshury barley and Daubeney oats has been found to ripen well together and to produce a lrge yield of grain. The results with crop mixtures of 12 and eight kinds of grain, in combinations made up of uniform weights of seed, or of quantities in the same proportion as when the crops are grown separately, showed the supremacy of Manshury six rowed barley when used in this way. In the average of six years' work and the results of 24 tests this variety represented 17.6 per cent. in the mixture.

Cow's Milk for Colts.

Cow's milk is often used with advantage in feeding foals. Foals suffering from distemper cannot always take solid food satisfactorily, and may be nurtured on cows' milk. The foal may be taught to drink by pouring it upon the grain feed; the young thing eats the moistened feed, and by tipping the pan it soon learns to drink the separated milk.

It is Strange.

"It is really beyond comprehension that every great cattle farmer, who is the owner of a valuable herd and knows it to be infected, does not take the simple precaution of isolating his calves from the full-grown animals of his stock and feeding them on uninfected milk."—Dr. Bang.

Sure to Cause Disease.

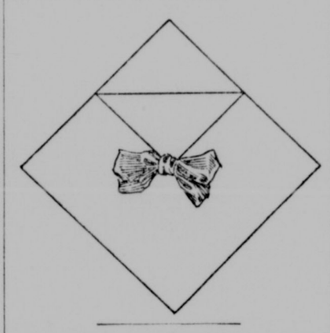
Confinement in dark, unventilated stables will not give tuberculosis, but it provides much more favorable conditions for the development and spread of the disease after the living germ is present.

CASE FOR THE HANDKERCHIEFS.

Easily Made from Left-Over Sewing Room Materials.

Materials.—Piece of velvet 18 inches by 9 inches, one piece of satin 18 inches by 9 inches, one piece of sheet wadding 18 inches by 9 inches. First powder the wadding with some good sachet. Now lay it between the velvet and satin and sew all three together on three sides (inside out). Turn the right side out now and blind-stitch the fourth edge. Double the whole in halves, having the velvet side out. Sew up one side and half of other two sides. Now turn over one of the portions that is still unsewed. Thus:

Fasten a large bow of ribbon of the same color as the satin to the point in the middle of the case.



FORECAST OF COMING MODES.

Reasonable Certainty That Hats Are to Be Smaller.

Hats and toques, turbans and their trimmings for the coming spring are already under consideration.

Hats, perhaps more than any other feature of dress, are most uncertain indications in the between-seasons of what the modes of spring and early summer will really be. Always there is the freak hat, the ridiculously-proportioned toque and the fearful and wondersome jumble of what to the casual observer seems the odds and ends of many a flower and ribbon shop made into one far from homogeneous whole, to top, but not adorn, the feminine head.

It would appear just now that the immense hats perpetrated on a comparatively inoffensive public last summer and autumn have been relegated to a permanent back shelf, for the so-called picture and large hats that are the latest creations of the French creators of millinery are but moderately large, while the extremely small toque is to be pushed to a momentary victory. The word momentary is used advisedly, for while the extremely small chapeau spells comfort for all but its wearer, whose eyes it cannot protect, it is the most trying of all millinery creations, and requires youth, beauty and plenty of hair, and a perfectly arranged coiffure to bear its trying exposure of every defect of face and coiffure.

As for the very large Moujik turbans that have been and are still in evidence, they are dying the natural death of all uncouth fashions, for no woman looks well with her head apparently buried in a cushion that bids fair to eclipse her entire head and face.

Turbans are among the latest creations, and those in jet are especially smart in Paris just now.

Very New Stocks.

Metallic laces have become so popular that, besides the gold tissues and filets for galloon trimming the newest stocks and yokes are being fashioned of tucked metallic fabrics. This sounds impossible, but the newer tulles in gold and silver are of a white silk weave, with an under thread of metal sheen showing through and producing an iridescent effect.

Many of the new stocks are made entirely of black velvet, except the top frill, which is lace, and the added lace jabot. When the stock itself is made of lace a wide butterfly bow of velvet is worn in front.

Transparent Sleeves.

It is rare to see a sleeve that is lined these days unless it is of rough cloth as a part of the waist fabric. Transparent sleeves are everywhere. They are of net, chiffon, filet, tulle and lace and are worn on cold days on the street under a coat.

They are conspicuously transparent, however, even in the house when the coat is removed. Added to their thinness—and this is the point—will be strips of the thickest fur to weigh them down.

Coiffures for Spring Hats.

The coiffure becomes less voluminous and more natural. Some of the false puffs are being put aside and the hair arranged more closely to accommodate the new spring hats, which will not need the abundance of hair which was almost necessary to prop up the drooping winter ones. Gauze, silver and gold bands are now drawn quite closely over the hair to hold it down.

COUNTESS WHO DOES NOT SHIRK AT HONEST TOIL

Important Improvement In the New French Three Inch Cannon.

A real countess earning her living as a sandwich woman, was the extraordinary spectacle seen on the boulevalds in Paris the other day. Two men and a woman, all dressed in long, black "Levitical" robes, were carrying the usual sandwich board advertising a weekly publication. There is nothing out of the way in sandwich women, but this particular specimen wore a copious, flaming red wig, whilst her two companions were bearded to the eyes, which were shaded with huge felt hats with "slouch" brims. It was impossible to mistake the disguises for anything but an imitation of the elusive murderers described by Mme. Steinheil. A crowd naturally followed this queer group, and made them the subject of ribald jests, to which, however, they paid no attention whatever. The lady naturally soon fell a prey to a reporter, and thus explained the situation:

"To begin with, I am the Countess of Rosemond, nee Chabot de Lussay, so that I was by no means born to the trade. I need not go into the circumstances which have forced me to earn my own bread. Like most society women, my education was totally defective in the ways of supporting myself. I am not strong enough to drive a cab like the Countess Lulgen, or to post bill. The business of sandwich woman is less exhausting and sufficiently well paid, and I can only say that I am well pleased thus honestly to satisfy my modest requirements. I certainly should prefer to be a millionairess, but when I receive 4 francs at the end of the day I am content. I have suffered so much in my life that I can approach this humble independence, and the money earned by my own efforts gives me greater pleasure and pride than my title and my old vanities."

From which it appears that the "sandwich Countess" is not only a very courageous woman, but a true philosopher and stoic.

One of the principal points to which the attention of the French military authorities is now directed, is how to increase the efficiency of the artillery in the face of numerical superiority of German batteries. In the recent parliamentary debates, the most weighty argument brought against additional guns was the difficulty that there would be in finding men to serve them. Colonel Depot, a well known expert, has just invented an improvement in the field gun of 75 millimetres (3-inch) that will enable the battery to be worked by five men instead of six. This would result in freeing 2400 men—or enough to serve 24 new batteries. His system consists in employing the recoil to open the breechlock, which then shuts automatically on the cartridge being introduced. There is also an ingenious contrivance for obviating the necessity of lowering the gun, the total weight is reduced by 6 cwt. for the gun and almost as much for the ammunition wagon. The last consideration renders Colonel Depot's new model particularly fit to use in the artillery attached to independent cavalry division.

In order to lessen the number of nocturnal attacks by Apaches the city has organized a service of night watchmen. The suburbs, which are also infested by criminals, also intend to take measures for the safety of residents. Asnieres is the first to take action. Recently a league was formed there with the object of assisting the police. It is a private enterprise, and the first subscriptions have been utilized in buying police dogs. The dogs are housed in a model kennel, which have been placed at the disposal of the police authorities. The dogs are a Belgian breed known as Grenadaels. The dozen of the animals is "Ture," who has already affected several arrests. When the league receives more funds it will established electrical communication between the kennel and the police headquarters at Asnieres.

A mysterious tragedy has occurred in an express train running between Paris and Chagny. In the train was Lieutenant Duplat of the Republican Guards, and his little daughter aged two years and a half. When the train reached Beaune the officer left his compartment and entering another, asked a passsenger for the loan of a pencil. Returning to his daughter, he wrote the following message on a sheet of paper:

"My dear Marie, I am unworthy of you. But I love you dearly. I have kissed baby before taking the step. Pray for me, for I love you. What has caused me to do this is lack of employment."

After writing these words the lieutenant wrappod the child in a warm covering, kissed her, and entering another compartment which was empty, lay down on seat and blew out his brains with his army revolver. In his pocket was his will, dated November, 1906, and a paper giving the address of a brother officer in Paris.

Lieutenant Duplat was a popular officer. The motive which he gave for committing suicide is not taken seriously. His family can give no reason for his rash act.

Wood Favored for Violins.

"On my last trip through country towns," said a traveling man, "I met a drummer who had a queer side line. He was buying up old church organs and was shipping the wood back to a violin manufacturer in New York. He said that the maker of violins thought that wood that had done service in one of those little cabinet organs was the best he could find for the average fiddle and he paid that drummer a small commission on every wornout organ he could pick up."

Did Not Worry Her.

Have the terrors of the French revolution been exaggerated? A French woman mentioned in Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff's diary had lived in Paris through the last 30 years of the eighteenth century, and when asked for her impressions of the tragic times of the terror replied: "The whole affair has been vastly exaggerated. For my part, I never found it necessary to abandon my weekly 'at home' days."

Other Folks' Joy.

We should be churlish creatures if we could have no joy in our fellowmortals' joy, unless it were in agreement with our theory of righteous distribution and our highest ideal of human good; what sour corners our mouth would get—our eyes, what frozen glances! and all the while our possessions and desires would not exactly adjust themselves to our ideal.—George Eliot.

Not for Hans.

Hans came in from his ranch to buy a horse. "I've got the very thing you want," said Ike Bergman; "it's a fine road horse, five years old, sound as a quail, $175 cash down, and he goes ten miles without stopping." Hans threw up his hands in protest. "Not for me," he said—"not for me. I wouldn't gif you five cents for him. I live eight miles out, und I'd half to walk back two miles."

Country of Contrasts.

Armenia is a country of strong contrasts, of opposite extremes, of heat and cold, light and shade, drought and moisture, and contains many mysteries awaiting solution. The ethnologist is still in doubt as to what branch of the great European family the Armenian people belong to; the philologist has not yet classified their language, the antiquarian knows next to nothing of their early history.

Revelations of Color.

Colors tell a tale. Feminine lugubrity shows a painful affection for musty blacks, for sickly fawns and rewsome grays. Those of overflowing vitality, on the other hand, love bright colors—orange, scarlet and blue. People of amiable, but rather indefinite character, show a decided preference for pale shadowy shades—pale-blue, pale-pink, white or cream.—Gentlewoman, London.

A Death Each Second.

The number of deaths in the world annually is 33,333,333, or 91,954 per day, 3,730 per hour, 60 per minute, or one per second. It is estimated that the population of the earth at the present time is being increased at the rate of about 16,500,000 annually.

Affectation.

Affectation is that spirit which prompts you to say to your guest: "Do you care for cream in your coffee?" when you know right well that it's milk you are passing, and mighty thin milk at that.

"As a Man Thinketh."

By JENNIE LUDLUM LEE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by the Associated Literary Press.

Carlisle Anderson pushed his way through the crowd and picked up the dog. The little creature had been run over by a passing automobile, and a crowd had gathered, but no one had offered to help the animal in its suffering. Carlisle was very big, and the onlookers seemed to give way to him without argument. One man suggested that the dog might bite.

"Poor little brute!" mused Carlisle as he started to the corner drug store with the dog in his arms. A clerk telephoned for the animal ambulance, and Carlisle still patted the dog.

The frightened animal looked up at him and, failing to recognize the friendly face, snapped at him. Carlisle drew back quickly, but not until the dog had bitten his hand. A cry made him turn quickly.

"Did he bite you?" asked a tall girl who had been buying some drugs at the counter.

"Yes, a bit of a scratch," acknowledged Carlisle. "It doesn't amount to much." But at the same time he mopped the blood from the hand.

"Won't you come around the corner with me to father?" pleaded the girl. "You see, father's a doctor, and he will cauterize the wound for you."

Before he knew it Carlisle was walking beside the girl, and together they entered the handsome residence of Dr. Theodore Standing.

"This doesn't amount to anything, sir," assured Dr. Standing.

"Oh, I don't think the little beast has given me hydrophobia," replied

"YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BITE, ARE YOU?" ASKED LUCY.

Carlisle. "You know, I believe you can think yourself into such things. I'll never give it another thought." And he laughed his merriest laugh.

Before leaving the house Carlisle looked around to see if he could catch a second glance of the doctor's daughter, but evidently she had gone upstairs.

That night in his room Carlisle thought very little about his bandaged hand, but somehow as he sat smoking his cigar and trying to read the evening paper a girl's face constantly appeared before him.

He did not think he was in danger of hydrophobia, but he did think he wanted to see that girl again. But how to do it? What excuse had he to offer? In the morning the hand was practically well, but Carlisle had his man tie it in clean bandages, and instead of scowling at the pain he actually smiled during the process.

An hour later found him in the doctor's office.

"My dear fellow, the hand is perfectly healed—it was nothing but a scratch." The doctor looked over the rim of his glasses in amazement.

"Think I needn't come again, then, do you?" inquired Carlisle.

"Certainly not," assured the doctor.

"Your daughter—er—she never helps you in the office, does she?" stammered Carlisle.

"Heavens, no!" declared the doctor. "I don't think she's even in the house."

Carlisle's face had lost a great deal of its animation when he walked down the stoop. His ruse had failed. He did not grudge the $5 he had paid the doctor. He would willingly pay five times that amount to see the girl again. But how?

A week later Mrs. Scott-Burden gave a small dinner, and Carlisle was among the last guests to arrive. In the dressing room he met Billy Brewster.

"Have you set your lamps on the Standing girl, Carlisle?" asked Billy. "Talk about your peaches!" he continued. "She's just out—the daughter of old Dr. Standing, you know, the old fellow that"—

He got no further. Carlisle walked up to him and took him by the shoulder.

"Is that girl here tonight?" he demanded.

"She certainly is," assured Billy, searching Carlisle's face to make sure he was entirely harmless. "But what's that to you?" he added.

"Help me to bind up this hand, will you?" asked Carlisle, ignoring the question.

"Well, I'll be hanged! What's the matter with you, anyway?" said Billy.

"A dog bit me," informed Carlisle as the task was completed and they started for the drawing room.

Mrs. Scott-Burden gave delightful dinners, and this one was no exception. Carlisle Anderson was seated beside the "peachy Standing girl." Billy Brewster leaned over toward his hostess.

"Did you ever hear that Carlisle Anderson had flighty spells?" he asked with some concern.

"All men do at times," answered Mrs. Scott-Burden. "At present he seems to be soaring with Lucy Standing. But why do you ask?"

"He did such a queer thing tonight about that perfectly good left hand of his." Then, directing his conversation to Carlisle, he sung out, "How's your hand, old man?"

"Better, thanks, better," Carlisle answered shortly and turned immediately to Miss Standing.

"Do you believe in this new thought fad, Miss Standing," asked Carlisle—"all this rot about thinking yourself into a lot of things and out of a lot more?"

"Don't be silly, Mr. Anderson," began Lucy in soothing tones. "You won't have hydrophobia; that little dog only scratched you."

"I'm not thinking about hydrophobia. It's an entirely different kind of disease."

"Incurable?" inquired Lucy.

"Can't say, never having had it before," said Carlisle as he laughed.

"Is it catching?" persisted Lucy.

"Can't say as to that either, but I hope so," announced Carlisle.

Lucy laughed, and the other guests wanted to know what the joke was.

"We were just discussing the new thought movement," interrupted Carlisle, in fear of Lucy telling the truth.

Later in the evening Carlisle and Lucy found themselves alone in a cozy nook in the library.

"Do you feel better?" asked Lucy as she poked her tiny feet close to the burning coals.

"Nope—getting worse every minute," announced Carlisle cheerfully as he pulled his chair a bit closer.

"You're not going to bite, are you?" asked Lucy, turning her head to a most tantalizing angle.

"This bandage of mine is getting very loose," began Carlisle. "Would you mind tying it up tighter for me?"

Lucy drew the knot in the large handkerchief a bit tighter, and as she touched the hand her face flushed. She glanced up into Carlisle's face and blushed again.

"Funny about that hand of yours," Lucy announced. "Father told me it was nothing but a scratch, and here you are nursing it for a week. Men are such babies. They think they are sick when really"—

"I am sick—in my heart," said Carlisle in a low voice.

"Mr. Carlisle!"

"What's that these new thought people keep saying, 'As a man thinketh, so is his heart is he?' And Miss Standing—Lucy—I can think of nothing but you. It's a new thought all right, and it's the best thought I ever had in my life. This hand with its hydrophobia symptoms" (here he ripped off the improvised bandage) "was used to stir up your sympathy. I kept thinking about that and decided it was not your sympathy, but you love, that I wanted."

"You want me," echoed Lucy slowly, as if in great wonderment.

"As I never wanted anything in my life," he affirmed. "Let me prove it to you, little girl, won't you?"

Footsteps were heard coming up the hall. There was no mistaking Carlisle's earnestness as he continued:

"At least don't say 'No' to me. Let me come and see you and maybe in time"—

The curtains parted, and Mrs. Scott-Burden entered to hear Lucy reply in a somewhat shaky voice:

"Well, you had better come around and see father—you know, he's the doctor."

French Peas Made In America.

A Paris little housekeeper who does her own cooking was asked by a neighbor who happened to be her guest how she could afford to have such delicious French peas so often when they were so expensive.

"I'll tell you my secret," said the hostess, "and that is that they aren't French peas at all. They are just the common American canned variety. But to give them the delicate French taste you must put about a teaspoonful of sugar with them while they are cooking, after you have seasoned them with the usual amount of salt, pepper and butter. Don't make the mistake of using too much sugar, though. A level spoonful to a can of peas is sufficient. A rather celebrated chef told my mother that long ago.

"He must have been a descendant of one of those devoted chefs of the 'terror' in France, when a cook was expected to make an entree out of a slipper if nothing else offered.

"He had a way of making indifferent coffee taste delicious, too, that I follow, and bless his memory for it. That is to pour the ground coffee into a tin, place this over the fire and wait till a rich aroma arises, but don't let there be any suspicion of burning. Then make your coffee in any one of the hundred correct ways you happen to have been taught and observe the improvement."—New York Post.

Bostonese Idiom.

Mrs. Putton-Ayres—Waiter, you may bring me a culinary mosaic, slightly umberated. Waiter (at the slide)—Hash, and have it brown.—Boston Transcript.

THE GEOGRAPHIC CHILD.

THE earth outside is like a nut
And inside full of flame.
They say it's like an orange, but
It doesn't taste the same.

Geography, geography, is such a pleasant study!
It tells you why the ocean's dry and why the desert's muddy.
I study it at morning and at afternoon, and then
I keep the teacher in so I may study it again.

The arctic circle is a swing
That teacher makes with chalk.
It's not a very pleasant thing
To go there for a walk.

A river is the funniest thing
That's on the map, I think.
It's sometimes like a piece of string,
And yet it's good to drink.

Volcanoes vomit melted stone
And ashes blazing hot.
It seems to me I'd hate to own
A stomach like they've got.

The sea is water by the sand
And very seldom dry.
It looks like bluing water, and
It tastes like when you cry.

A valley is a streak of land
That's something like a trough,
And if you get it on your hand
You have to wash it off.

Why France is buff and Russia blue
Nobody knows, perhaps.
But any one can see it's true
By looking at the maps.

A mountain is a bumps hurt;
An isthmus is a path;
An island is a lump of dirt
Surrounded by a bath.

Geography, geography, is such a pleasant study!
It tells you why the ocean's dry and why the desert's muddy.
I study it at morning and at afternoon, and then
I keep the teacher in so I may study it again.

—Edmund Vance Cooke in Woman's Home Companion.

Suburban Life.

Little Jennie was spending the day with the local clergyman's child, and for want of a better topic of conversation her little friend's mother asked her, "Does your papa say a pretty grace, dear?"

"Grace?" asked Jennie, mystified.

"Yes, dear. What did he say the first thing this morning, for instance?"

"Oh, I know," replied Jennie, her face brightening. "He said: 'Darn it all! I've only got five minutes to catch my train.'"—Puck.

A Miracle!

The Angler—Is this public water, my man?

The Inhabitant—Aye.

The Angler—Then it won't be a crime if I land a fish?

The Inhabitant—No; it'll be a miracle.—Tatler.

Feminine Logic.

He (in the restaurant)—Have some lobster?

She—I don't like it. I never eat it.

"But if you have never eaten it you don't know whether you like it or not. Have some."

"But I don't like it. If I liked it I'd eat it, and I hate it."—Puck.

Force of Habit.

"One thing I must complain about in my wife, father, is that she has such a rude habit of cutting off people when they talk."

"Be patient with her, my boy. Remember when you married here she was a telephone girl."—Pittsburg Post.

Sympathetic.

Father (proudly)—I believe, my dear, that boy of ours knows as much as I do.

Mother—Yes, poor little fellow! it's too bad that he doesn't know any more.—Harper's Weekly.

A Sinister Suggestion.

Patron—Why is it that some of the faces you send out from your studio are so very bad?

Photographer—It may be, sir, because my plates are sensitive.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical.

Mrs. Caller—Mrs. DeFatt is a living paradox.

Mrs. Homer—How's that?

Mrs. Caller—She is awfully wide, but, gracious, how narrow!—Chicago News.

Put His Head In It.

Mr. Monk—What happened?

Mr. Rhino—Why, just as George Giraffe tried to kiss Helen Hippo she opened her mouth.—Puck.

Kind Hearted We.

We should share our neighbors' troubles,
We should laugh with all the gay,
Lighting one another's burdens,
So the good old precepts say.

And sometimes we'd gladly do it.
Willingly we'd share the curse
Of the sad old millionaires who
Bear the too, too heavy purse!

—New York Telegram.

The Reason.

"Men worry more than women." "Yes; they not only have everything to worry about that women have, but they also have the women to worry about, too."—Smart Set.

A Little Woman.

"I want to get a mitten, please," said the little girl, "if it don't cost too much." "Oh, you mean a pair of mittens, don't you, my child?" replied the shopkeeper. "No, just only one; one that's suitable for a boy that's goin' to propose an' be rejected."

The British Press.

Not a little world wisdom lies in the conduct of the British press. Its managers do not let their instincts for news run away with their appreciation of how things said in heat look in cold print to the world abroad. They do not furnish arrows for the quivers of their foreign critics.—Boston Transcript.

Turkish Women Workers Poorly Paid.

The wages of women in Asiatic Turkey vary from 10 to 15 cents a day of ten hours.

Even After an Election.

The average man thinks his brand of politics is the only real thing.—Chicago News.

The Lever That Moves It.

Behind every big accomplishment there is always one big man.—Hubbard.

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We have for sale the following valuable tracts of land:

One Military Lot of 50 acres, a small portion of which is under cultivation. All good land, and every acre tillable. Watered by several good springs and a never failing small run. Contains some good timber. One-half mile from R. R. siding, and one and one-half miles from Oakland.

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For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

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W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices

Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows

AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent

is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell

Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

IN THE HOUSEHOLD

VARIOUS TOPICS OF INTEREST FOR EVERY DAY.

Tinted Walls That Can Be Washed Are Growing in Favor—Safe Way to Fill Lamps—Use for Sacks.

Tinted Wall Waterproof.—Tinted walls that can be washed down are becoming more and more in favor for bathrooms, nurseries or school rooms, and if properly done they can be washed down and kept sanitary. One painter says now that the preparation of such a wall is not always thoroughly understood, so bad-looking streaks follow the first washing. A tinting material should be used that has no glue in it and does not need a glue size on the wall. This natural cement is applied directly to the plaster, and is then covered with a water enamel, which is given a coat of varnish when dry. With such treatment the wall can be washed down whenever necessary. The cost is comparatively little more than ordinary tinting, depending naturally upon the size of the room. For use in a schoolroom care should be taken that the tint is light enough to make a cheerful room and not absorb color in a way to injure young eyes. A warm yellow or a light green, almost a Nile, is, either one, an excellent choice.

To Fill Lamps.—If the oil for the lamps is kept in a five-gallon can in the porch, set it upon a shelf breast high. Then the lamps can be held directly under the faucet to be filled. It will save much in the way of an aching back and tired hands, and possibly leaking oil. If the lamps are kept on the same shelf, keep cleaning cloths and scissors hanging below the shelf. Save the paper bags and slip one over each chimney after cleaning so as to protect them from flies. If the lamps burn badly and give out a disagreeable smell, take them apart, put them in the wash boiler with a spoonful or two of soda and boil for an hour.

A Cleanly Precaution.—The housekeeper who every three months washes all the woodwork in her house with ammonia water and fills all the corners of shelves, bureau drawers, along the edges of the baseboard and every crevice that can be found in the house with powdered borax will find that she is not troubled with insects of any kind. When moving into a new house, before waiting to see if it is roach or ant infected, it is well to be prepared for them by this ammonia-borax treatment.

A Use for Sacks.—Save all the salt and sugar sacks; wash and boil and they can be put to various uses. Salt sacks are nice to strain jellies through; are also nice for baking veal or beef roll in. Sugar sacks make nice dish towels. Always keep some furniture glue in the house and when any of the furniture shows signs of coming apart apply. A very good liquid glue can be made by dissolving glue in nitric ether.—Housekeeper.

Scotch Snow Cake.

One pound of arrowroot, one-quarter of a pound of pounded white sugar, half a pound of butter, the whites of six eggs, flavor to taste with almond, vanilla, or lemon; beat the butter to a cream; stir in the sugar and arrowroot gradually, at the same time beating the mixture; whisk the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add them to the other ingredients, and beat well for 20 minutes, put in flavoring, pour the cake into a buttered mold or tin and bake it in a moderate oven from one to one and one-half hours. This is a genuine Scotch recipe.

Homemade Tub for Baby.

A fine substitute for the expensive rubber bathtubs for infants may be made from a yard of rubber sheeting and a clothes basket. Saw off the handles from the basket, take heavy rubber sheeting and cover the top of the basket, leaving a depression in the sheeting. Use a rope and staple to fasten it to the outside rim of the basket. In this improvised bathtub the smallest infant may be laid for a bath with no danger of slipping. The regular bathtubs of this kind cost from $7 up.

Jolly Boys for Breakfast.

Sift thoroughly two and a half heaping tablespoonfuls yellow cornmeal, two heaping tablespoonfuls flour, one tablespoonful sugar, one saltspoon salt and one teaspoonful baking powder. Beat one egg, add to dry mixture with enough milk to make a drop batter. Stir in quickly half a teaspoonful melted butter. Beat well. Drop by teaspoonfuls into smoking hot lard.

Ten-Cent Coffee Cake.

One cup brown sugar, one cup seedless raisins, mix together and chop; four tablespoons of drippings, one teaspoon ground cinnamon, one-quarter teaspoon ground cloves, one teaspoon nutmeg, one cup cold coffee, one level teaspoon soda, 1½ cups flour, one teaspoon vanilla. Bake in moderate oven one hour. Cost about ten cents. Exceedingly good.

Sweep Sickroom.

When a patient is sick and a room cannot be thoroughly swept take a Turkish towel and wring out of strong salt water and wipe the carpet all over. It will take up all dust and make the room clean and sweet without disturbing the patient or raising dust.

HOYES.

Upton Cuppett, of Mt. Lake Park, spent Tuesday night with his parents at his old home.

W. A. and D. R. Smith attended the funeral of their little niece, Ivanore Thayer, at Thayerville. She was the daughter of George and Eliza Thayer of Mt. Lake Park.

Among the number from this place who attended the quarterly meeting at Friendsville Sunday night were Misses Ethel Dewitt, Sadie Wilburn and Messrs. Harry Lowdermilk, Charles Callis, Freeman Dewitt and sons Joseph and Stanley.

Wm. Callis and wife went to Sang Run last Sunday afternoon when Mr. Callis conducted preaching services in the absence of Rev. H. E. Friend.

Mrs. Mary Lower and little son of near Buckhannon arrived in Hoyes Tuesday on their way to visit Mrs. L's father, Rev. G. J. Ferguson.

Misses Emma Hamill, Bernadette Mattingly and Mrs. C. Johnson were out horse backing Sunday afternoon, but were hurried home on account of the storm.

Mrs. Sarah Friend and daughter Sadie left Hoyes last Friday for Oakland and Mt. Lake Park where they will visit relatives and friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. Dessie Harvey (nee Callis) is home on a visit to her parents this week.

Joe DeWitt, who has been working at Connellsville this winter, is home for an indefinite time.

Hamill Casteel and family spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. DeWitt.

We are glad to see Jim Wilburn so much improved and able to be out again.

J. M. Loudermilk was at Sang Run Sunday visiting his brother William, who has been seriously ill.

Thomas Cuppett recently returned from Peroypolis, Pa., where he was called on account of the illness of his daughter, Mrs. J. H Enlow.

Selfish Philosophy.

Pliny: It is best to profit by the madness of others.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Casper Kight, manager for the past eight or ten years of the general store of the Monroe Coal Mining Co. at Barnum, W. Va., has resigned his position to accept a much more lucrative one with the Kight Oil Co., whose principal office is in the same building at Barnum. He will make his headquarters at New Matamoras, Ohio, which is the nearest railroad point to the rich oil fields of the company. The company control quite an extensive piece of territory in the Ohio oil belt and have now four producing wells, pumping about $1,000 worth of oil per month. New wells will be commenced as soon as the weather permits and Mr. Kight has been selected by the stockholder directors to take entire charge and management of the field in all its details. The management of the two stores are resigned by Mr. Kight, the other operated by the Garrett Coal Co., at Dodson, Md. will be consolidated under one head by Mr. Dellinger, the present manager at the latter place. Harry Kight will be retained as clerk, at Barnum, the same position he held under his brother.

A very quiet wedding occurred in the M. E. church at this place on last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock when Mr. John Tibbetts and Miss Elrose Walsh, of Westernport, were married by Rev. Creek, pastor of the church. The groom is a well known miner, employed in mine No. 50, of the Davis Coal Co., and very popular with the young folks in this community. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Walsh of Westernport. Mr. and Mrs. Tibbets will take up housekeeping at Beryl, W. Va., in a few weeks.

Mr. "Coon" Miller has a smile on his face that a ton of Sapalio could not brighten—it is the 13th child in the family and a boy.

Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

***The* Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for

Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Blame Apprenticeship System.

Lack of a proper apprenticeship system for training boys 14 to 20 years of age in the different trades is widely believed in England to be responsible in a large degree for the "casual labor," lack of employment and poverty of thousands of men now afflicting the united kingdom.

Notice of Municipal Election

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of the town of Oakland that an election will be held on

Monday, March 8th, 1909,

for the purpose of electing—

Three persons to serve as members of the Town Council of Oakland for the term of two years.

The polls will be held in the office of Edward I. West in the Matthews building on Alder street from eight o'clock A. M., until six o'clock P. M.

By order of the Council.

JOHN C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of August, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON,
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administratrices,
Deer Park, Md.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Renninger & Offutt, Trustees, vs John D. Hayden and Gay Hayden, trading as Hayden Bros.

No. 1579 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Hayden Brothers to file their claims in the above entitled cause, with the Clerk of this Court, properly authenticated, on or before the 6th day of March, 1909, as on that day I will proceed to state an account distributing the funds in the Trustees' hands.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, Auditor.

TAX SALES

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-stitle, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, Chapter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY, the 6th Day of March,

1909, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1—MILITARY LOTS NUMBER SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY, SIXTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX, FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO AND NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT, CONTAINING FOR THE WHOLE TWO HUNDRED ACRES, MORE OR LESS. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and is particularly described in a deed for the same from Joshua Ritchie and others to Louis Ritchie, said deed being recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 8, folio 415, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of Thomas A. and William M. Ritchie, who acquired title thereto as devisees unthe last will of the late Louis Ritchie, dated the 31st day of August, 1901, which will was duly probated in the District of Columbia and is of record in the office of the Register of Wills for Garrett county, Md.

No. 3—FIVE ACRES AND SIXTEEN PERCHES, MORE OR LESS, OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "PERCY'S FIRST," and described as follows: Beginning for the same at the end of the 12th line of a tract called the "Lily of the Valley" and running thence North 46 degrees West, 51 perches, North 77¾ degrees East, 39 perches, South 1⅔ degrees East, 42 perches, to the beginning, and being the same land which was conveyed to Jesse Butler by deed from Louis Yommer and others, dated the 13th day of April, 1892, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No 19, folio 487, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Jesse Butler. Said land is located in Election District No. 3 of Garrett county

No. 4—All that tract of land beginning for the same at a stake and stone pile standing at the end of the second line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Samuel Pritts and standing in the first line of Military Lot No. 1964 and running thence S. 87 degrees East, 56 perches to a bounded black pine tree on the northern limits of the county road leading to Frankville and with said limits N. 61 degrees E., 54 perches to a stake and stone pile, N. 67 degrees E., 20 perches to a bounded small black pine tree, N. 67 degrees E., 12 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence leaving said north limits N. 15 degrees E., 100 perches to a small bounded hickory with a chestnut tree and locust tree marked each with six hacks as pointers, thence to and with the third line of a tract of land conveyed by Joseph R. Anderson to Henry Paugh N. 63 degrees W., 85 perches to a stake on the east side of a road, S., 27 degrees W., 200 perches to the beginning, containing ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES and being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Francis Pritts by deed from C. M. Miller and wife, dated the 27th day of July, 1894, and recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 24, folio 448, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, and will be sold to pay the balance of the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Francis Pritts.

No. 5—MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1880, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 5, folios 291, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Eliza Morgan.

No. 9—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR AND ONE-HALF ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county, and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles A. Wilt to Rachael Wilt by deed dated the 7th day of September, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 207, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, to which deed reference is hereby made for a more particular description. Said land will be sold to pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Rachael Wilt.

No. 10—ALL THAT PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND TWO AND ONE-HALF ACRES, which was conveyed and is described in a deed for the same from M. M. Armstrong to J. C. Condron bearing date the 6th day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 408, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said J. C. Condron.

No. 11—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "REPUBLIC," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES, and more particularly described in a deed for the same from P. M. Stemple and others to Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver bearing date the 7th day of April, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 504, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of the said Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver.

No. 12—ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE B. & O. RAILROAD CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 356, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and fully described therein. Said land is in District No. 1 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.

No. 16—ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES, MORE OR LESS, and being the same land which was conveyed to Robert Bleakley by P. C. Boucher by deed dated the 16th day of April, 1906, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 52, folio 305, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, said land being described therein as follows: Beginning for the same at a stone pile standing South of the National Pike about 80 perches, it also being a corner of the Stone House Farm, thence running South 55 degrees East, 98 perches to a stake and stone pile, thence North 36½ degrees East, 280 perches to a stake and stone standing 42 perches North of Spiker's corner, thence North 49 degrees West, 20 perches to the corner of the Stone House Farm, thence with the lines of Stone House Farm South 57 degrees West, 286 perches to the beginning. Said land if located in Election District No. 3 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the year 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Robert Bleakley.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett county.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Executor,
Oakland, Md.

English at the Universities.

To an American in England nothing is more surprising than the discovery that neither Oxford nor Cambridge provides any opportunity for the serious study of English. At Oxford, for example, there is only a single professor of English literature, whereas there are ten or a dozen at Harvard and Columbia.—The Forum.

Wasting Letters.

We have only a few letters in the alphabet, yet many persist in wasting them. Here comes M. Fleuron, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Brentt, Mr. Llewellyn, Mr. Perscey, Mr. Willcocks, Mr. Hammersleight, Mr. Maygonnigale, Mr. Maccrae, Miss Carrollyne Welles, Miss Mneulands, Georges Kheller, etc.—N. Y. Press.

New Book of Kings.

A fine book might be written upon the psychology of royalty, containing all the human documents that have come down to us from the rulers of the past. Such a book would make us think more kindly of those rulers—even of that long list of the kings of Israel of whom we are told nothing except that they did evil in the sight of the Lord.—London Times.

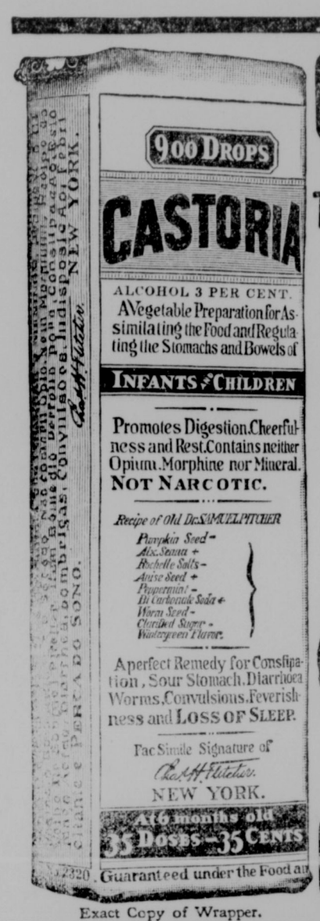
Seek for Words in Things.

It used to be a common saying of Mysen's that men ought not to seek for things in words, but for words in things; for that things are not made on account of words but that words are put together for the sake of things.—Diogenes Laertius.

No Book Hunters Now.

A well-known provincial member of that very honorable trade of second-hand bookselling said recently: "The hunt after rare books is as keen as ever, but I chiefly miss the young men who would mark down a book in my street-stall and would save up to buy it. There is plenty of book-buying, but there is no longer any book-hunting."—Hearth and Home.

Subscribe for The Republican.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 566 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,254 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,380 96
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		31 72
Due from approved reserve agents		23,022 77
Checks and other cash items		3 50
Notes of other National Banks		145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		62 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$7,573 55	
Legal-tender notes	190 00	
		7,763 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		312 50
Total		$109,220 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546 96
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	4,652 99
Due to State Bank and Bankers	312 12
Individual deposits subject to check	33,523 70
Savings deposits	34,113 88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821 21
Total	$109,220 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Directors.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.

No. 169 on the Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 15th day of Feb., 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 19 9, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 12th day of March, 19 9.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $5000.00.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.

True Copy—test:
E. Z TOWER, Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1909. NUMBER 1

FORMER OAKLAND RESIDENT FOUND DEAD IN ROADWAY

Clarence Stemple, Resident of Preston County, Died Very Suddenly.

New reached Oakland yesterday morning of the very sudden death of Clarence Stemple, son of the late Benton Stemple, of Oakland, which occurred near Terra Alta the night previous.

Mr. Stemple resided on the Captain Shahan farm, about four miles from Terra Alta, and on Tuesday afternoon about four o'clock rode to his mailbox located along the road at some distance from his home. In going to the mailbox he had occasion to pass the residence of W. T. Groves, where he left his horse tied to the fence and continued his way to the box a short distance further. About seven o'clock Mr. Groves noticed that the animal was still tied to the fence and upon making an investigation he discovered the body of Mr. Stemple lying about a hundred yards from his gate with a letter and some newspapers in his hand, showing that he had gotten his mail and was on his way back for his horse when death overtook him.

As soon as possible the Terra Alta officials were notified of the death and in company with a surgeon the spot was visited when the physician determined that death was due to heart failure.

Mr. Stemple's wife was on a visit to friends at Breedlove at the time of his death, his mother, Mrs. Mary Stemple, of Oakland, having charge of the home during her absence. He was aged thirty-five years, two months and two days and leaves besides his wife, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hartzer, of Oakland, three children.

The remains of the deceased will be brought to Oakland this afternoon and the funeral will occur tomorrow morning at ten o'clock from the Presbyterian church, of which he was a member.

ACCIDENT.

I am back once more.

At this writing we are having rain and mud to a finish, but no snow.

Mr. Gust Garringer has sold out and left for the Eastern Shore where he has purchased a farm.

Mr. Fred Richter has made sale and is going to locate in Kansas.

Mr. Wm. Spiker sold his farm near McHenry and is making sale of his personal property.

Mr. C. C. Spiker sold a bunch of two-year old cattle Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Miller has gone for a short stay at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Subscribe for the Republican.

FIRE AT DEER PARK.

Flames Consumed Home of Elias Reed There Sunday Evening.

Sunday evening in the absence of the family who was attending church the home of Mr. Elias Reed, at Deer Park, caught on fire and was entirely consumed, along with the greater portion of the household goods and clothing of the family.

The fire was supposed to have had its origin in the explosion or overturning of a lamp which was left in one of the rooms of the building when the family closed the house to go to church. When the fire was discovered by neighbors the entire house seemed to be in flames and it was only by the most heroic efforts that any of the furniture was saved, the only effects being those from the front of the house and easy to reach. The clothing of the family as well as the bedroom furniture was all consumed entailing a loss of nearly two thousand dollars upon which an insurance of one thousand dollars was in effect.

Obituary.

Departed this life, for the higher, on February 19, 1909, Beulah Ivanore, the little daughter of George and Eliza Thayer, aged three years, eight months and twenty-eight days. She had come like a sunbeam into her parents' home and for the few years of her life had gladdened their hearts with her sweet, childish prattle and winsome ways. She had been sick with complication of diseases for some time, but through it all was patient and uncomplaining. When the end came she fell asleep on the bosom of Him who loves the little children and gathers them in His arms.

Like a snowflake from Heaven soon floating in air,
Like the face of an angel so windrosy fair,
Like the rose and the violet and every sweet flower
Was this bud from God's garden our dear Ivanore.

She rests in the cemetery at Thayerville awaiting the resurrection morn. May the God of love comfort her parents and loved ones. C. W. HUTSON.

Attendance Roll Bloomington School.

The following pupils were present every day during February, 1909:

Primary Room—George Stump, Merlin Davis, Dewey Morehead, Lewis Mitter, Ethel Harvey, Alma Bramlin, Alma Mitter, Grace McIntosh, Naoma Wolf, Grace Morehead.

PLEASANT HOWARD, Teacher.

Principal's Room—Jarold Kemp, Fred Morehead, Harry Pritts, Dewey Wolf, Mary Ball, Bessie Reynolds, Martha Paugh. G. W. STERLING, Teacher.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—Pure bred Yellow Dent selected seed corn. First prize winner at Maryland State Corn Show at Fifth Regiment Armory, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 3, 1908. Also pure bred Boone Co., white corn, the variety that produced the first prize winner in white corn. Early maturing. A. B. Twining, Forest Hill, Md. 46-8t.pd.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

Nation's New Chief Executive is Emphatic In His Declaration of the Policies to be Pursued

EXTRA SESSION ANNOUNCED MARCH 15

Washington, March 4.—Following the ceremonies that marked his elevation to the office of chief executive of the United States, President Taft delivered his inaugural address, as follows:

My Fellow Citizens: Any one who takes the oath I have taken must feel a heavy weight of responsibility. If not, he has no conception of the powers and duties of the office upon which he is about to enter, or he is lacking in a proper sense of the solemnity of the occasion. Deeply impressed as I am with a sense of my own inadequacy, I am consoled by the thought that the responsibility really rests upon the whole American people, and that I shall have the support and the confidence of my fellow citizens in the discharge of my duties, which could not exist if they were not willing to trust me, and that I could not perform if I were unwilling to try.

I am anxious, first of all, to take advantage of the unique opportunity afforded me before assuming the new responsibilities of my office to address a few words to the people of the United States, to lay before them in brief compass my principles of government, and to give them my reasons in advance for the recommendations I intend to make to the congress in the matter of legislation and my policy concerning executive action.

It is to give a summary outline of the main policies of the new administration so far as they can be anticipated. I have had the honor to be one of the advisers of my distinguished predecessor and as such to hold up his hands in the reforms he has initiated. I should be untrue to myself, to my promises and to the declarations of the party platform upon which I am elected to office, if I did not make the maintenance and enforcement of those reforms a most important feature of my administration. They were directed to the suppression of the law-lessness and abuses of power of the great combinations of capital invested in railroads and in industrial enterprises carrying on interstate commerce. The steps which my predecessor took and the legislation passed on his recommendation have accomplished much, have caused a general halt in the vicious policies which created popular alarm, and have brought about in the business affected a much higher regard for existing law.

To render the reforms lasting, however, and to secure at the same time freedom from alarm on the part of those pursuing proper and progressive business methods, further legislative and executive action are needed. Relief of the railroads from certain restrictions of the anti-trust law have been urged by my predecessor and will be urged by me. On the other hand, the administration is pledged to legislation looking to a proper federal supervision and restriction to prevent excessive issues of bonds and stocks by companies owning and operating interstate commerce railroads.

Then, too, a reorganization of the department of justice, of the bureau of corporations in the department of commerce and labor, and of the interstate commerce commission, looking to effective co-operation of these agencies, is needed to secure a more rapid and certain enforcement of the laws affecting interstate railroads and industrial combinations.

I hope to be able to submit, at the first regular session of the incoming congress, in December next, definite suggestions in respect to the needed amendments to the anti-trust and the interstate commerce law, and the changes required in the executive departments concerned in their enforcement.

It is believed that with the changes to be recommended, American business can be assured of that measure of stability and certainty in the part of the law which is essential to its life and growth. To secure these results, which are so desirable to all of us, requires the best efforts of the wisest men. It will take time to bring about the changes necessary, and to execute the laws when changed so as to produce the certainty and promptness in the administration of justice which is required. Nothing will contribute more to an early restoration of confidence and revival of business activity than the knowledge on the part of the business community that these changes are to be undertaken in a conservative spirit, based on sober second thought, and long consideration, and remembering that while our laws may always be improved, they are now good enough to secure the prosperity and happiness of the people if honestly executed.

Extra Session March 15 to Consider Revision of Tariff.

A matter of most pressing importance is the revision of the tariff. In accordance with the promise of the platform upon which I was elected, I shall call congress into extra session to meet on the fifteenth day of March in order that consideration may be at once given to a bill revising the Dingley act. This should secure an adequate revenue and adjust the duties in such a manner as to afford to labor and to all industries in this country, whether of the farm, mine or factory, protection by tariff equal to the difference between the cost of production abroad and the cost of production here, and have a provision which shall put into force upon executive determination of certain facts, a higher or maximum tariff against those countries whose trade policy toward us seemingly requires such discrimination. It is thought that there has been such a change in conditions since the enactment of the Dingley act drafted on a similarly protective principle, that the measure of the tariff above stated will permit the reduction of rates in certain schedules and will require the advancement of few, if any.

The proposal to revise the tariff made in such an authoritative way as to lead the business community to count upon it, necessarily halts all those branches of business directly affected, and as these are most important, it disturbs the whole business of the country. It is imperatively necessary, therefore, that a tariff bill be

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

Gone to Hospital.

Robert Browning, son of Mrs. Mary Browning, of Oakland, who met with an accident on the B. & O. Railroad about a year ago, resulting in the loss of his right leg, went to Baltimore last night and will undergo an operation necessitating the reamputation of his leg. He was accompanied by his brother Cheston Browning.

THE COUNTRY'S NEW PRESIDENT

WM. H. TAFT

SHY ON SUNSHINE.

Snowstorms and Sleet Will Help in Making March Weather.

Peter R. Smith predicts the weather for March as follows:

March will fall below the average of the months for sunshine. A number of exciting causes will center at different dates in the month adding vigor to the meteorology and also prolonging disturbed conditions. Rain, snowstorms, and sleet will show up much over the country and in many parts in a vigorous way.

March will open with cold, spasmodic weather, which will be quickened about the 3d, 4th and 5th. Then at these dates areas of rain, sleet, and snow will be spreading eastward, followed by a very cold wave much intensified in northern sections, which may reach the proportions of a blizzard there.

The 10th is the center of a disturbed period which runs from the 8th to the 12th. The equinoctial forces will add vigor to the period. Rain, snow, and wind will prevail in most parts. Wind and rain will be more forceful in many parts of the south than elsewhere, except in the north, where snow may dominate. After the passage of this wave the weather will be cooler.

The 15th, 16th and 17th are dates denoting storm days, on which rain and snow flurries will show up in the central valleys. In southern parts rain and thunder will be much more vigorous than elsewhere. In the north snowstorms may reach drifting proportion as the north wind changes to the northwest.

From the 19th to the 23d denotes a period of general storminess, reaching all sections in some form of disturbance. A high temperature and humidity will prevail about the 21st. Forceful rains and wind will be developed along the passage of the waves as they spread over country and much intense thunder will prevail. On the western tangent of the wave in northern parts snow storms of much vigor will show up forming drifts and blockades as the winds from the northwest reach sweeping gales.

The last period of unsettled weather in March is the 27th, 28th and 29th. On these dates cloudiness and tendency to rain or snow will prevail.

A Pleasant Entertainment.

Following the regular session of Garrett Lodge, Knights of Pythias, last Friday evening the members of the organization and their families and friends spent a pleasant and profitable hour when Prof. U. G. Palmer gave a stereopticon lecture on the beauties of California and other western states. The views presented to the audience were exceptionally good and Mr. Palmer being an interesting as well as an entertaining talker added a zest to the occasion. Quite a large company was present and all were well pleased.

REPUBLICAN MUNICIPAL CONVENTION TONIGHT

Three Members of Council Will Be Nominated to Serve Two Years.

Elsewhere in this paper today is published a call signed by Chairman A. G. Sturgiss for a municipal convention to be held this evening for the purpose of nominating a municipal ticket composed of three candidates for members of the Town Council.

The affairs of the town, with the contemplated erection of a water and sewerage system and the consequent handling and expenditure of a large sum of public money during the next year or two, should appeal to every resident of the town to aid in nominating and electing none but prudent and experienced business men of good judgment and unimpeachable character.

Let every person having the future welfare and good of his municipal government at heart attend this meeting and assist in nominating a splendid ticket of representative citizens.

To Sell Coal Company.

The holdings of the Niagara Coal & Coke Company will be offered for sale at Morgantown on Saturday, March 13, unless the claims against the company are satisfied before that time. The sale will be conducted by P. J. Crogan, trustee for J. W. McCullough of Friendsville, Md., who holds a deed of trust on the property. The land, comprising about 61 acres, is located on the west side of the Monongahela river just opposite Round Bottom. Besides the money spent in opening the mine a tipple was constructed and a lot of equipment purchased.

The land was purchased by the company from Nimrod Cole. A little more than a year ago the company leased the property to Deisenberry & Miller of Morgantown, who, in turn, leased it to a company of Fairmont people organized under the name of the Grant Coal & Coke Company. Under the terms of the lease the Grant company was to take care of all indebtedness, a part of which was the claim of McCullough for $8,700.

The company's holdings are valued at about $50,000 by the directors, R. E. L. Allen, S. B. Allen, Herschel Protzman of Morgantown, and George and Joseph Haubtt of Cumberland.

Livery Removed.

Messrs. Maroney Bros., the Quality Hill liverymen, have removed from their old location to the Helbig barn which was recently vacated by Mr. J. A. Kelly. The equipment of the Maroney Bros. stable compares very favorably with that of other liverymen and they aim to please their patrons.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO have

6000 RODS AMERICAN WOVEN FENCE to sell 10 per cent. lower than last year's prices; also will make a similar reduction on BARB WIRE.

Don't fail to call us up before sending your MONEY to Western dealers for your Grass Seed. Our prices are lesf than half what they were last year and the seed was never better.

We have about 10 tons Sucrene dairy food to sell at $1.25 per hundred pounds.

P. S. Will pay 75c. bushel for Good Apples.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

"Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, March 6th,

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is markkd in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

PRESIDENT TAFT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

drawn in good faith in accordance with promises made before the election by the party in power, and as promptly passed as due consideration will permit. It is not that the tariff is more important in the long run than the perfecting of the reforms in respect to anti-trust legislation and interstate commerce regulation, but the need for action when the revision of the tariff has been determined upon, is more immediate to avoid embarrassment of business. To secure the needed speed in the passage of the tariff bill, it would seem wise to attempt no other legislation at the extra session. I venture this as a suggestion only, for the course to be taken by congress upon the call of the executive, is wholly within its discretion.

Graduated Inheritance Tax Is Recommended.

In the making of a tariff bill, the prime motive is taxation, and the securing thereby of a revenue. Due largely to the business depression which followed the financial panic of 1907, the revenue from customs and other sources has decreased to such an extent that the expenditures for the current fiscal year will exceed the receipts by $100,000,000. It is imperative that such a deficit shall not continue, and the framers of the tariff bill must of course have in mind the total revenues likely to be produced by it, and so arrange the duties as to secure an adequate income. Should it be impossible to do so by import duties, new kinds of taxation must be adopted, and among these I recommend a graduated inheritance tax, as correct in principle and as certain and easy of collection.

The obligation on the part of those responsible for the expenditures made to carry on the government, to be as economical as possible, and to make the burden of taxation as light as possible, is plain and should be affirmed in every declaration of government policy. This is especially true when we are face to face with a heavy deficit. But when the desire to win the popular approval leads to the cutting off of expenditures really needed to make the government effective, and to enable it to accomplish its proper objects, the result is as much to be condemned as the waste of government funds in unnecessary expenditure. The scope of a modern government in what it can and ought to accomplish for its people has been widened far beyond the principles laid down by the old laissez faire school of political writers, and this widening has met popular approval.

In the department of agriculture, the use of scientific experiments on a large scale, and the spread of information derived from them for the improvement of general agriculture, must go on.

The importance of supervising business of great railways and industrial combinations, and the necessary investigation and prosecution of unlawful business methods, are another necessary tax upon government which did not exist half a century ago.

Necessary Work Calling for Large Expenditure.

The putting into force of laws which shall secure the conservation of our resources, so far as they may be within the jurisdiction of the federal government, including the most important work of saving and restoring our forests, and the general improvement of waterways, are all proper government functions which must involve large expenditure if properly performed. While some of them, like the reclamation of arid lands, are made to pay for themselves, others are of such an indirect benefit that this cannot be expected of them. A permanent improvement, like the Panama canal, should be treated as a distinct enterprise, and should be paid for by the proceeds of bonds, the issue of which will distribute its cost between the present and future generations in accordance with the benefits derived. It may well be submitted to the serious consideration of congress whether the deepening and control of the channel of a great river system, like that of the Ohio or of the Mississippi, when definite and practical plans for the enterprise have been approved and determined upon, should not be provided for in the same way.

Then, too, there are expenditures of government absolutely necessary if our country is to maintain its proper place among the nations of the world, and is to exercise its proper influence in defense of its own trade interests, in the maintenance of traditional American policy against the colonization of European monarchies in this hemisphere, and in the promotion of peace and international morality. I refer to the cost of maintaining a proper army, a proper navy and suitable fortifications upon the mainland of the United States and in its dependencies.

We should have an army so organized, and so officered, as to be capable in time of emergency, in co-operation with the national militia, and under the provisions of a proper national volunteer law, rapidly to expand into a force sufficient to resist all probable invasion from abroad and to furnish a respectable expeditionary force, if necessary, in the maintenance of our traditional American policy which bears the name of President Monroe.

Strong Plea Is Made for Adequate Army and Navy.

Our fortifications are yet in a state of only partial completeness and the number of men to man them is insufficient. In a few years, however, the usual annual appropriations for our coast defenses both on the mainland and in the dependencies, will make them sufficient to resist all direct attack, and by that time we may hope that the men to man them will be provided as a necessary adjunct. The distance of our shores from Europe and Asia of course reduces the necessity for maintaining under arms a great army, but it does not take away the requirement of mere prudence, that we should have an army sufficiently large and so constituted as to form a nucleus out of which a suitable force can quickly grow.

What has been said of the army may be affirmed in even a more emphatic way of the navy. A modern navy cannot be improvised. It must be built and in existence when the emergency arises which calls for its use and operation. My distinguished predecessor has in many speeches and messages set out with great force and striking language the necessity for maintaining a strong navy commensurate with the coast line, the governmental resources and the foreign trade of our nation; and I wish to reiterate all the reasons which he has presented in favor of the policy of maintaining a strong navy as the best conservator of our peace with other nations and the best means of securing respect for the assertion of our rights, the defense of our interests and the exercise of our influence in international matters.

Our international policy is always to promote peace. We shall enter into any war with a full consciousness of the awful consequences that it always entails, whether successful or not, and we, of course, shall make every effort, consistent with national honor and the highest national interest, to avoid a resort to arms. We favor every instrumentality, like that of The Hague tribunal and arbitration treaties made with a view to its use in all international controversies, in order to maintain peace and to avoid war. But we should be blind to existing conditions, and should allow ourselves to become foolish idealists, if we did not realize that with all the nations of the world armed and prepared for war, we must be ourselves in a similar condition, in order to prevent other nations from taking advantage of us and of our inability to defend our interests and assert our rights with a strong hand. In the international controversies that are likely to arise in the orient, growing out of the question of the open door and other issues, the United States can maintain her interests intact and can secure respect for her just demands. She will not be able to do so, however, if it is understood that she never intends to back up her assertion of right and her defense of her interest by anything but mere verbal protest and diplomatic note. For these reasons, the expenses of the army and navy and of coast defenses should always be considered as something which the government must pay for, and they should not be cut off through mere consideration of economy. Our government is able to afford a suitable army and a suitable navy. It may maintain them without the slightest danger to the republic or the cause of free institutions, and fear of additional taxation ought not to change a proper policy in this regard.

The policy of the United States in the Spanish war, and since, has given it a position of influence among the nations that it never had before, and should be constantly exerted to securing to its bona fide citizens, whether native or naturalized, respect for them as such in foreign countries. We should make every effort to prevent humiliating and degrading prohibition against any of our citizens wishing temporarily to sojourn in foreign countries, because of race or religion.

Sees Serious Defect in Present Federal Jurisdiction.

The admission of Asiatic immigrants who can not be amalgamated with our population has been made the subject either of prohibitory clauses in our treaties and statutes, or of strict administrative regulation secured by diplomatic negotiation. I sincerely hope that we may continue to minimize the evils likely to arise from such immigration without unnecessary friction and by mutual concessions between self-respecting governments. Meantime, we must take every precaution to prevent, or, failing that, to punish outbursts of race feeling among our people against foreigners of whatever nationality who have by our grant a treaty right to pursue lawful business here and to be protected against lawless assault or injury.

This leads me to point out a serious defect in the present federal jurisdiction which ought to be remedied at once. Having assured to other countries by treaty the protection of our laws for such of their subjects or citizens as we permit to come within our jurisdiction, we now leave to a state or a city, not under the control of the federal government, a duty of performing our international obligations in this respect. By proper legislation we may, and ought to, place in the hands of the federal executive the means of enforcing the treaty rights of such aliens in the courts of the federal government. It puts our government in a pusillanimous position to make definite engagements to protect aliens and then to excuse the failure to perform those engagements by an explanation that the duty to keep them is in states or cities, not within our control. If we would promise, we must put ourselves in a position to perform our promise. We cannot permit the possible failure of justice due to local prejudice in any state or municipal government to expose us to the risk of a war which might be avoided if federal jurisdiction was asserted by suitable legislation by congress and carried out by proper proceedings instituted by the executive in the courts of the national government.

Reforms Called for in Monetary and Banking Laws.

One of the reforms to be carried out during the incoming administration is a change of our monetary and banking laws, so as to secure greater elasticity in the forms of currency available for trade, and to prevent the limitations of law from operating to increase the embarrassments of a financial panic. The monetary commission lately appointed is giving full consideration to existing conditions and to all proposed remedies, and will doubtless suggest one that will meet the requirements of business and of public interest. We may hope that the report will embody neither the narrow view of those who believe that the sole purpose of the new system should be to secure a large return on banking capital or of those who would have greater expansion of currency with little regard to provisions for its immediate redemption or ultimate security. There is no subject of economic discussion so intricate and so likely to evoke differing views and dogmatic statements as this one. The commission in studying the general influence of currency on business and of business on currency, have wisely extended their investigation in European banking and monetary methods. The information that they have derived from such experts as they have found abroad will undoubtedly be found helpful in the solution of the difficult problem they have in hand.

Urges Prompt Passage of Postal Savings Bank Bill.

The incoming congress should promptly fulfill the promise of the Republican platform and pass a proper postal savings bank bill. It will not be unwise or excessive paternalism. The promise to repay by the government will furnish an inducement to savings deposits which private enterprise cannot supply, and at such a low rate of interest as not to withdraw custom from existing banks. It will substantially increase the funds available for investment as capital in useful enterprises. It will furnish the absolute security which makes the proposed scheme of government guaranty of deposits so alluring without its pernicious results.

I sincerely hope that the incoming congress will be alive, as it should be, to the importance of our foreign trade and of encouraging it in every way feasible. The possibility of increasing this trade in the orient, in the Philippines and in South America are known to everyone who has given the matter attention.

The importance which the department of agriculture and of commerce and labor may play in ridding the markets of Europe of prohibitions and discriminations against the importation of our products is fully understood, and it is hoped that the use of the maximum and minimum feature of our tariff law to be soon passed will be effective to remove many of those restrictions.

No Prospect of Failure in Building of Panama Canal.

The Panama canal will have a most important bearing upon the trade between the eastern and the far western sections of our country, and will greatly increase the facilities for transportation between the eastern and western seaboard, and may possibly revolutionize the transcontinental rates with respect to bulky merchandise. It will also have a most beneficial effect to increase the trade between the eastern seaboard of the United States and the western coast of South America, and, indeed, with some of the important ports on the east coast of South America reached by rail from the west coast. The work on the canal is making most satisfactory progress. The type of the canal as a lock canal was fixed by congress after a full consideration of the conflicting reports of the majority and minority of the consulting board, and after the recommendation of the war department and the executive upon those reports. Recent suggestion that something had occurred on the isthmus to make the lock type of the canal less feasible than it was supposed to be when the reports were made and the policy determined on, led to a visit to the isthmus of a board of competent engineers to examine the Gatun dam and locks which are the key of the lock type. The report of that board shows that nothing has occurred in the nature of newly revealed evidence which should change the views once formed in the original discussion. The construction will go on under a most effective organization controlled by Col. Goethals and his fellow army engineers associated with him, and will certainly be completed early in the next administration, if not before.

Some type of canal must be constructed. The lock type has been selected. We are all in favor of having it built as promptly as possible. We must not now, therefore, keep up a fire in the rear of the agents whom we have authorized to do our work on the isthmus. We must hold up their hands, and speaking for the incoming administration, I wish to say that I propose to devote all the energy possible and under my control, to the pushing of this work on the plans which have been adopted, and to stand behind the men who are doing faithful hard work to bring about the early completion of this, the greatest constructive enterprise of modern times.

The governments of our dependencies in Porto Rico and the Philippines are progressing as favorably as could be desired. The prosperity of Porto Rico continues unabated. The business conditions in the Philippines are not all that we could wish them to be, but with the passage of the new tariff bill permitting free trade between the United States and the archipelago, with such limitations in sugar and tobacco as shall prevent injury to the domestic interests on those products, we can count on an improvement in business conditions in the Philippines and the development of a mutually profitable trade between this country and the islands. Meantime our government in each dependency is upholding the traditions of civil liberty and increasing popular control which might be expected under American auspices. The work which we are doing there redounds to our credit as a nation.

Praise Accorded Progress Made by the Negro Race.

I look forward with hope to increasing the already good feeling between the south and the other sections of the country. My chief purpose is not to effect a change in the electoral vote of the southern states. That is a secondary consideration. What I look forward to is an increase in the tolerance of political views of all kinds and their advocacy throughout the south, and the existence of a respectable political opposition in every state; even more than this, to an increased feeling on the part of all the people in the south that this government is their government, and that its officers in their states are their officers.

The consideration of this question cannot, however, be complete and full without reference to the negro race, its progress and its present condition. The 13th amendment secured them freedom; the 14th amendment due process of law, protection of property and the pursuit of happiness; and the 15th amendment attempted to secure the negro against any deprivation of the privilege to vote, because he was a negro. The 13th and 14th amendments have been generally enforced and have secured the objects for which they were intended. While the 15th amendment has not been generally observed in the past, it ought to be observed, and the tendency of southern legislation to-day is toward the enactment of electoral qualifications which shall square with that amendment. Of course, the mere adoption of a constitutional law is only one step in the right direction. It must be fairly and justly enforced as well. In time both will come. Hence it is clear to all that the domination of an ignorant, irresponsible element can be prevented by constitutional laws which shall exclude from voting both negroes and whites not having education or other qualifications thought to be necessary for a proper electorate. The danger of the control of an ignorant electorate has therefore passed. With this change, the interest which many of the southern white citizens take in the welfare of the negroes has increased. The colored man must base their hope on the results of their own industry, self-restraint, thrift and business success, as well as upon the aid and comfort and sympathy which they may receive from their white neighbors of the south. There was a time when northerners who sympathized with the negro in his necessary struggle for better conditions sought to give to him the suffrage as a protection, and to enforce its exercise against the prevailing sentiment of the south. The movement proved to be a failure. What remains is the 15th amendment to the constitution and the right to have statutes of states specifying qualifications for electors subjected to the test of compliance with that amendment. This is a great protection to the negro. It will never be repealed, and it never ought to be repealed. If it had not been passsed, it might be difficult now to adopt it; but with it in our fundamental law, the policy of southern legislation must and will tend to obey it, and so long as the statutes of the states meet the test of this amendment and are not otherwise in conflict with the constitution and laws of the United States it is not the disposition or within the province of the federal government to interfere with the regulation by southern states of their domestic affairs. There is in the south a stronger feeling than ever among the intelligent, well-to-do and influential element in favor of the industrial education of the negro and the encouragement of the race to make themselves useful members of the community. The progress which the negro has made in the last 50 years from slavery, when its statistics are reviewed, is marvelous, and it furnishes every reason to hope that in the next 25 years a still greater improvement in his condition as a productive member of society, on the farm, and in the shop and in other occupations, may come. The negroes are now Americans. Their ancestors came here years ago against their will, and this is their only country and their only flag. They have shown themselves anxious to live for it and willing to die for it. Encountering the race feeling against them, subjected at times to cruel injustice growing out of it, they may well have our profound sympathy and aid in the struggle they are making. We are charged with the sacred duty of making their path as smooth and easy as we can. Any recognition of their distinguished men, any appointment to office from among their number, is properly taken as an encouragement, and an appreciation of their progress, and this just policy shall be pursued.

Coming Era of Better Feeling Between Whites and Negroes.

But it may well admit of doubt whether, in the case of any race, an appointment of one of their number to a local office in a community in which the race feeling is so widespread and acute as to interfere with the ease and facility with which the local government business can be done by the appointee, is of sufficient benefit by way of encouragement to the race to outweigh the recurrence and increase of race feeling with such an appointment is likely to engender. Therefore, the executive, in recognizing the negro race by appointments, must exercise a careful discretion not thereby to do it more harm than good. On the other hand we must be careful not to encourage the mere pretense of race feeling manufactured in the interest of individual political ambition.

Personally I have not the slightest race prejudice or feeling, and recognition of its existence only awakens in my heart a deeper sympathy for those who have to bear it or suffer from it, and I question the wisdom of a policy which is likely to increase it. Meantime, if nothing is done to prevent, a better feeling between the negroes and the whites in the south will continue to grow, and more and more of the white people will come to realize that the future of the south is to be much benefited by the industrial and intellectual progress of the negro. The exercise of political franchises by those of his race who are intelligent and well-to-do will be acquiesced in, and the right to vote will be withheld only from the ignorant and irresponsible of both races.

Is Squarely in Favor of Proper Labor Legislation.

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Reading Aloud. "The great Jewish teachers insisted, in many instances, upon their scholars reading aloud." "I speak to the experience, probably, of many, when I say that utterance aloud is often a very powerful aid to mental retentiveness," says Joseph Parker. It is more than this, reading aloud helps us to understand the meaning of the Word. For in order to read well we must understand every shade of the meaning, or we will misinterpret God's Word. A monotonous, sing-song, woodeny, or artificial reading, such as we often hear, comes very near to being a crime, for it deprives the Word of its natural meaning, and makes the hearers inattentive, or repels them from the Word.

Those who wish to know the truth take great pains and spare no expense to obtain it.

Young people often say that it is hard to become interested in reading the Scriptures. But if anyone reads them in order to find out what to do, and what to believe, he will, of necessity, find a deep interest in the study, as one finds a map interesting when he is planning a journey, or a chart when he is crossing the ocean.

God is no respecter of persons. Twice Africans are brought to our notice—here, and when Simon the Cyrenian helped Jesus to bear his cross. "As for the nationality of the Ethiopian," says Farrar, "it must be borne in mind that even Moses himself had once married an Ethiopian wife."

We can meet God and learn his will in the desert places of life, as Moses saw the burning bush, and Elijah heard the voice of God in the lonely places of Horeb, and Paul spent three years in the deserts of Arabia.

It is good to use every spare opportunity in studying and meditating on the Word of God. What we do with our spare moments often determines our characters even more than our daily labors do.

The books we choose and are familiar with, like our chosen friends, mold our characters and guide our destiny.

V. 29. "Then the Spirit said." The Spirit speaks not only to our feelings, but to our judgment and conscience. Whoever is perfectly willing to obey the voice of the Spirit will be guided aright. Prejudices, unwillingness to obey, past training or failure of training, in so far as we allow them to exert an influence, will lead us astray; as iron near the compass on a ship will deflect the guiding magnetic needle. "Join thyself to this chariot." An excellent illustration is found in "Pilgrim's Progress," where Christian is wandering around in doubt, and meeting Evangelist is directed to the right way.

V. 35. "Then Philip . . . began at the same Scripture." Which was fulfilled in Jesus, and has been fulfilled in no other. "And preached," announced the glad tidings of Jesus. Philip showed the strange and marvelous correspondence between the many descriptions of the Messiah in the prophets and the then well-known life of Jesus of Nazareth.

The Progress of a Soul Into the Kingdom. Compare with Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress as far as the Palace Beautiful, whence he was sent forth clothed in Christian armor.

1. He was deeply in earnest, and went on a long, dangerous, and costly journey to find the true religion.

2. He did this against many influences that held him back.

3. He went to the religious people and meetings where he thought he could learn about the true God and his service.

4. He read the Bible carefully to learn the way.

5. He was not discouraged because did not find the light.

6. He accepted the help of one knew the truth from experience.

7. As soon as he saw that Jesus was the true Saviour, he accepted him.

8. As soon as he felt he was a true disciple he desired to confess Christ by baptism, in the presence of his whole retinue. Confession strengthens the character and confirms the choice. Like Cortez, on landing on the Mexican shores, it burns the ships behind him. No better, no simpler, no more beautiful or expressive way of confessing Christ has ever been found, or even imagined, than that of baptism.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

drawn in good faith in accordance with promises made before the election by the party in power, and as promptly passed as due consideration will permit. It is not that the tariff is more important in the long run than the perfecting of the reforms in respect to anti-trust legislation and interstate commerce regulation, but the need for action when the revision of the tariff has been determined upon, is more immediate to avoid embarrassment of business. To secure the needed speed in the passage of the tariff bill, it would seem wise to attempt no other legislation at the extra session. I venture this as a suggestion only, for the course to be taken by congress upon the call of the executive, is wholly within its discretion.

Graduated Inheritance Tax Is Recommended.

In the making of a tariff bill, the prime motive is taxation, and the securing thereby of a revenue. Due largely to the business depression which followed the financial panic of 1907, the revenue from customs and other sources has decreased to such an extent that the expenditures for the current fiscal year will exceed the receipts by $100,000,000. It is imperative that such a deficit shall not continue, and the framers of the tariff bill must of course have in mind the total revenues likely to be produced by it, and so arrange the duties as to secure an adequate income. Should it be impossible to do so by import duties, new kinds of taxation must be adopted, and among these I recommend a graduated inheritance tax, as correct in principle and as certain and easy of collection.

The obligation on the part of those responsible for the expenditures made to carry on the government, to be as economical as possible, and to make the burden of taxation as light as possible, is plain and should be affirmed in every declaration of government policy. This is especially true when we are face to face with a heavy deficit. But when the desire to win the popular approval leads to the cutting off of expenditures really needed to make the government effective, and to enable it to accomplish its proper objects, the result is as much to be condemned as the waste of government funds in unnecessary expenditure. The scope of a modern government in what it can and ought to accomplish for its people has been widened far beyond the principles laid down by the old laissez faire school of political writers, and this widening has met popular approval.

In the department of agriculture, the use of scientific experiments on a large scale, and the spread of information derived from them for the improvement of general agriculture, must go on.

The importance of supervising business of great railways and industrial combinations, and the necessary investigation and prosecution of unlawful business methods, are another necessary tax upon government which did not exist half a century ago.

Necessary Work Calling for Large Expenditure.

The putting into force of laws which shall secure the conservation of our resources, so far as they may be within the jurisdiction of the federal government, including the most important work of saving and restoring our forests, and the general improvement of waterways, are all proper government functions which must involve large expenditure if properly performed. While some of them, like the reclamation of arid lands, are made to pay for themselves, others are of such an indirect benefit that this cannot be expected of them. A permanent improvement, like the Panama canal, should be treated as a distinct enterprise, and should be paid for by the proceeds of bonds, the issue of which will distribute its cost between the present and future generations in accordance with the benefits derived. It may well be submitted to the serious consideration of congress whether the deepening and control of the channel of a great river system, like that of the Ohio or of the Mississippi, when definite and practical plans for the enterprise have been approved and determined upon, should not be provided for in the same way.

Then, too, there are expenditures of government absolutely necessary if our country is to maintain its proper place among the nations of the world, and is to exercise its proper influence in defense of its own trade interests, in the maintenance of traditional American policy against the colonization of European monarchies in this hemisphere, and in the promotion of peace and international morality. I refer to the cost of maintaining a proper army, a proper navy and suitable fortifications upon the mainland of the United States and in its dependencies.

We should have an army so organized, and so officered, as to be capable in time of emergency, in co-operation with the national militia, and under the provisions of a proper national volunteer law, rapidly to expand into a force sufficient to resist all probable invasion from abroad and to furnish a respectable expeditionary force, if necessary, in the maintenance of our traditional American policy which bears the name of President Monroe.

Strong Plea Is Made for Adequate Army and Navy.

Our fortifications are yet in a state of only partial completeness and the number of men to man them is insufficient. In a few years, however, the usual annual appropriations for our coast defenses both on the mainland and in the dependencies, will make them sufficient to resist all direct attack, and by that time we may hope that the men to man them will be provided as a necessary adjunct. The distance of our shores from Europe and Asia of course reduces the necessity for maintaining under arms a great army, but it does not take away the requirement of mere prudence, that we should have an army sufficiently large and so constituted as to form a nucleus out of which a suitable force can quickly grow.

What has been said of the army may be affirmed in even a more emphatic way of the navy. A modern navy cannot be improvised. It must be built and in existence when the emergency arises which calls for its use and operation. My distinguished predecessor has in many speeches and messages set out with great force and striking language the necessity for maintaining a strong navy commensurate with the coast line, the governmental resources and the foreign trade of our nation; and I wish to reiterate all the reasons which he has presented in favor of the policy of maintaining a strong navy as the best conservator of our peace with other nations and the best means of securing respect for the assertion of our rights, the defense of our interests and the exercise of our influence in international matters.

Our international policy is always to promote peace. We shall enter into any war with a full consciousness of the awful consequences that it always entails, whether successful or not, and we, of course, shall make every effort, consistent with national honor and the highest national interest, to avoid a resort to arms. We favor every instrumentality, like that of The Hague tribunal and arbitration treaties made with a view to its use in all international controversies, in order to maintain peace and to avoid war. But we should be blind to existing conditions, and should allow ourselves to become foolish idealists, if we did not realize that with all the nations of the world armed and prepared for war, we must be ourselves in a similar condition, in order to prevent other nations from taking advantage of us and of our inability to defend our interests and assert our rights with a strong hand. In the international controversies that are likely to arise in the orient, growing out of the question of the open door and other issues, the United States can maintain her interests intact and can secure respect for her just demands. She will not be able to do so, however, if it is understood that she never intends to back up her assertion of right and her defense of her interest by anything but mere verbal protest and diplomatic note. For these reasons, the expenses of the army and navy and of coast defenses should always be considered as something which the government must pay for, and they should not be cut off through mere consideration of economy. Our government is able to afford a suitable army and a suitable navy. It may maintain them without the slightest danger to the republic or the cause of free institutions, and fear of additional taxation ought not to change a proper policy in this regard.

The policy of the United States in the Spanish war, and since, has given it a position of influence among the nations that it never had before, and should be constantly exerted to securing to its bona fide citizens, whether native or naturalized, respect for them as such in foreign countries. We should make every effort to prevent humiliating and degrading prohibition against any of our citizens wishing temporarily to sojourn in foreign countries, because of race or religion.

Sees Serious Defect in Present Federal Jurisdiction.

The admission of Asiatic immigrants who can not be amalgamated with our population has been made the subject either of prohibitory clauses in our treaties and statutes, or of strict administrative regulation secured by diplomatic negotiation. I sincerely hope that we may continue to minimize the evils likely to arise from such immigration without unnecessary friction and by mutual concessions between self-respecting governments. Meantime, we must take every precaution to prevent, or, failing that, to punish outbursts of race feeling among our people against foreigners of whatever nationality who have by our grant a treaty right to pursue lawful business here and to be protected against lawless assault or injury.

This leads me to point out a serious defect in the present federal jurisdiction which ought to be remedied at once. Having assured to other countries by treaty the protection of our laws for such of their subjects or citizens as we permit to come within our jurisdiction, we now leave to a state or a city, not under the control of the federal government, a duty of performing our international obligations in this respect. By proper legislation we may, and ought to, place in the hands of the federal executive the means of enforcing the treaty rights of such aliens in the courts of the federal government. It puts our government in a pusillanimous position to make definite engagements to protect aliens and then to excuse the failure to perform those engagements by an explanation that the duty to keep them is in states or cities, not within our control. If we would promise, we must put ourselves in a position to perform our promise. We cannot permit the possible failure of justice due to local prejudice in any state or municipal government to expose us to the risk of a war which might be avoided if federal jurisdiction was asserted by suitable legislation by congress and carried out by proper proceedings instituted by the executive in the courts of the national government.

Reforms Called for in Monetary and Banking Laws.

One of the reforms to be carried out during the incoming administration is a change of our monetary and banking laws, so as to secure greater elasticity in the forms of currency available for trade, and to prevent the limitations of law from operating to increase the embarrassments of a financial panic. The monetary commission lately appointed is giving full consideration to existing conditions and to all proposed remedies, and will doubtless suggest one that will meet the requirements of business and of public interest. We may hope that the report will embody neither the narrow view of those who believe that the sole purpose of the new system should be to secure a large return on banking capital or of those who would have greater expansion of currency with little regard to provisions for its immediate redemption or ultimate security. There is no subject of economic discussion so intricate and so likely to evoke differing views and dogmatic statements as this one. The commission in studying the general influence of currency on business and of business on currency, have wisely extended their investigation in European banking and monetary methods. The information that they have derived from such experts as they have found abroad will undoubtedly be found helpful in the solution of the difficult problem they have in hand.

Urges Prompt Passage of Postal Savings Bank Bill.

The incoming congress should promptly fulfill the promise of the Republican platform and pass a proper postal savings bank bill. It will not be unwise or excessive paternalism. The promise to repay by the government will furnish an inducement to savings deposits which private enterprise cannot supply, and at such a low rate of interest as not to withdraw custom from existing banks. It will substantially increase the funds available for investment as capital in useful enterprises. It will furnish the absolute security which makes the proposed scheme of government guaranty of deposits so alluring without its pernicious results.

I sincerely hope that the incoming congress will be alive, as it should be, to the importance of our foreign trade and of encouraging it in every way feasible. The possibility of increasing this trade in the orient, in the Philippines and in South America are known to everyone who has given the matter attention.

The importance which the department of agriculture and of commerce and labor may play in ridding the markets of Europe of prohibitions and discriminations against the importation of our products is fully understood, and it is hoped that the use of the maximum and minimum feature of our tariff law to be soon passed will be effective to remove many of those restrictions.

No Prospect of Failure in Building of Panama Canal.

The Panama canal will have a most important bearing upon the trade between the eastern and the far western sections of our country, and will greatly increase the facilities for transportation between the eastern and western seaboard, and may possibly revolutionize the transcontinental rates with respect to bulky merchandise. It will also have a most beneficial effect to increase the trade between the eastern seaboard of the United States and the western coast of South America, and, indeed, with some of the important ports on the east coast of South America reached by rail from the west coast. The work on the canal is making most satisfactory progress. The type of the canal as a lock canal was fixed by congress after a full consideration of the conflicting reports of the majority and minority of the consulting board, and after the recommendation of the war department and the executive upon those reports. Recent suggestion that something had occurred on the isthmus to make the lock type of the canal less feasible than it was supposed to be when the reports were made and the policy determined on, led to a visit to the isthmus of a board of competent engineers to examine the Gatun dam and locks which are the key of the lock type. The report of that board shows that nothing has occurred in the nature of newly revealed evidence which should change the views once formed in the original discussion. The construction will go on under a most effective organization controlled by Col. Goethals and his fellow army engineers associated with him, and will certainly be completed early in the next administration, if not before.

Some type of canal must be constructed. The lock type has been selected. We are all in favor of having it built as promptly as possible. We must not now, therefore, keep up a fire in the rear of the agents whom we have authorized to do our work on the isthmus. We must hold up their hands, and speaking for the incoming administration, I wish to say that I propose to devote all the energy possible and under my control, to the pushing of this work on the plans which have been adopted, and to stand behind the men who are doing faithful hard work to bring about the early completion of this, the greatest constructive enterprise of modern times.

The governments of our dependencies in Porto Rico and the Philippines are progressing as favorably as could be desired. The prosperity of Porto Rico continues unabated. The business conditions in the Philippines are not all that we could wish them to be, but with the passage of the new tariff bill permitting free trade between the United States and the archipelago, with such limitations in sugar and tobacco as shall prevent injury to the domestic interests on those products, we can count on an improvement in business conditions in the Philippines and the development of a mutually profitable trade between this country and the islands. Meantime our government in each dependency is upholding the traditions of civil liberty and increasing popular control which might be expected under American auspices. The work which we are doing there redounds to our credit as a nation.

Praise Accorded Progress Made by the Negro Race.

I look forward with hope to increasing the already good feeling between the south and the other sections of the country. My chief purpose is not to effect a change in the electoral vote of the southern states. That is a secondary consideration. What I look forward to is an increase in the tolerance of political views of all kinds and their advocacy throughout the south, and the existence of a respectable political opposition in every state; even more than this, to an increased feeling on the part of all the people in the south that this government is their government, and that its officers in their states are their officers.

The consideration of this question cannot, however, be complete and full without reference to the negro race, its progress and its present condition. The 13th amendment secured them freedom; the 14th amendment due process of law, protection of property and the pursuit of happiness; and the 15th amendment attempted to secure the negro against any deprivation of the priviliege to vote, because he was a negro. The 13th and 14th amendments have been generally enforced and have secured the objects for which they were intended. While the 15th amendment has not been generally observed in the past, it ought to be observed, and the tendency of southern legislation to-day is toward the enactment of electoral qualifications which shall square with that amendment. Of course, the mere adoption of a constitutional law is only one step in the right direction. It must be fairly and justly enforced as well. In time both will come. Hence it is clear to all that the domination of an ignorant, irresponsible element can be prevented by constitutional laws which shall exclude from voting both negroes and whites not having education or other qualifications thought to be necessary for a proper electorate. The danger of the control of an ignorant electorate has therefore passed. With this change, the interest which many of the southern white citizens take in the welfare of the negroes has increased. The colored man must base their hope on the results of their own industry, self-restraint, thrift and business success, as well as upon the aid and comfort and sympathy which they may receive from their white neighbors of the south. There was a time when northerners who sympathized with the negro in his necessary struggle for better conditions sought to give to him the suffrage as a protection, and to enforce its exercise against the prevailing sentiment of the south. The movement proved to be a failure. What remains is the 15th amendment to the constitution and the right to have statutes of states specifying qualifications for electors subjected to the test of compliance with that amendment. This is a great protection to the negro. It will never be repealed, and it never ought to be repealed. If it had not been passsed, it might be difficult now to adopt it; but with it in our fundamental law, the policy of southern legislation must and will tend to obey it, and so long as the statutes of the states meet the test of this amendment and are not otherwise in conflict with the constitution and laws of the United States it is not the disposition or within the province of the federal government to interfere with the regulation by southern states of their domestic affairs. There is in the south a stronger feeling than ever among the intelligent, well-to-do and influential element in favor of the industrial education of the negro and the encouragement of the race to make themselves useful members of the community. The progress which the negro has made in the last 50 years from slavery, when its statistics are reviewed, is marvelous, and it furnishes every reason to hope that in the next 25 years a still greater improvement in his condition as a productive member of society, on the farm, and in the shop and in other occupations, may come. The negroes are now Americans. Their ancestors came here years ago against their will, and this is their only country and their only flag. They have shown themselves anxious to live for it and willing to die for it. Encountering the race feeling against them, subjected at times to cruel injustice growing out of it, they may well have our profound sympathy and aid in the struggle they are making. We are charged with the sacred duty of making their path as smooth and easy as we can. Any recognition of their distinguished men, any appointment to office from among their number, is properly taken as an encouragement, and an appreciation of their progress, and this just policy shall be pursued.

Coming Era of Better Feeling Between Whites and Negroes.

But it may well admit of doubt whether, in the case of any race, an appointment of one of their number to a local office in a community in which the race feeling is so widespread and acute as to interfere with the ease and facility with which the local government business can be done by the appointee, is of sufficient benefit by way of encouragement to the race to outweigh the recurrence and increase of race feeling with such an appointment is likely to engender. Therefore, the executive, in recognizing the negro race by appointments, must exercise a careful discretion not thereby to do it more harm than good. On the other hand we must be careful not to encourage the mere pretense of race feeling manufactured in the interest of individual political ambition.

Personally I have not the slightest race prejudice or feeling, and recognition of its existence only awakens in my heart a deeper sympathy for those who have to bear it or suffer from it, and I question the wisdom of a policy which is likely to increase it. Meantime, if nothing is done to prevent, a better feeling between the negroes and the whites in the south will continue to grow, and more and more of the white people will come to realize that the future of the south is to be much benefited by the industrial and intellectual progress of the negro. The exercise of political franchises by those of his race who are intelligent and well-to-do will be acquiesced in, and the right to vote will be withheld only from the ignorant and irresponsible of both races.

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Vs. 27, 28. "A man of Ethiopia." A general term for the lands south of Egypt. But from the name of Queen Candace it was probably Meroe, a country which lay on the right ank of the Nile from its junction with the Atbara, as far as Khartoum, and thence to the east of the blue Nile to the Abyssinian mountains. "Of great authority." A man of power, of wide influence, a prince.

V. 28. "Was returning." Guided by Providence at exactly the right time. "Read" (was reading). "Esaias." Greek form of Isaiah. He was reading aloud as was the custom, so that Philip was able to hear it. It was a pleasant and profitable custom on long journeys.

Reading Aloud. "The great Jewish teachers insisted, in many instances, upon their scholars reading aloud." "I speak to the experience, probably, of many, when I say that utterance aloud is often a very powerful aid to mental retentiveness," says Joseph Parker. It is more than this, reading aloud helps us to understand the meaning of the Word. For in order to read well we must understand every shade of the meaning, or we will misinterpret God's Word. A monotonous, sing-song, woodeny, or artificial reading, such as we often hear, comes very near to being a crime, for it deprives the Word of its natural meaning, and makes the hearers inattentive, or repels them from the Word..

Those who wish to know the truth take great pains and spare no expense to obtain it.

Young people often say that it is hard to become interested in reading the Scriptures. But if anyone reads them in order to find out what to do, and what to believe, he will, of necessity, find a deep interest in the study, as one finds a map interesting when he is planning a journey, or a chart when he is crossing the ocean.

God is no respecter of persons. Twice Africans are brought to our notice—here, and when Simon the Cyrenian helped Jesus to bear his cross. "As for the nationality of the Ethiopian," says Farrar, "it must be borne in mind that even Moses himself had once married an Ethiopian wife."

We can meet God and learn his will in the desert places of life, as Moses saw the burning bush, and Elijah heard the voice of God in the lonely places of Horeb, and Paul spent three years in the deserts of Arabia.

It is good to use every spare opportunity in studying and meditating on the Word of God. What we do with our spare moments often determines our characters even more than our daily labors do.

The books we choose and are familiar with, like our chosen friends, mold our characters and guide our destiny.

V. 29. "Then the Spirit said." The Spirit speaks not only to our feelings, but to our judgment and conscience. Whoever is perfectly willing to obey the voice of the Spirit will be guided aright. Prejudices, unwillingness to obey, past training or failure of training, in so far as we allow them to exert an influence, will lead us astray; as iron near the compass on a ship will deflect the guiding magnetic needle. "Join thyself to this chariot." An excellent illustration is found in "Pilgrim's Progress," where Christian is wandering around in doubt, and meeting Evangelist is directed to the right way.

V. 35. "Then Philip . . . began at the same Scripture." Which was fulfilled in Jesus, and has been fulfilled in no other. "And preached," announced the glad tidings of Jesus. Philip showed the strange and marvelous correspondence between the many descriptions of the Messiah in the prophets and the then well-known life of Jesus of Nazareth.

The Progress of a Soul Into the Kingdom. Compare with Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress as far as the Palace Beautiful, whence he was sent forth clothed in Christian armor.

1. He was deeply in earnest, and went on a long, dangerous, and costly journey to find the true religion.

2. He did this against many influences that held him back.

3. He went to the religious people and meetings where he thought he could learn about the true God and his service.

4. He read the Bible carefully to learn the way.

5. He was not discouraged because he did not find the light.

6. He accepted the help of one who knew the truth from experience.

7. As soon as he saw that Jesus was the true Saviour, he accepted him.

8. As soon as he felt he was a true disciple he desired to confess Christ by baptism, in the presence of his whole retinue. Confession strengthens the character and confirms the choice. Like Cortez, on landing on the Mexican shores, it burns the ships behind him. No better, no simpler, no more beautiful or expressive way of confessing Christ has ever been found, or even imagined, than that of baptism.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

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Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
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THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

Down the River.

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS.

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Ralph Curtis, sitting at the telephone, smiled as he listened to the words coming to him through the receiver.

"I'm angry—very, very angry," said a voice—a sweet, womanly, young voice. "You never should have allowed your cattle to trespass on my grounds. I don't think I shall ever speak to you again."

"But it really wasn't my fault, Clare," cried Ralph. "How was I to know that my cattle were trespassing? All my men have been busy during the day trying to save things from this high water. I'm sure, dear, that if I'd known what the beasts were doing I'd have shot them."

"Too late," came the answer in rather cold tones. "My garden is utterly ruined and guests coming tomorrow

GRADUALLY THEY CAME INTO SHALLOWER WATER.

Don't call me 'dear' any more. After this please call me Miss Wellman. I shall never speak to you again. Goodby."

Ralph started to speak, but the party at the other end of the line had rung off.

"Hum," he mused, scratching his head in perplexity. "She'll never speak to me again, but I'm to call her Miss Wellman hereafter. Rather inconsistent, to say the least. I wonder who her guests are. I wonder if the other fellow— Well, well, maybe he is coming, but he'll have to hurry if he expects to reach the Wellman home without getting his feet wet."

Ralph thrust his hands deep into his pockets and strolled to the window overlooking the river which flowed between his home and Miss Wellman's. Through the gusty rain he could make out the surging stream, swollen till it nearly reached the top of the banks.

Dark, discolored, filled with branches of trees and other light material caught in its flood, the river raced sullenly onward like an unclean thing.

"It's going to rise a lot more before it goes down," he muttered.

From the river his glance sought the distant shore. Dimly he could discern pale lights through the gloom.

"Gee!" Ralph cried suddenly as he realized how much the river had risen in the past hour. "If it comes up much farther it will go hard with Clare over there."

He strode to the telephone. As he placed the receiver to his ear he caught a sharp crack and rending sound; then the wire went dead. He was cut off from communication with the outside world and with Clare.

Again Ralph strode to the window. As he looked down at the angry water it seemed to him that the river had risen materially in the moment that he had been at the phone.

The thought galvanized him into sudden action. He jumped from the window and tore out of the room into the pelting rain toward his automobile shed.

Here he quickly stripped his huge car of its gigantic searchlight and gas tank and with the apparatus rushed back to the room. In a moment he had the gas turned on, and a flood of light poured through the lens.

With care he raised the window and projected the light through the opening toward the opposite shore. The powerful light cleaved a way through the dark and rain, showing in outlines clear enough for his vision the opposite shore.

Ralph gasped at what he saw. The water was at the second story of the Wellman home. He had not before realized how much lower the Wellman home was than his. Some one came to the window directly opposite the Curtis home.

Ralph strained his eyes. Surely it was Clare and alone. Where were the others? Then he remembered that Clare's father and mother had left that morning for town and had undoubtedly been prevented from returning by the flood.

Ralph advanced to the window and waved his arms reassuringly to the girl. She responded. Quickly he turned off the light. Gathering up the apparatus in his arms, he hurried from the room out into the rain again and to the boathouse.

The frail little launch had been taken from the house when the river began to rise and moored alongside it. Now the house was wholly under water, and Ralph was forced to swim to the boat, holding the searchlight as well as he could.

In the boat he started first the light and then the engine and put out into the swollen stream. The little craft was sadly buffeted by the sticks and the waves and time and again shipped water as Ralph sturdily headed for the opposite shore.

The searchlight disclosed the Wellman home with the water now a little above the second story. In the window stood the girl, waving her hands encouragingly.

At length Ralph managed to catch hold of the window. Inside the room the girl stood nearly waist deep in the water.

"Quick!" cried Ralph. "Get into the boat!"

Silently the girl obeyed. Just as she was safely seated Ralph's grasp was broken. The water dashed them furiously away and then against the house. Something snapped. With a muttered ejaculation Ralph looked to his engine. Nothing seemed to be amiss, and he threw the throttle forward. The engine raced terrifically, and he quickly jerked the throttle back.

"The propeller shaft is broken," he announced in a voice that strove to be calm. "We'll have to float down with the current and try to land somewhere."

The girl was startled, but also tried to appear unconcerned.

"That's too bad," she said, with a little catch in her voice. "I was never, never going to talk to you again, but I suppose I'll have to now."

"Oh, I'll not force you to!" growled Ralph as he puttered over the machine.

"Do you know," went on the girl, "I think your horrid old cows are the cause of all this? It was only after they trampled over my garden that the river came up. I know I can never forgive them."

"And incidentally never forgive me, I suppose," mumbled the man.

The girl said nothing. Then suddenly she lifted up her feet with an expression of dismay.

"Gracious, the boat's full of water!" she cried. "I'm so wet, anyway, that I didn't notice it before."

"Yep," replied the man shortly. "She's sprung a leak. We've got to make a landing, sure."

With the powerful searchlight, which still burned undimmed, he swept the waters.

"Look!" he cried. "If those aren't cattle I'll eat my hat!"

Ahead of them the light revealed some three or four heads rising out of the water and steadily moving from the center of the stream.

"They're walking!" cried Ralph. "They can take us ashore!"

He sprang to the steering wheel and skillfully maneuvered the boat so that it passed near the beasts. The girl saw his intention, and as they passed both jumped, landing safe on the sturdy animals.

Almost undisturbed and unswayed by the rushing waters, the cattle plowed steadily onward. Gradually they came into shallower water, and thankfully Ralph and the girl slid from the beasts' backs. Hand in hand they struggled along now, faster than the cattle. Ralph cast one last look back at the beasts and gasped.

"Why, they're mine!" he cried. That's Bess, and there's Doll! Why, Clare, dear, do you realize that the cattle you thought had caused it all have saved us?"

"Oh!" cried the girl and turned to him.

"And look there!" cried Ralph, pointing ahead. "See what they've brought us to. See; that's the Rev. Sturgis' home on the road to your house, and look there—he's opening the door. Look, look, dear, your father and mother are with him!"

The girl looked, and then, sobbing piteously, she threw her arms around Ralph's neck.

"Oh, dear, dear!" she cried. "I forgive your cows, I forgive you, and," she added ungrammatically, but soulfully, as she clung to Ralph and he held her close, "I'm never not going to speak to you again!"

What the Bridegroom Resents.

"Even the English language emphasizes the insignificance of a man at his own wedding," said the prospective bridegroom disconsolately. "There isn't an independent word to designate him. He is merely called the groom of the bride, as if he were just about on a level with the bridesmaids and a little below the maid of honor. Best man, of course, means the bridegroom's best man, but the phrase itself tends to exalt this individual at the expense of his superior.

"Then there's no adjective to describe what pertains to the male half of the affair. You can't speak of the 'bridegromal' trousers or necktie. On the other hand, 'bridal' applies not only to the possessions of the girl, but to what relates to both of them equally, like the trip and the bridal chamber. The very words 'matrimony' and 'matrimonial' are from the feminine side only. 'Patrimony' has nothing to do with the nuptials. It applies only to wealth and signifies that a man's part in the affair is to get out and hustle for the cash."—New York Times.

Merely Tentative.

"What is the baby's name?"

"It's Mary now, but I suppose it will be Mayme or Mae or Marie as soon as she gets old enough to notice it."—Chicago Tribune.

NO HARD FEELINGS.

Was Even Willing to Pay Half the Repair Bill.

COMING to a sudden stop, the driver of the automobile jumps out of his machine and runs back to where his victims lie upon the ground. But one of them is alive, and he is seriously hurt.

"I'm profoundly sorry this happened," says the man from the automobile, "but it was an accident I could not avoid. I am deeply sorry, and I hope you will allow me to settle whatever damages there are and that you will not feel harshly toward me."

"It's all right, friend," sighs the surviving victim. "That other man was my rich uncle, and I am his only heir, and, besides, I have been carrying a $100 a week accident policy for ten years. This is the first time I could ever get action on it. If your machine is broken I'll pay half the repair bill."—Judge.

Changed His Mind.

"What is in that big package?" asks Mrs. Claus while old Santa is loading up his sleigh.

"That's a lot of dolls and trinkets for Mr. Growleigh's house."

"Mr. Growleigh? Why, isn't he the man who has always argued that Christmas was a nonsensical, extravagant idea and who has headed a crusade to abolish the giving of useless things?"

"Yes, he was. But they've got a baby at his house now."—Chicago Post.

How It Would Tempt Him.

"See you fat fowl," whispered the tall tramp at the water tank. "Wouldst thou enjoy him?"

"Yeas," yawned the laziest tramp in all the states and territories. "If de engine killed him, a cyclone whirled all his feathers off and de lightnin' struck de dry grass and baked him nice and brown I wouldst enjoy him, pard; yes, verily."—Chicago News.

A Musical Education.

"Why do you keep your daughter practicing so incessantly on that piano piece?"

"I want to be sure she can play something when our friends ask to hear her."

"But suppose they want to hear her play something more?"

"Oh, there's no danger of that!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Easily Removed.

"Pshaw," exclaimed Miss Krotchett, "I'm afraid this gown doesn't become my complexion at all!"

"Well," remarked Miss Knox, "why don't you change it?"

"How can I? It's made up now, and the dressmaker"—

"But you can wash it off and make up in some other way."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Two Foot Rule.

Henpex—Say, Maria, is there a foot-rule anywhere about the house?

Mrs. Henpex—Yes. You just wipe yours on that mat before you dare enter this room.—Harper's Weekly.

In a Casual Way.

"Doctor," said the grateful reporter, whose slight wound the skillful surgeon had bandaged, "you have rendered me an important service at a time when I needed it. How am I ever going to repay you?"

"Mention it," responded the skillful surgeon.—Chicago Tribune.

Very Nice of Them.

Parke—Do your children know you when you rig yourself up as Santa Claus?

Lane—Oh, yes, but they are very nice about it! They pretend they don't.—New York Life.

Real Thing.

Dolly—Do you approve of this present fashion of having no hips?

Jack.—Sure. A poor fellow isn't so likely to get stuck on a girl's shape.—Puck.

The Garden Variety.

"One's clothing may be luxurious, my dear, but never luxuriant."

"How about hats?"—Browning's Magazine.

Friends.

Trouble is a friend of mine—
When it came with me to stay
Such a host of kindly friends
Trouble brought to make amends
That they crowded it away,
Trouble is a friend of mine.

And another friend is pain—
Pain, almost forgotten now,
Brought the gentle, thrilling touch
Of the hands I love so much,
Tenderly to soothe my brow—
Yes, a friend of mine is pain.

Yet I have a better friend—
'Twas a better let me know,
More than kindness or caress,
What exhaustless tenderness
From a heart could overflow—
Sorrow is my dearest friend.

—Kansas City Times.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1909.

Republican Municipal Convention

The Republican voters of the town of Oakland are requested to assembled at the furniture store of Mr. D. E. Bolden on Second street, this

Thursday Evening,
March 4, at 7.30 O'clock,

for the purpose of nominating three candidates for the office of Town Councilmen to serve for a term of two years.

Let all attend.

A. G. STURGISS,
Chairman County Committee.

WASHINGTON has five inches of snow today, but notwithstanding this the inauguration of President Taft came off on schedule time. His inaugural address will be found on page one of THE REPUBLICAN.

A GLANCE BACK.

With the retirement of President Roosevelt from office, a synopsis of the most important accomplishments of the administration during the past seven years may be pertinent, and we present them here without giving any post of honor to any one achievement:

The navy of the United States has been more than doubled; it has now done what no other similar fleet of like size ever did—viz., circumnavigated the globe; and it is also in far more efficient battle trim than when it started out a year ago.

No feat of quite such far-reaching importance has been to the credit of this country in recent years as the Panama Canal.

The peace of Portsmouth was a substantial achievement, as was also the part played by the United States in the Algeciras Conference.

The settlemont of the anthracite strike was a matter of very real moment to the American people from the standpoint not only of industrial but of social reform and progress.

The forest reserve of the country have been trebled or quadrupled; the forest service has been reorganized and placed under the Department of Agriculture; and there have been created a number of reservations for preserving the wild things of nature—the birds and beasts as well as the trees.

In the matter of legislation, the national irrigation act, which is resulting in the development of the semi-arid states of the great plains and the Rockies is an achievement second only in importance to the creation of the homestead act itself.

The administration of the civil government in the Philippine Islands has been put upon a satisfactory basis. Because of American interference in Cuba the island is now in a thriving and prosperous condition, and is on the road to stable and orderly independence. The treaty with Santo Domingo has put the affairs of the island on a better basis than they have ever been before. The position of the United States in reference to the Latin-American Republics is definitely better than it has ever been before; as is also the case with Japan.

A law has been passed improving the administration of the Army and of the national guard. The law establishing the Department of Commerce and Labor with the Bureau of Corporations enabled this country to take the first really efficient step toward exercising proper national supervision and control over the great corporations.

The consular service of the United States has been completely reorganized, a law has been enacted giving vitality to the Interstate Commerce Commission and for the first time providing some kind of efficient control by the national government over the great railroads. A law has been passed providing for federal meat inspection and inspection of the packing houses, also a pure food bill, both of them of the utmost importance in the sanitary standpoint.

In the matters of social and industrial reform a law has been enacted creating a Juvenile Court for the District of Columbia; another providing for the investigation of the condition of women and child workers of the United States; an employers' liability law for corporations engaged in interstate commerce, for the government itself and for the District of Columbia, where child labor has also been regulated by law.

The Alaska boundary dispute has been settled. The Pacific cable has been laid. The establishment of the Army and Navy maneuvers has much increased the efficiency of the Army and doubled the efficiency of the Navy. A movement has been started for the development of the Inland Waterways as a part of the great movement for the conservation of the natural resources of the country. A movement is under way for the betterment of the conditions of country life. Big corporations and labor unions have been impartially brought before the courts and the most powerful wrongdoers in the land have been brought to justice and been punished by fine and imprisonment. Many successful suits, civil and criminal, have been undertaken by the government.

ROAD IMPROVEMENT PROBLEM.

Before it is through with the difficulties incident to the selection of routes for the so-called State roads to be improved under the bill appropriating $5,000,000 for this purpose passed by the legislature at its last session, the Good Roads Commission finds itself up against other questions of a vexing character. One of these questions, raised at a meeting of Montgomery county farmers held at Sandy Spring on Tuesday, is whether existing stone roads which are part of route selected by the commission shall be torn up; that is, whether money shall be spent upon the reconstruction or these roads, or whether they shall be left practically in the condition in which they are found and the money which it would take to reconstruct them be spent upon the improvement of roads not now macadamized, or the purchase, and freeing from tollgates, of more miles of turnpike. It developed at the Sandy Spring meeting that here is a division of opinion on this point in the Good Roads Commission. Two members of the commission were present at the meeting, one of whom declared that he was opposed to the uprooting and reconstructing of the turnpikes, but favored their gradual improvement, while the other declared that he was of the opinion that the old stone roads should be torn up, and that he would not be converted to any other view. This is a question which the Good Roads Commission may well hesitate in deciding. There is some thing to be said on each side of it. If the question were put up to the people, however, it is probable that a majority would vote in favor of eliminating the tollgates as quickly as possible, and afterwards improving the the turnpikes and macadamizing dirt roads, as rapidly as the State can afford to do it.

EQUIPMENT FOR AN ARMY OF 750.000 MEN.

That the United States Government could arm 750,000 soldiers, if they should be called into the field, with the stock of modern rifles it now has on hand is the gratifying information which the army officers have given to the Congressional committees. A few years ago the problem of arming a great force would have been well-nigh insoluble. The country couldn't have secured the guns for love nor money simply because they were not in the country. The Government arsenals were set to work turning out a great stock of them, and the result is the very satisfactory showing now made.

This is another aspect of preparation in which great progress has been made since the Spanish War. It is now well known that when the conflict broke out there would have been genuine panic if the country had been permitted to know how ill-prepared we were for a fight. Not only is there now an ample supply of weapons for any force which it is conceivable the country may need to call into action, but these weapons are all of better type than those used during the Spanish War. The old Springfield was then used, and it did good service. The new Springfield, however, has been developed into a vastly superior weapon, the experience of the Manchurian War having given some useful pointers on rifle construction, especially with reference to the construction and use of the bayonet.

In the direction of artillery, it also develops, the United States is better prepared than for many years past—in fact, better than ever before since the Civil War. A hundred batteries of three-inch field pieces are now available, and they are of the best style. Everything provided for the army and navy nowadays is of the best. Time was when this rule did not obtain. It is not unlikely that the time will come when the lesson of the Spanish War, with its reminder that military matters must not always be neglected, will be looked upon as the country's salvation from a great disaster. But for that war we would doubtless have gone on indefinitely in ways of careless unpreparedness.

COUNTIES SHOULD BE WARY.

While Baltimore City has inaugurated a campaign for largely increased representation in the Senate and House of Delegates of the General Assembly of the State, the advocates of the project are waking up to the knowledge that better quality in its representatives is at least as fully desirable as an increase in their numbers. Leading citizens in the learned professions and in the various branches of business enterprise are being importuned to become candidates and a few of them have indicated a willingness to make the sacrifice. Political bosses, however, may not see things in that light. They want henchmen who will be subject to their control in their legislative acts and not citizens of independent character who will vote as they please upon such measures as may call for their action in the legislature. It is to be feared that enlarged representation would only increase the influence and authority of the bosses in shaping legislation and for that reason, if for no other, the people of the State should be wary in the consideration of the project to greatly enlarge the city's power in the legislature. The effort to induce citizens of a better class that has been representing the city to assume legislative responsibility will likely by only spasmodic and ephemeral. Little hope can be cherished of permanent and lasting improvement in existing conditions and with the numbers of the city's senators and delegates augmented the more politicians, relegated to the rear for a season, would return to their own again with their authority enlarged to the extent of such increase.

It may not be just to the city to refuse any addition what ever to its representation but it should not go beyond the creation of five legislative districts with a senator and six delegates for each. The counties have shown by their past action on several occasions that they are in no respect hostile to the city or inimical to her interests. Under the constitution of 1851 she had a single senator and only ten delegates. The constitution of 1864 increased her representation to three senators and eighteen delegates. Twelve or fifteen years ago an amendment to the constitution adopted by a large majority added another senator and six delegates to that number. Considering the political—not partisan—conditions which have generally prevailed in the metropolis of the State to add more than another senator and six delegates to her representation would be to cross the danger line for the counties.

WAR AGAINST DISEASE.

One of the worthiest of charities is that established by the wife of a New York man of wealth, who has donated $1,000,000 for four model tenements intended to house persons suffering from tuberculosis.

Had such charities as this been universally undertaken several years ago, tuberculosis would not have made the gains it has and the country would not now be confronted with one of the greatest wars against disease on record. We have failed to provide our working classes with proper habitations Better housing conditions, sanitary factories, plenty of fresh air and sunshine, these are the factors that combine to make the battle against the Great White Plague easier to win.

These conditions, for the present at least, will probably have to be supplied by persons such as the New York woman referred to. But the campaign of education can go on unchecked, and it will doubtless serve to accomplish as much as, if not more than, large monetary donations.

BLOOMINGTON.

William Paugh, who made his home with his son, Mr. John Paugh, of Mt. Zion, died at the advanced age of 96 years, on February 23rd. His remains were interred in the family grave yard of William Beavers on Thursday. Mr. Paugh was the father of seven children, and a pioneer settler of the Mt. Zion community, in which he had lived during his entire life time.

The remains of Mrs. Edward Tasker, of Antioch, were brought to Cross on last Tuesday to be buried in the Clayton grave yard. Mrs. Tasker was the youngest daughter of the late James Tasker and leaves a family of four children.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, is visiting his aged father at Brockwayville, Pa.

Mr. John Miller, the Luke merchant, was in town on business on Wednesday.

It is said that after many weary years of patient waiting the traveling public over the W. M. R. R. will be rewarded for the suffering it has endowed to mind and body from delayed trains and inclement weather, by the erection of a a waitng shed, to be called a depot at Franklin.

Our old friend and fellow citizen, Mr. Otho Barnard, went away up to Swanton and back again Monday.

Mr. "Coon" Mitter has a smile on his face as bright as the noonday sun—it is the thirteenth child and a big bouncing boy—"Bully for Coon." May he live long and keep on prospering.

Mr. Malcolm Macfarland, of Towanda, Pa., who has been spending a few days with his brother, Mr. George C. Macfarland, of Barnum, W. Va., left on Monday on a business trip up the Dry Fork R. R.

Miss Alma Kemp, who has been on an extended visit to friends in Brownsville, Pittsburg and Brockwayville, Pa., returned home Tuesday.

School Notes.

J. C. Renninger, Esq., has presented a dictionary holder to the school library.

County Superintendent Ed. Browning spent Tuesday morning visiting the High School.

It is reported that Hon. Philip Willett, of Mt. Lake Park, will deliver the commencement address.

Hon. Clayton Purnell, a member of the State Board of Education, will deliver an address to the schools on Maryland Day, March 25, to which the patrons are cordially invited.

Call for Your Letters.

Wm H. Bowers, George Funk, Robert Mills, Mike Peric.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

A TYPHOID FEVER EPIDEMIC AT BOND

Eight Cases Sent to Hospital in Cumberland and One Death Resulted.

An epidemic of typhoid fever in its worst form has broken out at the lumbertng town of Bond, this county, resulting in nine cases already developed with one death resulting, the victim of the disease being Floyd Swauger, a youth of twelve years, who died last Thursday.

Telephone advices from Bond to THE REPUBLICAN last night stated that the eight patients had been removed to the Cumberland hospital, three being taken there on Friday and five on Saturday. Of the cases taken to Cumberland Saturday four out of one family, named Schreckengest, were suffering with the disease. The physician attending the patients is of the opinion that two additional cases were developing last night, but of this he was not positive.

To what the outbreak of the disease can be attributed cannot be learned. The water supply is obtained from springs in the mountain and is considered pure water.

SWANTON.

Will you squeeze out space sufficient in which to state as a news item from Swanton, that Washington's birthday has again dawned and closed? In banquet hall, "we have heard people say," it is the custom to drink the toast to the dead standing in silence; possibly a similar delicacy was meant in Swanton to so illustrious a memory—a silence "too deep for sound and foam."

It is by no means the least of the countless encomiums eloquently lavished upon Washington that through the renown of so many chiefs and statesmen following in more than a century his name should continue to shine in such steady and unabated brilliancy. From father to son an incident has been kept from oblivion to which Henry Clay lent distinction. A circle of gentlemen in which the famous Commoner of the West was the central figure were conversing with Washington as the inspiring topic. Allusion was made to a tradition lurking through the ages in which the Father of his country is less faultless than regarded by posterity, and Mr. Clay was asked for an opinion. At the moment the matchless orator was pacing the floor under the heat of aroused feeling, but quickly paused with an up lifted hand of depreciation exclaimed: "Ah sir, General Washington was so good and great a man that no tradition to his disparagement should be either remembered or repeated!"

Your readers will be more than glad to hear that Swanton's postmaster, Mr. William W. Sweet, is upon the road to recovery from his protracted and prostrating illness.

Mr. Joseph F. Friend, reduced in health by advanced age, suffered last week a slight attack of paralysis, involving the left arm and remotely the left side.

Mr. Millard Beightol, while on a visit to friends in Rowlesburg, has been sick and under the care of physicians but is now convalescent.

The better leaven of Swanton's being is finding rescue we trust from jeopardy in a religious revival bar into its second week under the conduct of the Rev. Mr. Johnson and the Rev. Mr. Stoneking, both of the U. B. church.

Can you produce in your columns for the benefit Garrett a recipe, handy for application, for bringing boys of unsavory ways to their place in the public schools? If you can then speak in no uncertain tones. In this school district is a school above the average in capability and administrative quality, but go at any time to the railroad platform and there will be found groups of idle boys, puffing at the discarded stumps of pernicious "stogies," catching at passing trains, indulging in debasing language and acquiring their first lessons culminating in criminal action in courts. All these boys need is a wholeseme authority prudentiy administered from the home or from some directing hand requiring them to do that the vital importance of which they will not be able to understand until too late for their benefit.

Why not advocate for Garrett a strict legislative enactment for a compulsory attendance in the Public Schools?

Feb. 27, 1909. RELLIM.

Inspection of the Betrothed.

In Moscow every 17th of May they celebrate a holiday called the "Inspection of the Betrothed." Young men who wish to marry are drawn up in a row on the sidewalk and for five or six hours enjoy the privilege of "sizing up," as we would express it, the procession of petticoated divinities of the city. The young women are decorated in their finest raiment, brilliant with their natural graces, and ornamented with gems and flowers. The following day proposals are made to the parents of such as have attracted the notice of the men.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

BITTINGER.

A visitor from a nearby town, while in conversation with a thrifty farmer, said: "Your village is certainly remarkable for its fresh air, and I believe Bittinger is the windiest place in the county." The farmer, who had a high regard for the merits of his native community, replied; "I can hardly agree with you, sir. I was over in your town the other day and I heard some tall blowing that would have made a Texas cowboy turn green with envy, and almost everybody know that your town is noted for "hot air."

Simon Beachy and Miss Katie Bender were quietly married at the home of the bride's brother, near this village, on last Sunday afternoon, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Gideon Miller, of the Mennonite church. The young people are natives of this neighborhood and the congratulations and well wishes of all their friends and acquaintances are extended to the happy couple, who, we hope, will locate permanently in this section.

A. J. Oester attended the funeral of his aged mother, which occurred at Cove, on last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tarlton Collier, of Cove, were in this village on business last week.

A remarkably heavy run of sugar water was gathered in the various sugar camps in this neighborhood last week, but a change in weather conditions has put a stop to that industry for the present.

G. N. Emory, of Friendsville, was visiting his son at this place last Sunday.

Ross Durst was a pleasant caller in this village Sunday afternoon.

F. M. Bittinger is arranging for the purchase of a shingle mill which he will put into operation at his coal mine near here and will be glad to do shingle sawing for his neighbors.

A RemarKable Colored Woman.

Mrs. Sarah Ann McClough, a well to do colored woman, died at her home near Paw Paw, W. Va., at the wonderful age of 104 years. She was born on the farm owned by her father, John Robinson, near Middletown, Va., about 1805. She had a wonderful memory, having but recently recalled seeing the stars fall on Nov. 13, 1833, and many other things that occured many years ago. Her father being a free-holder, she was never a slave and by this advantage she had accumulated enough to purchase her farm of 300 acres on which is an immense peach orchard and a comfortable dwelling where she and her only son lived in comfort till death claimed her, she being up and active until two days before. A remarkable thing about her was that she could read, knit or sew without the use of spectacles with as much ease as a person of 30 years. She was an aunt of Mrs. Harriet Banks, of Oakland, who attended her funeral. She leaves quite a number of grandchildren and other near relatives.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Galloway and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April, 1906, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will on

Friday, the 12th day of Mar

1909, at 10.30 o'clock A. M., in front of the courthouse in the town of Oakland, sell at public sale those two lots of land known as

Lots Nos. 7 and 8

in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett county, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good

Two-Story Frame Dwelling House,

with suitable outbuildings; are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH; Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER, Trustee.

Bids for Water Works and a Sewerage System for the Town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Sealed bids will be received by the Mayor and town Council of Oakland until one o'clock p. m. Monday, March 29th, 1909 for the construction of a system of water works and sewerage for the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

A certified check in the sum of two thousand dollars must accompany each bid.

Bids must be in the order following:

1. For the complete installation of the water system all materials to be furnished by contractor.

2. For the complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by the contractor.

3. For complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.

4. For complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.

Plans, specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk of the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Penniman & Fairly, Engineers, Marine Bank Building, Baltimore, Maryland.

The rights is reserved to reject any or all bids.

By order of Council,
TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors,
Oakland, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 40-tf

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

Food is more tasteful, healthful and nutritious when raised with

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Made from Grapes

Absolutely PURE

Miss Margaret Lawton is on a visit to friends in Keyser, W. Va.

Perry Frantz is in Washington today to witness the inauguration.

Mr. Nimrod Glotfelty, of near Accident, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. Gilead Broadwater, of Grantsville, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. D. W. Dodge, of near Oakland, was a business visitor to this office Saturday.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek and her little son are at Deer Park for a short stay in the mountains.

Mr. Albert Ashby, of the Ashby Lumber Company, spent Saturday in Grafton on business.

Sheriff Austin Brown made a business trip to Clarksburg Friday night, returning to Oakland Saturday evening.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, who spent several weeks in Oakland recently, returned to Kingwood Tuesday morning for a short time.

Mrs. Harry Matheny, of Cumberland, who visited relatives in Oakland for a week returned to her home Friday afternoon.

Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh and daughter Eleanor, who spent a few days in Baltimore, returned to Oakland Tuesday morning.

Miss Enlow, of near Oakland, went to Washington, D. C., Monday where she is the guest this week of her sister, Mrs. H. A. Carter.

Mrs. C. Ellwood Offutt and Miss Bess Offutt went to Baltimore Sunday afternoon where they will spend a week with relatives and friends.

Mrs. G. W. Legge will leave this afternoon for Shenandoah Junction where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Susie Lynne, for a week or two.

Mrs. F. G. Hyde went to Washington Sunday afternoon and from that city will go on to New York where she will visit relatives a short time.

Mrs. N. R. Sanner, who spent a week with her sister Miss Nell Browning, at Elkins, W. Va., returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Glotfelty, of near town, are among the Garrett county contingent in Washington this week, having left here for that city Monday morning.

Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss accompanied her sister, Miss Lulu Hocking, to the latter's home in Meyersdale, Pa., where she will be the guest of her parents a short time.

Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell and son Morris and Miss Julia Byrne left for Washington, D. C., Tuesday morning, where they will spend the remainder of the week sightseeing.

Miss Edna Brydon of Bloomington, Md., arrived in the city Saturday and is the pleasant guest of her brother, Mr. L. Brydon, on Yates Avenue.—Grafton Republican.

Miss Nell Turner, of Cumberland, who was the guest for a week of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sturgiss at their home on Alder street, returned to Cumberland last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery E. Hinebaugh and children arrived in Oakland from Fairmont to attend the funeral of Mrs. Hinebaugh's brother, the late Clarence Stemple, in Oakland tomorrow morning.

Mr. Grover C. Stemple went to Terra Alta yesterday morning to accompany the remains of his brother Clarence to Oakland an account of whose death appears in another column of this paper today.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill, who went to Florida a week or two ago, have returned from that State, Mr. Hamill coming home while Mrs. Hamill is spending a few days in Baltimore with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Crawford, son and daughter, of Ijamesville, Frederick county, Md., arrived in Oakland last Wednesday and are now residents of the town, having leased the Tower property on First street.

Among those who left Oakland Tuesday morning for Washington, where they will witness the inauguration today, were Mr. and Mrs. Dice Spiker, Mrs. Arch Spiker, Miss Sadie Glotfelty and Mr. Harry W. Davis.

Rev. and Mrs. John A. McClelland returned this morning from Pittsburg, where Rev. McClelland attended the Presbyterian Brotherhood, which was held in that city Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.—Grafton Republican.

Rev. J. O. Bolton, of Mountain Lake Park, who recently closed a successful protracted meeting at Bond, is now engaged in a like effort at his home charge, Mountain Lake Park, where he is meeting with some degree of success.

Mrs. G. A. Bolden returned Saturday night on train No. 4 from Charleston, after spending several days with her husband, who has been in that city for the past two months attending the recent session of legislature.—Grafton Republican.

Mrs. Ira F. Steiner, of Baltimore, came up to Oakland last Friday afternoon and on Saturday returned to that city, accompanied by her father, Mr. E. D. Kepner, who will make an extended visit to the Monumental City besides attending the inauguration of President Taft in Washington today.

The Grafton Sentinel of last Saturday says: "Mr. Stuart Hamill, of the Hamill Lumber Company, was in the city today and called at the Sentinel office. 'Toot' is one of the boyhood friends of the editor, a graduate of Princeton and an excellent lawyer who, however, finds the lumber business more to his liking."

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer, their daughter and son Miss Rebecca and Master Frederick, left Oakland Tuesday morning for Washington, where they are witnessing today the inauguration of President Taft and Vice President Sherman. After a few days spent in the city they will be guests of Mrs. Thayer's sister, Mrs. Briggs, near Rockville, for a short time.

E. Ray Jones, of Deer Park, a junior in Ohion Weslevan University at Delaware, Ohio, is a member of the debate team from that institution which on Friday evening of this week debates agains the neighboring college of Oberlin on the question, "Resolved, That the Initiative and Referendum Should be made a Part of the Legislative System of Ohio." Another team from Ohio Wesleyan debates the same question with Western Reserve Law School of Cleveland, the same evening. Membership on one of the debate teams is considered one of the highest honors in O. W. U., as four out of six debates with Oberlin and four out of five with Western Reserve have been won by Ohio Wesleyan.

The Republican for Job Work.

CAPITAL 50,0 0,00 THE SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

DEATH RECORD.

CLARENCE M. RATHBUN.

Clarence M. Rathbun, senior member of the firm of C. M. Rathbun & Sons, planing mill owners and operators, died at his residence at Mountain Lake Park, Sunday midnight, his death being sudden and unexpected. For many years past Mr. Rathbun had been a great sufferer from bronchial asthma, his death being ultimately caused by the effects of this disease. Mr. Rathbun was a native of Pittsburg, Pa., where he was born in the year 1849, being a son of Erasmus and Alice Ward-Rathbun, the father, whose age is past eighty, still survives, and has made his home for many years with the family of the recently deceased. Shortly after the birth of Mr. Rathbun his father moved with the family to Wheeling where he was raised and educated in the public schools of that city. At the age of 12 years he entered the employ of his father in a planing mill owned by him and there mastered the details of the business. In 1886 he came to this section from Wheeling and took charge of the planing mill at Mountain Lake Park which he managed for the owners until 1891, when he returned to Wheeling. The following fall, however, he returned to the Park and purchased the property and later associated with himself in the business his two sons, Messrs. Joseph and Warren. From the beginning he was eminently successful in business and amassed considerable property. As a man he was a representative citizen in all that tended toward the good of his fellow citizens and his family; was a devout Christian and by both example and precept practiced the golden rule. In 1870 Mr. Rathbun married Miss Mary Virgin, daughter of John Virgin, of Green county, Pa. To this union were born five sons, Clarence, Warren, Frank, Edward and William, All, with the exception of Edward, survive the father. Mr. Rathbun was a life-long, consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church in which organization he was a class leader for a number of years. He was also a member of Oakland Lodge No. 192, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, a Past Grand of Virginius Lodge No. 2, I. O. O. F., of Wheeling, and a member of Oakland Lodge Knights of Pythias. His funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his late home where a short service was conducted by Rev. J. O. Bolton, of the Mountain Lake Park M. E. church, after which the Masonic Fraternity took charge of the remains and with the impressive funeral ceremonies of that organization interred the remains in the Oakland cemetery in the presence of a large number of friends who had gathered to pay a last tribute to the memory of one who was held in high esteem for his many noble qualities and his consistent Christian life.

A correspondent to the Oakland Journal recently had an item concerning "Elizabeth" Livengood, the Sugar King. Now, wouldn't Elizabeth be a deuce of a name for a king? The person meant was evidently Elijah Livengood, but the Journal is very apt to get things twisted ever since it published Dan Dorsey's political hog wash and tried to palm it off on its readers for Republican correspondence assailing President-elect Taft's religion.—Elk Lick Star.

Dr. Henry W. McComas returned from Washington Snuday morning, having been engaged in that city for two or three weeks completing arrangements for the manufacture of a collapsible crate which he recently invented and which promises to revolutionize the crate business, the new crate meeting all the claims made for it by the inventor and will without doubt meet the requirements made upon it by shippers and others using packing boxes.

Mr. J. J. Brenneman, of Accident, was in the city Saturday and called at this office on business. Within two weeks Mr. Brenneman, accompanied by his wife, will leave for Kalona, Iowa, where he may permanently reside. Mr Brennneman's removal from his native county will be regretted by all who know him. He is a member of one of the oldest resident families of the county, being a son of the late John Brenneman, of Accident, whose death occurred about seven years ago, well remembered and much loved by his hosts of friends.

Another mock marriage in socially prominent circles has gotten in much undesirable notoriety. This is a matter which legislation would probably be inadequate to meet, but it is one where the native good sense of the people should interfere. The idiot who proposes such a scheme, the fools who carry it through, are perhaps too hopelessly wanting in rudimentary common sense or in a decent appreciation for the most serious responsibility that can come into the life of any human being to be reformed, but the fool-killer may be promptly sent for and those requiring his attentions shut up by themselves in some convenient killing pen until his arrival. A person who suggests a mock marriage may be set down as either a scroundrel or an imbecile. Let him take his choice, but let him be cast out from among decent people.

Married.

NELSON—GRINDLE—Mr. Thomas Thompson Nelson, formerly of Oakland, and Miss Minnie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Grindle, of Frostburg, Allegany county, were married at the home of the bride's parents last Wednesday evening at seven o'clock by Rev. A. H. Thompson, pastor of the First M. E. church, in the presence of the members of the immediate families of the contracting parties. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grindle and is one of Frostburg's most charming young ladies. Mr. Nelson has for a number of years been the traveling representative through this section for Armour & Co., meat packers. After the wedding ceremony a delightful collation was served and the couple departed for Pittsburg, where the honeymoon will oe spent. They will reside in Frostburg.

S. H. Jackson, C. T. Kelley, Will Lakin, J. S. Lakin, S. M. Scott, C. M. Crane, F. E. Brenneman and Oscar Hinebaugh walked to Oakland Sunday afternoon on the railroad track in two hours and thirteen minutes. The distance is ten miles. C. A. Miller, who was with the party that walked to Rowlesburg a week ago Sunday, did not take the Oakland trip. Terra Alta pedestrians declare that walking ten miles in the time made Sunday is a feat that not everyone can achieve. It was really going some.—Terra Alta Republican.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Mr. Louis Killius, of near Sunnyside, who recently took the examination prescribed by the post office department for rural route carriers, was successful in passing and on Monday took charge of Route No. 2 out of Oakland, relieving Mr. M. M. Ashby, who has been substitute carrier on the route since the resignation of George W. Fulmer early in the summer. Mr. Ashby's service has been eminently satisfactory to the patrons of the route and he would have been appointed to serve as regular carrier except for the ruling of the department prohibiting those above a certain age limit serving as such.

An employe of the Index, who during the past four years has worked on the making of catalogues for the city mail order houses, is authority for the statement that there has been a systematic and steady increase in the prices of articles each year. This, he says, is made possible by the patrons of mail order houses "getting the habit," and they keep on blindly, never noticing the advance. Get down your old catalogues and compare the prices with those in this year's catalogue, and see yourself whether or not this is true. If it is, ponder. Maybe you are being "skun" and don't know it.—Mt. Morris Index.

The semi-annual meeting of the Women's Baptist State Mission Society of Maryland was held recently in the Franklin Square Baptist church in Baltimore, and Mrs. George W. Haulenbeek made the principal address. The audience gave Mrs. Haulenbeek's remarks close attention and she was congratulated by Mrs. George H. Eyster, the president of the society, who presided. Mrs. Gault, who spends the summers at Mt. Lake Park, was also present. The pastor of the Fulton Avenue Baptist church also made an address which was replete with information pertaining to the topic of the day. Mrs. Haulenbeek is now at her home at Deer Park, having come up from Baltimore on train No. 3 last Sunday morning. While in the East she also visited in Philadelphia and Washington.

In the "wet" counties of South Carolina a special election is to be held in August next on the issue of local option. In order to increase the probability that the "wet" counties will adhere to their present system of irrigation the legislative act provides that in these counties there is to be absolute prohibition for fourteen days before the election. This looks as if the idea of "trial marriages" had been adopted, and trial prohibition is to exist for a fortnight before public opinion thereon shall be registered. Persons of bibulous proclivities will acquire such a thirst during the fourteen days of aridity that their attack upon the ballot box will be something terrible. It will be idle for them to go across the county line during this closed season, because all the counties in which the election is not to be held are already "dry." August is a very hot month, and there will be terrible suffering in the Palmetto State from the 4th to the 17th both included.

Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler, Ravenscroft Building. Oakland, Md.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor, OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

CIVILLA C. CRANE,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of July, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of January, 1909.

B. F. CRANE, Administrator, Mt. Lake Park, Md.

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Wade, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909, provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND.

True Copy, Test: E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills. Re Ister of Wills.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO. OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, March 16, 1909,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

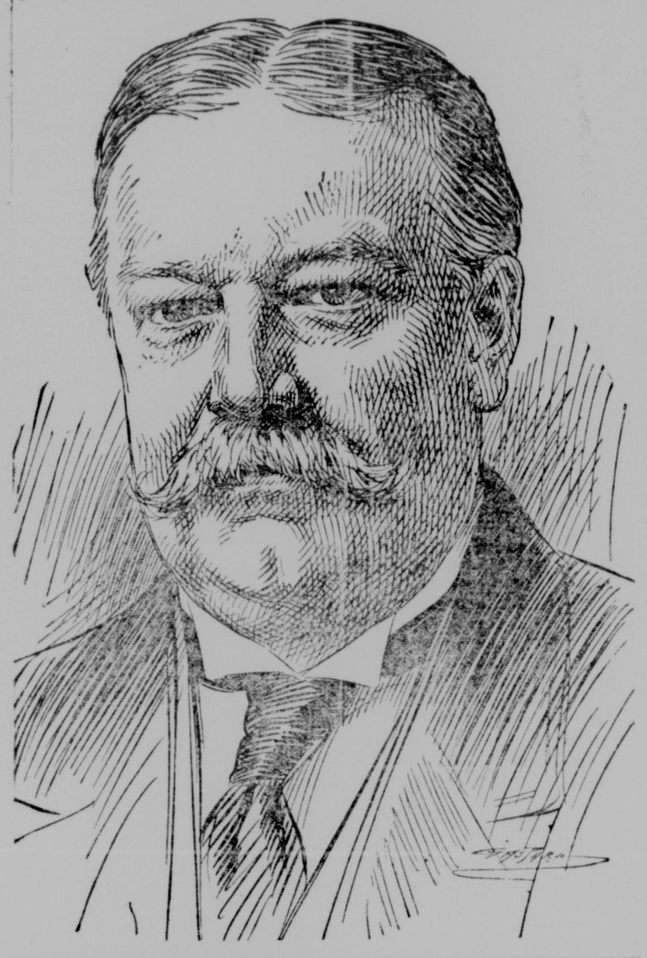
SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT



TAFT AND SHERMAN ARE INAUGURATED

NEW PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT TAKE OATH OF OFFICE.

WASHINGTON IS THRONGED

Details of the Notable Ceremonies in the Senate Chamber and on the East Portico of the Capitol.

BY EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington, Mar. 4.—William Howard Taft is now president of the United States and James Schoolcraft Sherman is vice-president.

President Taft took the oath of office shortly after noon on the east portico of the capitol in the presence of one of the greatest throngs that ever gathered in the chief legislative city of the nation to witness the ceremonies attending the inauguration of a chief executive. The vice-president took the oath of office in the senate chamber immediately preceding the administering of the oath to the president-elect.

Notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Taft has been in civil pursuits all his life, the military display which accompanied his induction into office was greater than that which marked the inauguration of the militant rough rider president, Theodore Roosevelt, four years ago. Washington was filled with civilians and soldiers and sailors. From the earliest daylight hour the streets were crowded with people. Pennsylvania avenue, the center of all things in Washington, was packed with the crowds, every man and woman in which sought, by an early arrival, to obtain a place of vantage from which the great procession, which for hours passed through the broad thoroughfare, could be seen. Every window and every balcony overlooking the avenue had been preempted for weeks by persons willing to pay great sums to get an unobstructed view of the passing marchers.

Decorations Are Beautiful.

The scene was one of constant movement and constant color. The red, white and blue floated from every flagpole and fell as drapery from every cornice. The inaugural committee succeeded this year in outdoing all previous efforts at decorative effect.

In the line of march leading from the capitol up Pennsylvania avenue, past the great treasury building and White House there were nearly 4,000 regular troops and twice as many members of the National Guard of the different states and independent military organizations. The civic features of the parade were many. The trades, the professions and all kinds of business activities were represented by thousands of persons who came to Washington to do honor to the country's new civil chief.

Gather at the Capitol.

Early in the day the president-elect met the out-going president in the White House. About an hour before noon, the congressional committee of arrangements, consisting of Senators Knox, Lodge and Bacon, and Representatives Burke, Young and Gaines arrived at the executive mansion and informed the president and the president-elect that congress was in readiness for the ceremonies of the actual inauguration. At half-past eleven President Roosevelt and President-to be Taft entered a carriage, Mr. Taft sitting at the left of Mr. Roosevelt. In the carriages immediately following were the members of the congressional committee of arrangements. A body of veterans of the civil and Spanish wars acted as an escort for the out going and the incoming chiefs of state.

All the morning long the crowds had been awaiting the coming of the two officials. The cheering was constant and the names of both Roosevelt and Taft were intermingled with the shouts of applause. The drive to the capitol was made slowly in order that the veterans acting as a guard of honor might not be distanced.

The president and the president elect were escorted by the congressional committee into the senate wing of the capitol through the historic doorway of bronze on the east side of the building. They went directly to the president's room where they remained until the committee of arrangements came to them and announced that the senate was in readiness to receive them. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft then walked to the senate chamber, taking the seats reserved for them in the first row directly in front of the vice-president's desk.

Vice-President Fairbanks and Vice-President-elect Sherman drove to the capitol together and went directly to the room of the vice-president. In turn they were escorted to the senate chamber as the two chief figures of the occasion had been escorted before them. Mr. Fairbanks went at once to his place as presiding officer of the senate and Mr. Sherman took a seat at the left of Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft, just across the center aisle of the chamber.

Mr. Sherman Takes the Oath.

Edward Everett Hale, the veteran chaplain of the senate and one of the most picturesque figures in the United States, offered prayer. Immediately following the prayer, the oath of office was administered to Mr Sherman by the outgoing vice-president, Mr. Fairbanks. The new vice president next delivered his inaugural address, and then at once, as the first duty of his new office, he administered the oath to the newly elected senators of the United States.

Present on the floor of the senate chamber were many former senators of the United States, who have the privileges of the senate at all times owing to the fact of once having held membership in the body. The speaker and the entire house of representatives were present and with them were the chief officials of the district government, the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court, the heads of the executive departments of the government, the governors of the states and territories, the chief of staff of the army, and his aides, Admiral Dewey of the navy and his aides, and several veteran officers of the army and navy who, having received the thanks of congress for gallantry in battle, are entitled to the privileges of entering either branch of congress during session time. Among them was Gen. O. O. Howard.

Procession Through Rotunda.

As soon as the senators-elect had been sworn into office, a procession was formed to march from the senate

VICE-PRESIDENT SHERMAN.

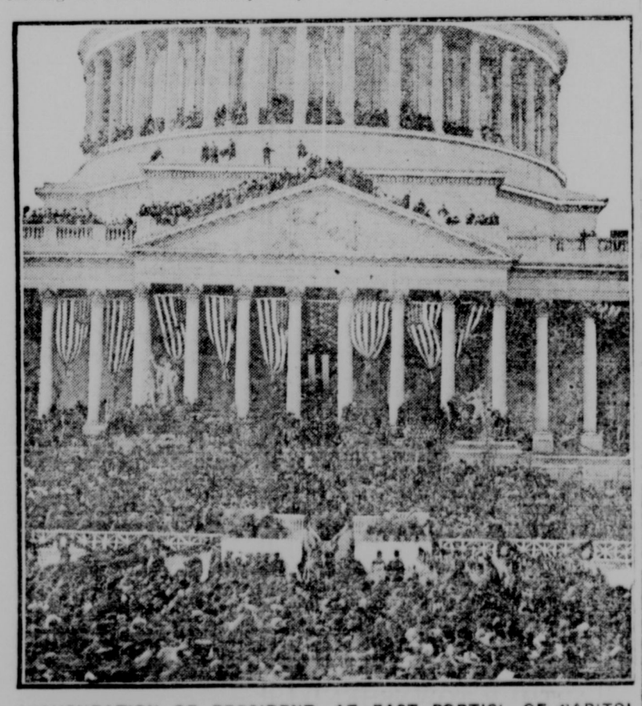
chamber through the rotunda of the capitol to the platform on the center portico of the east side of the building. The sergeant-at-arms of the senate and his fellow officials of the house of representatives led the way. They were followed in order by the marshals of the District of Columbia and of the supreme court; the chief justice and associate justices; the congressional committee of arrangements; the president and the president-elect; the ambassadors to the United States; the ministers plenipotentiary; the vice-president and the secretary of the senate; the senators and ex-senators; the speaker of the house and the representatives in congress.

The platform upon which President Taft took the oath of office extended well out from the portico until it overhung the broad plaza to the east, where directly to the front were gathered the cadets from the military and naval academies, to the rear of whom were the other military bodies.

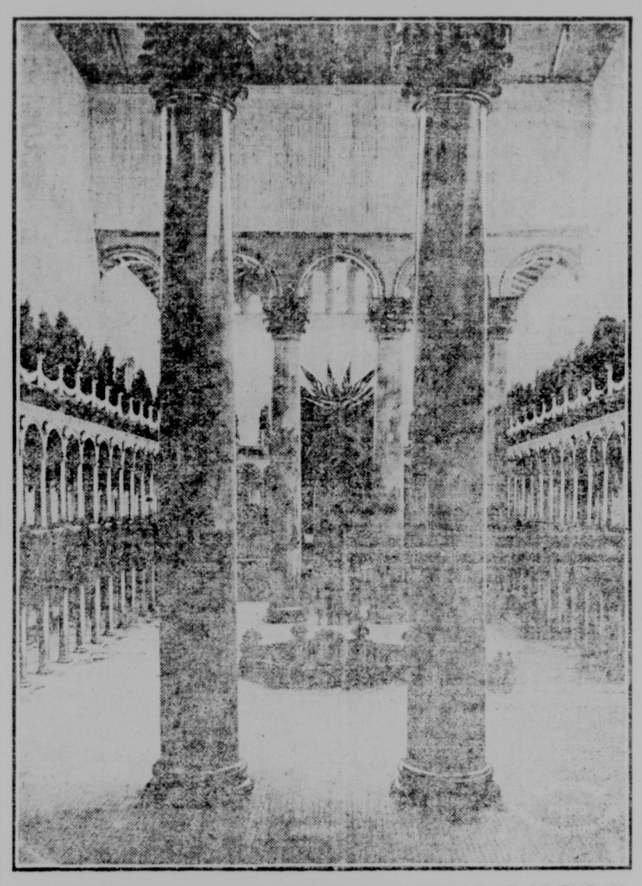
President Taft Inaugurated.

The white-haired chief justice of the United States, Melville W. Fuller, administered the oath of office to Mr. Taft, who, when he had taken it, bent and kissed the Bible held in the hand of his country's chief jurist. Immediately following the taking of the oath, President Taft delivered his inaugural address.

The president's speech frequently was interrupted by applause and at its close the great assembly broke into cheers. The president was congratulated by those who were close to him, including the retiring president and the other chief officials. President Taft then entered a carriage which was at once surrounded by the members of the Black Horse troop of Cleveland, O., which formed the special guard of honor. The president's carriage was driven north and then down the hill by the senate wing of the capitol until Pennsylvania avenue was reached. From that point the president drove slowly to the White House along the thoroughfare filled save for its center, with crowds of his cheering fellow citizens.



INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT AT EAST PORTICO OF CAPITOL



INTERIOR OF MAGNIFICENT PENSION BUILDING, SCENE OF THE INAUGURAL BALL.

INAUGURAL PARADE FINEST EVER SEEN

MARKED BY AN UNPRECEDENTED DISPLAY OF MILITARY.

CADETS ARE IN THE VAN

Regulars, Sailors and Marines from Atlantic Fleet, National Guardsmen and Scores of Civic Organizations.

BY EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington, March 4.—Seldom has the national capital witnessed a parade that equaled in extent and magnificence that which followed President William H. Taft from the capitol to the White House immediately after his inauguration. As soon as the president's carriage started up Pennsylvania avenue the parade was formed.

The details of the military part of the procession were arranged by Brig. Gen. John A. Johnson, chief of staff to Gen. Bell, and by Maj. Samuel D. Sturgis, who acted as adjutant general.

Cheers for the Cadets.

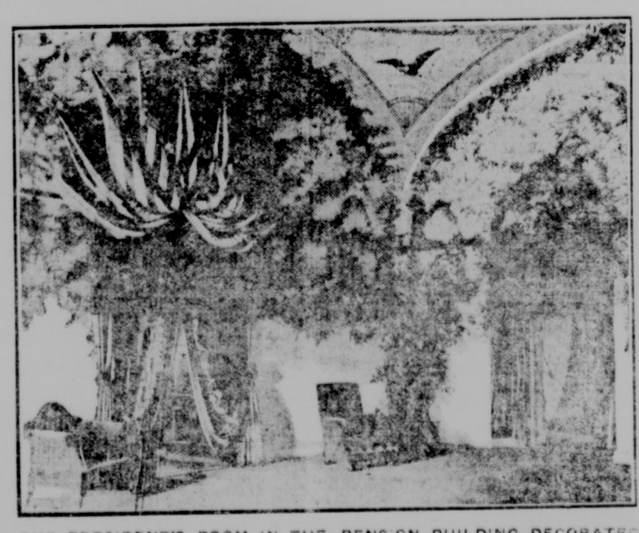
The guard of honor attending President Taft was followed immediately by a mounted police guard and a full military band. Then came Maj. Gen. J. Franklin Bell, chief of the general staff of the United States army, who was the parade's grand marshal, and his staff. The military division had the right of way after the president's escort. At its head were the West Point cadets in their gray uniforms, marching with the perfect alignment for which the military students are famed. Behind the stripling soldiers came the stripling sailors, the midshipmen from the naval academy at Annapolis. The cadets of both schools were cheered, as they always have been cheered at every inaugural parade in which they have taken part. Immediately behind the future officers of army and navy came the regulars of the military service, veterans most of them, who had seen service in Cuba and in the Philippines, and, many of them, upon the plains in the days before the Indians had left the war path for the ways of peace.

In the line were the 2,600 men who had formed the Cuban army of pacification, and who had just left that island in pursuance of the policy of the United States to withdraw its troops as soon as the Cubans gave evidence that they were capable of governing themselves. In the force of regulars were cavalrymen, infantrymen and artillerymen, the yellow, the blue and the red of the service lending their colors, and something of the pomp and circumstance of war time to the parade.

Thousands from Sperry's Fleet.

In the waters of Hampton roads for ten days the fleet which had made its record breaking journey around the world had been assembled. The battleships, the cruisers, the destroyers and the torpedo boats were drawn upon for "jackies" to give the sea service an adequate representation in the inaugural ceremonies. There were 3,000 sailors from the Connecticut, the Illinois and the other ships of Sperry's fleet in the parade. The marines followed the sailors. There was a full regiment of them, men from that branch of the service which has taken the initiative in many of the beyond-the-sea troubles in which the forces of this country have been engaged—in Korea in the late '60's, in Cuba in 18[illegible] and in China in 1900.

PRESIDENT IN PARADE GUARDED BY SECRET SERVICE MEN



THE PRESIDENT'S ROOM IN THE PENSION BUILDING DECORATED FOR THE INAUGURAL BALL.

Regulars and Sailors.

The regulars of the government service led the way, their conceded right. Behind them came the men who, in time of war, form first the reserve force, and later when brought into real soldiers' shape, the backbone force of the government's army—the National Guardsmen of the states of the union. The Guardsmen showed by their bearing, their marching and their evolutions the result of the deeper interest which in recent years has been taken in the military service by the civilian soldiers. The regulars and the guardsmen are closer together to-day in sympathy and in efficiency than ever they were before. The appearance of the state soldiers in the inaugural parade proved the truth of what many army officers have held recently—that to-day it is but a step from the discipline and the morale of the militia to the discipline and morale of the regulars.

Scores of Clubs in Line.

In the rear of the military division came the civic organizations. There were in line more than 100 clubs and political associations from all parts of the country, nearly all of them wearing some unique and distinguishing uniform. The American club of Pittsburg acted as personal escort to Thomas P. Morgan, the chief of the civic organizations' committee.

Among the organizations which had a place in the parade were several from President Taft's state—Ohio. Among these were the Citizens' Taft club and the Stamina Republican club of Cincinnati, Uniform Rank Knights of Maccabees, Cleveland; the Republican Glee club and the Buckeye Republican club of Columbus.

Veteran Organizations.

As a special honor to Vice-President James S. Sherman came the Conkling Unconditionals, a veteran marching political club, and the Sherman Scouts, both of Utica, N. Y., the home town of Mr. Sherman. New York being Mr. Roosevelt's state, as it is that of Mr. Sherman, contributed an unusual number of marching clubs to the ceremonies of the inauguration. Mr. Roosevelt's neighbors from Long Island paraded 250 strong. There were three Republican clubs from New York city, a political organization of colored men from Brooklyn, and several other political associations from different cities of the state.

Middle West Well Represented.

Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Kentucky, Minnesota and other states of the middle west and of the south were represented by associations of citizens, political clubs, and by prominent state, county and municipal officials. Many veterans of the civil war who served in the ranks of the union or in the ranks of the confederacy were present in the parade. There were more former confederates in line than were present at any previous inauguration of a Republican president.

Luncheon in White House.

As soon as President Taft reached the White House he entered and was greeted by the members of a specially invited presidential party, including the governors of several states, prominent federal officials, personal friends of the president and the members of the presidential family to a remote degree of relationship. A light luncheon was served in the great state dining-room, and as soon as it was over the president walked across the grounds of the White House to the presidential reviewing stand built on the south side of the avenue directly in front of the main entrance to the White House and facing Lafayette square. The president took his place on the reviewing stand, and with him were the members of the presidential party. Vice-President Sherman stood on the immediate right of the chief executive. Across Pennsylvania avenue directly in front of the president was a huge stand for spectators occupying the entire length of one side of Lafayette square.

Parade Passes In Review.

As soon as the president appeared on the reviewing stand the leading band of the procession, which had been halted to await the appearance of Mr. Taft, began to play "Hail to the Chief." Gen. Bell gave the order to pass in review, and the great procession, having its head at the White House, moved forward to pass before the chief magistrate. As body after body of soldiers, sailors and civilians passed, they saluted and the president saluted in turn.

It took the procession three hours to pass the reviewing stand. It was a great sight, full of interest and color. Under the direction of the trained military chieftains who had given their time to the perfection of details, the parade passed quickly and in perfect form. When in front of the reviewing stand some of the civic marching clubs showed their proficiency in drill by performing evolutions. The regulars and National Guardsmen, however, swept by in perfect military precision. The parade was worthy of the occasion that called it into marching line.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.—Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game.

CHAPTER XVIII.—For the second time Winthrope was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed.

CHAPTER XIX.—Blake made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave-home. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrope stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time.

CHAPTER XX.

The Hurricane Blast.

FOR a moment that seemed a moment of eternity she lay on her bed staring into the blank darkness. The storm burst with a crashing uproar that brought her to her feet with a shriek. Her giant tree creaked and strained under the impact of the terrific hurricane blasts that came howling through the cleft like a rout of shrieking fiends. The peals of thunder merged into one continuous roar, beneath which the solid ledges of rocks jarred and quivered. The sky was a pall of black clouds, meshed with a dazzling network of forked lightning.

The girl stood motionless, stunned by the uproar, appalled by the blinding glare of the thunderbolts; yet even more fearful of the figure which every flash showed her still lurking beneath the door. A gust-borne bough struck with numbing force against her upraised arm. But she took no heed. She was unaware of the swirl of rain and sticks and leaves that was driving in through the open entrance.

On a sudden the door shook free from its props and whirled violently around on its balance-bar. There was a shriek that pierced above the shrilling of the cyclone—a single human shriek.

The girl sprang across the cave. The heavy door swished up before her and down again, its lower edge all but grazing her face. For a moment it stopped in a vertical position and hung quivering, like a beast about to leap upon its prey. Too excited to comprehend the danger of the act, the girl sprang forward and shot one of the thick bars into its socket.

A fierce gust leaped against the outer face of the door and thrust in upon it, striving to burst it bodily from its bearings. The top and the free side of the bottom bowed in. But the branches were still green and tough, the bamboo like whalebone and the drunken creepers held the frame together as though the joints were lashed with wire rope. Failing to smash in the elastic structure or to snap the crossbar it were as if the blast flung itself alternately against the top and bottom in a fierce attempt to again whirl the frame about. The white glare streaming in through the interstices showed the girl her opportunity. She grasped another bar and shot it into its socket as the lower part of the door gave back with the shifting of the pressure to the top. It was then a simple matter to slide the remaining bars into the deep-sunk holes. Within half a minute she had made the door fast from the first bar to the sixth.

A heavy spray was beating in upon her through the chinks of the framework. She drew back and sought shelter in a niche at the side. Narrow as was the slit above the top of the door, it let in a torrent of water, which spouted clear across and against the far wall of the cave. It gushed down upon her bed and was already flooding the cave floor.

She piled higher the cocoanuts stored in her niche, and perched herself upon the heap to keep above the water. But even in her sheltered corner the eddying wind showered her with spray. She waded across for her skin-covered sunshade, and returned to huddle beneath it, in the still misery and terror of a hunted animal that has crept wounded into a hole.

During the first hurricane there had been companions to whom she could look for help and comfort, and she had been to a degree unaware of the greatness of the danger. But in the few short weeks since she had caught more than one glimpse of Primeval Nature—she of the bloody fang, blind, remorseless, insensate, destroying, ever destroying.

True, this was on solid land, while before there had been the peril of the sea. But now the girl was alone. Outside the straining walls of her refuge, the hurricane yelled and shrieked and roared—a headless, formless monster, furious to burst in upon her, to overthrow her stanch old tree giant, that in his fall his shattered trunk might crush and mangle her. Or at any instant a thunder-bolt might rend open the great tower of living wood, and hurl her blackened body into the pool on the cave floor.

Once she fancied that she heard Blake shouting outside the door; but when she screamed a shrill response, the blast mocked her with echoing shrieks, and she dared not venture to free the door. If it were Blake, he did not shout again. After a time she began to think that the sound had been no more than a freak of the shifting wind. Yet the thought of him out in the full fury of the cyclone served to turn her thoughts from her own danger. She prayed aloud for his safety, beseeching God that he be spared. She sought to pray even for Winthrope. But the vision of that beastly face rose up before her, and she could not—then.

Presently she became aware of a change in the storm. The terrific gusts blew with yet greater violence, the thunder crashed heavier, the lightning filled the air with a flame of dazzling white light. But the rain no longer gushed across on the spot where her bed had been. It was entering at a different angle, and its force was broken by the bend in the thick wall of the entrance. After a time the deluge dashed aslant the entrance, gushing down the door in a cataract of foam.

Another interval, and the driving downpour no longer struck even the edge of the opening. The wind was veering rapidly as the cyclone center moved past on one side. The area of the hurricane was little more than thrice that of a tornado, and it was advancing along its course at great speed. An hour more, and the outermost rim of the huge whirl was passing over the cleft.

Quickly the hurricane gusts fell away to a gale; the gale became a breeze; the breeze lulled and died away, stifled by the torrential rain.

Within the baobab all was again dark and silent. Utterly exhausted, the girl had sunk back against the friendly wall of the tree, and fallen asleep.

She was wakened by a hoarse call: "Miss Jenny! Miss Jenny, answer me! Are you all right?"

She started up, barely saving herself from a fall as the big unhusked nuts rolled beneath her feet. The morning sunlight was streaming in over her door. She sprang down ankle-deep into the mire of the cave floor, and ran to loosen the bars. As the door swung up, she darted out, with a cry of delight: "You are safe—safe! Oh, I was so afraid for you! But you're drenched! You must build a fire—dry yourself—at once!"

"Wait," said Blake. "I've got to tell you something."

He caught her outstretched hands, and pushed them down with gentle force. His face was grave, almost solemn.

"Think you can stand bad news—a shock?"

"I— What is it? You look so strange!"

"It's about Winthrope—something very bad—"

She turned, with a gasp, and hid her face in her hands, shuddering with horror and loathing.

"Oh! oh!" she cried. "I know already—I know all!"

"All?" demanded Blake, staring blankly.

"Yes; all! And—and he made me think it was you!" She gasped, and fell silent.

Blake's face went white. He spoke in a clear, vibrant voice, tense as an overstrained violin string: "I am

"I Know Already—I Know All."

speaking about Winthrope — understand me? — Winthrope. He has been badly hurt."

"The door swung down and struck him, when he was creeping in."

"God!" roared Blake. "I picked him up like a sick baby—the beast!—'stead of grinding my heel in his face! God! I'll—"

"Tom! don't—don't even speak of it! Tom!"

"God! When a helpless girl—when a—!" He choked, beside himself with rage.

She sprang to him, and caught his sleeve in a convulsive grasp. "Hush, for mercy's sake! Tom Blake, remember—you're a man!"

He calmed like a ferocious dog at the voice of its master; but it was several minutes before he could bring himself to obey her insistent urging that he should return to the injured man.

"I'll go," he at last growled. "Wouldn't do it even for you, but he's good as dead—lucky for him!"

"Dead!"

"Dying. You stay away."

He went around the baobab and a few paces along the cleft to the place where a limp form lay huddled on the ledges, out of the mud. Slowly, as though drawn by the fascination of horror, the girl crept after him. When she saw the broken, storm-beaten thing that had been Winthrope, she stopped, and would have turned back. After all, as Blake had said, he was dying—

When she stood at the feet of the writhing figure, and looked down into the battered face, it required all her will-power to keep from fainting. Blake frowned up at her for an instant, but said nothing.

Winthrope was speaking, feebly and brokenly, yet distinctly: "Really, I did not mean any harm—at first—you know. But a man does not always have control—"

"Not a beast like you!" growled Blake.

"Ow! Don't 'it me! I say now, I'm done for! My legs are cold already—"

"Oh, quick, Mr. Blake! build a fire! It may be, some hot broth—"

"Too late," muttered Blake. "See here, Winthrope, there's no use lying about it. You're going out mighty soon. See if you can't die like a man."

"Die! Gawd, but I can't die—I can't die— Ow! it burns!"

He flung up a hand, and sought to tear at his wounds.

"Hold hard!" cried Blake, catching the hand in an iron grip.

Something in his touch, or the tone of command, seemed to cower the wretched man into a state of abject submission.

"S'elp me, I'll confess!—I'll confess all!" he babbled. "The stones are sewed in the stomach pad; I 'ad to take 'em hout of their settings, and melt up the gold." He paused, and a cunning smile stole over his distorted features. "Ho, wot a bloomin' lark! Valet plays the gent, an' they never 'as a hinkling! Mr. Cecil Winthrope, hif you please, an' a 'int of a title—wot a lark! 'Awkings, me lad, you're a gay 'oaxer! Wot a lark! wot a lark!"

Again there was a pause. The breath of the wounded man came in labored gasps. There was an ominous rattling in his throat. Yet once again he rallied, and this time his eyes turned to Miss Leslie, bright with an agonized consciousness of her presence and of all his guilt and shame.

His voice shrilled out in quavering appeal: "Don't—don't look at me, miss! I tried to make myself a gentleman; God knows I tried! I fought my way up out of the East End—out of that hell—and none ever lifted finger to help me. I educated myself like a scholar—then the stock sharks cheated me of my savings—out of the last penny; and I had to take service. My God! a valet—his grace's valet, and I a scholar! Do you wonder the devil got into me? Do you—"

Blake's deep voice, firm but strangely husky, broke in upon and silenced the cry of agony: "There, I guess you've said enough."

"Enough—and last night— My God! to be such a beast! The devil tempted me—aye, and he's paid me out in my own coin! I'm done for! God ha' mercy on me!—God ha' mercy—"

Again came the gasping rattle; this time there was no rally.

Blake thrust himself between Miss Leslie and the crumpled figure.

"Get back around the tree," he said harshly.

"What are you going to do?"

"That's my business," he replied. He thrust his burning-glass into her hand. "Here; go and build a fire, if you can find any dry stuff."

"You're not going to— You'll bury him!"

"Yes. Whatever he may have been, he's dead now, poor devil!"

"I can't go," she half whispered, "not until—until I've learned— Do you—can you tell me just what is paranoia?"

Blake studied a little, and tapped the top of his head.

"Near as I can say, it's softening of the brain—up there."

"Do you think that—" she hesitated—"that he had it?"

Again Blake paused to consider.

"Well, I'm no alienist. I thought him a softy from the first. But that was all in line with what he was playing on us—British dude. Fooled me, and I'd been chumming with Jimmy Scarbridge—and Jimmy was the straight goods, fresh imported—monocle even—when I first ran up against him. No; this—this Hawkins, if that's his name, had brains all right. Still, he may have been cracked. When folks go dotty they sometimes get extra 'cute. The best I can think of him is that losing his savings may have made him slip a cog, and then the scare over the way we landed here and his spells of fever probably hurried up the softening."

"Then you believe his story?"

"Yes, I do. But if you'll go, please."

"One thing more—I must know now! Do you remember the day when you set up the signal and you—you quarreled with him?"

Blake reddened and dropped his gaze. "Did he go and tell you that? The sneak!"

"If you please, let us say nothing more about him. But would you care to tell me what you meant—what you said then?"

Blake's flush deepened; but he raised his head, and faced her squarely as he answered: "No; I'm not going to repeat any dead man's talk; and as for what I said, this isn't the time or place to say anything in that line—now that we're alone. Understand?"

"I'm afraid I do not, Mr. Blake. Please explain."

"Don't ask me, Miss Jenny. I can't tell you now. You'll have to wait till we get aboard ship. We'll catch a steamer before long. 'Tisn't every one of them that goes ashore in these blows."

"Why did you build that door? Did you suspect—" She glanced down at the huddled figure between them.

Blake frowned and hesitated; then burst out almost angrily: "Well, you know now he was a sneak; so it's not blabbing to tell that much—I knew he was before; and it's never safe to trust a sneak."

"Thank you!" she said, and she turned away quickly that she might not again look at the prostrate figure.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Liberty and Morality.

Liberty cannot be established without morality, nor morality without faith.—Greeley.

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Office at residence on Liberty street.
GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
All business given prompt attention.
Office—First National Bank Building.
KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMOR S. HAMILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in Garrett National Bank Building
Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Depart †10.00 a. m., §4.40 p. m. Arrive §9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart §9.26 a. m., †7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., §4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart §9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars

Cameras and Photo Supplies

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over
1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice — buy now, don't wait, but come and see
THE
Little Man
and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,
Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.
Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages
Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, - - - Cashier
DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y
You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S
Big Stock to select from.
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.
We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.
Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it rests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to
THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

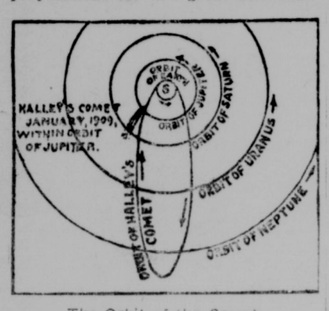
James A. Sincell, Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

THE HALLEY COMET.

Astronomers Are Watching for the Visitor, Says Garrett P. Serviss.

The keynote of astronomy in the present year is furnished by the approaching return of the great comet of Halley. That comet will not be in perhilion, i.e., at its nearest point with regard to the sun, until May, 1910, but during this year it will come into sight, and every observatory in the world will be busy studying it. The preparations for this great astronomi-



The Orbit of the Comet.

cal event have already, for a long time, been going on, because it is an unparalleled thing of its kind.

For this reason, writes Garrett P. Serviss in the New York World, I give a little diagram showing the orbit of Halley's comet and the position which the comet occupies at the present moment. It is now about as far from the sun as the planet Jupiter, and if it were a large solid body like Jupiter it would already be plainly visible to the naked eye.

But a comet is not a solid body, although it is probably made up of solid particles, and only when it gets near the sun does it begin to display its characteristic features. Then only is the wonderful tail unfolded to amaze all beholders. The tail of a comet is believed to consist of immeasurably minute particles which are shot off from the head, or nucleus, by some repellant force emanating from the sun.

Recent investigations seem to prove that this force is electric in its nature. It has also been thought that the "push" of the light waves from the sun may play a part in the phenomenon, for, strange as it may seem, it is now known that the waves of light are able to drive before them excessively small particles of matter which they may encounter. The idea is that the heat and perhaps the electro-magnet action of the sun on the approaching comet have the effect of releasing infinitesimal particles, which are then driven away by the flowing light waves (which travel 185,000 miles per second).

The certainty that the sun exerts a repellant force of some kind is sufficiently established by the well-known fact that the tail of a comet always points away from the sun, changing its direction as the head of the comet [illegible] around the sun, so that the tail always remains on the off side. The reason why the return of Halley's comet excites so much attention from astronomers is because it is absolutely the only really great comet the period of whose revolution and the date of whose returns are known. It comes back once about every 76 years. It was seen in the time of Sir Isaac Newton, and then Halley, who in this respect outstripped Newton, detected the fact that it was a periodic comet and predicted its return in 1758.

Halley was dead long before the comet got back, but back it came as he had predicted. The next return was in 1835. The present return is the third since the days of Newton. Just at what moment it will be caught sight of nobody can tell. That fact gives special zest to the search. There is some hope that photography may reveal it some time this winter, for very faint objects are frequently caught in that way before they become apparent to the telescope.

SHOWED ENTERPRISE.

How Railroads Gave Information to Travelers on Election Night.

One of the most interesting innovations of the recent presidential election was the arrangement made by at least ten of the great railroad systems of the country to furnish election returns all through the night to the passengers.

Special wires were run from the main offices of these systems into the offices of one or another of the many metropolitan newspapers, and the latest returns were placed on board the trains at every stop and posted in conspicuous places. When regular stops were infrequent the trains were slowed down at small towns and the returns, especially telegraphed to the station agents of those places, picked up.

Starch Water-Proof.

By a German patented process, starch is made insoluble in hot water by treating it, in the cold, with formaldehyde and a moderately strong acid. The product is distinguished from that obtained from starch and formaldehyde at a high temperature by the fact that the starch grains remain unaltered and quite permanent. It is not only insoluble in boiling water, but it is not attacked by soda lye or other strong alkalies. It may be employed as a filter in plastic compositions, as a dressing for fabrics and in the manufacture of paper.

ASHER GLADE.

We had another little snow last week and plenty of rain.

We are informed that Mr. Jefferson Frazee is still suffering very much as the result of a kick from a horse.

Mr. S. K. Fike of Braddock, Pa., was in this section a few days last week visiting relatives.

We understand that our R. F. D. route will go into effect on May 1, 1909.

Mrs. Jenny Stuck and Mrs. Mary Ellen Dutton, of Uniontown, Pa., are at this place visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. L. K. Fike went to Confluence, Pa., last Saturday to see a doctor as he has not been well for some time.

W. H. Thomas was at Friendsville last Saturday and made another large shipment of furs.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Elder Hill—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.
Deep Creek—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Revival services will continue at Deep Creek through the followlng week.
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

Farm For Sale.

I offer forsale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

50-6t* M. J. HUGHES, Huttun, Md.

Ingenious Ponies.

A rather curious habit has been developed by Mexican ponies in connection with the cactus thorns. When these creatures are thirsty, it is said that, before attempting to put their mouths to the prickly plant, they will first of all stand and kick at the cactus with their heels. By this means the thorns are broken and the leathery skin bruised, and so the ponies can drink their fill of the cool juice without injury.—Sunday Strand.

Signals That Carry Far.

When an African chief of the Nigerian tribes is ready to begin harvesting and requires extra assistance, says Popular Mechanics, he sets some of his tribesmen drumming. They beat a huge kettledrum made of skin stretched on a calabash and a small side drum. The sound of the drumming carries a great distance, and laborers come in from all directions.

Old Proverb Not Correct.

If ignorance were really bliss, there would be far less misery than there is in the world.

Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

***The* Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for

Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Have Equality in Rank.

In the Turkish navy the crew and officers of a warship form a regiment, and the officers hold the same rank as on land. The captain is lieutenant colonel, and so on.

Notice of Municipal Election

Notice is hereby given to the qualified voters of the town of Oakland that an election will be held on

Monday, March 8th, 1909,

for the purpose of electing—

Three persons to serve as members of the Town Council of Oakland for the term of two years.

The polls will be held in the office of Edward I. West in the Matthews building on Alder street from eight o'clock A. M., until six o'clock P. M.

By order of the Council.

JOHN C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter- Aministration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of August, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON,
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administrators,
Deer Park, Md.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Renninger & Offutt, Trustees, vs John D. Hayden and Gay Hayden, trading as Hayden Bros.

No. 1579 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of Hayden Brothers to file their claims in the above entitled cause, with the Clerk of this Court, properly authenticated, on or before the 6th day of March, 1909, as on that day I will proceed to state an account distributing the funds in the Trustees' hands.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, Auditor.

Financial Statement.

Report of the Receipts and Disbursements of the of the funds of the Corporation of Oakland, Md., from March 1st, 1908, to February 28, 1909, inclusive.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand per last report	$ 261 38	
G. W. Legge, bal. taxes 1905 and interest	124 07	
Same, on account taxes 1906	552 67	
D. M. Mason, on account taxes 1907	938 67	
Same, on account taxes 1908	2,523 27	
Licenses	2,570 50	
County Levy	800 00	
Town Scales	210 95	
Sale of lumber and iron	8 95	
Platform bills	14 04	
	$8,004 50	

DISBURSEMENTS.

Old drafts 1904 and interest	$ 802 15	
Light	1,428 12	
Concrete walls and excavating 3d St	1,233 29	
Police protection	960 00	
Weighmaster	154 66	
Platform and Office rent	126 00	
Attorney and Collectors Commissions	390 60	
Street Commissioner	402 20	
Oak street bridge	630 00	
Officers and Town Council	378 00	
Hardware and sewer pipe, &c	181 56	
Blacksmithing	17 98	
Labor on streets	189 10	
Lumber	374 96	
Police supplies	123 85	
Crushed rock on Green St. and frt	163 71	
Brick for crossings	120 00	
Printing	45 35	
Surveying and election expenses	29 00	
Chemical engine supplies	10 51	
Other small items	11 60	7,772 64
Balance on hand March 1st, 1909	$ 231 86	

LIABILITIES.

City Hall lot drafts (1905)	$ 900 00	
Interest on same to March 6th, 1909	216 00	
Draft No. 973	18 40	
Total	$1,134 40	

ASSETS.

Balance on hand Mar. 1, 1909	$ 231 86	
Uncollected taxes due general fund (1906)	78 96	
Uncollected taxes due general fund (1907)	707 35	
Uncollected taxes due general fund (1908)	1,376 54	
Uncollected platform bills	61 84	
Real estate	2,500 00	
Chemical engines and equipment	1,500 00	6,456 55
Assets over liabilities	$5,322 15	

SINKING FUND.

Balance on hand per last report	$1,296 86	
Received from taxes 1905 and int. (bal.)	55 16	
Received from taxes 1906	245 63	
Received from taxes 1907	417 16	
Received from taxes 1908	1,121 40	
Total	$3,136 21	
Bonds Nos. 7, 8, 9 and 11 $500 each paid by Treasurer	$2,000 00	
Interest coupons paid by Treasurer	660 00	2,600 00
Balance on hand March 1, 1909	$ 476 21	
Uncollected taxes due this fund 1906	35 08	
Uncollected taxes due this fund 1907	314 38	
Uncollected taxes due this fund 1908	611 80	

Bond No. 12, $500, due Jan'y 1, 1909, not presented for payment.

Bonds outstanding $15,500.

TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.

Test: J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

THREE FORK RUN.

We have not been represented from this community for some time so we will jot a few items.

Weather is very favorable for this time of year, only we have plenty of mud to spare.

The people who have sugar camps have been making some sugar here.

Mr. James Harvey was visiting Mr. Frank Bray last Sunday.

Miss Pearl Luzier, of St. George, is visiting her brother, Mr. James Luzier, at this writing.

Our school is progressing nicely under the able management of Miss Ida Harvey.

The literary, which meets every Thursday night at this place, has become very interesting and we think is doing much good.

Miss Maggie and Pearl Luzier, Ida Harvey and Mr. John Luzier were visiting at Mrs. Norman Bray's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell White, of Stoyer, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Misses Edna Browning and Ida Harvey were visiting friends at Blaine Saturday last.

Last Sunday evening a party of our young folks gathered at Mr. Frank Bray's home and had singing school. All report a very good time.

Mr. Abe Bray was visiting at Mr. Wallace Junkin's Sunday last.

If this escapes the waste basket, we may call again.

Success to THE REPUBLICAN.

A NEW ONE.

Said Uncle Silas—

When a feller finds a button sewed on his shirt that has been missin' a month or two he wonders what in tarnation his wife is goin' to strike him for in the hat or dress line.—Los Angeles Express.

TAX SALES

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

IN GARRETT COUNTY

Under and by virtue of the power vested in the Treasurer of Garrett county, Maryland, by Sections 51 and 52 of Chapter 566, of the Acts of General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1890, title "Garrett County," sub-stitle, "County Treasurer," and by said section 52 as amended by the General Assembly of Maryland for the year 1898, C apter 144, the undersigned as late Treasurer in and for Garrett county, Maryland, will on

SATURDAY,

the 6th Day of March,

1909, AT THE HOUR OF 2 O'CLOCK P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the town of Oakland, Garrett county, Maryland, offer and sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all the following pieces and parcels of land lying and being in Garrett county, Maryland, to-wit:

No. 1—MILITARY LOTS NUMBER SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY, SIXTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX, FOURTEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO AND NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-EIGHT, CONTAINING FOR THE WHOLE TWO HUNDRED ACRES, MORE OR LESS. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 of said Garrett county and is particularly described in a deed for the same from Joshua Ritchie and others to Louis Ritchie, said deed being recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 8, folio 415, etc., one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of Thomas A. and William M. Ritchie, who acquired title thereto as devisees unthe last will of the late Louis Ritchie, dated the 31st day of August, 1901, which will was duly probated in the District of Columbia and is of record in the office of the Register of Wills for Garrett county, Md.

No. 5—MILITARY LOT NUMBER EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, CONTAINING FIFTY ACRES OF LAND, and being the same lot which was conveyed by Patrick Hamill and others to Eliza Morgan by deed bearing date the 24th day of July, 1880, and duly recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 5, folios 291, etc., one of the Land Records of Garrett county. This land is located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Eliza Morgan.

No. 9—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR AND ONE-HALF ACRES, located in Election District No. 1 of Garrett county, and being the same land which was conveyed by Charles A. Wilt to Rachael Wilt by deed dated the 7th day of September, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 207, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county, to which deed reference is hereby made for a more particular description. Said land will be sold to pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said Rachael Wilt.

No. 10—ALL THAT PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "SWANTON," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND TWO AND ONE-HALF ACRES, which was conveyed and is described in a deed for the same from M. M. Armstrong to J. C. Condron bearing date the 6th day of January, 1904, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 46, folio 408, one of the Land Records of said Garrett county. Said land will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said J. C. Condron.

No. 11—PART OF A TRACT OF LAND CALLED "REPUBLIC," CONTAINING ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES, and more particularly described in a deed for the same from P. M. Stemple and others to Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver bearing date the 7th day of April, 1903, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 49, folio 504, one of the Land Records of Garrett county. Said land is located in Election District No. 1 and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the names of the said Martin V. and H. M. O'Haver.

No. 12—ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND LOCATED AT FRANKVILLE STATION ON THE B. & O. RAILROAD CONTAINING THIRTY-FOUR ACRES, and being the same land which was conveyed to William D. Broadwater by P. M. Stemple by deed dated the 1st day of November, 1905, and duly recorded in Liber E. Z. T., No. 50, folio 356, one of the Land Records of Garrett county, and fully described therein. Said land is in District No. 1 of said Garrett county and will be sold to satisfy and pay the taxes due and in arrear thereon for the years 1906 and 1907 as is charged on the Assessment Books of said Garrett county in the name of the said William D. Broadwater.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale. The right of redemption extends to six calendar months from day of sale by paying to the purchaser the amount of the purchase money with interest thereon at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum and all costs. Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

H. R. DEWITT,
Late Treasurer of Garrett county.

Notice to Creditors.

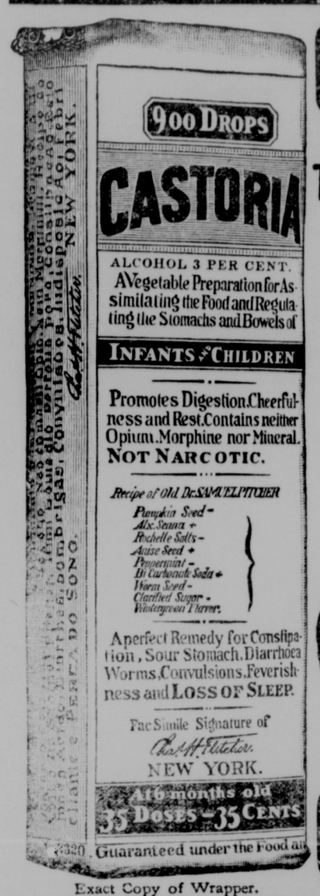
This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Executor,
Oakland, Md.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 566 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent tax-payers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53 254 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,380 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		31 72
Due from approved reserve agents		23,022 77
Checks and other cash items		3 50
Notes of other National Banks		145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		62 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$7,573 55	
Legal-tender notes	19 00	
		7,593 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		312 50
Total		$109,220 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546 96
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	4,052 99
Due to State Bank sand Bankers	312 12
Individual deposits subject to check	33,523 70
Savings deposits	34,113 88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821 21
Total	$109,220 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Directors.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.

No. 169 on the Miscellaneous Docket In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 15th day of Feb., 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 19 9, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 12th day of March, 19 9.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $800.0.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.

True Copy—test:
E. Z TOWER, Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1909. NUMBER 2

MR. G. SEMMES HAMILL APPOINTED CHIEF JUDGE

Of the Orphans' Court By Governor Crothers and Qualified Tuesday.

Chief Judge G. Semmes Hamill, of the Garrett County Orphans' Court!

This appointment came as quite a surprise to the residents of Garrett county on last Saturday when Governor Austin L. Crothers announced the appointment of Mr. Hamili to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Chief Judge John L Fitzwater, which was forwarded to the Governor two weeks ago.

As soon as it became known that Judge Fitzwater had resigned from the office a number of aspirants to succeed him announced themselves. Prior, however, to the resignation of Judge Fitzwater, at a time when that gentleman intimated that he intended to retire from the bench, it was the intention of the Democratic Committee to recommend the appointment of Mr. W. F. King, but for some reason he was sidetracked. Later the friends of Dr. E. H. Bartlett, who served on the bench a number of years ago when he was appointed to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Judge Henry Kamp, Sr., pushed him into the field and of the three committeemen, two of them, Ex-Senator R. T. Browning and Mr. William Miller, wrote personal letters to Governor Crothers recommending his appointment. Mr. Hamill, the third committeeman, placed himself directly beneath the plum tree by making a personal visitation to the Governor and the fruit fell into his lap.

Judge Hamill's commission was received by Clerk Tower from the Governor's office Tuesday morning and immediately thereafter the oath of office was subscribed to by the appointee and he entered upon the discharge of his judicial duties, sitting with his associates in court Tuesday morning.

The Unsaved.

A newspaper editor who has observed closely and reached several wise conclusions writes in missionary strain of the multitudes of people who need religion:

The man who leaves his horse standing out in the cold all day without a blanket; the man who growls like a wild beast when his wife asks him for money; the woman who is not what she ought to be; the minister who is looking for an easier place and a higher salary; the man who walks the streets with his hands in his pockets, while his wife carries the baby; the man who keeps a dog and says he can't afford to take the home paper.

Call for Your Letters.

Mr. Alet Alfneru, Harry Brosenne, Miss Virginia Hammett, Miss Alvira Johnson, S. O. Maguire, Mrs. Tho. McCrobie.

BLIZZARD OF '88 WORST IN YEARS

Prevailing for Four Days and Caused Enormous Losses.

The worst blizzard in recent years prevailed over the Middle Atlantic States on March 11, 12, 13 and 14, 1888. It is estimated that at that time 1500 telegraph poles were blown down between Baltimore and New York. The loss to the telegraph companies amounted to many thousands of dollars. Wires were down all along the Atlantic coast. Telegraphing between Baltimore and the West was done by sending messages down to Atlanta and thence up to Cincinnati and Chicago. Communcation from New York to London and thence to Boston.

Many people perished in the storm, even in the cities. The death of Roscoe Conkling was due to exposure in this blizzard in New York.

Another great blizzard was on February 11, 1899 This storm extended from Maine to Florida, and in some places the snowfall was 15.5 inches. Railroad traffic was almost suspended, and business was practically at a standstill. On February 13 the thermometer fell to 6 above zero in Baltimore, and the mercury ranged from 8 to 18 degrees in the South. In the country in many places the snow was three feet deep, and in Frederick county, Maryland, the drifts were 20 feet deep. Ice was 14 inches thick at Havre de Grace, and at Ocean City, Md, the surf was frozen on the beach.

Large Tract of Timber Purchased.

The purchase last week of 17,238 acres of timberlands located in Pocahontas county, W. Va., by Mr. Merritt Wilson, of Wildell, W. Va, formerly of Wilson, this county, and Mr. Richard Chaffey, of Elkins, will develop one of the largest tracts of virgin forest remaining in West Virginia. The land is located along the line and fronts for seven miles on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. A company has been chartered by the State of West Virginia with a capital of $200,000 under the name of the Chaffey-Wilson Lumber Company to take over the property. The negotiations for the purchase were conducted by Mr. Wilson and Mr. E. H. Sincell, attorney for the purchasers, and necessitated the absence of Mr. Sincell from home for the past three weeks. This is regarded as the finest timber proposition in West Virginia and constitutes the largest deal made in that state within the past year. The property has upon it an immense amount of the finest hemlock timber and various kinds of hardwoods consisting of oak, chestnut and also a considerable amount of white pine and poplar and has been estimated to cut 120,000,000 feet. The purchase price of the land has not been made known, but it is understood to have approximated many thousands of dollars.

Subscribe for the Republican.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S OPINION OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT

He Says That To Know Him Is To Love Him.

In its issue of March 6 Collier's Weekly published the following by President-elect Taft under the caption "My Predecessor":

Mr. Roosevelt and I came to know each other when he was chairman of the Civil Service Commission and I was Solicitor General in 1890 to 1892, in Washington. We were both subordinates in the Harrison administration. We lived in the same part of Washington, he on Nineteenth street near the British Embassy, and I on Dupont Circle. Our wives knew each other well, and some of our children were born about the same time.

We found, after discussion, that we agreed in quite a marked way in our views of proper political ideals and proper political methods. We were as emphatic in the judgment that the political reformer who was not willing to accept conditions as they were as the basis for his action, and to work for the better things that were practical, without achieving all that he would like to achieve, was rather a hindrance than a help to progress, and merely assisted the permanent control of the boss and the machine. This, I think, had been the moving principle of Mr. Roosevelt's career. He has believed in practical progress and not in ideals which make for no real advancement.

No one associates with Mr. Roosevelt closely without having the strongest affection for him. His mind, his disposition and his temperament are all of that class that would rather make him agree than disagree with the people with whom he comes in contact. But this is not to say that he does not enjoy a controversy and a fight according to the rules of the game, for he does.

He believes as strongly as possible in team work, and I never served any man, or hope to serve under another man, so intensely loyal to the cause which we were both seeking, to uphold and so generous to in his acceptance of the full responsibility for his subordinates in the work as Theodore Roosevelt. I never served under another who was as generous in his praise of these who worked with him and who was as willing to accord more than their deserts to the men who were shoulder to shoulder with him in the fight.

That characteristic of his has been calculated to tie men to him with bonds of steel.

The general theory that Mr. Roosevelt is of exceedingly impulsive nature is perhaps justified to the extent of saying that he has a marvelous quickness for approaching a question and reaching the nub of it and almost an overwhelming desire to decide and get rid of the issue presented as promptly as possible. I never knew a man who worked as far in advance of what was to be done and who kept his engagements with reference to what he had agreed to do as providently as Mr. Roosevelt. Perhaps I value this virtue more highly because I lack it myself.

The result of quick decision and action might have impaired the success of Mr. Roosevelt's career if it had not been that he has been freer than most men from that pride of opinion which prevents many men from admitting their error, reversing their judgment and changing their course. I have had to do with a number of presidents and with a good many chiefs, and I am well within the truth when I say that I never met a man who, upon proper presentation, would reverse himself and with as little trace of obstinacy or unreasonableness as Mr. Roosevelt.

The relation between Mr. Roosevelt and myself has been one of close and sweet intimacy. It has never been ruffled in the slightest degree, and I do not think that we have ever misunderstood each other. Mr. Roosevelt's tastes and mine have not been the same.

In the matter of athletics he takes to those games more violent than I am suited to and more violent than I like. He has the strongest literary sense and a power of application in reading current literature that to me is marvelous. He loves the woods; he loves hunting; he loves life akin to that of the pioneer; he loves roughing it, and I don't.

Mr. Roosevelt never had the education and practice of a lawyer. His intense desire to reach practical results for good has made him at times impatient of the restraint of legal methods; while I have been trained as a lawyer and a judge and am strongly imbued with the necessity for legal methods as 11 years on the bench are likely to make one; and yet, in spite of this difference of method and difference of temperament, it is quite remarkable to me, and we have frequently commented on it to each other, that we have been in agreement in our views as to the results that ought to be obtained in the matter of government and political progress, even to details, much more than other men who have come into association with both of us.

Mr. Roosevelt's courage in the expression of his convictions I need not dwell upon. His real, and what one might almost describe as affectionate, interest in the welfare of the poor man, of the man who has the odds against him in life's struggle and the sincerity of his desire to help that class of men, no one who ever had to do with him could doubt; and his insistence has always been that the difficulty between the socalled classes in the country, and the failure of educated lawyers and political economists and others to bring about proper relations between the well-to-do and those who are dependent upon wages for their living, arises from an aosence of a proper point of view on the part of these who are leading comfortable lives.

The confidence that the common plain people, including the wage earners, have had in Theodore Roosevelt as their representative and defender has been most perfectly placed; for there never was a champion more sincere in support of their real interests, and yet there never was a friend franker in his statement to them of the unpleasant truths that occasionally they ought to be told.

Mr. Roosevelt understands the plain people about as well as Lincoln did, shares their feelings, and gives accurate expression to them. Hence his marvelous hold upon the great body of the people, which has continued to exist in undiminished strength in spite of the criticism heard of him and his methods in quarters more conspicuous than really significant.

When the friction of the last few months shall be forgotten, when the mists of momentary irritation shall have disappeared, the greatness of Theodore Roosevelt as President and leader of men in one of the great moral movements of the country's history will become clear to everyone, and he will take his place in history with Washington and Lincoln.

ANNUAL MUNICIPAL ELECTION IN OAKLAND

Resulted on Monday In the Selection of Two Democrats and One Republican.

The annual election of members of the Town Council of Oakland occurred Monday of this week, resulting in the election of two Democrats and one Republican, the successful candidates being Messrs. James H. Painter and Charles Liller, Democrats, and D. E. Bolden, Republican.

Both parties held conventions last Thursday night when candidates were nominated, the Republicans placing Messrs. D. E. Bolden, Samuel Lawton and E. A. Weimer in the field, while the Democrats nominated Messrs. Painter, Liller and W. G. Hinebaugh.

On the Democratic ticket two of the candidates, Messrs. Painter and Hinebaugh were retiring members of Council, their term having expired March 1st, and Mr. Liller is an ex-member of that body.

Mr. Bolden, the successful candidate of the Republicans, served several years in the capacity of Councilman. Mr. Lawton one of the defeated candidates, also served as a member of the body several years ago, while Mr. Weimer has never held public office under the municipality, but served with success for two years as County Treasurer.

What contributed to the defeat of the Republican candidates was the hard work on the part of their opponents and the influence exerted for the success of the Democrats by certain elements who were almost to a man opposed to the success of the Republican ticket.

With the election of the two Democratic members of the Council that body will stand four Democrats and two Republicans with a Democratic Mayor.

The result of the balloting is as follows:

D. E. Bolden, Republican	142
Samuel Lawton, Republican	113
E. A. Weimer, Republican	99
Jas. H. Painter, Democrat	141
Charles Liller, Democrat	141
Wm. G. Hinebaugh, Democrat	134

Pardon Asked For Beatty.

An application has been made for the pardon of J. Wesley Beatty from the penitentiary of West Virginia. Beatty killed his brother-in-law, David Nine, near Amblersburg, Preston county, six years ago.

DEATH RECORD.

DR. B. FRANKLIN LAUGHLIN.

In the death of Dr. B. Franklin Laughlin, son of Dr. and Mrs. James W. Laughlin, of Deer Park, a man who promised to become a bright and shining mark in his profession, passed away. With the death of this young man, occurring not unexpectedly, many hearts are made sad. He was well liked, highly esteemed and was held in brotherly affection by numberless acquaintances and friends. Born September 19, 1876, at Oak Forest, Greene county, Pa., he came with his parents to Deer Park a few years later where he was raised and continued to reside until a few years ago. When quite a young man he was sent to the West Virginia University at Morgantown, W. Va., from which institution he graduated at the head of his class in June, 1899. Later he took a course in the medical department of the University of Maryland, and was graduated in 1904. Returning to Garrett county he begun the practice of medicine at Deer Park and shortly afterwards located at Kingwood, W. Va., where he remained until his health failed and he was forced to retire from active practice. His condition, however, did not improve with the cessation from wrrk, but on the other hand gradually grew worse, the malady with which he suffered being paralysis, which eventually affected his entire system. In the hope that some relief would result he was sent to a private hospital near Baltimore where he was treated for several months and was only recently returned to his old home at Deer Park where he was cared for by his relatives and friends until the end came releasing him from his sufferings. Dr. Laughlin was happily married June 5, 1907, to Miss Sue Browning, daughter of Mr. and the late Mrs. M. A. Browning, of Kitzmiller, whose devotion to her husband throughout his long illness was indeed that of a true wife and helpmate. Besides his parents and wife Dr. Laughlin leaves surviving him two brothers and a sister. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and also of Oakland Lodge Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons. His funeral will occur with Masonic ceremonies at Deer Park on Friday of this week at the hour of noon.

MRS. EMMA CATHARINE CHISHOLM.

Mrs. Emma Catharine, aged 20 years, wife of Mr. Archibald Chisholm, died at her home near Swallow Falls Wednesday of this week after a short illness of bright's disease. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Groves and was married one year ago today to Mr. Chisholm. Recently a child was born to the couple which survives the mother. The funeral will occur today with interment at Oak Grove, near Friendsville, with services by the pastor of the U. B. church, of which the deceased was a member. To the sorrowing husband we extend our sincere sympathy.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY AT MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

Summer Meeting Will Be Held There the Latter Part of July.

In a letter to THE REPUBLICAN received yesterday morning from State Senater W. McCulloh Brown, the information is conveyed that the summer meeting of the State Horticultural Society, of which Senator Brown is president, will be held at Mountain Lake Park July 30th and 31st.

In the letter to THE REPUBLICAN Senator Brown says:

"Through Dr. Davis the Park Association has extended a cordial welcome to the Society. I have for some time been working to secure this meeting for our county, for I feel strongly that the advantages of our region and our resources should become better and more widely known throughout the State, and there can be no better way than to show horticulturists our soil and what we can produce from it. I hope that real local interest may be awakened in this meeting and that we may not only have a good attendance but that we may be able to have some exhibits of our products."

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

Ross Stillwell and Christena Greenlee, both of Wheeling.

Simon Beachy, of Bittinger, and Katie A. Bender of Accident.

Schuyler Goff Hamelton and Mary Patterson, both of Gaston, W. Va.

Ira Swift McIntyre, of Cascara, W. Va., and Sallie Musgrave of Reedsville, W. Va.

Reid Ambrose Weimer and Susan Elizabeth Hay, both of Somerset, Pa.

Basie Garlitts and Lulu VanSickle, both of Friendsville.

Harvey E. Delancy and Moma L. Lucas, both of Cornwallis, W. Va.

Jasper Delbert Jones and Ellie Ramsey, both of Barber, W. Va.

Roy Arnett McCauley, of Blaine, and Louisa H. Wellons, of Stoyer.

Christian Landsperger and Bertha Taylor, both of Gratztown, Pa.

Vacancy Filled.

At a meeting held in Oakland Tuesday by the Republican County Committee the vacancy in the committee caused by the death of Mr. A. F. George was filled by the selection of Mr. Jonas Yutzy of District No. 8, the appointment being made by the Chairman, Col. A. G. Sturgiss, and Mr. H. J. Speicher, secretary of the committee.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO

HAVE

Buckwheat Flour

TO SELL AT

2½ Cents lb.

Also, 75,000 WHITE PINE SHINGLES to sell at $4.25 per M.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

E. A. WEIMER.

"Cravenette" Rain Coats

I have on hand 37 Rain Coats for Men and Boys, that I will sell from now till Saturday, March 6th,

At Just Half Price

There is no fake about this sale as the regular selling price is markkd in plain figures and have not been doctored for the occasion. This means a big loss to me, but it is getting late in the season and I do not wish to carry them over.

All Overcoats at Half Price

Yours Truly. E. A. WEIMER.

NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE OAKLAND, MD

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.—Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game.

CHAPTER XVIII.—For the second time Winthrope was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed.

CHAPTER XIX.—Blake made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave-home. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrope stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time.

CHAPTER XXI.

Wreckage and Salvage.

ALL the wood in the cleft was sodden from the fierce downpour that had accompanied the cyclone; all the cleft bottom other than the bare ledges was a bed of mud; everything without the tree-cave had been either blown away or heaped with broken boughs and mud-spattered rubbish. But the girl had far too much to think about to feel any concern over the mere damage and destruction of things. It was rather a relief to find something that called for work.

Not being able to find dry fuel she gathered a quantity of the least sodden of the twigs and branches and spread them out on a ledge in the clear sunshine. While her firewood was drying she scraped away the mud and litter heaped upon her rude hearth. She then began a search for lost articles. When she dug out the pottery ware she found her favorite stew pot and one of the platters in fragments. The drying-frames for the meat had been blown away, and so had the antelope and hyena skins.

Catching sight of a bit of white down among the bamboos, she went to it, and was not a little surprised to see the tattered remnant of her duck skirt. It had evidently been torn from the signal staff by the first gust of the cyclone, whirled down into the cleft by some flaw or eddy in the wind, and wadded so tightly into the heart of the thick clump of stems that all the fury of the storm had failed to dislodge it. Its recovery seemed to the girl a special providence; for of course they must keep up a signal on the cliff.

Having started her fire and set on a stew, she hunted out her sewing materials from their crevice in the cave and began mending the slits in the torn flag. While she worked she sat on a shaded ledge, her bare feet toasting in the sun, and her soggy, mud-smeared moccasins drying within reach. When Blake appeared, the moccasins were still where she had first set them, but the little pink feet were safely tucked up beneath the tattered flag. Fortunately, the sight of the white cloth prevented Blake from noticing the moccasins.

"Hello!" he exclaimed. "What's that?—the flag? Say, that's luck! I'll break out a bamboo right off. Old staff's carried clean away."

"Mr. Blake—just a moment, please. What have you done with—with it?"

Blake jerked his thumb upward.

"You have carried him up on the cliff?"

"Best place I could think of. No accumulated slime and ooze. So now he washed out his tattered garments as well as he could without soap, and while they were drying on the sun-scorched rocks, swam about in the clear, tonic sea-water, quite as reckless of the sharks as he had been of the ugly crocodiles in the river.

For all this, he was back at the baobab before Miss Leslie had stitched up the last slit in the torn flag.

She looked up at him, with a brave attempt at a smile.

"I am afraid I'm not much of a needle-woman," she sighed. "Look at those stitches!"

"Don't fret. They'll hold all right, and that's what we want," he reassured her. "Give it me, now. I've got to get it up, and hurry back for a nap. No sleep last night—I was out beyond the river, in the swamp—and to-night I'll have to go on watch. The barricade is down."

"Oh, that is too bad! Couldn't I take a turn on watch?"

Blake shook his head. "No; I'll sleep to-day, and work rebuilding the barricade to-night. Toward morning I might build up the fire, and take a nap."

He caught up the flag and its new staff, and swung away through the cleft.

He returned much sooner than Miss Leslie expected, and at once began to throw up a small lean-to of bamboos over a ledge at the cliff foot, behind the baobab. The girl thought he was making himself a hut, in place of the canopy under which he had slept before the storm, which, like Winthrope's, had been carried away. But when he stopped work, he laconically informed her that all she had to do to complete her new house was to dry some leaves.

"But I thought it was for yourself!" she protested. "I will sleep inside the tree."

"Doc Blake says no!" he rejoined—"not till it's dried out."

She glanced at his fact, and replied, without a moment's hesitancy: "Very well. I will do what you think best."

"That's good," he said, and went at once to lie down for his much needed sleep.

He awoke just soon enough before dark to see the results of her hard day's labor. All the provisions stored in the tree had been brought out to dry, and a great stack of fuel, ready for burning, was piled up against the baobab; while all about the tree the rubbish had been neatly gathered together in heaps. Blake looked his admiration for her industry. But then his forehead wrinkled.

"I Wish He Hadn't Rushed Off So Suddenly."

"You oughtn't to've done so much," he admonished.

"I'll show you I can tote fair!" she rejoined. During the afternoon she had recalled to mind that odd expression of a southern girl chum, and had been waiting her opportunity to banter him with it.

He stared at her open-eyed, and laughed.

"Say, Miss Jenny, you'd better look out. You'll be speaking American, first thing!"

Thereupon, they fell to chatting like children out of school, each happy to be able to forget for the moment that broken figure up on the cliff top and the haunting fear of what another day might bring to them.

When they had eaten their meal, both with keen appetites, Blake sprang up, with a curt "Good-night!" and swung off down the cleft. The girl looked after him with a lingering smile.

"I wish he hadn't rushed off so suddenly," she murmured. "I was just going to thank him for—for everything!"

The color swept over her face in a deep blush, and she darted around to her tiny hut as though some one might have overheard her whisper.

Yet, after all, she had said nothing; or, at least, she had merely said "everything."

CHAPTER XXII.

Understanding and Misunderstanding.

IN the morning she found Blake scraping energetically at the inner surfaces of a pair of raw hyena skins.

"So you've killed more game!" she exclaimed.

"Game? No; hyenas. I hated to waste good poison on the brutes; but nothing else showed up, and I need a new pair of pa—er—trousers."

"Was it not dangerous—great beasts like these?"

"Not even enough to make it interesting. I'd have had some fun, though, with that confounded lion when the moon came up if he hadn't sneaked off into the grass."

"A lion?"

"Yes. Didn't you hear him? The skulking brute prowled around for hours before the moon rose, when it was pitch dark. It was mighty lonesome, with him yowling down by the pool. Half a chance and I'd given him something to yowl about. But it wasn't any use firing off my arrows in the dark, and, as I said, he sneaked off before—"

"Tom—Mr. Blake!—you must not risk your life!"

"Don't you worry about me. I've learned how to look out for Tom Blake. And you can just bank on it I'm going to look out for Miss Jenny Leslie, too! But say, after breakfast, suppose we take a run out on the cliff for eggs?"

"I do not wish any to-day, thank you."

He waited a little, studying her down-bent face.

"Well," he muttered; "you don't have to come. I know I oughtn't to take a moment's time. I did quite a bit last night; but if you think—"

She glanced up, puzzled. His meaning flashed upon her, and she rose.

"Oh, not that! I will come," she answered, and hastened to prepare the morning meal.

When they came to the tree-ladder she found that the heap of stones built up by Blake to facilitate the first part of the ascent was now so high that she could climb into the branches without difficulty. She surmised that Blake had found it necessary to build up the pile before he could ascend with his burden.

They were at the foot of the heap, when, with a sharp exclamation, Blake sprang up into the branches and scrambled to the top in hot haste. Wondering what this might mean, Miss Leslie followed as fast as she could. When she reached the top she saw him running across towards an out-jutting point on the north edge of the cliff.

She had hurried after him for more than half the distance before she perceived the vultures that were gathered in a solemn circle about a long and narrow heap of stones on a ledge down on the sloping brink of the cliff. While at the foot of the tree Blake had seen one of the grewsome flock descending to join the other, and, fearful of what might be happening, had rushed on ahead.

At his approach, the croaking watchers hopped awkwardly from the ledges and soared away; only to wheel and circle back overhead. Miss Leslie shrank down, shuddering. Blake came back near her, and began to gather up the pieces of loose rock which were strewn about beneath the ledges on that part of the cliff.

"I know I piled up enough," he explained, in response to her look. "All the same, a few more will do no harm."

"Then you are sure those awful birds have not—"

"Yes, I'm sure."

He carried an armful of rocks to lay on the mound. When he began to gather more she followed his example. They worked in silence, piling the rough stones gently one upon another, until the cairn had grown to twice its former size. The air on the open cliff top was fresher than in the cleft, and Miss Leslie gave little heed to the absence of shade. She would have worked on under the burning sun without thought of consequences. But Blake knew the need of moderation.

"There; that'll do," he said. "He may have been—all he was; but we've no more than done our duty. Now, we'll stroll out on the point."

"I should prefer to return."

"No doubt. But it's time you learned how to go nesting. What if you should be left alone here? Besides, it looks to me like the signal is tearing loose."

She accompanied him out along the cliff crest until they stood in the midst of the bird colony, half deafened by their harsh clamor. She had never ventured into their concourse when alone. Even now she cried out, and would have retreated before the charp bills and beating wings had not Blake walked ahead and kicked the squawking birds out of the path. Having made certain that the big white flag was still secure on its staff he led the way along the seaward brink of the cliff, pointing out the different kinds of seafowl and shouting information about such of their habits and qualities as were of concern to hungry castaways.

He concluded the lesson by descending a dizzy flight of ledges to rob the nest of a frigate bird. It was a foolhardy feat at best, and doubly so in view of the thousands of eggs lying all around in the hollows of the cliff top. But from these Blake had recently culled out all the fresh settings of the frigate birds and none of the other eggs equaled them in delicacy of flavor.

"How's that?" he demanded, as he drew himself up over the edge of the cliff and handed the big chalky-white egg into her keeping.

"I would rather go without than see you take such risks," she replied, coldly.

"You would, eh?" he cried, quite misunderstanding her, and angered by what seemed to him a gratuitous rebuff. "Well, I'd rather you'd say nothing than speak in that tone. If you don't want the egg heave it over."

Unable to conceive any cause for his sudden anger, she was alarmed and drew back, watching him with sidelong glances.

"What's the matter?" he demanded. "Think I'm going to bite you?"

She shrank farther away, and did not answer. He stared at her, his eyes hard and bright. Suddenly he burst into a harsh laugh and strode away towards the cliff, savagely kicking aside the birds that came in his path.

When, an hour later, the girl crept back along the cleft to the baobab she saw him hard at work building a little hut several yards down towards the barricade. The moment she perceived what he was about her hearing became less guarded, and she took up her own work with a spirit and energy which she had not shown since the adventure with the puff adder.

At her call to the noon meal Blake took his time to respond, and when he at last came to join her he was morose and taciturn. She met him with a smile and exerted all her womanly tact to conciliate him.

"You must help me eat the egg," she said. "I've boiled it hard."

"Rather eat beef," he mumbled.

"But just to please me—when I've cooked it your way?"

He uttered an inarticulate sound which she chose to interpret as assent. The egg was already shelled. She cut it exactly in half and served one of the pieces to him with a bit of warm fat and a pinch of salt. As he took the dish he raised his sullen eyes to her face. She met his gaze with a look of smiling insistence.

"Come now," she said; "please don't refuse. I'm sorry I was so rude."

"Well, if you feel that way about it!—not that I care for fancy dishes," he responded, gruffly.

"It would be missing half the enjoyment to eat such a delicacy without some one to share it," she said.

Blake looked away without answer. But she could see that his face was beginning to clear. Greatly encouraged, she chatted away as though they were seated at her father's dinner table and he was an elderly friend from the business world whom it was her duty to entertain.

For a while Blake betrayed little interest, confining himself to monosyllables except when he commented on the care with which she had cooked the various dishes. When she least expected, he looked up at her, his lips parted in a broad smile. She stopped short, for she had been describing her first social triumphs and his untimely levity embarrassed her.

"Don't get mad, Miss Jenny," he said, his eyes twinkling. "You don't know how funny it seems to sit here and listen to you talking about those things. It's like serving up ice cream and onions in the same dish."

"I'm sure, Mr. Blake—"

"Beats a burlesque all hollow—Mrs. Sint-Regis-Waldoff's chop-sooey tea and young Mrs. Vandam-Jones' auto-cotillion—with us sitting here like troglodytes, chewing snake-poisoned antelope, and you in that Kundry dress—"

"Do you—I was not aware that you knew about music."

"Don't know a note. But give me a chance to hear good music and I'm there if I have to stand in the peanut-gallery."

"Oh, I'm so glad! I'm very, very fond of music! Have you been to Bayreuth?"

"Where's that?"

"In Germany. It is where his operas are given as staged by Wagner himself. It is indescribably grand and inspiring—above all, the Parsifal!"

"I'll most certainly take that in, even if I have to cut short my engagement in this gee-lorious clime—not but what, when it comes to leopard ladies—" He paused and surveyed her with frank admiration.

The blood leaped into her face.

"Oh!" she gasped, "I never dreamed that even such a man as you would compare me with—with a creature like that!"

"Such a man as me!" repeated Blake, staring. "What do you mean? I know I'm not much of a ladies' man; but to be yanked up like this when a fellow is trying to pay a compliment—well, it's not just what you'd call pleasant."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Blake. I misunderstood. I—"

"That's all right, Miss Jenny! I don't ask any lady to beg my pardon. The only thing is I don't see why you should flare out at me that way."

For a full minute she sat, with down-bent head, her face clouded with doubt and indecision. At last she bravely raised her eyes to meet his.

"Do you wonder that I am not quite myself?" she asked. "You should remember that I have always had the utmost comforts of life and have been cared for— Don't you see how terrible it is for me? And then the death of—of—"

"I can't be sorry for that!"

"But even you felt how terrible it was—and then— Oh, surely, you must see how—how embarrassing—"

It was Blake's turn to look down and hesitate. She studied his face, her bosom heaving with quick-drawn breath; but she could make nothing of his square jaw and firm-set lips. His eyes were concealed by the brim of his leaf hat. When he spoke seemingly it was to change the subject: "Guess you saw me making me hut. I'm fixing it so it'll do me even when it rains."

Had he been the kind of man that she had been educated to consider as alone entitled to the name of gentleman, she could have felt certain that he had intended the remark for a delicately worded assurance. But was Tom Blake, for all his blunt kindliness, capable of such tact? She chose to consider that he was.

"It's a cunning little bungalow. But will not the rain flood you out?"

"It's going to have a raised floor. You're more like to have the rain drive in on you again. I'll have to rig up a porch over your door. It won't do to stuff up the hole. You've little enough air as it is. But that can wait a while. There's other work more pressing. First, there's the barricade. By the time that's done those hyena skins will be cured enough to use. I've got to have new trousers soon, and new shoes, too."

"I can do the sewing, if you will cut out the patterns."

"No; I'll take a stagger at it myself first. I'd rather you'd go egging. You need to run around more, to keep in trim."

"I feel quite well now, and I'm growing so strong! The only thing is this constant heat."

"We'll have to grin and bear it.

"I'm Fixing It So It'll Do Me Even When It Rains."

After all, it's not so bad, if only we can stave off the fever. Another reason I want you to go for eggs is that you can take your time about it, and keep a look-out for steamers."

"Then you think—?"

"Don't screw up your hopes too high. We've little show of being picked up by a chance boat on a coast with reefs like this. But I figure that if I was in your daddy's shoes it'd be high time for me to be cabling a ship to run up from Natal, or down from Zanzibar, to look around for jettison, et cetera."

"I'm sure papa will offer a big reward."

"Second the motion! I've a of idea I wouldn't mind coming a reward myself."

"You? Oh, yes; to be sure. is generous, and he will be gr to anyone who—"

"You think I mean bl money!" broke in Blake, hotly.

Her confusion told him that h not been mistaken. His face, a moment since bright and plea took on its sullenest frown.

Miss Leslie rose hurriedly started along the cleft.

"Hello!" he called. "Not going t eggs now, are you?"

She did not reply.

"Hang it all, Miss Jenny! Don't go off like that."

"May I ask you to excuse me, Mr. Blake? Is that sufficient?"

"Sufficient? It's enough to give a fellow a chill! Come, now; don't go off mad. You know I've a quick temper. Can't you make allowances?"

"You've—you've no right to look so angry, even if I did misunderstand you. You misunderstood me!" She caught herself up with a half sob. His silence gave her time to recover her composure. She continued with excessive politeness: "Need I repeat my request to be excused, Mr. Blake?"

"No; once is enough! But, honest, now, I didn't mean to be nasty."

"Good-day, Mr. Blake."

"Oh, da-darn it, good-day!" he groaned.

When, a few minutes later, she returned, he was gone. He did not come back until some time after dark, when she had withdrawn to her lean-to for the night. His hands were bleeding from thorn scratches; but after a hasty supper he went back down the cleft to build up the ne wall of the barricade with the gr stack of fresh thorn-brush that had gathered during the afternoon.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Feast of Dolls.

The feast of the dolls is the q est of all the little Japanese festivals. In the storehouse, whe kept all the family treasures, the boxes filled with dolls which come down from the grandm and great-grandmothers. Each bride brings her dolls when she to her father-in-law's house, a keeps the feast each year till h est daughter is old enough to —London Daily News.

Manners of the Past.

Count Baldissare Castiglio of manners in sixteenth centu "Discourse of love is used gentleman . . . not onl pelled by passion, but also do honor to the lady with speaks. The pretense of l is at any rate a testimony worthiness to be loved. She part, will for a time seem to understand, and anon will take i a merry jest."

Vanity.

The more one speaks of him less he likes to hear another t —Lavater.

KODAK SAFETY FILM

THE REPUBLICAN
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OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

The Manner of Man.

By HARRISON SMITH.

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The young man who had been sitting in a corner of the smoking compartment consulting impatiently the time table and lighting cigarette after cigarette arose hurriedly as the train, a half hour late, pulled into the station.

He grasped his suit case, swung himself down from the platform before the train had come to a stop and hurried through the waiting room at a pace approximating a shambling run.

Into a waiting taxicab he tumbled, turned up the collar of his overcoat, for the evening was decidedly chilly, and gave an address brusquely to the chauffeur.

"And, look here, my son," he added, "get a hustle on. How long will it take to get me there? A half hour, eh? Well, there's a quarter in it for you for every minute you take off that half hour—see? Now let her out. Never mind the speed regulations. Take a chance!"

The taxicab hurried away, and the young man lighted another cigarette, smoking furiously and pausing only to urge the chauffeur to even better speed.

They swung into the avenue, dodged in and out amid the stream of traffic, turned into a side street, shot round a corner and stopped finally before a shabby looking brownstone house which was identical with every other brownstone house as far as the eye could see.

The young man sprang from the cab, thrust a bill into the chauffeur's

"MARGARET!" HE CRIED, HIS EYES GLOWING.

palm and, mounting the steps, gave the bell a vigorous tug. Presently the door was opened by a middle aged and rather frowsy woman, who surveyed him suspiciously.

"Is Miss Evans in?" the young man demanded.

The woman's face became more forbidding. "No, she's not," said she.

"Do you know when she will be?"

"I'm sure I couldn't say."

"Very well. I'll wait for her." And the young man calmly pushed his way into the dingy little hall, lighted dimly with its single gas jet turned low.

"In here, if you please," the woman suggested, opening the door of a big, bare front room. The young man hesitated.

"Where is Miss Evans' room?" he demanded.

"Third flight, back."

"I'll go up there and wait for her," said he. And before the other could remonstrate he was halfway up the first flight.

"Three flights, back," was a dingy little side room, a veritable hole in the wall. There was but one window, which commanded an unimposing view of the littered back yards on either side of a none too clean alley.

The young man lighted the one gas jet on the wall and looked about him. Close to the window was a table—a work table evidently—covered with boxes of water colors, pencil sketches and partly finished designs on bits of academy board.

Vaguely he recognized the original drawings for fashion plates. He looked them over silently, almost reverently.

His inspection of the table finished, he let his eyes wander about the narrow room. It was decidedly cheerless, with its couch and a patent rocker of red plush. He sat down in the red plush rocker, which squeaked complainingly beneath his weight.

"Humph!" he mused. "She's plucky, all right. Imagine spending your days in a hole like this!"

There were light steps outside. The door was pushed open, and a girl stood staring at him from the doorway as if she could not credit her eyes.

She was a pretty girl, with dark eyes and cheeks at that moment decidedly rosy. She carried several parcels, two of which fell unnoticed to the floor as she gazed at the apparition in the red plush chair.

"Philip Holt!" she gasped at length. "What on earth are you doing here?"

The young man sprang up with a bound. "Margaret!" he cried, his eyes glowing. "Margaret!" He caught both her hands in his own, while the rest of the parcels slipped from her arms.

"What are you doing here?" she demanded again when she had recovered somewhat from her surprise.

"I? What am I doing?" said he. "Why—why"—

"You have broken the truce," she said severely. "The year is not up yet. Why are you here?"

He drew her into the room and gathered up the fallen parcels, while she sat down on the couch.

"I came," said he, "because—because—well, I thought you'd be glad to see me; because I imagined—had an intuition, you know, that you were living in some such sort of dingy house as this on just such a shabby street; because I had another premonition that you weren't succeeding tremendously and that you might even be living on these," he ended calmly, fishing a doughnut from one of the paper bags he had picked up and holding it out accusingly.

The girl's eyes flashed. Her lips curled. The color in her cheeks deepened.

"You had no right," she said quickly. "You are spying. You have broken the truce. You said a year, or, rather, you agreed that for a year"—

"I was a fool," said he, with conviction, "an insufferable fool, ever to be a party to such a silly agreement. I didn't realize that when you went away the place would be so barren, so utterly impossible. But I kept my mouth shut and plugged along. Then we had a streak of luck, Tom and I. We sold the Sunk Hill lode to a couple of capitalists and got close on to $75,000 apiece out of it. That settled it. Year or no year, I had to come. So I came," he finished ingenuously.

"And your promise counted for nothing," said she. "In another month the year would have been up, and then"—

"Then what?"

"You could have come without violating any promise."

The young man sat down in the red plush rocker again. In his agitation he began to swing to and fro, while its rusty springs sent out a veritable babel of discordant sounds.

"I am very glad I have violated the promise, as you choose to call it," he declared. "I expected something like this"—he waved his arms toward the four walls of the room—"when I came here tonight, but frankly nothing quite so bad.

"Margaret, how do you ever stand it—you who have had those hills out there to roam over all your life and the four winds of heaven for your playmates? What sort of cooped up life is this anyway? What are you getting out of it?"

"Well, experience, for one thing," said she.

"You'll not get much more of it," he remarked.

"Won't I?" she asked archly.

"You will not. You've had experience enough of that sort," he maintained, "you and your side room and your sketches and your impossible landlady and—and your doughnuts," he ended, with ridiculous emphasis. "You know well enough why I have come here. I telegraphed Jimmy Dean to have his mother on hand at 8 tonight sharp. I telegraphed the day I left Seavern's Buttes. I also wired him to have the clergyman picked out and to"—

"Phil," she cried, her face burning, "hush! I shan't listen to you!"

"Come without listening, then," said he. "One thing is certain—I'm not going to move one step until you promise me to marry me—not in a year nor in six months, but tonight in the Deans' front parlor, with Jimmy and his mother for witnesses."

Suddenly the girl covered her face with her hands and began to sob. Holt looked at her helplessly, his face a study of contrition.

"There, there, Margaret," he said at length, "I didn't mean to be a brute about it. I—I"—

The girl's face was lifted. She smiled through her tears.

"Phil, you stupid, blundering man," said she, "it's because—well, because I'm not sorry you broke the truce and came. Now run along and get a cab to take us to Jimmy Dean's. I'll be ready at half past 7."

Cruel Contests.

Bird singing contests for money and other prizes used to be frequent in England. Many of the little competitors, notably chaffinches, were subjected to dire cruelty on these occasions. To make them sing their eyes were pierced by a redhot needle for the purpose of completely blinding them. This was done to prevent any opposing exhibitor from frightening the birds and stopping their singing, an end which was obtained by waving some object in front of them. Blinded, the birds could see nothing, and they sang. The cruel practice has been practically stamped out by the action of the Royal Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, which issued numerous summonses against offenders. It may be that in some dark corner of the country the same cruelty is still practiced, but the custom as a system is now done away with.—Pearson's Weekly.

Quite Fashion.

"Now that there is fashion even in diseases, I wonder why mumps are not more in style?"

"Mumps! Good gracious! Why should they be fashionable?"

"Because they're such a swell thing to have."—Baltimore American.

Discontent is the want of self reliance. It is infirmity of will.—Emerson.

DAY OF THE SMART

SIMPLY PRETTY GIRLS MUST TAKE A BACK SEAT.

Good Looks Will Not Overcome Bad Taste or Carelessness in Costuming—Style Has Usurped Place of Beauty.

The leading feminine question of the day is whether style or beauty gives more distinction to a woman. Beauty is always exquisite because it is very rare. If there is one beauty in a cityful of women, that city is fortunate. Beauty is like genius. One to a generation or less.

There is much prettiness in every community, but the prettiest woman of them all is apt to be miles removed from beauty. The word is often and wrongly used. Many are called beautiful, but few would be chosen by judges who are competent to judge.

Pretty women are everywhere and they are a blessing to those who look upon them, but the crying question of the day is whether prettiness without style is the equal of style without prettiness.

The balance of opinion now leans toward the latter. In simpler days, when an inexpensive frock, an ordinary pair of corsets, a rose and a sash dismissed the subject of dress, prettiness reigned supreme.

The last half-dozen years have demanded more of women. The canons of Europe are accepted over here. The girl with a radiant face, fine features and lovely eyes, who wears an ill-fitting frock over a pair of bad corsets and combs her hair in haphazard fashion, is apt to be discounted by the girl who is "smart" from heels to head.

The old question about any girl was whether or not she was pretty. The question to-day is whether she is smart looking. In some far-off period there may come a question if she is clever, but that will not be in our day.

The girl who thinks that life is made easier because style threatens to usurp the place of beauty is vastly mistaken. It is no simple task to be smart looking. It requires unceasing effort, an expert knowledge of clothes, a stylish figure and no illusions about one's looks.

The girl who would be smart looking must face the truth of her physical defects and not look in a magic mirror. She must learn to cover up these defects or accentuate them. The latter is more daring and usually the most successful method.

It is true that there are certain types of girl who can't be smart looking, but it is surprising what persistency and study and determination can do in converting a girl who has no style into one that catches the attention of every passer-by.

For the Tablecloth.

Nothing is more provoking to the careful housewife than to have a perfectly clean tablecloth literally bespattered with gravy the first time it is used.

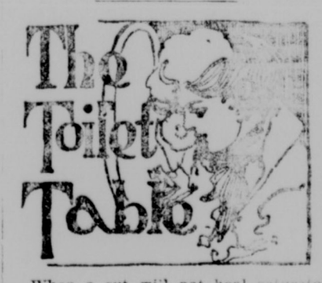
Get a large table napkin, one to match the tablecloth, if possible, and a piece of white oilcloth, cut an inch shorter and an inch narrower than the napkin.

Place the oilcloth where the meat dish will stand and spread the napkin over it.

The gravy cannot penerate through the oilcloth, thus there is a considerable saving in the washbill.

Food for Canaries.

A change of food for canaries is necessary in the winter. Boil an egg 20 minutes and mix cracker crumbs and a small pinch of cayenne pepper (a few pepper seeds will do). Give a thimbleful each day with other foods, preferably something green.



When a cut will not heal saturate a piece of absorbent cotton with cod oil and bind on.

If you have dark hair and it seems to be coming out cut off a slice of lemon and rub it in your scalp; it will stop that trouble promptly.

The application of lemon juice will sometimes cause warts to disappear. Touch them several times during the day with a camel's-hair brush soaked in the juice.

Fencing is one of the latest fads taken up by women. It is claimed to be an excellent exercise, teaching alertness and grace. Already there are many women who are experts with the foils.

When a person has no appetite and the actual eating is an effort, she can be properly nourished on liquid foods. A glass of milk, in which two raw eggs have been shaken, is a good meal. The liquid should be poured through a fine strainer and may be sweetened and flavored to taste.

Hunger makes the plainest foods enjoyable. It causes vigorous secretion and outpouring of all the digestive fluids, without a plentiful supply of which no foods can be perfectly digested. Wait for an appetite if it takes a week. Fasting is one of the saving graces. It has a spiritual significance only through its great physical and physiological importance.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1909.

JOURNALISM.

The first editorial article from the pen of ex-President Roosevelt, which appears in the Outlook, deals with "Journalism." It says in part:

Every owner, editor or reporter of a conscientious newspaper is an asset of real value to the community. We have many newspapers, big and little, of this kind. But we also have many that are emphatically not of this kind.

During the last few years it has become evident that certain newspapers are controlled by men who have gained wealth in evil fashion, who desire to stifle honest public opinion and who find an instrument in the purchased mendacity of those who edit and write for such papers.

Mr. Roosevelt then pays his respects to the "apostles of that hideous yellow journalism which defies the cult of the mendacious, the sensational and the insane." In conclusion he refers to "another type of temptation which has much fascination for men of cultivation and which is quite as fatal to their usefulness as yellow journalism." He says of these:

A newspaper which avoids vulgar sensationalism, which appeals to people of taste and intelligence, may nevertheless do them grave harm and be within its own rather narrow limits an element of serious mischief, for it may habitually and consistently practice a malign and slanderous untruthfulness which, though more refined, is as immoral as a sensationalism.

A cultivated man of good intelligence who has acquired the knack of saying bitter things but who lacks the robustness to feel at ease among men of action is apt, if his nature has anything of meanness or untruthfulness, to sit in cloistered aloofness and to endeavor by an unceasing output of slander to bolster up his own uneasy desire to be considered superior.

Now a paper edited by men of this stamp does not have much popular influence, but it may exert a real influence for evil by the way in which it teaches young men of good education that decent and upright men are as properly the subjects for foul attack as the most debased corruptionists; that efficiency and wickedness are interchangeable, and that the correct attitude to adopt in facing the problems of our time is one of sneering and supercilious untruthfulness.

COMPLAINT AGAINST THE SHOEMAKER ROADS.

Numerous complaints have been made by the gentlemen at various road meetings with regard to the roads constructed under the Shoemaker law. It is asserted that the socalled Shoemaker roads are less durable than the turnpikes, and that they rapidly deteriorate under the heavy use. The turnpike roads in Western Maryland are nearly all made with broken limestone. Limestone is too soft to stand very heavy and continuous traffic without constant attention, and the only way the turnpikes have been kept in good order and the only way they can be kept in good order is by continuous repairing. It is a fact, we believe, that every well-conducted turnpike company keeps men at work on its roads all the time, breaking stone and spreading it where there is a hole or low place, or where the stone is wearing thin. Unless this is done water will settle in the ruts and depressions caused by the wear of the wear of wheels, and as soon as water soaks through to the bed or freezes the roadbed is impaired. It is said that afor the company which owned the road from the Conococheague creek westward to Cumberland, known as the Western pike, abandoned it to the County Commissioners of Washington and Allegany it quickly deteriorated. The old National, or Cumberland, road, which was made by the United States Government in the most approved and substantial manner, almost regardless of cost, became a very bad and rough road very shortly after the United States abandoned it. The Shoemaker roads have, it is claimed, been neglected by the county authorities, and if after neglect, the surface is not as smooth as turnpikes that have been kept in constant repair it seems to be assumed that the construction of the roads is faulty. Macadam roads, says Mr. Shirley, the Road Engineer of Baltimore county, in his latest report, "should be divided into sections and a man kept constantly on each section with such tools and materials as may be necessary to repair a break in the macadam as soon as it appears, and to keep clean all ditches and drains. He should go over his section at least twice a week and after each rain" The county Commissioners, it is asserted, do not take such care as this of the Shoemaker roads, and, therefore, have no right to expect them to keep in good condition. It is only fair to the roads constructed under the Shoemaker law to judge them by the same tests and under the same conditions by which other roads are judged. The road in question is not a question for partisanship on either side, but for cool, calm common sense. What everybody wants is the best results. And to secure such results the subject must be investigated and discussed with absolute fairness—not with the purpose of upsetting or upholding anybody's theories or methods, but with the sole purpose of getting good roads.—Baltimore Sun.

THE MESSAGE.

President Taft has won universal praise for his inaugural address. The message to the people has been hailed as the keynote of his administration. It has been commended for its modesty and clearness, for its precise views of subjects admitting of exact statement and its frank and satisfactory discussion of matters less defined. The country has no doubt as to the future under the President. The factors of prosperity are all here, and disposition to exploit them is strong, in a word, capital stands at the side of Mr. Taft ready to carry his commission out into the workday world.

The effect of the message upon the money market will be increasingly gratifying, and the signs of prosperity, promoted in a multitude of ways, will bear testimony to the fact that the people are prepared to take the new President at his word. Mr. McKinley was hailed as the advance agent of prosperity. Mr. Taft is likewise its courier, only the latter has the announcement of that which is already strongly active. The short session will settle the tariff matter and give the country a tariff for taxation and revenue that will be the chart and compass of the business world. The newspapers have flattering commendation for the inaugural utterance and even those who were most vigorous in opposition to his predecessor invites Mr. Taft to have confidence in their sincere support of his administration in the directions he has outlined.

GENERAL WISH FOR A CHANGE OF INAUGURATION DATE.

There is practically unanimous demand on the press of the country for a change in the time of the inauguration of President, making it April 30 instead of March 4, so that in will fall in with the historic date of which Washington took the oath of office and at the same time be late enough to insure that the weather will be more settled than it is in the early part of March, or at least, that it will be warm. There is no reason why the date should not be postponed. It will only be necessary to amend the Constitution and lengthen Mr. Taft's term of office about eight weeks. There would be no objection to this, and we are quite certain that Thursday's experience will convince the people of this country that there is good argument for doing it.

After a similarly bad experience in 1893 Senator Hoar secured the consent of the Senate to a bill to submit a Constitutional amendment postponing the date until April 30, but the House defeated the measure. So far as we have seen, but one newspaper has found objection to the proposition. The New York Sun thinks the sort of celebration the people hold in Washington over the installation of a new President is an unnecessary display and that it would be folly to amend the Constitution in order that they might have better weather in which to hold it. The fact remains that the people, right or wrong, are going to insist upon making a holiday occasion of the inauguration. They are going to continue piling into Washington and they are going to march its streets and shout themselves hoarse. We would think a great deal less of them if they didn't. All peoples love pageantry and display, and we are no exception to the rule. Our contemporary's suggestoin that we swear in the President quietly on March 4 and then whoop things up to our hearts' content at some later and more fiting day won't do at all. Take its case at this very moment. It is celebrating the deliverance of the country from the Roosevelt regime. What fun could it get out of it three months hence? Nothing it could do or say, we are certain, two or three months later would express the sentiments that now swells its breast.

The jubilation must be when the change in administration takes place, and there is no good reason why that cannot be fixed later, when there is much less danger from the inclemency of the weather to the thousands who gather in Washington to celebrate the event.

How to Secure Trade.

The trade territory of a town is not all dependent upon the distance to neighboring trading points. The trade territory depends upon the enterprise of the merchants and the residents of the town. If a town does not reach after the trade it will come only as fast as it has to, and it will grow as it is forced to. But if the merchants go after business in the surrounding country, advertising in every possible way and making good every word of their advertising, trade will come from an ever increasing radius; the town will gain a reputation for being awake and it will forge to the front. It is the men in the town, and not altogether the men living wlthin a certain number of miles from it, that makes the town good for nothing.

TELLS OF ROADS ABROAD

Best Methods In Europe Not Ahead Of Ours, Says Major Crosby.

The State Roads Commission received Monday from Chief Engineer Walter W. Crosby a comprehensive report upon his trip to Paris last summer to attend the International Road Congress, held in that city in October. In his report Mr. Crosby discusses his observations of the roads and methods of building and maintaining them in England, Ireland and Wales. He speaks of the materials used, and the care, particularly in England, with which roads are maintained.

In summarizing his impressions of the congress and its result, he says.

"The congress was undoubtedly prompted by the evident effect of automobile traffic on the roads. The universal interest in the question was shown by the fact that 30 countries were represented by more than 2,200 delegates. The information acquired by the American delegates was perhaps not so much due to the discussions and conclusions of the congress itself as to the views presented in the papers, to personal contact and discussions with the delegates and to impressions of methods and results in the places visited.

It seems impracticable in an informal report of this nature to express in detail all the impressions I received concerning roadbuilding abroad, but as a summary of them I might state as follows:

"We did not feel on our return that the best American practice in construction is behind the foreign in any way, so far as it goes, except possibly in some details of city work (paving). Of course, the general impressions of the visitor abroad are to the effect that European roads are far better than American. This is largely due the fact that there the systems of goods road are accomplished facts, while ours are still in the making. Their work now is mostly reconstruction and maintenance, while ours is construction from the beginning, and forced construction at that. We are trying to accomplish the same, or better, results in one-tenth the time.

"The comparative excellence of foreign roads is mainly due to more careful and thorough maintenance. The organization and execution of the maintenance is far ahead and much better than that of either the United States as a whole or of any State or subdivision.

"The solution of the problems brought up by changing traffic conditions is no further advanced abroad than with us, though more actual work in this line has been completed on the road surfaces themselves.

"The establishment of a permanent international body for the accumulation of the experiences in localities is probably the most important result of the congress, and the future compilation of such experiences and the expert consideration of them extends the hope that the final solution is greatly advanced and is now not far off.

"Another lesson of the congress and of the visits to the European cities agreed upon by all the American delegates is the ultimate economy of laying only good pavements. We were impressed, as other competent American visitors have been, by the evident appreciation abroad of the importance of highway engineering. In Paris, for example, constant investigation and experiment is carried on by trained experts. The researches made in the laboratory are supplemented by experience gained in actual service, the results being carefully observed and recorded. In this way the fund of technical knowledge available for the engineers in charge of the work is great.

"While, unfortunately, the same organization does not exist to such a degree in other cities of Europe, it is everywhere apparent that the chief aim is to construct both roads and streets as well as possible. Economy of administration, management and construction is the rule, but there is no economy for the mere sake of cheapness. The chief object in view is the improvement in quality, and reduction in first cost is almost an incidental consideration.

"We returned with renewed and strengthened confidence in American methods and engineers, in itself no small thing toward successful results, and the belief that future congresses are most desirable for universal benefit, including our own."

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

District Superintendent Ward preached a very able sermon for us last night.

The winter is practically ended and we have no natural ice, but artificial ice is quoted at $2.60 per ton f. o. b. on track here, so there need be no anxiety about an abundant supply this season.

The special meetings in the M. E. church are creating considerable interest in this entire neighborhood. Tuesday night Dr. Davis preached an able sermon to a large congregation. Seven came to the altar, three of whom professed converson. Since the meeting commenced about a dozen have been reclaimed or converted, ranging in age from ten to over fifty years, and the meeting is just getting a start. The Christian people of the community are confidently expecting great results from the meeting.

Messrs. Eugene Wilson, Thomas Harris and John Wilt have spent a winter of great suffering and are sill confined to their homes.

Mr. John R. Kerfoot has been confined to his home for several weeks. He is now improving and his friends hope to see him out in a short time.

A regular boarder came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee N. Hayden last week. It's a boy.

In the death of Mr. C. M. Rathbun this community has lost a consistent Christian, a sympathetic neighbor and a consciencious business man.

Mr. Thomas Hardesty assisted in our meeting Monday and Tuesday nights.

The trees in Chautauqua Park and in the vicinity of the amphitheater have been trimmed to a height of about thirty feet and the grounds are now being put in order for the coming season.

We are expecting any day the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Carr, of Fairmont; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams, of Clarksburg, and Mrs. Busselle and daughters, of Parkersburg.

Quite an addition has been made to Miss Annie DeBerry's cottages on Wheeling avenue.

Some changes of residence will occur in the Park soon: Mr. Chance and family will likely occupy the J. W. Feather cottage on D street and Mr. Adam Long and family are contemplating taking the Judge Sanders' cottage on Deer Park drive.

Mrs. Hennen and Mrs. Jones, of Deer Park, were in Loch Lynn Tuesday.

It is said that there are two young evangelists in Loch Lynn who may soon become famous.

The State Horticultural Society, of which Senator Brown is president, will hold its summer meeting here July 30th and 31st.

Mr. Bush Hardesty, of Loch Lynn, is confined to his house with blood poisoning. He has improved some in the last few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jarboe, who spent most of the winter in Clarksburg, are back with us again.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall are again in their cottage on E street.

BITTINGER.

Prof. E. S. Brenneman, of our public school, is having a new pocket placed in his trousers, in which to carry candy and paragoric home to the little daughter that arrived at his home on last Friday.

Jennings Bros. have employed John Beitzel to take charge of and operate the Jefferson Broadwater farm, near this place, and which now belongs to that firm. Mr. Beitzel expects to move his family from McHenry to this place in the near future.

A number of young people serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Simon Beachy at the bride's home last week. The serenade was in honor of their recent marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Manassa Brenneman were calling on friends at and near Grantsville this week.

Miss Huldah Stark, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. John Beitzel, at McHenry, is at home again.

Miss Fannie Brenneman went to Washington last week to witness the inauguration of President Taft, and will spend several days with friends in Baltimore.

Miss Julia Orendorf is home again, after spending a few weeks with her sister at Grantville.

Last week brought us one of the most severe blizzards of the winter and snow was drifted to considerable depth in the public high ways.

Rev. Alvin Yugel of the Lutheran church, organized a congregation at Jennings last week and is planning to build a church at that place.

GRANTSVILLE.

Prof. Cavanaugh, a talented musician of Midland, Md., and Rev. Father Brady, of West Salisbury, Pa, visited at the Hotel Castleman recently. Prof. Cavanaugh treated his friends to some very fine music.

Miss Cora Maust and her brother Myron, of Springs, Pa., visited their sister, Mrs. John Miller, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ruth Keller gave a Washington Birthday party to fifteen of her girl friends Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing games. At ten o'clock refreshments were served, cherries being very conspicuous, and each one was presented with a little hatchet commemorative of the evening.

Mr. Melvin Broadwater is on a trip to Pittsburg, Pa.

Mr. Menno Miller, who has been in Florida during the past winter, returned home last week.

Mr. William Winterburg paid a business trip to our county seat last week.

Mr. Jacob Miller and Miss Nellie Broadwater, administrators of the estate of the late Noah Broadwater, are closing out the merchandise in the Eagle Store at cost.

Mrs. Dr. H. L. Bevans has returned home after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Knect, of Elk Lick Pa.

Messrs Eugene Younkin, John Livengood and Wm. Shaffer caught one hundred and eighteen "suckers," weighing about seventy pounds, last Tuesday. Pretty good, boys.

Mr. John Beachy, of Chicago, Ill., who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Aaron Beachy, has returned home.

Lives There the Man?

Lives there the man with soul so dead as to disown the wish to merit the people's applause, and having uttered words worthy to be kept by cedar oil to latest times, to leave behind him rhymes that dread neither herrings nor frankincense.—Persius.

Historic Dagger Sold.

The dagger presented to Lord Darnley by Mary Queen of Scots in the year they were married, and believed to be the one with which Rizzio was killed, was sold at Sotheby's, London, recently, for $50.

Views Hard to Condense.

The man with broad views of life cannot condense them into the narrow confines of the home.

Work of Humorous Mason.

In Lichfield (Eng.) cathedral the central pillar of the chapter-house and the clustered shafts and vaulting ribs which spread from it are very fine specimens of early English work. One of the piliars contains the quaint design of a cat with a mouse in its mouth. It is supposed to have been executed in a humorous spirit by one of the masons, who, so far as the stone permitted, made it quite realistic.

Feminine Lack of Logic.

Tell a wife that men are selfish, she will readily acquiesce. But tell that same woman that by spoiling her boys—whether in the nursery or at school, or university—she is sowing the seeds of egotism, she will give an emphatic denial.—Exchange.

Hard Task for Government.

Gin is still used as a medium of exchange in some parts of the Niger country in Africa, but the government discourages it. Owing to the extreme conservatism in these districts the task is difficult.

Less Cotton Grown in India.

Decrease in the area devoted in India to cotton culture is shown by the fact that there are 17,333,000 acres under cotton, as compared with 17,710,000 acres a year ago and 19,732,000 acres the year before that.

Immensity of the Pacific.

The area of the Pacific ocean is about the same as the earth's land area—i. e., 55,000,000 square miles.

The Real Need.

A French army officer has invented eye-glasses which enable the wearer to see behind him. What most people need is a device which will enable them to see a foot or two in advance of their noses.

Distinctions Impossible.

That which is not for the interest of the whole swarm is not for the interest of a single bee.—Marcus Aurelius.

True to Principle.

"I believe in making the little things count," remarked the kindergarten teacher as she called up the class in arithmetic.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money: all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant.
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Galloway and wife to the undersigned Trustee, bearing date the 2nd day of April, 1906, to secure the payment of certain promissory notes, default having been made in the payment of said notes, the undersigned Trustee will on

Friday, the 12th day of

1909, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., in front Courthouse in the town of Oakland, sell public sale those two lots of land known as

Lots Nos. 7 and 8

in Block No. 31 on the plat of Mountain Home Company, Loch Lynn Heights, Garrett county, Maryland. Said lots are improved by a good

Two-Story Frame Dwelling House,

with suitable outbuildings; are well located and presents a good opportunity to any one desiring to secure a home at a reasonable figure.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH; Conveyancing at the cost of the purchaser.

FRED. A. THAYER, Trustee.

Bids for Water Works

and a Sewerage System for the Town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Sealed bids will be received by the Mayor and town Council of Oakland until one o'clock p. m. Monday, March 29th, 1909, for the construction of a system of water works and sewerage for the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

A certified check in the sum of two thousand dollars must accompany each bid.

Bids must be in the order following:

1. For the complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by contractor.
2. For the complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by the contractor.
3. For complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.
4. For complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.

Plans, specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk of the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pennimen & Fairly, Engineers, Marine Bank Building, Baltimore, Maryland.

The rights is reserved to reject any or all bids.

By order of Council.
TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.

J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

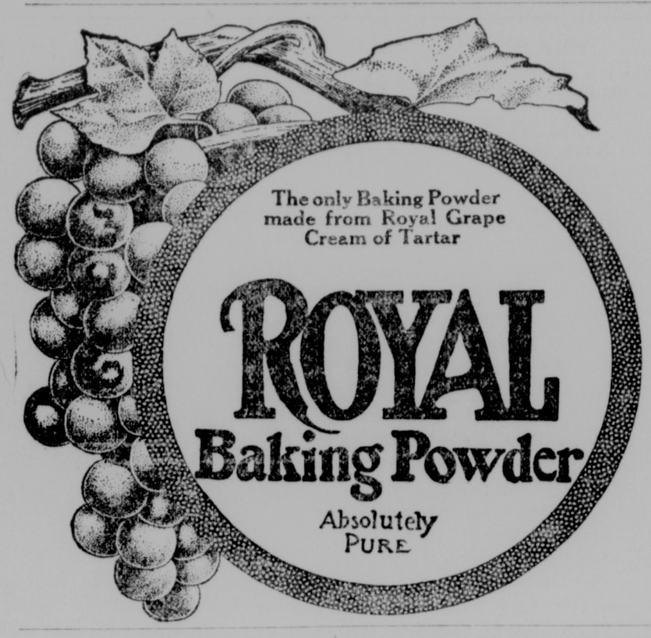
ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors of
Oakland.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.



Mr. George L. Sincell spent Sunday evening in Oakland with relatives.

Mrs. F. W. Chase, of near Brookside, was a visitor to Oakland Tuesday.

Miss Cleo Krantz has returned to Oakland from a visit to home at Adamstown, Md.

Mr. D. Y. Morris has returned to Oakland from a week's visit to his home in Kingwood.

Mr. Gilead Broadwater, of Grantsville, was in the city Monday and Tuesday on business.

Twin heifer calves were born on the farm of Mrs. G. W. Haulenbeek near Deer Park recently.

Mr. C. F. Hammond spent Sunday in Meyersdale where Mrs. Hammond is the guest of relatives.

Mr. Bert Bolden, of Meyersdale, Pa., is in Oakland for a visit of few days to his brother, Mr. D. E. Bolden.

Mr. William T. White, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Tuesday evening as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones

Mr. J. L. Snyder, of the Ti ga Tanning Company, Hutton, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Oakland on business.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of the Mountain Lake Park Association, was in Oakland yesterday after spending the week at the Park.

Capt. James A. Hayden, of the Park, who was housed up for two weeks on account of sickness, was in Oakland Monday for an hour or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bush, who spent two weeks in Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, returned to their home in Oakland yesterday afternoon.

Miss Susan Shirer, of this office, was called to Grafton Sunday morning owing to the illness of her aunt, Mrs. G. A. Bolden, who was quite sick for several days.

Mr. Oliver Heyward and daughter Beatrice, of Bond, are in Oakland today, the former on business and the latt r as the guest of the Misses Littman at their home on Pennington street.

Little Miss Louise Harned entertained a large number of her playmates at a birthday party last Thursday night, the occasion being her ninth anniversary. Delicious refreshments in bounteous measure were served by the little hostess to her guests.

Mr. G. A. Bolden returned this morning on No. 3 to Charleston after spending Saturday and Sunday in the city with his family. He was accompanied back by his little son, Master William, who will spend a week with him, after which they will both return home.—Grafton Republican.

Mrs. Samuel Lawton and daughter, Miss Margaret, who spent a week in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Lawton, left Friday morning for Keyser, W. Va., where they will visit friends for one week before returning to their home in Oakland.—Lonaconing Star.

The funeral of the late Clarence Stemple was conducted from the Oakland Presbyterian church last Friday morning by the pastor, Rev. L. B. Hensley. A large number of friends and relatives were present at the service. The intermeut was made in the Oakland cemetery.

Sheriff Austin Brown went to his former home at Selbysport last Friday night in response to a message stating that his mother was extremely ill, suffering with an attack of the grip. Mr. Brown returned to Oakland Monday night, his parent's condition being very much improved.

Mr. L. V. Reed, editor of the Preston Republican, published at Terra Alta, in company with Mrs. Reed, visited Oakland on Monday when they made THE REPUBLICAN a fraternal call. Mr. Reed recently returned from Charleston, where he was an employe of the State Legislature of West Virginia.

Among the Oakland people who went to Washington last week to witness the inaugurgtion Mr. Fred. A. Thayer and daughter Miss Rebecca, Mr. and Mrs. Dice Spiker, Mrs. Arch Spiker, Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell, Miss Julia Byrne, Mr. D. E. Offutt, Jr., and Mr. John J. Sweeney, have returned to their home.

Mr. D. H. Shank, superintendent of the Kendall Lumber Company, has been confined to his home in Oakland for more than two weeks suffering with an injury to his back and side which he received by falling from an elevated point to the railroad track, resulting in the fracture of two or three ribs and other painful hurts.

Miss Rose Coddington, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Abe Lawton, for several weeks, left Saturday morning for Baltimore. Miss Coddington will go to Washington for the inauguration and from there will proceed to Rocky Mount, Virginia, where she has been engaged as milliner for the spring season.—Lonaconing Star.

We begin in this issue the publication of a series of illustrated articles entitled "Roosevelt in Africa," which will be continued weekly for a number of weeks. We are positive that these articles will prove exceptionally interesting to our readers for they give information on a subject in which the entire country is intensely curious.

Recently the attention of the State authorities was directed to conditions surrounding a Mrs. Gilpin and her four children who lived in a tumble-down shack on Water street and upon investigation it was found that things were even worse than represented. The children were without clothing and were growing up in ignorance and surrounded by the most vicious influences. The father is an inmate of the jail, being a cripple, unable to work and therefore a county charge. He made information against the woman as not being a fit person to care for the children and they were committed by Magistrate West to the Sheriff's custody who has arranged for their entry into a State institution. With the committment of the children to jail they were found to be covered with the most loathsome vermin which required unusual measures to remove. The sheriff was also compelled to have clothing made and shoes furnished the children as they were both naked and barefoot. They will be taken to the State institution provided for them within a few days by the Sheriff.

CAPITAL $50,000.00

THE

SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty to remove from our midst by death, our esteemed co-laborer and brother, Clarence M. Rathbun, Past Grand of Virginus Lodge No. 2, I. O. O. F., who has always been held in high esteem by all who knew him, maintaining under all circumstances a character untarnished and a reputation above reproach; and

WHEREAS, Notwithstanding our irreparable loss, we bow in humble submission to the all-wise Father. We also deem it fit and proper that we manifest our grief and fraternal sympathy for the bereaved widow and family in this their hour of great sorrow; therefore be it.

Resolved, By the members of Oak Lodge No. 8 Independent Order Odd Fellows, of Loch Lynn Heights, Maryland, that we extend to our bereaved brother's family our heart felt sympathy in this the hour of their affliction and grief, and commend them to Him who said, "Come unto me, all who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest;" and be it further

Resolved, That in the death of Bro. C. M. Rathbun we have sustained a loss of a brother whose fellowship it was an honor and a pleasnre to enjoy; that we bear willing testimony to his many virtues; to his unquestionable integrity and stainless life, and pray that the Heavenly Father may bring speedy relief to the burdened hearts of the sorrowing family and inspire them with the consolation that "all things work together for good to them that love God," resting in the hope of meeting the friends and loved ones in the better country, where sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared no more; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the county papers, one sent to his Lodge, one spread on the minutes of our Lodge, and a copy forwarded to the bereaved family.

Respectfully submitted in Friendship, Love and Truth.

HARVEY N. CUPPETT,
ALBERT T. WHITE,
JOHN W. REAM,
Committee.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

Chief Jndge G. Semmes Hamill made his initial appearance on the bench of the Orphans' Court Tuesday morning with his colleagues Judges Moon and Kamp, when the following business was transacted:

Mr. D. Y. Morris was appointed administrator of the personal estate of Mary A. Byrne, late of Preston county, deceased.

The renunciation of the letters of administration on the estate of the late W. C. Broadwater granted several weeks ago to Gilead Broadwater, together with his petition asking the appointment of some disinterested person in his stead, was presented and upon agreement of counsel action thereon was postponed until a later session of the Court.

Jail Contract Let.

Before adjourning Wednesday afternoon, the county commissioners let the work of drawing the plans for the new improvements to be made to the county jail to Holmboe & Lafferty, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Some days ago Messrs. Liber and Durst visited the new jail at Oakland and were so pleased with it, and ascertaining that the above firm drew the plans, wrote the firm and they sent a man on here with the above result.—Cumberland News.

If any reader of this paper knows of a neighborhood where a Sunday school should be organized, or of a Sunday school needing help, be sure to write to Rev. Ray M. Busler, Romney, W. Va., and tell him about it. Mr. Busler is the General Missionary of the American Sunday School Union and will be glad to help organize new schools, and aid in the work of schools already organized.

Mr. George D. Browning, of Swallow Falls, was in Oakland Tuesday on business. Recently Mr. Browning and Mr. R. C. McCandlish, of Friendsville, associated themselves in the purchase of a tract of timber located between Oakland and Swallow Falls, which they will begin to operate in a short time, Oakland being their shipping point. The timber consists largely of oak and is a valuable tract.

Mr. Horace R. DeWitt, of near Hoyes, came up to Oakland on last Friday and on Saturday sold at public auction several tracts of land upon which taxes were due and in arrear. He returned to his home Saturday afternoon, being accompanied by Mrs. Ella Miller, who was Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt's guest until Monday afternoon when she returned to Oakland.

The Sunday Sun under the head of "People Talked About," says: "State Senator W. McCulloh Brown recently traveled more than 250 miles from his home, in Garrett county, in order to attend the meeting of an unpaid commission of which he is a member and which lasted not more than 20 minutes. This Governor Crothers considered an instance of true patriotism."

Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,
Ravenscroft Building. Oakland, Md.

Attendance Roll of Oakland Schools.

The following pupils of the Oakland Public Schools were neither late nor absent during February.

U. G. PALMER, Principal.

FIRST GRADE—Carl Clark, James Carney, Arthur Libscomb

OLIVE DEWITT, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE—Mary Martin, Inez Workman, Ruth Clark, Katy Lauer, Ruth Robinson, Ethel Naylor, Rebecca Workman, Lucy Trickett, Alva Johnson, David Slabaugh, Percy Davis, Willie Giessman, Vincent Hessen, Ralph Robinson.

JENNIE L. MILLER, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE—Louise Harned, Iona Johnson, Florence Carney, Lillian Helbig, Reva Davis, Gartrude Carney, Edgar Helbig, Julius Littman, Francis Gauer. ZAIDEE BROWNING, Teacher

FOURTH GRADE—Felix Robinson, Carlton Trickett, Hopwood Kildow, Cleon Clark, Fred Cogley, Gilbert Drummond, Lester Giessman, Lois Fraley, Kathleen Helbig, Blanche Clark.

BEULAH LOUGHRIDGE, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE—James Stemple, Bessie Hendrickson, Douglas Sincell, Edwana Peddicord, Laurence Dixon, Lena Ravenscroft, Julia Rowan.

ORLEY V. DUNHAM, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE—Clara Mitchell, Morris Sincell, Frank Ross.

SEVENTH GRADE—Evelyn Helbig, Madge Workman, Mary Stemple, Harry Weimer, Frederick Thayer, Robert White.

ELIZABETH B. LEARY, Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL.

FRESHMEN—Irma Workman, Mamie Clark, Dwight Townshend.

SOPHOMORES—June White.

JUNIORS—Paul Workman, Clarence Murphy.

SENIORS—Dean Skinner.

W. E. BISHOFF, Vice Principal.

Notice to Delinquent Renters of Garrett County Telephone Company.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garrett County Telephone Company, held at Hoyes, Md., Dec. 17, 1908, the following motion was made and adopted by the Board as a whole: That all parties who are in arrears with their rents to the amount of six months that if they are not paid by the 1st day of March, 1909, they will be placed in the proper officers' hands for collection.

C. V. GUARD, Sec'y.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Terra Alta Man Killed.

While working on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad track below Terra Alta, W. Va., Manus Hoban, an old resident of Terra Alta, was struck by a passenger train and instantly killed. He was stooping to pick up his shovel when the train hit him. He was a leading member of the Catholic church at Terra Alta.

Farm For Sale.

I offer forsale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

50-6t* M. J. HUGHES, Huttun, Md.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:

Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.

Ferndale—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Loch Lynn—Preaching next Saturday evening, March 13, at 7.30, subject: "The intermediate State."

Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

She Missed Mr. Blaine.

"I miss Mr. Blaine. I cannot bear the orderly array of my life. I miss the envelopes in the gravy, the bespattered table linen, the uncertainty of the meals, for you know he always starts out on his constitutional when he hears them taking in dinner. I miss his unvarying attention and as constant neglect."—From "Letters of Mrs. James G. Blaine."

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER,

BIGGER

AND

STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.

OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS

and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William L. Walsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 25th day of January 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
True Copy, Test: Register of Wills.
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, March 16, 1909,

to transact all routine business.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Preston county, W. Va., hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE,

late of Preston Co., W. Va., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of September next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1909.

D. Y. MORRIS,
Administrator.
Kingwood, W. Va.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

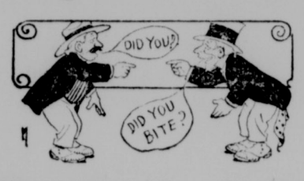
The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

Congressmen Initiated Into Novel Club



WASHINGTON.—The most exclusive congressional organization in Washington is the "Did You Bite, Too?" club. It was formed here the other day in the cloak rooms used at the capitol. The incomplete membership list, which is withheld, contains a dozen names. Like the Ananias club, the wishes of a prospective member are not consulted. If he is considered eligible he joins because there is nothing else for him to do.

The process of initiation is something like this. A member, either of the senate or the house, receives a letter bearing the return card of a prominent down-town hotel. He opens the letter and reads it. If his face grows red and his eyes flash, it is a good indication that he is material for membership. If, after a moment of thought, a smile begins to overspread his countenance and he reaches in his desk for his check book, it is a mere indication no longer. It is a certainty. He is then approached by a member.

"Did you bite, too?" smilingly asks the member of the member-elect.

"I did," the member-elect answers, in effect.

"Haw! haw! haw!" roars the member.

The "Haw! haw! haw!" signifies that the initiation is complete, and the new member blushingly receives the congratulations of the older members immediately. If he is a good fellow he sets out to find a recruit upon whom he himself may administer the "work."

The organization of the "Did You Bite, Too?" club is the result of a visit to Washington of two women from New York in the interest of a very captivating publicity scheme. This scheme is now one of the secrets of the "Did You Bite, Too?" club.

A few days ago the young women went back to New York. The day after their departure a large bunch of letters came to the capitol, all written on the business stationery of the hotel. Each letter contained a statement of the account of the person to whom it was addressed. One was for five automobile rides, another was for dinners and suppers, another for numerous bottles of wine, others were for miscellaneous items, and one, which was received by a young congressman, who has plenty of the wherewithal and doesn't care how he spends it, was for board and lodging for two persons for one week.

Those who paid homage to these young women and wondered at the lavish entertainment are wondering no longer. The members of the "Did You Bite, Too?" club know exactly how they managed it. Now that it is all over, if you can get one of them to talk club matters he will tell you it was one of the finest pieces of high financing that ever came to his notice.

New Aero Club at the National Capital

WASHINGTON has an areo club. It was organized the other day in the office of Brig. Gen. James Allen, chief signal officer of the army at the war department. Truman H. Newberry, secretary of the navy, was elected president; Robert Shaw Oliver, assistant secretary of war, first vice-president; Thomas Nelson Page, second vice-president, and Representative Butler Ames of Massachusetts, third vice-president.

Among the charter members of the new club are Representative Parsons of New York, O. H. Tittman of the geodetic survey, Lieut. Richard B. Creery, U. S. M. C.; C. L. Mariatt, chief of the bureau of entomology; Lieut. George C. Sweet, U. S. N., of the bureau of equipment; Col. Charles H. Bromwell, U. S. A., superintendent public buildings and grounds, District of Columbia; Lieut. F. P. Lahm, George O. Totten, Jr., and R. M. McLennan.

A committee of the Aero Club of America, with which the Washington club will be affiliated, has been appointed to receive contributions for a memorial shaft to Lieut. Thomas E. Selfridge, U. S. A., who was killed in the accident to the Wright aeroplane at Fort Myer last September. On the committee are Glen H. Curtiss, Prof. Alexander Bell and Lieut. F. P. Lahm, U. S. A. The shaft will be erected either in Arlington National cemetery, where Lieut. Selfridge is buried, or on the spot where the Wright aeroplane fell on the parade ground at Fort Myer. The latter spot is favored by the majority of these interests.

Officers of the signal corps have not given up hope that something may be done by this session of congress to appropriate money for the promotion of aeronautics in the United States army. They express hope that individual members of congress may ask for money for aerial protection of the districts they represent. They believe if this should go through in one case it would be followed by other requests of a similar nature.

Victims Open War on "Mushroom" Hat

YOUNGER officers of the navy who are regularly invited to the debutantes' teas in Washington say they are going to form an anti-mushroom "Merry Widow" hat league, or wear baseball masks in the future.

It appears that the so-called "pink teas" are sometimes positively dangerous if either Miss Newberry, daughter of the secretary of the navy; Miss Olga Converse, the Misses Fremont, the Misses Goodwin or any of the other navy girls turn around too abruptly when naval officers or others of their admirers get among them and come within range of their hats.

These large hats of the mushroom "Merry Widow" species are sometimes as sharp on the edges as if they had been specially stropped, and, in addition, generally have stanch, sharp pointed feathers which protrude and could inflict untold damage if properly aimed. No one accuses the navy girls of attempting to do damage with these weapons, but the fact remains that there are several of the younger officers who have received painful glancing blows from the hats but have been too gallant to complain.

"The way the damage is done," one of the navy girls' admirers said the other day, "is generally in this fashion: You go to a tea and, after shaking hands in the drawing room, spy several of the fair young navy damsels all in a group and talking vivaciously. You approach cautiously and begin the recital of some carefully prepared speech about the weather to Miss Converse. At the sound of your voice Miss Newberry or Miss Fremont or some other navy girl turns her head quickly your way and delivers you somewhere about the face a stinging blow with the edge of her hat and the sharp pointed feathers. Of course you suffer in silence, like a man, but you silently pray for the day when softer or smaller hats will be in style."

Senate Elevator "Boys" Given a Raise

AFTER protecting President-elect Taft in the $100,000 salary voted to him recently, senatorial hearts opened up to the conductors of the senate elevators the other day and scattered a little loose change in their direction. So that now, if the house agrees, the president, vice-president, speaker, the United States judges and the elevator boys will get a raise.

The president will have $50,000 more, the judges from $1,000 to $5,000, the vice-president and speaker, $3,000, and the elevator men $200 additional a year.

Senator Borah, who insurged all along against the salary increases, first took up the cudgels for the elevator conductors. If the president's pay was to be doubled, he asserted, why not remember the hard working men who ride the senators up and down every day?

But the senate warmed up slowly.

Senator Warren coldly argued that, if the elevator men were to be benefited, a general adjustment of employes' salaries would be necessary. As proposed by Borah, the amendment was beaten.

Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota, however, sprang the same amendment after changing the verbiage slightly. He spoke of "our poor elevator boys" who work the day long all the year round for a scanty hundred a month. Not one of the "boys" is under 60, but that did not seem to make any difference. La Follette put in an almost tearsome plea.

When the test came the second time even Warren had wilted and not a viote was recorded against increasing the "boys'" salary from $1,200 to $1,400 a year.

JUST LITERARY GOSSIP.

"What," asked the young lady, "do you think of Ibsen's view of marriage?"

"Oh-er-I don't read Russian," replied the young gentleman uneasily.

Then there was a pause.

"How," he began, "do you like Tolstoi's book on—on—?"

"Oh, why, you see, I never could enjoy French novels," she answered.

Another pause.

Then he said, "I see by the paper that Sardou is dead."

"Well, I always thought that somebody would suffer if they kept on with those aeroplanes," she answered.

The Ruling Passion.

His clothes said he was a tramp but his brow was high and his manner grand. "Madame, may I request the favor of a pair of your husband's cast-off trousers? These are somewhat passee." This, with a sweep of a tattered hat, brought results in the shape of a pair of hubby's oldest, which were just about two degrees better than those the tramp was wearing. After a critical survey of his acquisition, instead of the polite words of thanks the good woman was waiting for, the tramp volunteered with a deep, long-drawn sigh of regret: "Madam, I see your husband discards from weakness."—Puck.

Looked Natural.

Mrs. Hatterson—A burglar got in my house the other night. When I got up in the morning I found everything in the most frightful disorder—furniture moved and fragments scattered everywhere.

Mrs. Catterson—Awful! What did you do?

Mrs. Hatterson—Nothing at first. I thought my husband had come in late.—New York Herald.

How He Lost Out.

"It served me right," sighed the bachelor. "I ought to have remembered that women have no sense of humor."

"What's gnawing you now?" queried the inquisitive friend.

"Why, during leap year a pretty girl with an obese fortune proposed to me, and I said 'no,'" explained the bachelor, "thinking, of course, she would take it for granted that my 'no' meant 'yes,' but she simply let it go at that."—Chicago Daily News.

IN AN APARTMENT.

New Tenant—Can you tell me to whom to apply for more heat? Our rooms are very cold.

Imposing Personage—I have no idea. I'm the janitor.

A Literary Paradox.

A paradox it seems to me
That when a story teller
Has penned a tiptop story he
Should hear it dubbed a "seller."
—New York Herald.

Something New.

"The lady who does the driving and swimming act in the tank appears to be quite a favorite with the gentlemen."

"Yes, she is one of those new inventions."

"A new invention?"

"Yes; she is a submarine belle."—Baltimore American.

The Very Last.

Bacon—What was the matter with your friend?

Egbert—Why, he looked into the barrel of a gun he thought wasn't loaded.

"I should think that would have been the last thing he would have done."

"It was."—Yonkers Statesman.

His Experience.

Green—I had a peculiar experience at a reception the other evening. A man took my overcoat by mistake and left a better one.

Brown—I never had an experience like that, but I occasionally take a better one by mistake and leave my own.—Chicago Daily News.

Modern Devotion.

The Deacon—O, Lord, send something—send the power to draw me more to the meeting house—send an automobile—

The Wife—Yes—one of them with the comfy seats at the back.—Life.

The Difference.

Little Lester Livermore—Papa, what is the difference between a vision and a sight? This book says—

Mr. Livermore—The difference between a girl before and after she is married.—Puck.

A Time Killer.

Unusally when a woman can't think of anything else to do, she goes out into the kitchen and makes fudge.—Detroit Free Press.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

WATER DRINKERS.

Bishop Lawrence Compares Social Customs of England and America.

The bishop of Massachusetts was interviewed by the representative of The Treasury, an English monthly magazine, while he was in London, and was asked to express his views upon a number of topics.

The reporter represented him as saying that while he did not favor prohibition, "I am in favor of all national legislation tending to the discouragement of the drinking habit. With whatever faults my own country may be charged, Americans are a temperate people. In my country hospitality can be dispensed and appreciated where no alcoholic liquor is offered; in yours we Americans have the utmost dufficulty in getting any water to drink at your hospitable tables. Every kind of substitute for it, spirituous and non-spirituous, is put before us, but to offer or accept nothing but water seems to be considered outside your scheme of hospitable entertainment."

This utterance of the bishop will probably be much objected to by those who regard a dinner as very incomplete without the use of some alcoholic drinks, says Temperance, and who make a concession to what they regard as the foolish objections of some of their guests by offering some substitute, but they never think of offering water. They regard water at a dinner as being as much out of place as catnip tea.

While the bishop cannot be quoted as the antagonist of all spirituous drinks, he can be quoted as making a plea for people who do not want to use them or the substitutes sometimes offered. In the judgment of some it is far better to offer guests the bottled mineral waters and the like than intoxicants, but there are many who prefer water. Why should they not have it? One reason why it has not been offered is the dread of appearing to be mean, and another is the notion that digestion is improved by draughts of wines and the like.

Bishop Lawrence has settled one point, viz.: that it is "good form" to provide a guest drinking water at dinner if the guest prefers it, and the doctors tell us that too much liquid is taken now by most people at meals, and that all would be better off, even water drinkers, if less fluids of any kind were taken at dinner.

THE ONLY SAFE GROUND.

Total Abstainer Alone Certain He Will Not Become Drunkard.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, one of the wisest men that ever lived, though his writings (except his dictionary) were so unimportant, never uttered a more universal truth than when he affirmed of himself: "I can refrain entirely, but I cannot be moderate." It is probably at least ten times as hard to be a "moderate drinker" as to maintain total abstinence.

We are wont to lament the awful prevalence of intemperance, and it is indeed appalling; but it is not as bad now as when presidents and cabinet members habitually drank to excess, as some of them did even no further back than in the sixties of the last century. Within the memory of men and women now living, ministers of the Gospel were sometimes seen abroad in a state of intoxication, and were thought no worse of for it. That could not be to-day.

Still, it is a melancholy state of things when in our foremost clubs, in whose membership are included professional men of high standing, even clergymen, spirituous liquors figure prominently on the table. Apparently there is a widespread feeling among an excellent class of our citizens that it is "narrow" and "bigoted" to refrain entirely from wine and whisky. But it is hard for some of us to understand how such men can free themselves from a feeling of awful guilt when they see the drunkard reeling through the street and hear the agonized cries of his wife and children, declares the Christian Herald. Most men cannot go forth and give temperance lectures. Usually the most that they can do is to set a strenuous example—which should be one of total abstinence. God help us all to stamp out from our beloved land this awful curse of rum!

England's Drink Bill.

That the enormous amount of money once spent in the United Kingdom for drink is now diminishing is shown by the following figures. In 1900 there were 32 gallons of beer per head consumed. Now 27.63 gallons. In 1900 the consumption of spirits was two gallons per head. Now it is less than one gallon. Ten years ago there were 253,342 liquor shops. To-day there are 16,711 less, making 218,631 in all.

Now that this sober sensible temperance revival has begun it looks as if there would be a much greater change in the next ten years than has been seen in the past ten years. Surely a change is needed.

Prohibition Sustained in Maine.

Prohibition was an issue in the Maine state campaign, which closed with the recent election. The Republicans, who opposed the resubmission of the question of prohibition, won by about 8,000 plurality.

GOLD IN ROMANS' TEETH

Prof. Hulsen Tells Of Discoveries in The Eternal City.

That dentists were important factors in society in the days of ancient Rome and that they used gold for filling teeth, as dentists do now, was shown yesterday afternoon by Prof. Christian Hulsen, secretary of the German Achæological Institute at Rome, in the initial lecture of his course on Rome in McCoy Hall, Baltimore.

The audience which assembled in the assembly hall to listen to the distinguished foreign archæologist taxed the seating capacity of the hall to its utmost. Long before the doors were thrown open many persons had taken their stand in the corridors awaiting entrance.

This is the first visit to America by Dr. Hulsen, who is 65 years old and from what he said in his introductory remarks yesterday afternoon he is much pleased with what he has seen already. He could not say too much concerning merely the scholastic development of this new nation of the West, but also expressed great admiration at the wonderful commercial and manufacturing institutions of this country.

In his introductory remarks Dr. Hulsen spoke in the highest terms of the caliber of the work at the Johns Hopkins University, saying that without doubt it ranked in Europe as the first of American universities. He said that it was a marvel to him that a nation whose energies seemed to be put forth in such gigantic vigor after manufacturing supremacy should also find time to develop scholars of the foremost rank.

The speaker was introduced by Prof. Harry Langford Wilson, of the department of Latin and Roman archæology at the Hopkins, who is an intimate friend of the visitor, with whom he was associated in Rome several years ago when Dr. Wilson was director of the American School for Classical Studies. Dr. Hulsen, Professor Wilson said, is a great friend of American students at Rome, and is always glad to lend them a helping hand.

Dr. Hulsen said, in part:

"During the last few years the advance in excavations in the Forum has gone along with wonderful strides. The main difficulties with which we have to contend in that region is the immense pile of earth which has formed over the ancient ruins. You will readily appreciate this when I tell you that by the sixteenth century 30 feet of earth had accumulated upon these ruins. Grass and weeds of various sorts have also interwoven their roots in this mass and make it all the harder for us to dig out the buildings of ancient times.

"Even when we have reached them we have had to exercise the greatest care not to break the smaller implements and ornaments of various sorts and descriptions. Earth must be carried away in baskets. Storms of great destructiveness are and have been of frequency at Rome, and the weather has been unfavorable to the preservation of the old Roman architecture. On several occasions the Forum has been flooded. This happened in classical times and again in 1900. Several times the remains have been covered with deep snow, as was the case in 1891. All of these have had the result of causing decay to these invaluable relics of ancient civilization.

"I was much astonished in my excavations to notice a conspicuous absense of gold ornaments. I found many made of silver, but none of the more precious metal. Later on I discovered the reason for this in coming across a law which provided that gold should not be used for ornamental purposes with the exception of its use for filling teeth by the Roman dentists. Thus we see that there is nothing new under the sun and that Roman dentists were much the same as those at the present day.

"Within recent years several basilicas of early Christian times have been unearthed, notable among them that of Santa Maria Antiqua, built in the eighth century by the Christians, and in which we find a representation of Bible scenes. Among these representations we find Christ surrounded by the saints of the early Greek and Roman churches. These basilicas have been wonderfully preserved and are objects of great interest."

Dr. Hulsen is illustrating his lecture with a large number of interesting pictures which he procured during his labors of excavation.

Salt Lakes.

The Great Salt Lake is gradually drying up, and the inhabitants of Salt Lake City seem quite surprised. They ought not to be. All salt lakes owe their salinity to the fact of their having no outlet, and a lake without an outlet is a dying lake.

Nor is death usually long delayed, speaking geologically. Lakes Koko Nor and Lob Nor were undoubtedly extensive inland seas not so very many decades ago, yet Sven Hedin found them reduced to mere acrid puddles set in the midst of well nigh limitless salt deserts that once were their beds.

The terrible Taklamakan desert, too, in which Hedin nearly died of thirst, was once the bed of just such a lake. So also were the salt deserts of Persia. Northern Tibet is studded with salt lakes in process of desiccation. The Aral and Caspian seas were at one time far more extensive than now is the case, proving that they, too, are undergoing the inevitable process of desiccation to which all such bodies of water are sooner or later invariably subjected.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Long Suffering Bill.

A correspondent sends the following to a remote rural organ of the people:

"Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. William M. Puckleton, has had several new "No Tresspassing" signs erected on his place. We have had the pleasure of perusing the one facing the Hedgeville pike. It reads:

"Notis.—Trespasers will be persekuted to the full exten of 2 mean mungrel dogs wich ain't never ben overly soshibil with strangers an 1 dubbel barl shotgun wich ain't loaded with no sofy pillers dam if I ain't getin tired of this helraisin on my property. Yurs respecful,

BILL PUCKLETON."

—Current Literature.

English in Switzerland.

A Zurich newspaper published the following advertisement in English: "Residing board house among a charming set of mountains. Very beseeming for families or singular individuals. Shadowed glades and amiable places for resting for guests of the cure. All facilities for mountainous expeditions. Excellent kitchen, with lager beer running from the tap."

The Most Dangerous Capital.

London, which used to boast of being the quietest and safest capital of the world, has become noisier than Paris and more dangerous than New York. Nearly 300 persons are now killed annually by street accidents, and how many more just escape with their lives cannot be computed.—Outlook.

Used Dolls to Set Fashions.

Long before women's newspapers were started, and fashion plates in their modern form were thought of, women derived their knowledge of the fashions from dolls dressed in modern costumes, which were sent from one country to another, more especially from Paris, which then, as now, was the leading center of the mode.

Pretty Nearly Correct.

Andreas Pellisarti, who said he lived somewhere in Mulberry street, was arraigned in the New York children's court charged with playing ball on the street. "Don't you know it "Yes, sir," sobbed Andreas. "Don't you know that you are likely to hurt somebody? The streets don't belong to you. Now tell me, son, to whom do the streets belong?" "De automobiles," answered the culprit. "Discharged," said the judge.

A Formula.

Right ideas, backed by persistence and promulgated at psychological moments, will gain a foothold and become a great force for good, no matter how determined may be the opposition.—Detroit News.

BALKING THE GRIM REAPER IN MINES

Government Experiments to Lessen Danger Meeting With Success.

In its efforts to stop the appalling loss of life in the coal mines of the country, the United States government is meeting with much success. For several months an experiment station, under the direction of the technologic branch of the United States geological survey, has been in operation at Pittsburg, Pa., with the purpose of discovering the causes of mine disasters and suggesting a remedy.

Along with the establishment of this station and the agitation which preceded the necessary legislation, there has been a falling off in the number of deaths in the coal mines for the year 1908, and while the official figures have not yet been attained, it is stated that the number of deaths will be several hundred less than in 1907, which was an unusual year. In December, 1907, four explosions took the lives of 700 men, one of them—at the Monongah mines in West Virginia—being the greatest mining disaster in the history of this country. There were 356 victims. During 1908, there were but two accidents in which the loss of life was very heavy; one in January at the Hanna mine in Wyoming, with a loss of 70 men; the other, November 28, at the Marianna mine in Pennsylvania, which resulted in 154 deaths.

Already at the experiment station two discoveries have been made which will tend to decrease the number of deaths in the mines. It has been demonstrated that a a number of the so-called "safety" explosives are anything but safe, in fact the statement is made that with the present explosives used in mining, the miner takes his life in his hand every time he touches off a fuse. It is the purpose of the government to continue these experiments until the explosives of the country are standardized in such a manner that the miner will have a definite idea what these explosives will do.

After the government has gone far enough in its experiments, a bulletin will be issued recommending permissible explosives such as stand the test. The facts learned concerning these explosives will be called directly to the attention of the state mining bureaus as well as the operators.

Perhaps the most important and far-reaching experiments so far at the station are those in which it has been definitely shown that coal dust is an explosive equally as dangerous as the deadly fire damp. This has been a mooted question among mining engineers and miners alike, both insisting that it is impossible to explode coal dust unless there is gas present. That the coal dust will explode in the mine where there is no gas has been repeatedly shown to several hundred operators and miners at the testing station. The experts at the station are now bending their energies to discover some method by which this dust can be prevented from being a serious menace to the miners. Experiments in wetting it have been going on for some time, but nothing of a very definite nature has as yet been learned, unless it is the fact that coal dust does not ignite when there is a great amount of moisture in it.

Every effort is being made at the station to come as close to the conditions in a mine as possible. The tests of various dynamites and powders used in blasting coal are being made in a mammoth boiler plate cylinder which has previously been filled with gas or coal dust. The cylinder is 100 feet long and 6 feet in diameter. Safety valves have been placed all along the top and are left unfastened in such a way that whenever there is an explosion the valves fly open on their hinges. A series of portholes on the side, covered with one-half inch glass, enables those conducting the experiments to witness the results from an observation house 60 feet away. An explosive mixture of fire damp and air, or coal dust and air, is pumped into the cylinder and the explosive which is to be tested is shot into it from one end of the cylinder, so that the flame goes right into the fire damp or coal dust. Natural gas is used at this station for fire damp because it corresponds very closely to this deadly gas. The cannon in which the explosives are placed is fired by electricity from the observation house which is parellel with the cylinder itself.

These investigations are expected to accomplish a double purpose; not only a reduction in the number of men killed in the mines, but also a saving of the waste in mining coal. The use of improper explosives, as well as the improper use of suitable explosives, results annually in the waste of great amounts of coal. The use of too high charges in blasting, or the use of unnecessarily violent explosives, shatters much good coal, converting fuel into dust which may itself be explosive and become productive of much further damage. Such explosions often loosen the roof of a coal mine, which may fall later to be wasted, or productive of fatal accidents.

In addition to the actual experiments in testing explosives, important experiments are being made in rescue work. One part of the station has been fitted up as a miniature coal mine. This is a large glass-encased air-tight room which contains difficult passages such as are found in coal mines. There are also various obstructions similar to what would be found in a mine after it had been wrecked by an explosion; also dummies weighing 150 to 200 pounds, representing asphyxiated miners. This room is filled with deadly gas and a rescue corps of men who are being trained in the work enter daily, clad in helmets which supply them with oxygen while they work. The men remain in this chamber for two hours, removing obstructions, picking up the dummies, placing them on stretchers and carrying them away. There is also in the room a machine which records the amount of work a man may be expected to do while wearing one of helmets. One-half of the large building in which this rescue room is located is used as an auditorium operators have watched the rescue drill through the large glass windows which separate the auditorium from the gas-filled chamber. Althought there has been but little opportunity so far to demonstrate its efficiency at the mines. still it has done some good work.

Once the helmeted men while fighting a mine fire succeeded in bringing an unconscious man to a place of safety, here he was given oxygen treatment and recovered his senses in a short time.

It is not the intention of the United States government to furnish rescue corps whenever there is a disaster. The present corps was organized with the idea of encouraging the mine owners and miners themselves to form a such organizations. Invitations have been issued to operators throughout the country to send picked men to the experiment station, where they may watch the government rescuers at work and later go through the same training themselves, in order that they may gain the necessary confidence in the use of these helmets. Already a number of large mining companies have taken advantage of this invitation and are organizing rescue corps at their mines, fully equipped with oxygen helmets.

In 1907 more than 3,125 men were killed in the coal mines of the country—a death rate of 4.86 for every 1,000 men employed. This is from three to four times as many men per thousand as are killed in any coal producing country of Europe, where experimental stations such as the one in Pittsburg have been in operation for several years.

COMMONEST OF FOOD ARTICLES ADULTERATED

Anything From Castor Oil to Canned Peaches Likely To Be Impure.

By Mrs. John A. Logan.

Regular readers of the bulletins issued by the board of goods and drug inspection must be a most sad and uncomfortable set of folks if they are gifted with even a little bit of imagination. These bulletins tell about investigtaions made by the food and drug inspectors and their finding that the commonest of remedies are more or less adulterated and sometimes to the great injury of the consumer. In a recent bulletin it is revealed that adulteration or some other form of fraud was found in connection with black pepper, liquid sulphur, oil of pine compound, caster oil pills, canned peaches, buchwheat flour and maple syrup.

It was certainly most seemly and fitting that the cases of buckwheat flour and maple syrup should be recorded in the same bulletin. As they were impure, so it is no more than poetic justice that they should suffer shame and ignomity when they present themselves all disfigured and bedraggled after a debauch with strange and unwelcome associates. In the case of the buckwheat an inspector bought some samples of a Baltimore product, which brazenly proclaimed to be "Self-Yeasted Mountain Buckwheat." The bulletin thus tells what happened: "A sample was subjected to analysis in the bureau of chemistry, and the results showed that the product consisted of a mixture of buckwheat and maize.

"In 'Standards of Purity for Food Products,' established under authority of the act of March 3, 1903, and published as Circular 19, office of secretary U. S. department of agriculture, buckwheat flour is defined as follows.

" 'Buchwheat flour is bolted buckwheat meal and contains not more than twelve (12) per cent of moisture, not less than one and twenty-eight-hundredths (1.28) per cent of nitrogen, and not more than one and seventy-five-hundredths (1.74) per cent of ash.'

"It was evident that the product was both adulterated and misbranded, adulterated because it purported to be a buckwheat flour when in fact, another substance, maize, had been mixed with it and substituted in part for the article. It was misbranded for the reason that it was labeled 'Buckwheat' whereas is consisted of a mixture of buckwheat flour and maize."

The Baltimore manufacturer was fined only $25.00. He ought to have been fined $2,500.

In the maple syrup case the government seized and condemned 296 cases and 93 5-gallon cans of a product labeled and branded "Canada Sap Maple and Pure Sugar Cane Syrup," and which contained sugar cane syrup in excess of maple syrup.

Isn't that a nice sort of a fraud? Just think of sitting down to our buckwheat cakes and maple syrup of a morning now and trying to feel the least bit of confidence that the cakes are not half maize and the maple half sugar cane! There is a possibility that by knowing all about buckwheat and maple syrup and by having a grocer who lives in the fear of the Lord, those who have homes of their own may get pure buckwheat and pure maple syrup; but alas for those who breakfast in hotels and restaurants! They have no chance whatever. If by some freak of fate the pure materials for this most delicious of all breakfast confections reaches the realm of the chef, how easy it is for him to scoop the maize into the buckwheat and pour sugar cane syrup into the maple! And how often he really does it, too. The pure food law doesn't go far enough. It should reach out to the table, and if it finds corn cakes there masquerading as buckwheat and corn syrup wearing the livery of maple, the landlord should be sentenced to jail for six months and fed on nothing but adulterated food.

At last we are about to have a new, suitable and sanitary building in which to house the thousands of employes of the census bureau. In has been needed ever since the bureau has been occupying the present quarters, which are dark, unhealthful and inconvenient. It is a crime to keep men and women in this black hole. It has rendered necessary the establishment and maintenance in this building at all times of a small hospital corps, with a doctor, nurse, medicines, etc. Some of the clerks have contracted diseases in the crowded, ill-ventilated rooms that has ended only in their death. Others have had to abandon their positions. Fainting spells are almost daily occurrence and few escape one or more attacks of illness during the year directly traceable to the bad condition of the office.

The old building is practically only a one-story structure covering about a half of a city block. To look at it from the outside you would say it would comfortably accommodate 500 or 600 clerks. It has "accommodated" nearly 4000.

In general outline the new building which will be seven stories high, in addition to a basement, will be stone faced to the third story, it will be brick, faced with terra corta trimmings and cornices. Besides being of steel construction, it will have a marble and terrace finish and the stairways and halls, etc. Each floor will be open clear through the majority of the usual number of partitions and offices found in buildings of this type being eliminated.

If will be erected on a portion of the site occupied by the present census office.

Conservation.

The resources of the earth are the basis of our national wealth. By means of them alone, in material things, comes leadership among the nations. The conservation movement now fully under way embraces the forest movement as one of its sources and great divisions. Thus the cause of forest conservation throughout the country has won a powerful ally and a more effective support for the work that lies just before us.—Gifford Pinchot in New England Magazine.

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Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive §9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart §9.26 a. m., †7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart §9.26 a. m.(local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart †7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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Aeneas and Dorcas

Sunday School Lesson for March 14, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 9:31-43. Memory verses 40, 41.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And Peter said unto him, Aeneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole; arise and make thy bed. And he arose immediately."—Acts 9:34.

TIME.—39 or 40 A. D. Three years after the last lesson. Intervening events. The conversion of Saul of Tarsus. His absence in Arabia three years (Gal. 1:17, 18). His return to Damascus. His visit to Jerusalem (Acts 22:17-21), and departure to Cilicia.

PLACE.—(1) Lydda, now Ludd, 20 miles northwest of Jerusalem in the Plain of Sharon, the old Philistine country. (2) Joppa, now Jaffa, the chief seaport of Palestine, and especially of Jerusalem, now connected with it by a railroad 31 miles long. Here Dorcas and Simon the tanner lived.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

V. 31. The story of the conversion of Paul is passed over at this time, to be taken up in the next quarter, when we begin the second division of the Acts, the work of St. Paul. To dwell on that great event here would interrupt the course of the history, and is especially fitting in connection with the beginning of his career.

"Then had the churches rest throughout all Judea and Galilee and Samaria." A bitter persecution followed the martyrdom of Stephen. It may have lasted two or three years.

The Occasion of the Peace was the trouble that fell upon the Jews in a conflict with the Roman authorities. They were so occupied with their own affairs that they had no time to persecute the Christians.

Growth by Multiplication.—The result of this daily life showed itself in their rapid increase; they "were multiplied." There are two ways to be multiplied—in numbers, and in quality and value. The disciples rapidly increased in numbers, and the aggregate of churches was greatly enlarged. Then each addition of zeal, of knowledge, of wisdom, of virtue, of spirituality, multiplies the value of each disciple and of the church. Every additional gift or virtue or talent in a man is not merely so much added to him, but is a multiplier, for it increases the value of each and every other gift. Add capital to labor, and both are multiplied. Add common sense to genius, and the man is multiplied many fold. Add to these consecration, zeal, grace, and love, and you multiply him many fold more. One note is a sound; add a score or two more and you have an anthem. One color, no matter how beautiful, is monotonous; add other colors and you have a cathedral window.

V. 32. "Peter passed throughout all quarters." Peter's first home missionary work was in connection with John in Samaria (Acts 8). They both returned to Jerusalem preaching in the village of Samaria on the way. Now we find Peter again on a Gospel tour throughout Palestine, preaching the Gospel, and healing the sick, as his credentials, and as illustrating the spirit and nature of the Gospels; visiting and encouraging and teaching the new churches formed by the persecuted Christians, and keeping them in touch with the apostolic church in Jerusalem. The accounts which follow may fairly be taken as specimens of many such journeys of progress, inspection and helpfulness.

V. 32. "He came down also to the saints which dwelt at Lydda." All Christians were called saints, because that was their aim and the characteristic of their lives.

V. 33. Aeneas. Very nearly the same name as Virgil's hero of Troy. "Eight years." Showing that the cure was miraculous. "Sick of the palsy." Palsy is a contraction of the word "paralysis."

V. 33. "Jesus Christ." That is, the Messiah. Peter guards against being thought the source of the healing. He draws men not to himself, but to the Saviour, and shows that Jesus is still doing the same kinds of work he did when he was living on earth. So the true preacher or teacher always draws attention not to himself, but to his Lord. "Maketh thee whole." The translation "maketh thee whole" is a very expressive term for complete health, where every part of the body is present and in perfect condition.

Vs. 37-43. The disciples at Joppa learning of Peter's presence at Lydda, sent for him to come without delay, apparently with some hope that the unseen Master would work through his disciple Peter a miracle of restoration such as he himself had wrought during his earthly life. Peter went, and like his master at Capernaum, (40) "put them all forth." Then he "kneeled down, and prayed." Then, with assurance of an answer, he "turning . . . to the body, said, Tabitha, arise." If he used the Aramaic, the common language, the expression would be Tabitha cumi, differing but one letter from the Talitha cumi of Mark 5:41, which he heard the master speak in the sick chamber of Capernaum.

V. 41. "Gave her his hand," to help her up after she was alive. Jesus took Jairus' daughter's hand.

The Teaching of This Sign.—1. It called attention to the fact that Jesus, whom Peter preached, was alive in Heaven.

2. That he was the same Jesus whose story the apostles were continually telling, and was able to do the same wonderful deeds of love he did on earth.

3. It was a sign of the reality of immortal life beyond the grave.

4. It was a symbol of the new spiritual life from the death of sin.

ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

A Trip to the Big Game Country

By Frederick R. Toombs

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT has never been accused of doing things on a small scale, and when he announced his intention of traveling over 9,000 miles to risk his life in African jungle shooting no one was surprised. Such a resolve, coming from him, actually seemed commonplace, and on his return, if he escapes alive from the deadly dangers confronting him, he will no doubt be well able to describe realistically the similarity or difference between gunning for trust octopi in Washington and forest behemoths along the equator.

Never was a hunting and exploring party better equipped for its particular purposes than Mr. Roosevelt's, not only as to accouterment, but as regards the personnel of the expedition. While Mr. Roosevelt himself will be chiefly concerned in shooting and sightseeing, his son Kermit, now nineteen years old, as official photographer has peculiarly important duties, undergoing more personal risk from injury by wild animals than probably any other member of the party. The official photographer must always be in the very forefront of action afield to secure the most accurate and the most effective prints possible, and, handicapped by the bulk of his camera, he cannot possibly carry a gun in any position to be of speedy use in the many emergencies that may arise. Dr. Edgar Alexander Mearns, U. S. A., as chief naturalist assisted by Edmund Heller, the twenty-six-year-old Riverside (Cal.) explorer, hopes to discover hitherto unknown specimens of both animal and vegetable life. Professor J. A. Loring, as field naturalist, completes the scientific department. On entering the limitless wilds of the dark continent the party will be recruited up to from 200 to 450 men.

The cost of the equipment of the members of the party leaving the United States amounts to about $3,000 a man. Part of the necessary paraphernalia consists of tents, guns, ammunition, camp utensils, rations, khaki and leather hunting suits, waterproof bags for clothing, hunting boots and shoes, medical supplies, surgical apparatus, pith helmets, sleeping bags and blankets, filters, hunting and skinning knives, folding bathtubs, folding brass lanterns, bullseye lamps, candles, hot water bottles, alcohol lamps, etc.

Serviceable tents are a chief necessity. The African adventurer should have tents made of the finest green waterproof silk, free from defect to exclude poisonous insects, and the Roosevelt party is so equipped. Although each tent can be raised to a height of eight feet and holds four persons, it weighs less than one pound, including the weight of the pole, a thin telescope pole made of the best bicycle tubing.

The tents are green to escape attracting unduly the attention of roaming jungle monsters, who are frequently irritated by the glaring qualities of white materials. Rhinoceroses, for instance, have been known to charge at white tents and crush sleeping inmates ruthlessly underfoot in the dead of night, plunging headlong through entire squads of native attendants.

In the matter of guns Mr. Roosevelt is no novice. He is no mean authority on the different styles and calibers of hunting as well as purely military and target irons and their varying uses, on the peculiar differences in ammunition, on velocity, windage, range and trajectory, as well as on the intricate science of ballistics. He has chosen four types of guns for his personal use during the trip, irons suited to meet the varying conditions of a highly diversified chase. He has the vicious English Express rifle, 60 caliber, carrying a lead slug over a half inch thick and two inches long. Used at short range, this rifle's bullet strikes a blow of 3,000 pounds on an object. Mr. Elephant will usually drop dead when a ton and a half of concentrated energy hits him on the forehead. It is the weight of the shock and not the velocity or penetration of the missile that makes this weapon inhumanly effective, and, moreover, the bullet has a hole at its tip, causing the lead to spread or "mushroom" when it strikes, tearing an immense hole through a carcass. The second type of gun is a specially constructed shotgun, which is used as a rifle, for the shell used therein contains a solid lead slug instead of small shot. Accurate at short range and crushingly effective, this shotgun is used only when the animal is within fifty or sixty yards distance. Outside that zone the gun is unsafely inaccurate. Whatever living thing this bullet hits within its zone will not stop for repairs; the repair stage will have passed. The two guns mentioned are for elephants, hippopotamuses, lions and rhinoceroses. They will stop a charging behemoth when all else has failed. Tearing its way through bone or flesh, the bullet leaves a hole as large as a cocoanut where it emerges.

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COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE.

For long range Mr. Roosevelt has a high power, high velocity, smokeless gun, carrying soft, lead pointed, metal cased bullets that weigh 300 grains and have a muzzle velocity of 2,150 feet a second. The bullet strikes a blow of a ton and a half. This gun is used in shooting fleet footed, man shy animals, such as antelopes and colobi.

The fourth type of gun is without doubt the most valuable of the collection, as it is effective at both long and short range and is the highest type of emergency and long distance weapon. This gun is the autoloading rifle which, it is predicted, will one day arm the armies of the world. It sends a 35 caliber bullet, metal cased, lead pointed, through spring steel over a quarter of an inch thick or through forty to fifty inches of pine. The bullet weighs 200 grains and has a muzzle velocity of 2,000 feet a second, striking a blow of 2,000 pounds. In Germany the corpses of seven men were stood in a row in the positions soldiers would take, and a bullet from this gun went through five of the bodies. Five bullets fixed in a clip and placed in the chamber can be fired in a second and a half by an experienced rifleman, surely more than enough of a reserve battery to stop the wildest bull elephant tusker that ever onrushed a human assailant. This soft, lead nosed missile, only thirty-five one-hundredths of an inch thick at its base, "mushrooms" as it strikes and, passing through a body, leaves a hole as big as a man's hand at its point of egress. This is the gun that Mr. Roosevelt's head gun carrier will hand him at that moment that comes to every invader of the African jungle—the moment when a wounded elephant, lion or rhinoceros, half blinded by throbbing pain, charges or springs madly upon its assailant, whose life depends on steadiness of nerve, eye and hand, with the bloody jaws of death yawning and oncoming two or three seconds away. The recoil of this gun is utilized scientifically to eject the spent shell, cock the rifle and simultaneously reload it. Forty per cent of the recoil is thus utilized in much the same manner that the recoil of the sixteen inch disappearing gun in forts is used to carry the cannon back to be reloaded and resighted. A special autoloading gun with gold sights and mountings has been manufactured for Mr. Roosevelt's exclusive use.

A more varied itinerary for a vacation trip than Mr. Roosevelt's is rarely seen—New York to Naples, the Mediterranean route, the steamers following which stop at the Azores and Gibraltar; then a two day run along the shores of Spain, passing close to the Balearic islands of Ivica, Minorca, Majorca and later historic Sardinia; then open water northeastward to the vine covered slopes of Capri, from whose lofty heights for years the notorious Tyrrhenian pirate chiefs spied and swooped down upon the richly laden craft plying to and from the neighboring bay of Naples.

Changing at Naples in a few hours from the North German Lloyd steamer to one of the German East African company, the 1,500 mile slant past the sulphur cliffs of Sicily and across the Mediterranean to Alexandria will further interest the notable American party. In four days they will be ashore in the land of the Ptolemies, the Egyptian land of mystery, the land that was old when ancient Rome was new. But the one time city of Alexander the Great, Pompey's pillar and the Pharos light must swiftly pass, as also the interesting Nile delta, dingy, dirty, degenerate Port Said and the Suez canal, for southward and eastward the course of Mr. Roosevelt's empire takes its way down the Red sea, south through the strait of Bab-el-Mandeb, Arabia in view on the left, Abyssinia on the right, eastward again through the gulf of Aden. Those dark, hazy heights on the south shore are the Ingali mountains of British Somali.

Now comes another shift of the course—southward around the hidden rock ribs of Ras Alula and the treacherous Cape Guardafui, on Somaliland, where full many a gallant ship and her gallant men have disappeared. On rounding the cape the waters of the typhoon swept Indian ocean spread on every side. It is now a south and a south by west run of 1,500 miles to one of the preliminary objective points of the expedition, Mombasa, the romance clustered capital of the protectorate of British East Africa, a total of about seventeen days from Naples. It is in Kilindini harbor that the party disembarks, the port nearest Mombasa, the medieval seaport fortified in 1593 by the Portuguese.

Mombasa, on the coral island, connected with the mainland by a bridge, is the terminus of the celebrated Uganda railway, built by the British government at a cost of $24,000,000 to tap and develop the vast and richly productive East African protectorate.

Loading their immense bulk of supplies and equipment on a specially arranged train and obtaining a part of their retinue of native helpers required in the wilderness, members of the Roosevelt party will now tingle with excitement, for the magic door of the big game treasure house is swinging open.

Port Florence, 584 miles to the west by north, on Lake Victoria Nyanza, becomes the second preliminary objective point, for it is there that the railway ends, and a steamer takes the party across the majestic queen of the African lakes to the very heart of the big game hunting region, to Uganda on the plateau of which country the principal hunting is to be done. But there is much to do before reaching Port Florence, for en route along the railway is the Nairobi district, where Mr. Roosevelt gets his first shot at elephants, lions, hippos and rhinos on the 50,000 acres of William McMillan, nephew of the late United States Senator McMillan of Michigan.

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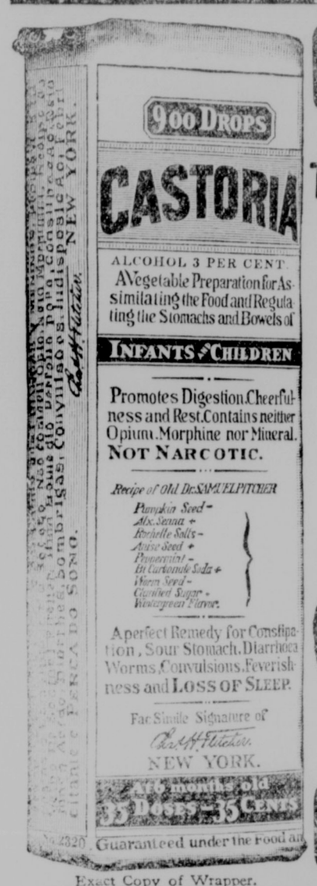
SHOTGUN SHELL FOR ELEPHANTS AND PLATE PIERCED BY 35 CALIBER BULLET.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Passive Virtue Not Enough.

Beware of making your moral staple consist of the negative virtues. It is good to abstain from all that is hurtful and sinful. But to make a business of it leads to emaciation of character, unless one feeds largely also on the more nutritious diet of active sympathetic benevolence.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Origin of "Simon Pure."

Simon Pure is a character in Mrs. Centlivre's comedy, "A Bold Stroke for a Wife." He fell in love with a charming girl and after being counterfeited by an impostor succeeded in establishing his identity, proving himself to be the Simon Pure. The expression then came to be used to mean the real article, or something genuine.

Form of Love-Making Barred.

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T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter Administration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of August, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON,
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administrators.
Deer Park, Md.

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This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

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Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Executor,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Tax Payers

Notice is hereby given to all delinquent tax-payers that if taxes now due and in arrears are not paid before

JANUARY 1ST, 1909,

I will proceed by law to collect. I refer to Section 50 of Chapter 66 of Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, which provides as follows:

SECTION 50. The said Treasurer shall during the first week in December in each and every year, give notice to all delinquent taxpayers of said county, by advertisement inserted in two newspapers published in said county, and in hand-bills posted in five of the most public places in each election district of said county, and at the courthouse door, warning them that the payment of all taxes then due and in arrear will be enforced by advertisement and sale unless the same be paid before the 1st day of January next following.

Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,254 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,575 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,380 05
Other real estate owned		400 09
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		31 72
Due from approved reserve agents		23,022 77
Checks and other cash items		4 50
Notes of other National Banks		145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		62 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$5,573 55	
Legal-tender notes	190 00	
		7,763 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		312 50
Total		$109,220 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546 98
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	4,052 19
Due to State Banks and Bankers	312 12
Individual deposits subject to check	58,523 70
Savings deposits	34,113 88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821 51
Total	$109,220 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Directors.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.

No. 169 on the Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 15th day of Feb., 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 19 9, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 12th day of March, 19 9.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $600.00.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.

True Copy—test:
E. Z TOWER, Clerk.

Aeneas and Dorcas

Sunday School Lesson for March 14, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 9:31-43. Memory verses 40, 41.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And Peter said unto him, Aeneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole; arise and make thy bed. And he arose immediately."—Acts 9:34.

TIME.—39 or 40 A. D. Three years after the last lesson. Intervening events. The conversion of Saul of Tarsus. His absence in Arabia three years (Gal. 1:17, 18). His return to Damascus. His visit to Jerusalem (Acts 22:17-20), and departure to Cilicia.

PLACE.—(1) Lydda, now Ludd, 20 miles northwest of Jerusalem in the Plain of Sharon, the old Philistine country. (2) Joppa, now Jaffa, the chief seaport of Palestine, and especially of Jerusalem, now connected with it by a railroad 31 miles long. Here Dorcas and Simon the tanner lived

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

V. 31. The story of the conversion of Paul is passed over at this time, to be taken up in the next quarter, when we begin the second division of the Acts, the work of St. Paul. To dwell on that great event here would interrupt the course of the history, and is especially fitting in connection with the beginning of his career.

"Then had the churches rest Gk. and R. V. 'peace' throughout" the whole province of Palestine, consisting of "Judea and Galilee and Samaria." A bitter persecution followed the martyrdom of Stephen. It may have lasted two or three years.

The Occasion of the Peace was the trouble that fell upon the Jews in a conflict with the Roman authorities. They were so occupied with their own affairs that they had no time to persecute the Christians.

Growth by Multiplication.—The result of this daily life showed itself in their rapid increase; they "were multiplied." There are two ways to be multiplied—in numbers, and in quality and value. The disciples rapidly increased in numbers, and the aggregate of churches was greatly enlarged. Then each addition of zeal, of knowledge, of wisdom, of virtue, of spirituality, multiplies the value of each disciple and of the church. Every additional gift or virtue or talent in a man is not merely so much added to him, but is a multiplier, for it increases the value of each and every other gift. Add capital to labor, and both are multiplied. Add common sense to genius, and the man is multiplied many fold. Add to these consecration, zeal, grace, and love, and you multiply him many fold more. One note is a sound; add a score or two more and you have an anthem. One color, no matter how beautiful, is monotonous; add other colors and you have a cathedral window.

V. 32. "Peter passed throughout all quarters." Peter's first home missionary work was in connection with John in Samaria (Acts 8). They both returned to Jerusalem preaching in the village of Samaria on the way. Now we find Peter again on a Gospel tour throughout Palestine, preaching the Gospel, and healing the sick, as his credentials, and as illustrating the spirit and nature of the Gospels; visiting and encouraging and teaching the new churches formed by the persecuted Christians, and keeping them in touch with the apostolic church in Jerusalem. The accounts which follow may fairly be taken as specimens of many such journeys of progress, inspection and helpfulness.

V. 32. "He came down also to the saints which dwelt at Lydda." All Christians were called saints, because that was their aim and the characteristic of their lives.

V. 33. Aeneas. Very nearly the same name as Virgil's hero of Troy. "Eight years." Showing that the cure was miraculous. "Sick of the palsy." Palsy is a contraction of the word "paralysis."

V. 33. "Jesus Christ." That is, the Messiah. Peter guards against being thought the source of the healing. He draws men not to himself, but to the Saviour, and shows that Jesus is still doing the same kinds of work he did when he was living on earth. So the true preacher or teacher always draws attention not to himself, but to his Lord. "Maketh thee whole." The translation "maketh thee whole" is a very expressive term for complete health, where every part of the body is present and in perfect condition.

Vs. 37-43. The disciples at Joppa learning of Peter's presence at Lydda, sent for him to come without delay, apparently with some hope that the unseen Master would work through his disciple Peter a miracle of restoration such as he himself had wrought during his earthly life. Peter went, and like his master at Capernaum, (40) "put them all forth." Then he "kneeled down, and prayed." Then, with assurance of an answer, he "turning . . . to the body, said, Tabitha, arise." If he used the Aramaic, the common language, the expression would be Tabitha cumi, differing but one letter from the Talitha cumi of Mark 5:41, which he heard the master speak in the sick chamber of Capernaum.

V. 41. "Gave her his hand," to help her up after she was alive. Jesus took Jairus' daughter's hand.

The Teaching of This Sign.—1. It called attention to the fact that Jesus, whom Peter preached, was alive in Heaven.

2. That he was the same Jesus whose story the apostles were continually telling, and was able to do the same wonderful deeds of love he did on earth.

3. It was a sign of the reality of immortal life beyond the grave.

4. It was a symbol of the new spiritual life from the death of sin.

ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

A Trip to the Big Game Country

By Frederick R. Toombs

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT has never been accused of doing things on a small scale, and when he announced his intention of traveling over 9,000 miles to risk his life in African jungle shooting no one was surprised. Such a resolve, coming from him, actually seemed commonplace, and on his return, if he escapes alive from the deadly dangers confronting him, he will no doubt be well able to describe realistically the similarity or difference between gunning for trust octopi in Washington and forest behemoths along the equator.

Never was a hunting and exploring party better equipped for its particular purposes than Mr. Roosevelt's, not only as to accouterment, but as regards the personnel of the expedition. While Mr. Roosevelt himself will be chiefly concerned in shooting and sightseeing, his son Kermit, now nineteen years old, as official photographer has peculiarly important duties, undergoing more personal risk from injury by wild animals than probably any other member of the party. The official photographer must always be in the very forefront of action afield to secure the most accurate and the most effective prints possible, and, handicapped by the bulk of his camera, he cannot possibly carry a gun in any position to be of speedy use in the many emergencies that may arise. Dr. Edgar Alexander Mearns, U. S. A., as chief naturalist assisted by Edmund Heller, the twenty-six-year-old Riverside (Cal.) explorer, hopes to discover hitherto unknown specimens of both animal and vegetable life. Professor J. A. Loring, as field naturalist, completes the scientific department. On entering the limitless wilds of the dark continent the party will be recruited up to from 200 to 450 men.

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COMING EVENTS CAST LONG SHADOWS BEFORE.

The cost of the equipment of the members of the party leaving the United States amounts to about $3,000 a man. Part of the necessary paraphernalia consists of tents, guns, ammunition, camp utensils, rations, khaki and leather hunting suits, waterproof bags for clothing, hunting boots and shoes, medical supplies, surgical apparatus, pith helmets, sleeping bags and blankets, filters, hunting and skinning knives, folding bathtubs, folding brass lanterns, bullseye lamps, candles, hot water bottles, alcohol lamps, etc.

Serviceable tents are a chief necessity. The African adventurer should have tents made of the finest green waterproof silk, free from defect to exclude poisonous insects, and the Roosevelt party is so equipped. Although each tent can be raised to a height of eight feet and holds four persons, it weighs less than one pound, including the weight of the pole, a thin telescope pole made of the best bicycle tubing.

The tents are green to escape attracting unduly the attention of roaming jungle monsters, who are frequently irritated by the glaring qualities of white materials. Rhinoceroses, for instance, have been known to charge at white tents and crush sleeping inmates ruthlessly underfoot in the dead of night, plunging headlong through entire squads of native attendants.

In the matter of guns Mr. Roosevelt is no novice. He is no mean authority on the different styles and calibers of hunting as well as purely military and target irons and their varying uses, on the peculiar differences in ammunition, on velocity, windage, range and trajectory, as well as on the intricate science of ballistics. He has chosen four types of guns for his personal use during the trip, irons suited to meet the varying conditions of a highly diversified chase. He has the vicious English Express rifle, 60 caliber, carrying a lead slug over a half inch thick and two inches long. Used at short range, this rifle's bullet strikes a blow of 3,000 pounds on an object. Mr. Elephant will usually drop dead when a ton and a half of concentrated energy hits him on the forehead. It is the weight of the shock and not the velocity or penetration of the missile that makes this weapon inhumanly effective, and, moreover, the bullet has a hole at its tip, causing the lead to spread or "mushroom" when it strikes, tearing an immense hole through a carcass. The second type of gun is a specially constructed shotgun, which is used as a rifle, for the shell used therein contains a solid lead slug instead of small shot. Accurate at short range and crushingly effective, this shotgun is used only when the animal is within fifty or sixty yards distance. Outside that zone the gun is unsafely inaccurate. Whatever living thing this bullet hits within its zone will not stop for repairs; the repair stage will have passed. The two guns mentioned are for elephants, hippopotamuses, lions and rhinoceroses. They will stop a charging behemoth when all else has failed. Tearing its way through bone or flesh, the bullet leaves a hole as large as a cocoanut where it emerges.

For long range Mr. Roosevelt has a high power, high velocity, smokeless gun, carrying soft, lead pointed, metal cased bullets that weigh 300 grains and have a muzzle velocity of 2,150 feet a second. The bullet strikes a blow of a ton and a half. This gun is used in shooting fleet footed, man shy animals, such as antelopes and colobi.

The fourth type of gun is without doubt the most valuable of the collection, as it is effective at both long and short range and is the highest type of emergency and long distance weapon. This gun is the autoloading rifle which, it is predicted, will one day arm the armies of the world. It sends a 35 caliber bullet, metal cased, lead pointed, through spring steel over a quarter of an inch thick or through forty to fifty inches of pine. The bullet weighs 200 grains and has a muzzle velocity of 2,000 feet a second, striking a blow of 2,000 pounds. In Germany the corpses of seven men were stood in a row in the positions soldiers would take, and a bullet from this gun went through five of the bodies. Five bullets fixed in a clip and placed in the chamber can be fired in a second and a half by an experienced rifleman, surely more than enough of a reserve battery to stop the wildest bull elephant tusker that ever onrushed a human assailant. This soft, lead nosed missile, only thirty-five one-hundredths of an inch thick at its base, "mushrooms" as it strikes and, passing through a body, leaves a hole as big as a man's hand at its point of egress. This is the gun that Mr. Roosevelt's head gun carrier will hand him at that moment that comes to every invader of the African jungle—the moment when a wounded elephant, lion or rhinoceros, half blinded by throbbing pain, charges or springs madly upon its assailant, whose life depends on steadiness of nerve, eye and hand, with the bloody jaws of death yawning and oncoming two or three seconds away. The recoil of this gun is utilized scientifically to eject the spent shell, cock the rifle and simultaneously reload. Forty per cent of the recoil is thus utilized in much the same manner that the recoil of the sixteen inch disappearing gun in forts is used to carry the cannon back to be reloaded and resighted. A special autoloading gun with gold sights and mountings has been manufactured for Mr. Roosevelt's exclusive use.

A more varied itinerary for a vacation trip than Mr. Roosevelt's is rarely seen—New York to Naples, the Mediterranean route, the steamers following which stop at the Azores and Gibraltar; then a two day run along the shores of Spain, passing close to the Balearic islands of Ivica, Minorca, Majorca and later historic Sardinia; then open water northeastward to the vine covered slopes of Capri, from whose lofty heights for years the notorious Tyrrhenian pirate chiefs spied and swooped down upon the richly laden craft plying to and from the neighboring bay of Naples.

Changing at Naples in a few hours from the North German Lloyd steamer to one of the German East African company, the 1,500 mile slant past the sulphur cliffs of Sicily and across the Mediterranean to Alexandria will further interest the notable American party. In four days they will be ashore in the land of the Ptolemies, the Egyptian land of mystery, the land that was old when ancient Rome was new. But the one time city of Alexander the Great, Pompey's pillar and the Pharos light must swiftly pass, as also the interesting Nile delta, dingy, dirty, degenerate Port Said and the Suez canal, for southward and eastward the course of Mr. Roosevelt's empire takes its way down the Red sea, south through the strait of Bab-el-Mandeb. Arabia in view on the left, Abyssinia on the right—eastward again through the gulf of Aden. Those dark, hazy heights on the south shore are the Ingali mountains of British Somali.

Now comes another shift of the course—southward around the hidden rock ribs of Ras Alula and the treacherous Cape Guardafui, on Somaliland, where full many a gallant ship and her gallant men have disappeared. On rounding the cape the waters of the typhoon swept Indian ocean spread on every side. It is now a south and a south by west run of 1,500 miles to one of the preliminary objective points of the expedition, Mombasa, the romance clustered capital of the protectorate of British East Africa, a total of about seventeen days from Naples. It is in Kilindini harbor that the party disembarks, the port nearest Mombasa, the mediæval seaport fortified in 1596 by the Portuguese.

Mombasa, on the coral island, connected with the mainland by a bridge, is the terminus of the celebrated Uganda railway, built by the British government at a cost of $24,000,000 to tap and develop the vast and richly productive East African protectorate.

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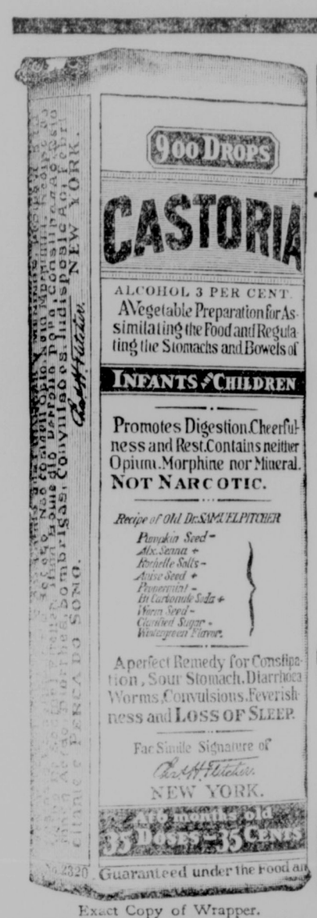

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BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of August, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON,
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administrators,
Deer Park, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

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Executor,
Oakland, Md.

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Please pay promptly and save costs.

W. E. HOLLINGER,
Treasurer of Garrett County.

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Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

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National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
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Due to State Banks and Bankers	312 12
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Cashier's checks outstanding	851 21
Total	$109,230 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Directors.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.

No. 169 on the Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 13th day of Feb., 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County, Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 19 9, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 12th day of March, 19 9.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $800.00.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.

True Copy—test:
E. Z TOWER, Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909. NUMBER 3

APPLE GROWING INDUSTRY PROMISES GREAT RETURNS

Many Farmers in Preston County, W. Va., Engaging in the Business.

In the last issue of the Preston Republican, published at Terra Alta, W. Va., there appeared the subjoined article on the apple growing industry to the possibilities of which the farmers of that county are becoming enthusiastic. As the natural conditions of that county are about the same as those obtaining here we republished the article in full as follows:

Scores of Preston county farmers are preparing to set out apple trees this spring, some on a small scale and some to plunge into the fruit growing business in earnest. Besides the regular farmers, numerous Terra Altans who own land are virtually covering their holdings with trees. The experience of generations, and the scientific investigations of expert fruit men, have proved conclusively that the highlands of the county are well adapted to apple production, and for several years men of means have been taking an interest in the industry. It is estimated that from eighteen thousand to twenty-five thousand trees have been set out within three years.

George W. Southern & Sons, the nurserymen of Clarksburg, have for more than a decade watched the apple production of the Allegheny tops. Three or four years ago they began to acquire land suitable for apple production near here, and now they own about a thousand acres and are planting it at the rate of a thousand trees a year.

The Southerns have declared their intention of erecting a large cold storage plant at Terra Alta for the storing of apples. Federal and State experiments have shown that apples may be kept indefinitely in proper quarters. The storage house will be built in town, where apple growers of the country round may bring their fruit as soon as it is picked. Apples so stored, in an unvarying temture, have been found in perfect tion many months after picking, ile similar fruit, buried or otherwise improperly cared for, rotted in a very short time.

The erection of a cold storage plant will mean the expenditure of a large sum of money, and the Southerns have it to spend. Their faith in this section is great, for they have not leaped blindly. Within seven years they mean to have the enormous number of forty thousand apples trees set out on their own ground.

Among the local men who have looked into the prospects and decided to raise fruit are J. S. Lakin, Wesley DeBerry, W. M. Bishop, O. C. Crane, E. B. Hauger, C. A. Miller and Charles Trembly. These men have probably eight thousand trees now out and some of them will plant more this year. W. E. Crane, on his land near Corinth, will set out a thousand more trees this year, and Mr. Trembly, on his land in Crab Orchard will put out at least five hundred more.

This part of Preston county is said by many experienced fruitmen to be the best in West Virginia for several reasons. The fame of Preston county apple flavor is wide. There is no part of the earth that produces apples of a finer flavor. It is perhaps true that parts of the northwest will raise larger apples, but when the discriminating consumer sinks his teeth into them he finds them rather tasteless. They are pretty, but apple eaters want something more than beauty as a general rule.

Then the higher altitudes are free from several tree pests which afflict other sections. The San Jose scale is not prevalent here, which is a wonderful advantage. Apple crops in Preston county are as regular as anywhere else. It is a fact that old neglected orchards often fail to bring forth their fruits, but it is a fact that any crop, neglected will often prove a failure. Modern orchardists have learned of many ways to overcome the hindrances of nature. It is possible to hasten or restrain the budding of trees in the springtime, in a great measure to prevent the appearance of worms in the fruit, and to delay or quicken the ripening of the apples in the fall. The United States Agriculture Department, at Washington, will gladly furnish, free, to any farmer or citizen bulletins concerning the profitable culture of fruits. It is only necessary to address the Department and ask for a free catalogue of "Farmers' Bulletins," and it will be sent at once. From this catalogue the citizen may order whatever bulletins interest him. These publications are not the theories of some fellows who had nothing to do but write a little piece about fruit growing, but are the practical experiences of scientific men who have spent years in the study of the subjects of which they treat.

The fact that this community has been quite thickly populated for generations without the development of the apple industry proves nothing more than that the industry has not been pushed. Many farmers have large orchards and usually if they have a hundred trees they have about fifty-seven varieties. This is very well, if the farmer wants to use all his apples, but if he wants to sell them he must have sufficient of one kind to interest a big buyer, otherwise he will have to depend solely on local demand. When the time comes, which it soon will, that tens of thousands of apple trees are in bearing near here, Terra Alta will be considered a great apple market and buyers will come from the large population centres and buy the apples on the trees, put a force of men to picking them, and pay the orchardist the cash.

The principal varieties now being set out around here are York Imperials, Roman Beauties and Baldwins, though there are other kinds that have many advocates. These apples are of good size and shape, and they have, when raised in the wholesome surroundings of the Preston county mountains, most delicious flavors.

That this section will soon be a great fruit country is certain, and is means that hundreds of farmers and land owners will have the opportunity of making money out of industry. The more trees set out, the better for every one. There is no danger of overstocking the markets, for as the production increases the selling zone will widen. Local men of business ability and judgment have unlimited faith in the movement. There is no reason why every farmer should not investigate for himself, and, if he finds the business promises profit, plant a lot of trees this year.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO

WILL SELL FOR
THE NEXT 30 DAYS A

25 lb. Bag of Granulated Sugar

FOR

$1.00

WITH EACH $5 PURCHASE
FOR CASH

(feed, grain and flour excepted)

This is no lottery scheme—
just a real bargain

(No waiting for the clock to stop)

urs to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

TAFT WARNS OF BIG DEFICIT IN HIS FIRST MESSAGE TO CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, March 16.—President Taft's message to Congress today follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives—I have convened the Congress in this extra session in order to enable it to give immediate consideration to the revision of the Dingley tariff act. Conditions affecting production, manufacture and business generally have so changed in the last 12 years as to require a readjustment and revision of the import duties imposed by that act.

MORE THAN THIS, THE PRESENT TARIFF ACT, WITH THE OTHER SOURCES OF GOVERNMENT REVENUE DOES NOT FURNISH INCOME ENOUGH TO PAY THE AUTHORIZED EXPENDITURES. BY JULY 1 NEXT THE EXCESS OF EXPENSES OVER RECEIPTS FOR THE CURRENT FISCAL YEAR WILL EQUAL $100,000,000.

The successful party in the late election is pledged to a revision of the tariff. The country, and the business community especially, expect it. The prospect of a change in the rates of import duties always causes a suspension or halt in business because of the uncertainty as to the changes to be made and their effect.

It is therefore of the highest importance that the new bill should be agreed upon and passed with as much speed as possible consistent with its due and thorough consideration. For these reasons I have deemed the present to be an extraordinary occasion, within the meaning of the Constitution, justifying and requiring the calling of an extra session.

In my inaugural address I stated in a summary way the principles upon which, in my judgment, the revision of the tariff should proceed, and indicated at least one new source of revenue that might be properly resorted to in order to avoid a future deficit. It is not necessary for me to repeat what I then said.

I VENTURE TO SUGGEST THAT THE VITAL BUSINESS INTERESTS OF THE COUNTRY REQUIRE THAT THE ATTENTION OF THE CONGRESS IN THIS SESSION BE CHIEFLY DEVOTED TO THE CONSIDERATION OF THE NEW TARIFF BILL, AND THAT THE LESS TIME GIVEN TO OTHER SUBJECTS OF LEGISLATION IN THIS SESSION, THE BETTER FOR THE COUNTRY. WILLIAM H. TAFT.

The White House, March 16, 1909.

BUYS BIG LUMBER TRACT

Croft Lumber Company Secure 20,000 Acres.

The Croft Lumber Company, composed of Messrs. S. A. Kendall, J. L. Kendall and J. H. Henderson, members of the Kendall Lumber Company, and the Yough Manor Lumber Company, of Pittsburg, Pa.; N. U. Bond, of the Dubois & Bond Bros. Lumber Company, of Garrett county, Maryland, and J. Gibson McIlvain, Hugh McIlvain and Walter B. McIlvain, lumbermen of Philadelphia, Pa., have purchased 20,000 acres of timber land near Pickins, W. Va., extending back a distance of 20 miles, the greater part of which is virgin forest. It consists of white spruce, hemlock and hardwood, and is estimated to cut 175,000,000 feet.

They have also within the last few days let the contract for the erection of a double band mill of the latest improved pattern, with a daily capacity of 150,000 feet. They expect to begin operations by August 1.

This will make one of the largest lumber operations of the State. The lumber will be shipped over the Western Maryland railroad, which traverses a part of the timber tract, and with the completion of a short branch road the entire tract of timber will be easily accessible to the above named railroad

Mr. N. U. Bond was elected general manager of the Croft Lumber Company at a meeting of the stockholders held at Crellin on Saturday of last week.

Call for Your Letters.

W. A Althers, Mrs. H. E. Dewitt, Albert Dorsey, Miss Julia Hitt, Miss Maude Kine, R. W. Lord, Hallen M. Cabe, Jacob Sliger, W. J. Williams.

JUDGE FAIRALL DIES IN IOWA

Member of Prominent Family of Garrett County.

Judge Samuel M. Fairall died on the 8th day of March, in Iowa City, aged 74 years. He was the oldest son of Truman and Mary Fairall, originally from Prince George's county, of this State. The son was born in 1835 at the Little Meadows, in Garrett county. The father then kept the historic Tomlinson Stone House Hotel. The Fairall family consisted of ten children, about equally divided in the sex. They were all carefully educated by the ambitious parents. Samuel's education was begun at a nice private school on the Fairall premises. For a time he was a student at the Allegany Academy, thence to Washington College, Pa. where a full education was completed.

The Fairall family left old Allegany county in 1864, and moved to Iowa, the subject of this sketch going in advance.

He readily betook himself to the law and made a success at it. He was chosen to a number of responsible offices. Among the offices ably filled by him was law judge at Iowa City, of the State of Iowa. After his judicial term expired, he returned to the law practice, and continued at it to the end of his life.

The Allegany county centennial of 1890 drew him hither from his western to his native home, which he had not seen for a quarter of a century. The enjoyment was full; the contributor had a share. The schoolboy days and times of 1841 were revived. He had a bright, perceptive and resourceful mind, with a memory sufficient to keep in a mental store its large contents. By nature and cultivation he was of a sociable and genial disposition. Had great popularity, which was many times shown by his election to office against adverse party majorities. He was of the old Democratic party.

He leaves a family of children, but no widow. Had many near relative here and in the west. Mrs. Dr. Carr and Richard Fairall, of Cumberland, are cousins. The Fairall name has been prominent in Allegany and Garrett counties for several generations.

OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

March 13, 1909.

Taken to a Baltimore Hospital.

Christian Beachy, a son of Aaron Beachy, of Grantsville, met with a painful and serious accident while hauling logs for the Cook Lumber Co., of Unamis, by having his left ankle broken and crushed. He was sitting an a load of logs when the logs slipped, crushing and breaking his left ankle. The doctors at Grantsville dressed the injured limb and made him as comfortable as possible. He was taken to the hospital at Baltimore on Friday last to receive treatment.

ARRESTED ON CHARGE OF THEFT

George Croston and Son Taken Under Warrant and Lodged in Jail.

Last Friday afternoon George Croston and his son, a young man about twenty years of age, were arrested at their home near Boiling Springs, Deer Park district, by Deputy Sheriff Brown upon a warrant sworn out by Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill charging them with having taken the sash from five windows in the house on the George Male farm near Deer Park and converted them to their use by fitting the sash into the windows of their own dwelling.

The two men were brought to Oakland by the sheriff and lodged in jail until Saturday morning when the elder Croston was given a preliminary hearing on the charge and was released on bond. The young man had his hearing postponed until he could have witnesses summoned and was also released upon bond.

Croston, it is alleged, stated that he took the sash but intended paying for them at some future date.

Do the Railroads of the Country Deserve this Treatment.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Ever since the panic, and for a considerable period previous thereto, various legislative bodies have seemingly vied with each other in the adoption of legislation against railroads—legislation of hostile character.

This action of state legislatures and municipalities in different parts of the country has had a very depressing effect on business, and while effecting railroads, has in turn greatly disturbed communities, for with lessened business by the railroads men in large numbers have been furloughed naturally and merchants in towns and cities have also found it necessary to retrench.

In Baltimore city, where families of railroad men occupy dwellings, this enforced idleness on the part of the heads of families has caused many to give up their rented houses, taking portions of dwellings with other families, thus placing on the market numerous additional houses for rent.

The introduction of a two cent a mile bill in the Legislature of one state has had a tendency to cause the presentation of bills of similar character in adjoining states, and this, too, without the framers of these measures consulting passenger officials of railroads to obtain their views in advance.

The railroads knowing full well that the adoption of such legislation would have a disastrous effect upon their revenues and business generally, have rebelled, demanding hearings and stating to legislative committees that such bills, if passed, would have a bad effect, driving them into bankruptcy and ruin.

In some cases these exceptions to such railroad hostility have been accepted, but in the main the corporations have received very little redress and have suffered accordingly.

The Baltimore Sun in its issue of March 10th, printed an editorial on the subject of "Hostile Railroad Legislation a Menace to Prosperity," and every railroad man and legislator should have a copy of the paper and give it thoughtful perusal.

The article was based on the decision of Judge McPherson of the United States District Court of Iowa, declaring the railroad legislation in Missouri, both on freight and passengers, invalid. The Governor and Attorney General of Missouri, it is asserted, will not accept Judge McPherson's decision, but will appeal to the higher courts. This proposed action the Sun regarded as unfortunate and ventures the opinion that it would be more judicious and tend to restore prosperity if the Missouri officials would accept Judge McPherson's decision, and cease harrying the railroads with hostile legislation.

It says that the Burlington Railroad has issued a statement, showing that in eleven States through which its line passes eight hundred railroad laws have been enacted in the past two years, and that two hundred and seventy-two more bills of a similar character are now waiting action.

The Burlington Company, its says, in 1907 spent sixteen million dollars in betterments and money spent in this way nearly all goes for labor—labor on the tracks and bridges, and in the steel and lumber mills. In the year just closed, the Sun says, the Burlington Company only spent one millions dollars in betterments, showing a loss of fifteen million dollars last year to labor.

Proper legislation, it says, will be sustained by the calm judgment of the whole people, but the sober second thought of the country will not sustain a reckless crusade which ignores facts and business conditions, and which tends to block the road of returning prosperity.

G. W. H.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

CANNON MADE SPEAKER FOR FOURTH TIME

Full Slate Goes Through With Small Insurgent Opposition.

Washington, D. C., Mar. 15.—The House of Representation for the Sixty-first Congress organized today with the re-election of Joseph G. Cannon as Speaker and the re-election of the officers of the last Congress. Only twelve men elected to the House as Republicans refused to abide by the choice of the Republican caucus for Speaker. This dozen scattered their votes among other Republican candidates put forward by them.

The Democrats stood solidly for their candidate, Champ Clark. The vote resulted, Cannon, 204; Clark, 166; Cooper, 8; Norris, 2; Esch, 1; Hepburn, 1.

When the hour of noon arrived the galleries of the House were packed to their capacity with visitors admitted by card to witness the opening of the Sixty-first Congress in extraordinary session. The larger part of the audience were ladies, members of the families and friends of the new representatives to take their seats today and the old members who had been re-elected. On the floor the scene was one of animation. Members gathered in little groups and eagerly discussed the progress of the fight.

As the hands of the clock drew near to 12 members ranged themselves in seats wherever they found vacancies. The Democrats occupied the side they were accustomed to, and the Republicans chose their side. The clerk of the House, Maj. McDowell, called the House to order and read the proclamation of President Taft convening the extra session. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Henry N. Couden, chaplain of the House. The roll was then called by states to register the attendance of the members. As soon as this was concluded it was announced that the election of Speaker was next in order.

Without preliminary flourish Mr. Currier, of New Hampshire, nominated Joseph G. Cannon for Speaker. The motion was a signal for vociferous applause on the Republican side. Representative Clayton of Alabama nominated Champ Clark of Missouri. The Democrats greeted his name with cheers. With further ceremony the roll was called for the speakership contest.

When the result was announced—204 for Cannon and 166 for Clark—there was an outbreak of applause from the Republican side. Clerk McDowell appointed Messrs. Clark of Missouri and Campbell and Bartlett to escort the newly elected Speaker to the chair. When the Speaker, escorted by these gentlemen, entered the House by the main entrance and walked down the centre aisle the Republican side jumped to its feet and cheered. Many insurgents joined in the applause just by way of showing there was nothing personal in their attitude. Champ Clark led the Speaker up to his big chair and then briefly addressed the House.

"Gentlemen of the House of Representatives, I present to you the second man in the history of this country to be elected Speaker of the House for four consecutive terms—Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois."

Of course, there was more cheering at this. When it had ended the Speaker read a brief speech he had already prepared for the occasion.

In the final vote in the House this afternoon on the adoption of the rules, sufficient changes were more from the vote on the adoption of the previous question to turn victory to the insurgents, who want to revise the rules. The vote was 189 to 193 against the adoption of the rules of the previous House. On this roll call, the Speaker himself voted. He shouted "Aye," when his name was called.

Costly Drink.

Mr. and Mrs. William Finerty, of Jenningston, W. Va., after toiling in a Mountain State lumber camp for years, managed to save jointly $1,200. With his wife Finerty took his hoardings to Pittsburg, where he registered at a hotel on Water street opposite the B. & O. Depot, and then went over to the North Side to rent living quarters. He went into a Federal street saloon and knew nothing until several hours later, when he found himself in the middle of the street with only a few pennies about him. Mrs. Finerty, in putting the police on the case, said that since her husband suffered an attack of brain fever some years ago, a few drinks caused a lapse of memory.

Your name in gilt put on Easter cards. Baumgartner.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS.

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.—Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game.

CHAPTER XVIII.—For the second time Winthrope was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed.

CHAPTER XIX.—Blake made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave-home. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrope stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time.

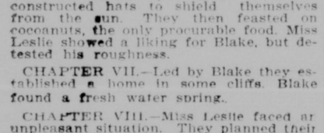
CHAPTER XX.—Winthrope, badly hurt, died the following morning.

CHAPTER XXI.—The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from the bamboo pole.

CHAPTER XXII.—Miss Leslie helped in covering Winthrope's grave with stones.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The End of the World.



In the morning he met Miss Leslie with a sullen bearing, which, however, did not altogether conceal his desire to be on friendly terms. Having regained her self-control, she responded to this with such tact that by evening each felt more at ease in the new relationship, and Blake had lost every trace of his moroseness. The fact that both were passionately fond of music proved an immense help. It gave them an impersonal source of mutual sympathy and understanding—a common meeting-ground in the world of art and culture, apart from and above the plane of their material wants.

Yet for all his enjoyment of the girl's wide knowledge of everything relating to music, Blake took care that their talks and discussions did not interfere with the activities of their primitive mode of life. As soon as he had finished with the barricade he devoted himself to his tailoring and shoe-making; while Miss Leslie, between her cooking and wood-gathering and daily visits to the cliff for eggs, had much to occupy both her thoughts and her hands.

At first every ascent of the cliff was embittered by a painful consciousness of the cairn over the north edge. Fortunately it was not in sight from the direct path to the headland, and, as she refrained from visiting it, the new happenings of her wild life soon thrust Winthrope and his death out of the foreground of her thoughts. Each day she had to nerve herself to meet the beaks and wings of the despoiled nest-owners; each day she looked with greater hope for the expected rescue ship, only to be increasingly disappointed.

But the hours she spent on the cliff crest after gathering the day's supply of eggs were not spent merely in watching and longing. The inconveniences of carrying the eggs in a handkerchief or in one of the heavy jars suggested a renewal of her attempt at basket-making. Memory, perseverance and a trace of inventiveness enabled her to produce a small but serviceable hamper of split bamboo.

Encouraged by this success she gathered a quantity of tough, wiry grass, and wove a hat to take the place of the flimsy palm-leaf make-shift. The result was by no means satisfactory with regard to style, its shape being intermediate between a Mexican sombrero and a funnel; but aside from its appearance, she could not have wished for a more comfortable head-cover. Before showing it to Blake, she wove a second one for him, so that they were able to cast aside the grotesque, palm-leaf affairs at the same time.

The following morning Blake appeared in an outfit to match her leopard-skin dress. He had singed off the hair of the hide out of which he had made his moccasins, and his hyena-skin trousers quite matched the bristling stubble on his face.

"Hey, Miss Jenny!" he hailed; "what d' you think of this for fancy needlework?"

"Splendid! You're the very picture of an Argentine vaquero."

"Greaser?—ugh! Let me get back to the Weary Willy pants!"

"I mean you are very picturesque."

"That's it, is it? Glad I've got something to call your leopardine gown that won't make you huffy."

"We can at least call our costumes serviceable, and mine has proved much cooler than I expected."

"But our new hats beat all for that—regular sunshades. What do you say?—there's a good breeze— Let's take a hike."

"Not to the river! The very thought of that dreadful snake—"

"No; just the other way. I've been thinking for some time that we ought to run down to that south headland and take a squint at the coast beyond. Ten to one it's another stretch of swamps, but—"

"You think there is a chance we may find a town?"

"About one chance in a million, even for a native village. The slave trade wiped the niggers off this coast, and I guess those that hit out up-country ran so hard they haven't been able to get back yet."

"But it has been years since the slave trade was forbidden."

"And they don't sell beer in Kansas—oh, no! I'll bet the dhows still slip over from Madagascar when the moon is in the right quarter. At any rate, niggers are mighty scarce or mighty shy around here. I've kept a watch for smoke, and haven't seen a suspicion of it anywhere. Maybe the swamps swing around inland and cut off this strip of coast. It looked that way to me when I made that trip along the ridge. But there's a chance it used to be inhabited, and we may run across an abandoned village."

"I do not see that the discovery would do us any good."

"How about the chance of grain or bananas still growing? But that's all a guess. We're going because we need a change."

She nodded and hastened to prepare breakfast, while he packed a skin bag with food and examined the slender tips of his arrows. As a matter of precaution, he had been keeping them in the cigarette case, where the points would be certain of a coat of the sticky poison and at the same time guarded against inflicting a chance wound. But as he was now about to set out on a journey he fitted tips into the heads of his two straightest shafts.

The morning was still fresh when they closed the barricade behind them and descended to the pool. There was no game in sight, but Blake had no wish to hunt at the commencement of the trip. The steady southwest wind had blown the sky clear of its malarial haze and gave promise of a day which should know nothing of sultry calm—a day on which game would be hard to stalk, but one perfectly suited for a long tramp.

Mindful of ticks, Blake headed obliquely across to the beach. Once on the smooth, hard sand, they swung along at a brisk pace, light-hearted and keen with the spirit of adventure. Never had they felt more companionable. Miss Leslie laughed and chatted and sang snatches of songs, while Blake beat time with his club, or sought to whistle grand opera—he had healed his blistered lips some time before by liberal applications of antelope tallow.

Gulls and terns circled about them or hovered over the water ready to swoop down upon their finny prey. Sandpipers ran along the beach within a stone's throw, but the curlews showed their greater knowledge of mankind by keeping beyond gunshot.

Once a great flock of geese drove high overhead, their leader honking the alarm as they swept above the suspicious figures on the beach. Like the curlews, they had knowledge of mankind. But the flock of white pelicans which came sailing along in stately leisure on their immense wings floated past so low that Blake felt certain he could shoot one. He raised his bow and took aim, but refrained from shooting at the thought that it might be a sheer waste of his precious poison.

A little later a herd of large animals appeared on the border of the grass jungle, but wheeled and dashed back into cover so quickly that Blake barely had time to make out that they were buffaloes—the first he had seen on this coast, but easily recognized by their resemblance to the Cape variety. Their flight gave him small concern; for the time being he was more interested in topography than game.

The southern headland now lay close before them, its seaward face rearing up sheer and lofty, but the approach behind running down in broken terraces. Mid-morning found the explorers at the foot of the ridge. Blake squinted up at the bowlder-strewn slopes and the crannies of the broken ledges.

"Likely place for snakes, Miss Jenny," he remarked. "Guess I'd better lead."

Eager as she was to look over into the country beyond, the girl dropped into second place and made no complaint about the wary slowness of her companion's advance. She found the most difficult parts of the ascent quite easy after her training on the tree-ladder. Blake could have taken ledges and all at a run, but as he mounted each terrace he halted to spy out the ground before him. Like Miss Leslie, he was looking for snakes, though for an exactly opposite reason. He wished to add to the contents of the cigarette case.

Greatly to his disappointment and the girl's relief neither snake nor sign of snake was to be seen all the way up the ridge. As they neared the crest Blake turned to offer her his hand up the last ledges, and in the instant they gained the top.

The wind, now freshening to a gale, struck the girl with such force that she would have been blown back down the ledges had not Blake clutched her wrist. Heedless alike of the painful grip which held her and of the gusts which tore at her skirt, the girl stood gazing out across the desolate swamps which stretched away to the southwest as far as the eye could see. She did not speak until Blake led her down behind the shelter of the crest ledges.

"What's the matter?" he demanded. "Didn't I warn you?"

She looked away to hide the tears which sprang into her eyes.

"I can't explain—only, it makes me feel so—so lonely!"

"Oh, come now, little woman; don't take on so!" he urged. "It might be a lot worse, you know. We've gotten along pretty well, considering."

"You have been very kind, Mr. Blake, and as you say, matters might have been worse. I do not forget how far more terrible was our situation the morning after the storm. Yet you must realize how disappointing it is to lose even the slightest hope of escape."

"Well, I don't know. If it wasn't for the fever that's bound to come with the rain, I, for one, would just as leave stick to this camp right along, providing the company don't change."

She turned upon him with flashing eyes, all thought of caution lost in her anger. "How dare you say such a thing? You are contemptible! I despise you!"

"My, Miss Jenny, but you are pretty when you get mad!" he exclaimed.

The answer took her completely aback. He was neither angry nor laughing at her, but met her defiant glance with candid, sober admiration. There was something more than admiration in his glowing eyes; yet she could not but see that her alarm had been baseless. His manner had never been more respectful. Suddenly she found that she could no longer meet his gaze. She looked away and stammered lamely: "You—you shouldn't say such things, you know."

"Why not? Hasn't everything been running smooth the last few days? Haven't we been good chummy comrades? Of course you've got the worst of the deal. I know I'm not much on fancy talk; but I like to hear it when I've a chance. I've led a lonesome sort of life since they did for my sisters— No, I'm not going to rake that up again. I'm only trying to give you an idea what it means to a fellow to be with a lady like you. Maybe it isn't polite to tell you all this, but it's just what I feel, and I never did amount to shucks as a liar."

"I believe I understand you, Mr. Blake, and I really feel highly complimented."

"No, you don't, any such thing, Miss Jenny. Own up, now! If I met you to-morrow on your papa's doorstep, you'd cut me cold."

"I should if you continued to be so rude. Have you no regard for my feelings? But here we are, talking nonsense when we should be going—"

"Is it nonsense?" he broke in. "What does life mean, anyway? Here we can be true friends and comrades—real, free living people. It can't be that you want to go back to all those society shams after you've seen real life! As for me, what have I to gain by going back to the everlasting grind? I don't mind work; but when a man has nothing ahead to work for but a bank account, when it's grind, grind, grind till your head goes stale and all the world looks black, then there's no choice but throw up your job and go on a drunk, if you want to keep from a gun accident. Maybe you don't understand it. But that's what I've had to go through, time and again. Do you wonder I like to fancy an everlasting picnic here, with a little partner who wouldn't let me come within shouting distance of her in the land of lavender—trousers and peek-a-boos?"

"Mr. Blake, really you are most unjust! I could not be so—so ungrateful, after all your kindness. I—we should certainly be glad to number you among our friends."

"Drink and all, eh?"

"A man of your will-power has no need whatever to give way to such a habit."

"Course not, if he's got anything in sight worth while. Guess, though, my folks must have been poor white trash. I never could go after money just for the fun of the game. No family, no friends, no—what-you-call-it?—culture— What's the use? I have a fair head for figures; but all the mathematics that I know I've had to catch hot off the bat. It's true I grubbed my C. E. out of a correspondence school; but a fellow has to have an all-round, crack-up education to put him where it's worth while."

"You still have time to work up. You are not much over 30."

"Twenty-seven."

"Twenty-seven! I should have thought— What a hard life you must have had!"

"Hard work? Well, I suppose Panama did do for me some. But it wasn't so much that. Few fellows could hit up the pace I've set and come out at all."

"I do not understand."

"Just what you might expect of a fellow in my fix—all kinds of gamble and drink and—the rest of it."

Miss Leslie looked away, visibly distressed. She had not been reared after the French method. Young as she was, she had fluttered at will about the borders of the garden of vice, knowing well that the gaudy blossoms were lures to entice one into the pitfall. Yet never before had she caught so clear a glimpse of the slimy depths.

"That's it!" growled Blake. "Throw me down cold just because I'm square enough to tell you straight out. You make me tired! I'm not one of the work-ox sort, that can chew the cud all the year round and cork the blood out of their brains. I've got to cut loose from the infernal grind once in a while, and barring a chance now and then at opera, there's never been anything but a spree—"

"Oh, but that's so dreadfully shocking, Mr. Blake!"

"And then like all the other little hypocrites, you'll go and marry one of those swell dudes who's made that sort of thing his business, and everybody knows it, but it's all politely understood to've been sub rosa, so it's all right, because he knows how to part his name in the middle and—"

"Please, please stop, Mr. Blake! You don't know how cruel you are!"

"Cruel? Suppose I told you about the millionaire cur that— Oh, now, don't go and cry! Please don't cry, Miss Jenny! I wouldn't hurt your feelings for the world! I didn't mean anything out of the way, really I didn't! It's only that when I get to thinking of—of things, it sets me half crazy. And now, can't you see how it's going to be ten times worse for me after—with you so altogether beyond me—" He stopped short,

"What Does Life Mean, Anyway?"

flushed, and stammered lamely: "I—I didn't mean to say that!"

She looked down, no less embarrassed.

"Please let us talk of something else," she murmured. "It has been such a pleasant morning, until you—until we began this silly discussion."

"All right, all right! Only mop up the dewdrops and we'll turn on the sun machine. I really didn't mean to rip out that way at all. But, you see, the thing's been rankling in me ever since we came aboard ship at the Cape, and Winthrope and Lady Bayrose had my seat changed so I couldn't see you— Not that I hold anything against them now—"

"Mr. Blake, I suppose you know that this African coast is particularly dangerous for women. So far I have escaped the fever. But you yourself said that the longer the attack is delayed the worse it will be."

Blake's face darkened and he turned to stare inland along the ridge. She had flicked him on the raw, and he thought that she had done so intentionally.

"You think I haven't tried—that I've been shamming!" he burst out bitterly. "You're right. There's the one chance— But I couldn't leave you till the barricade was finished, and it's been only a few days since— All the same, I oughtn't to 've waited a day. I'll start it to-morrow."

"What? Start what?"

"A catamaran. I can rig one up in short order that, with a skin sail and an outrigger, will do fairly well to coast along inside the reefs—barring squalls. Worst thing is that it's all a guess whether the nearest settlement is up the coast or down."

"And you can think of going and leaving me all alone here!"

"That's better than letting you risk two-to-one chances on feeding the sharks."

"But you'd be risking it!"

Blake uttered a short harsh laugh.

"What's the difference?" he paused a moment; then added, with grim humor: "Anyway, they'll have earned a meal by the time they get me chewed up."

"You sha'n't go!"

"Oh, I don't know. We'll see about it to-morrow. There's a grove of cocoanuts yonder. Come on, and I'll get some nuts. I can't see any water around here, and it would be dry eating, with only the flask."

CHAPTER XXIV.

A Lion Leads Them.

The palm grove stood under the lee of the ridge on a stretch of bare ground. Other than seaward, the open space was hemmed in by grass jungle, interspersed with clumps of thorn-brush. On the north side a jutting corner of the tall, yellow spear-grass curved out and around, with the point of the hook some 50 yards from the palms. Elsewhere the distance to the jungle was nearly twice as far.

Blake dropped the bag and his weapons, flung down his hat and started up a palm shaft. The down-pointing bristles of his skin trousers aided his grip. Though the lofty crown of the palm was swaying in the wind he reached the top and was down again before Miss Leslie had arranged the contents of the lunch bag.

"Guess you're not extra hungry," he remarked.

She made no response.

"Mad, eh? Well, toss me the little knife. Mine has got too good a meat-edge to spoil on these husks."

"It was very kind of you to climb for the nuts, and the wind blowing so hard up there," she said, as she handed over the penknife. "I am not angry. It is only that I feel tired and depressed. I hope I am not going to be—"

"No; you're not going to have the fever, or any such thing! You're played out, that's all. I'm a fool for bringing you so far. You'll be all right after you eat and rest. Here; drink this cocoa milk."

She drained the nut, and, upon his insistence, made a pretense at eating. He was deceived until, with the satisfying of his first keen hunger, he again became observant.

"Say, that won't do!" he exclaimed. "Look at your bowl. You haven't nibbled enough to keep a mouse alive."

"Really, I am not hungry. But I am resting."

"Try another nut. I'll have one ready in two shakes."

He caught his hat, which was dragging past in a downward eddy of the wind, and weighted it with a cocoanut. He wedged another nut between his knees and bent over it, tearing at the husk. It took him only a few moments to strip the fiber from the end and gouge open the germ hole. He held out the nut and glanced up to meet her smile of acceptance.

She was staring past him, her eyes wide with terror, and the color fast receding from her face.

"What in— Another snake?" he demanded, twisting warily about to glare at the ground behind him.

"There—over in the grass!" she whispered. "It looked out at me with terrible, savage eyes!"

"Snake?—that far off?"

"No, no!—a monster—a huge, fierce beast!"

"Beast?" echoed Blake, grasping his bow and arrows. "Where is he? Maybe only one of these African buffaloes. How'd he look?—horns?"

"I—I didn't see any. It was all shaggy, and yellow like the grass, and terrible eyes—Oh!"

The girl's scream was met by a ferocious, snarling roar, so deep and prolonged that the air quivered and the very ground seemed to shake.

"God!—a lion!" cried Blake, the hair on his bare head bristling like a startled animal's.

He turned squarely about toward the ridge, his bow half drawn. Had the lion shown himself then Blake would have shot on the instant. As it was, the beast remained behind the screening border of grass, where he could watch his intended quarry without being seen in turn. The delay gave Blake time for reflection. He spoke sharply, as it were biting off his words: "Hit out. I'll stop the bluffer."

"I can't. Oh, I'm afraid!"

Again the hidden beast gave voice to his mighty rumbling challenge. Still he did not appear, and Blake attempted a derisive jeer: "Hey, there, louder! We've not run yet! It's all right, little woman. The skulking sneak is trying to bluff us. 'Fraid to come out if we don't stampede. He'll make off when he finds we don't scare. Lions never tackle men in the daytime. Just keep cool a while. He'll—"

"Look!—there to the right!—I saw him again! He's creeping around! See the grass move!"

"That's only the wind. It eddies down—God! he is stalking around. Trying to take us from behind—curse him! He may get me, but I'll get him, too—the dirty sneak!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Gold Sweats.

Gold in transit by sea "sweats," however tightly it may be packed. It is usually sent in stout kegs, and squeezed in as tightly as possible; but there is a regular allowance for loss by attrition upon the voyage, and in the course of years this loss to the commercial world amounts to a large sum.

New Yorkers Eat Many Eggs.

According to the market records the consumption of eggs in New York city annually is 632 for each inhabitant.

TOBACCO'S ILL EFFECTS.

Member of Salvation Army Tells Why He Gave It Up.

I first used tobacco when I was 1 years old, and thought I was doing something great because I was imitating men. It was only a short time till I smoked and chewed all the time. I wanted to quit the habit, but it had me bound hand and foot, body and soul, mind and heart. Tobacco made a liar of me, a thief of me, a swearer of me and a drunkard of me; a man that could not be depended upon. Some people may say, who read this piece: "It has not done so for me." But it has for thousands. As a Salvationist, writes William Penn, a member of the staff of the Salvation Army at Buffalo, I have dealt with many about the habit, and the majority of them admit what I say to be true.

First, liar. Most users of tobacco know men that never buy tobacco, always bumming it. They ask the man that buys his tobacco for a chew; he will nearly always say: "I have the last chew in my mouth," when he has a plug in his pocket, so is telling a lie.

Second, thief. When I had no money to buy tobacco I would not hesitate to steal it; in fact, I did so many a time. So will almost any user of tobacco. The craving for it is simply fierce, and you will not hesitate to steal to satisfy the craving.

Third, swearer. When I would strike my last match and wind would blow it out I would swear and blaspheme. Many a smoker who reads this knows what that means.

Fourth, drunkard. Tobacco creates a thirst that in the majority of cases takes strong drink to quench.

Fifth, a man that cannot be depended upon. It racks our nerves, it makes you quick tempered, fly off the handle at the least thing; it makes you so that you cannot think clearly; it lessens your self-respect; it affects the heart to such an extent that doctors told me I had to quit or be paralyzed or possibly drop dead.

Then, think of my spiritual condition. A sinner, facing paralysis or sudden death, with a habit that I was powerless to stop; unable to help myself, not knowing of Christ's power to save, hopeless concerning my prospects after death.

One night, after being on a spree, I heard the army drum. God bless the drum! I followed to the hall, heard the soldiers and officers tell of Jes love and power to save from sin a bad habits, and a few nights afte asked God, for Jesus' sake, to save me. I told him in my own way I wanted to be a Christian and to be free from tobacco. His blood availed for me. I went home, took pipes and tobacco and threw them into the stove. I have been free since, delivered by the Lord God of hosts. It is going on three years now since I have been saved. I have had my ups and downs, but I believe that the effects of tobacco on my nerves and heart have about worn off.

Comrades, be charitable toward the ex-smoker and chewer, as the habit leaves him in bad shape.

I now have a good experience, which is getting better every day. God bless our great Salvation Army! Let us all fight the tobacco evil!

IT DOESN'T PAY.

Why John Concluded He Would Vote the Dry Ticket.

The following conversation is reported by the American Issue as having taken place recently in a saloon located in one of the counties of Ohio.

The saloon keeper and John were discussing the issue, until finally John, who was an Irishman, said:

"Yes, Bennie, I'm going to vote dry next fall."

Ben—Now, John, I think you are joking. You are too good a friend of mine to want me put out of business. Just think—I have been here 20 years, and all the money I have made I have put into this business; how am I going to get my money out?

John—Well, Ben, I have been here 20 years, and all the money I have made I have put into this business; how am I going to get my money out of it?

An Archbishop's Ban on Liquor.

Archbishop Glennon at the Triennial synod in Kenrick seminary, recently enjoined the 400 priests of the diocese of St. Louis not to permit in future the serving of wine or beer at church picnics, fairs, or entertainments of any kind nor at the banquets of church societies. The council of Baltimore several years ago adopted a rule against intoxicants at such parish events, but this has never been enforced in St. Louis. The archbishop stated that hereafter the rule would be rigidly applied.

Prime Minister a Total Abstainer.

M. Clemenceau, the premier of France, and one of the most prominent political figures in Europe, is reported to be a total abstainer. Brandes, his intimate friend, says that Clemenceau has the Parisian habit of rising every morning, winter and summer, at five o'clock, and by ten o'clock he has most of his work for the day accomplished. He drinks neither wine nor beer nor any other alcoholic beverage.

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ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

At the Hunting Ground

By Frederick R. Toombs

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KERMIT ROOSEVELT.

"SEVEN hundred and fifty thousand square miles of the greatest hunting ground on earth"—such is probably Mr. Roosevelt's description of British East Africa, and, typical of his venturesome character, he has chosen the wildest and most inaccessible portion of this area of forest and veldt, desert and swamp, jungle and tableland, mountain and rift, as the center of his hunting operations.

At the railway stations at Voi, Makindu, Kiu, Athi River, Londiani and Escarpment accommodations are to be had for hunters who desire to leave the train and shoot antelopes, bucks, rhinos, elephants or any other game that may be taken. Ice is made artificially for travelers at these stations, and at times the train passes through fields of corn and millet and plantations of oranges and sweet potatoes.

At Port Florence the party embarks on the comfortable twin screw lake steamer Winifred, having baths, electric lights, etc., for an eighteen hour run across the lake to Entebbe, whence the Roosevelt hunting expedition in its entirety will start into the unknown for many months, lost almost as completely to the outside world as though its members were hunting hippopotamuses in the canals of Mars.

From six to seven months will be consumed by the party in the fastnesses of Uganda, for many years the kingdom of wars, murders, slave selling and wife killing, where even today cannibalism is not wholly wiped out, where the dwarf Negritos shoot poisoned arrows at white men and where the tsetse fly has caused the death of as many as 40,000 men, women and children in one year.

Entebbe, capital and "port of entry" of the kingdom of Uganda, reached by steaming across crocodile infested Lake Victoria Nyanza, on which one can sail over 200 miles without sighting land from the masthead, provides every facility for invaders of the surrounding unknown. Here it was that the Italian Duke of the Abruzzi prepared for his notable trip in 1906 to the snow capped though equatorial Ruwenzori range, anciently known as the mysterious Mountains of the Moon, lying west of the particular territory chosen by Mr. Roosevelt as his field, but close enough to afford him a good view of what Aristotle termed the Mountain of Silver.

Weeks before the hunters of big game, like the Roosevelt party, reach Entebbe preparations are made by commissioned persons. Native porters and guides—Bagandas, Swahilis and Somalis—are engaged as well as "boys" to aid in the work about the camps, and a large bulk of supplies is made ready, saving delay. Most carriers are Bagandas, the native population of Uganda, who have preserved a verbal record of the history of their nation reaching down through thirty-six kings from the fourteenth century. Swahilis are half Arab and half Bantu, the latter a widely scattered negro race of small stature. Somalis are generally incompetent and deceitful.

On the arrival of the hunters and explorers at Entebbe the final organization of the caravan, or "safari," as such expeditions are termed, is completed. Each man is drilled in the particular work he is to do afield, luggage is separated into packs of from fifty to sixty pounds to be carried on porters' heads, a critical overhauling is given guns, ammunition and medicine chest, and last letters are mailed to the "outside." Early morning, just after sunup, the word to start is given. The porters, a hundred or more of them, gruntingly balance their packs on their heads, worn smooth by such work, and amid deafening shouts start strung out in single file on the road leading to the trail toward Lake Isolt, followed by a dusky file of askaris, or native police, armed with Snider rifles for protection of the camp at night; next the tent boys and personal servants of the leaders of the party, the cooks and cooks' helpers. Now comes the nesara, or headman, the active and intelligent native generalissimo of all the forces, who can make the expedition a success or a failure; next the syces, who take care of the ponies, if such are taken, and lastly the hunters themselves, with their gun bearers, usually Somalis of "selected stock."

Out of sight in the distance are the foremost members of the safari of from probably 300 to 400 men, when the hunters themselves tighten their puttee straps, adjust their pith helmets and, undaunted, take their places in the march into the majestic vaults of the tropical forest where many an unfortunate man has gone never to return.

The British protectorate of Uganda, still a native kingdom under youthful Kobaka Dandi Chwa, son of atrocious Mwanga, seller of women, covers 80,000 square miles, with subterritories. Mr. Roosevelt's plans include traversing the very heart of it, continuing northward to Gondokoro, across the headwaters of the Nile, outpost of British Sudan, where Mrs. Roosevelt hopes to join him in a journey down the Nile.

The country first invaded and where the hunting is done is a virgin haunt of big game, the like of which exists nowhere else in the known world. It is a varied fastness, almost completely surrounded by Lake Victoria Nyanza, to the southeast; Lake Albert Edward, southwest, near Ruwenzori; Lake Albert, northwest, and the headwaters of the Nile and the ramifying Lake Choga to the northwest, north and northeast.

Although limited by his license to the killing of two male elephants, two rhinoceroses, ten hippopotamuses and twenty-one antelopes, including two kudos, two gembok and one bongo, species of antelope; two earth hogs, two earth wolves, ten chevrotains, two colobi or other fur coated monkeys, two marabou storks, two aigrets, two ostriches and one chimpanzee, Mr. Roosevelt can shoot all he desires of the following: Lions, lionesses, male Cape buffaloes, leopards, crocodiles, wart hogs and reptiles and any birds, except vultures, owls, whale billed storks, crowned cranes or young or female ostriches. Forbidden to shoot zebras, giraffes or elands, female or young elephants or Johnston's okapi, he hopes to bring back a live specimen of the latter rare animal, as none has ever been seen outside of the African wilds.

On, on into the heart of the unknown presses the safari, rising the while on the Uganda plateau, where the air is cooler and where the usual midday rest, when the sun is hottest, can be somewhat shortened if necessary. Working on out of the first strip of forest beyond Entebbe is entered a region of rolling hills, the earth brick red, the high ground growing deep grass, "elephant grass," from ten to twenty feet high, with here and there single trees or groups set in brushwood and thorn. The valley bottoms produce luxuriant forests, and where the waters are stagnant immense swamps spread away, covered with papyrus and aquatic plants. Elephants feed on the elephant grass, lions hide in it and lurk in it, and hippos and rhinos escape into it from their favorite watery wallowing places. The principal trees on the hills and in the forest are the acacia, mimosa, euphorbia, erithryna and spathodea.

Like oases in masses of tangled growth are the forest zones in the valleys along the brooks, where the palms and other trees rise 100 feet high, embraced by the long, ropy vines of giant lianas; the perfumes of jasmine, honeysuckle and mimosa sweeten the air, and beneath is the thick, damp, cool moss, softer than the flower strewn paths of Arcadia. Grateful beyond words to the conqueror of the poison aired jungle, to the fainting plodder over sun baked sand, dead grass and tooth sharp rock or to the piercer of cactus and thorn brush thickets are the gentle forest zones in the valleys.

Approaching the mountainous sections spacious regions are found where strange granite formation is a feature. Rounded granite hummocks, called "moutonnes," push through the soil amid reddish yellow grass mingled with low ferns, and beans can be gathered in large quantities. Moutonnes are evidences of a prehistoric glacial period along the equator.

When traveling at their best speed the natives of the safari cover from ten to eighteen miles on a continuous stretch of from three to four hours; then a rest is taken. Intensely violent tropical thunderstorms frequently interrupt proceedings, and in the regular rainy season malarial fever persistently attacks the whites. The terrific heat at midday is tempered at times by clouds which veil the sun, and the changes of temperature and weather are strikingly sudden. A blazing sun and a bright sky will in a very few minutes be obscured, and darkness swoops down as black as anybody's midnight. Torrents of rain fall, threatening electrical discharges occur, smashing down trees and destroying native huts, and the blazing sun will as quickly reappear. Many a capture of tempting game is prevented by these cyclonic outbursts.

Making camp in the hunting field is a diverting process, the natives erecting their huts with remarkable swiftness. Laughing and singing, they stick flexible canes into the ground in a circle, bending the tops to meet in the middle of the circle, interweaving the ends in the form of a bell or dome. Bundles of elephant grass are then packed on the frame, a small space left open as an entrance. In fifteen minutes a grassy plain is transformed into a prosperous looking native village. Should some village be near, women and swarms of naked children visit to sell food and fruits, and the native chieftain and his council put on clothes and uncomfortably call on the hunters to pay their respects, in exchange to receive something more tangible, like silver trinkets or a pistol or two. Graft is not unknown even in the jungle. It is unknown only where human beings are unknown.

After the evening meal of elephant steak, reedbuck, gazelle or francolins (African partridges) and sweet potatoes or deliciously cool papaw, or egg fruit, plantains or sugar cane the hunters may partake, if they wish, of the native beverages, banana wine or mbisi or mwenge (the latter very strong). Then, lighting their pipes, they discuss plans for the next day's shooting. The neapara theadman sees that the guards are stationed correctly, and soon the jungle trackers are asleep.

No late rising human sloth can hunt big game where shines the Southern Cross. The trailer of the lion and the ponderous pachyderm must up and away from his couch before daybreak, eating his breakfast by candlelight in the quasi darkness of the early morning. By the time the sun's rays concentrate on the jungle he must be off from camp with his helpers to sight his quarry when it first starts on its day's marauding. Lions and elephants are his chief desire, and the latter usually travel in herds, crushing vegetation as they go, tearing up trees by the roots and making havoc generally. The lion is often found in wood scrub and in reed beds along the river ways and in beds of heavy green flag fringing the streams, these flag beds called "tinga-tinga" by the natives. Again, a lion or lioness and cubs will be found taking a siesta on some sunny ledge or crouching, alarmed, in a mountainous cave or under leaning bowlders. Hippos or rhinos also take kindly to sunny spots when the glare is not too great.

In tracking the large game beasts the Uganda huntsman continually comes across countless animals of scores of species. There are over fifty kinds of antelopes alone in Africa, and giraffes, zebras, elands, hartbeests, sing-sing water bucks and other water bucks, impala and kongoni ever and again come into and flee from the range of vision. Multitudes of game fowl and flashily colored "birds of the air" are on every side. The "wuff-wuff" of Grant's gazelles salutes him from the rock kopjes and the grass tufted mead, and above him in narrowing circles hover the vultures—eared vultures, black and discontent; carrion vultures and the small neophrons, dark brown, with repulsive livid pink faces, boon partners all of the hyena and the jackal.

Of course the safari does not escape the deadly menace of the implacable tsetse fly, the desolation spreading scourge of whites and blacks, implanting with its bite the mysterious germ of the incurable sleeping sickness. Mr. Roosevelt has wisely studied every means of protection against this insect. Whole villages have gone to sleep never to awake. Whole tribes have disappeared from the face of the earth because of it. Particularly deadly when attacking males in the prime of life, entire villages are found today where only women and children survive. Stricken natives are driven out of their homes to die in the forest and be torn to pieces by wild beasts.

AWAITING THE CRITICAL MOMENT.

AN EAST AFRICAN WARRIOR.

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1909.

BLOWING BREATH INTO A DEFLATED AMENDMENT.

The disfranchising amendment must be in an exceedingly bad way when it is found necessary to try to put life into it by calling on Governor Crothers to step up and clear himself of suspicion of being lukewarm in support of it. The Governor complies in a rattling three-column interview showing how, with the negro disfranchised, his party would have to be on its good behavior all the time.

There is some force in the Governer's answer to the contention that disfranchising the negro will make Maryland overwhelmingly Democratic and put it in the ranks of the one-party States. He says it is already a one-party State. If we admit the truth of this statement, it cannot be said there is so large a Democratic majority that the independent vote cannot always appear formidable in State elections. Then, of course, in city and national elections the negro issue cuts little, if any, figure. Thus, even if we agree that the State would be more independent with the negro vote eliminated, this would certainly not be true of the city, the government of which touches Baltimore in twenty places where the State government touches it once.

The Governor mentions many things his party has done for the State—good-roads laws, oyster laws, corrupt practices act, barratry act—and points to a dozen or more other reforms it will carry through if continued in power. What we cannot understand is why the Democratic party finds it necessary to disfranchise the negro in order to pass any proposed reforms.

The composition of the last Legislature was: Senate—Democrats, 17; Republican, 9; Independent, 1. House of Delegates—Democrats, 71; Republicans, 30. What reason is there to suppose that, if we give the Democratic party a still larger representation in the Legislature, it will pass better laws? It has all the votes it needs now to do anything it wishes to do. If it does not carry out all the reforms that it wishes to carry out, it is because the will, not the power, is lacking.

It is true there are a number of Independent Democrats who believe that disfranchisement of the negro will induce the white vote to divide more readily. We have our doubts on this point so strongly that we do not feel inclined to take the risk of jumping from the frying pan into a possible fire. And last, with all due deference to the Governor, we find it difficult to believe that the argument that seems to have so much weight with him—namely, that eliminating the negro will make it easier for the Republicans to carry Maryland—is the motive that is animating the organization's efforts to pass the amendment.

WIFE DESERTERS.

When the wolf comes to the door—that is the time to try men's souls. Also, it seems, it is the time to try their manhood and their sense of responsibility to those dependents for whose physical and moral well-being they virtually pledged themselves when the state gave them the privilege of mating in marriage. With the ceremony over the duty of the state and of society really ceases. Thenceforward it is "up to" the man to show that he is the proper caliber to take on the duties and obligations of family life. It is pleasant to reflect on the large percentage of men who measure up adequately to the task imposed, theoretically, at least by the state. It is disheartening, on the other hand, to learn that many are willing to flee away from and disavowed these obligations at the first signs of trouble and misfortune—the very time when the wife and mother is in greatest need of a protecting hand—a hand more masterful and one intended by nature (and the state) to cope with the world's rebuffs.

"Thousands of men," says an Albany dispatch, "are deserting their wives and children in New York because they cannot find work." A melancholy state of affairs, to be sure! Did not these men remember the vow to "cherish and protect!" Did they make sacrifice that their wives and children might escape starvation? Doubtless a number of them fled with little or no thought of those for whose protection they pledged themselves at the marriage altar.

He is a miserable coward who deserts his wife and his children at any time. How much more of a craven is the wretch who sneaks away in time of adversity, leaving the struggle of life for mother and children to the weak hands of a woman?.

LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS.

In every country town there is a sign at the railroad crossing like this: "Look out for the cars." Now everybody knew that it was a railroad crossing the day the line was laid and finished. When the sign was put up it took two days for every inhabitant to become familiar with it. In a week every small child could read it backward. Did the railroad take it down? No, if they had the warning would have been forgotten in a week and smash-ups and damage suits would have resulted. One time advertisements act the same way. You must keep everlastingly at it, like the railroad crossing sign.

"What is a home without a paper?" A home without a newspaper is no home at all. It is a kind of dreary den—a rendezvous of bedbugs and fleas, where the inhabitants live in blissful ignorance of what the world is doing. It is inhabited by a class who do not know who is president or what he is president of—who never find out that a thing has happened until every one else has forgotten it. The children grow up in rags and dirt, while the wife generally finds consolation in darning socks and lugging a pipe loaded with long, green tobacco, and the man generally lives because he can't die and he is too lazy to kill himself. He goes out on election days, and does not know who he is voting for, but just takes the ticket bearing the name his great-great-grandfather voted for.—Riceville (Minn.) Leader.

Free Distribution of Nut Trees.

The Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station has free for distribution this spring to people especially interested in nut culture a number of pecan trees and probably will have Persian walnut trees also. In order to create an interest in nut growing among the school children these trees will be sent free to schools for Arbor Day planting. All schools and interested parties who will agree to plant, care for and report on the condition of the trees may receive them by applying at once to C. P. Close, Horticulturist, College Park, Md. The trees will be distributed the last of March or early in April. Requests will be filled as long as the supply lasts.

Strikers Stir Up Excitement.

Tunnelton, W. Va., was thrown into a wild state of excitement Sunday afternoon. John S. Douglas and Claude Mankins, two of the leading strikers, practically held up the town and assaulted George Laughry and George Zetty, two of the company's workmen. Zetty was assailed in a restaurant. In defending himself, Zetty floored Douglas with a malt bottle. Douglas and Mankins were arrested and placed in the lock-up, but were released by the mayor and left for parts unknown. Both of these strikers were among those recently enjoined. The hearing on the injunctions that was to be held on the sixth of this month before U. S. Judge A. G. Dayton, has been postponed until the first of April. U. S. Deputy Marshall E. D. Hupp arrived at Tunnelton to take charge of the strike situation again and will remain for an indefinite period.

The Appalachian Park.

"The Sixtieth Congress did a few good things," says the Baltimore Sun, "among which," the Sun continues, "may be included the passage of the bill creating national parks in Maine, New Hampshire, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and Kentucky. The land will be acquired at a cost not to exceed $19,000,000. One million dollars is to be available for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1909, and $2,000,000 a year in subsequent fiscal years out of the proceeds of the sale of timber from the forest reserves of the West. No money is to be taken directly from the Treasury, but of the funds available from the forest reserves $19,000,000 may be used in the next ten years. The public interest in the protection of the mountain forests is very great. This protection not only lessens the expenditure for dredging navigable streams and the bars at their mouths, but conserve waterpowers. The Appalachian Park of 3,000,000 acres produce now some 250,000 horsepower, but 2,500,000 horse power is available, a large part of which would be lost if deforestation were allowed to proceed unchecked. The new law is accordingly one which commands general approval.

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

Franklin Walter Humberson and Alice Estella Umbel, both of Friendsville.

Benton Lewis and Susan Collins, both of Garrett county.

William Franklin Sanders and Nellie G. Conneway, both of near Oakland.

Luther George Layman and Jeanette Weaver, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Edwin Romeo Zinn and Tirzah Belle Dawson, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Judson F. Anglen and Edith Haste Ferguson, both of Elkins, W. Va.

Albert Osborn Queer, of near Oakland, and Cynthia Georgianna Wilson, of Elk Garden, W. Va.

Marcellus Frank Riley, of Tunnelton, W. Va., and Emma Susan Moon, of Schell, Md.

One with request not to publish.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CIRCUIT COURT WAS IN SESSION BUT TWO DAYS

And Then Took a Recess Until Monday Morning, March 29th.

The regular March non-jury term of the Circuit Court for Garrett county convened Monday morning, the 15th inst., with Chief Justice A. Hunter Boyd presiding, and at noon on Tuesday took a recess until Monday, March 29th, when the session will be reconvened and the cases appearing on the several dockets will be taken up and disposed of

Associate Judge Robert R. Henderson was expected to convene court Monday but he has not fully recovered from a recent attack of illness, hence it was deemed unwise by Judge Henderson's physicians for their patient to expose himself to the rigors of the weather usually prevailing in Garrett county at this season of the year. Judge Henderson is deservedly popular in Garrett county, the people appreciating to a marked degree the judicial ability displayed at all times and under all circumstances by him and trust that he may speedily be restored to his accustomed robust health.

While Judge Henderson is popular both on and off the bench, Chief Judge Boyd is also deservedly popular with Garrett countians.

Very few cases were disposed of during the two days' session of court, the witnesses summoned being absent or the principals having the hearings postponed until a later session of court.

A number of judgments were entered in uncontested cases.

The appeal case of Mrs. Mary Pysell vs. John Miller, appealed from Justice Hoye's decision, involving the sum of $6, was gone into but not completed at the hour of adjournment. It will be resumed on the 29th inst.

The attachment case of Charles F. Dawson vs. P. T. Garthright, appealed from Justice Kerfoot's decision, was concluded by the Court quashing the attachment proceedings, resulting in a verdict for Dawson.

The trespass case of John T. Mitchell vs. Eli Stanton et al. will be submitted to the Court upon an agreed statement of facts and argued by the attorneys before Judge Boyd in Cumberland on Saturday.

Free Demonstration of the Tuberculin Test for Maryland Dairy Farmers.

The veterinarian of the Marylard Agricultural College and Experiment Station will give a practical demonstration of the tuberculin test as applied to cattle for the detection of tuberculosis on April 8th and 9th, 1909.

The general plan of the work will consist in examination of cattle under normal conditions, including temperature taking, beginning at 9 a. m., April 8th, and lasting until 7 p. m. of the next day. At this hour the tuberculin injections will be made, and temperatures taken during the ensuing 24 hours or as much thereof as may be necessary.

It will be noticed that the test occupies 34 continuous hours, and lodgings will not have to be arranged for until the completion of the demonstration.

Those who do not desire to return home immediately after the demonstration should secure accommodations in Washington as we are not prepared to furnish lodgings at the College.

Meals, however, will be served at 25 cents each during the continuance of the demonstration.

The demonstration, use of instruments, material, etc., is free of all charge and is intended to familiarize the cattle owners of Maryland with the details of the test and enable them to perform practically the work which a proper tuberculin test involves.

In order that we may provide sufficient material and make proper arrangements, it is necessary that all those intending to avail themselves of the demonstration should notify at once the Veterinary Department, Maryland Experiment Station, College Park, Md.

Conditions Alike In Other Schools.

To the Editor of The Republican:

I was much interested and a little amused by reading the "Patron's" letter some weeks ago in your paper. I was not amused at the evil he pointed out but because he seems to be unaware that it exists elsewhere.

I think I am safe in saying that one-fourth of the schoolhouses in the county do not have even the means of lowering the upper sash of the windows, while I believe not one has other means. I will admit that it is an evil and should be corrected in the Oakland school, but I would like to ask you a question: Wherein are the pupils of the Oakland schools better than the farmers' boys and girls in the county?

If the Oakland pupils must have this protection at any cost do not other pupils require it, too. It seems also that our "Patron's" picture is some what overdrawn and the danger is not so grave. Cutter's Physiology says: "Always have one sash lowered fron the top thus allowing the foul air to pass out."

Hoping our "Patron" will not be offended by these few words allow me to subscribe myself A TEACHER.

SUPPORT OF HOME PAPER.

Merchants Urged to Back Local Advertising Medium to the Limit.

An appreciative view of the home newspaper is given in the Office Outfitter of Chicago from which we make the following extracts:

Many a good town isn't worth a cent because the local newspaper is neglected. Many a good merchandising center is dead because the men in business treat the editor of the newspaper as an object of charity. This is wrong. The local paper is the greatest thing in the community. It should be supported. It should be read and patronized. The merchants who think they are clever and smart when they slip one over on the local paper make a big mistake. Every dollar you take away from the local newspaper in schemes and knocks hurts the town. It hurts business, and most of all, it hurts the merchants who indulge in it.

Whatever else you merchants do patronize your home paaer. Don't tell me that it has a small circulation. Don't tell me that you reach ten times as many people with less expense using circulars. Don't spring any of those time worn gags on me at all. Stop standing in your own light. Get behind the local paper and push it for all you are worth. I don't mean push it to the wall. Push it up grade to a position where it ought to be, and as sure as you are alive you will push your own business up with it to a point you never dreamed of before.

When a man tells me that he reaches more people and gets better results from his circulars I knew that he is deceiving himself and telling me what I can prove to be untrue. A newspaper in the community is read by the people. They learn to watch for it, and when they get it every member of the family wants to see what it says. Ads. and all are read. If the merchants of a community will educate the people to look in the newspaper for their announcements the people will read the paper more and greater will be the returns.

There is no alley so long but that has its ash barrels, and there is no knock so powerful or subtle but that it reacts. Do yourself a favor and keep up your end by supporting the local newspaper, and support it for all you are worth.

It can be added that whatever the local papers do to help their city or town is of benefit to every business man therein.—Chelsea (Mass.) Record.

Resolutions of Respect.

At the last meeting of Garrett Lodge, Knights of Pythias, the following resolutions in memory of the late C. M. Rathbun, a member of that organization, were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Great and Supreme Ruler of this Universe has in His infinite wisdom removed from Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias, of Oakland, Md., one of our most worthy and esteemed Knights, Brother Clarence M. Rathbun; and

WHEREAS, The long and intimate relations held with him in the faithful discharge of his duties in this order makes it eminently fitting that we record our appreciation of him, therefore be it

Resolved, That the wisdom and ability which he has exercised in the aid of our organization by service, contributions and counsel will be held in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That the sudden removal of such a Brother from our midst leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply realized by all members and friends of this organization and will prove a serious loss to us.

Resolved, That with deep sympathy with the bereaved relatives of the deceased we express our hope that even so great a loss to us all may be overruled for good by Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this organization, a copy printed in the local papers and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

All of which is respectfully submitted in F., C. and B.,

S. LAWTON
R. C. TOWNSHEND
F. J. SCHROEDER
Committee

Attest: C. J. Newman, K. of R. & S.

DEATH RECORD.

LEWIS WEIMER.

Lewis Weimer, aged six years, departed this life Friday night, February 2, at the home of his parents near Cherry Tree Meadow. Death was caused by scarlet fever, with which the little one suffered some time. He was an obedient son, a studious scholar and a gentle playmate. He knew not sin. Standing by his grave we remembered that "dust thou art, to dust returneth" was not spoken of the soul but of the body. The interment took place Sunday morning at Thayerville, Rev. C. W. Hudson, of the Baptist church, conducting the service.

Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,
Ravenscroft Building. Oakland, Md.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

SCRUB PINE AS PULP MATERIAL

The Long Neglected Jersey Scrub Pine Has a Use.

The long-neglected and despised scrub or Jersey pine, growing on the abandoned farms and cut-over lands of the East, seems destined at least to have reached its rightful place as material of value, according to the results obtained through recent pulp and paper making tests at the United States Forest Service laboratories in Washington.

While there is a considerable amount of this wood standing as timber, it has heretofore used only in a very desultory fashion, and then mostly as fuel. About 500,000 acres, or 20 percent of the wooded area of Maryland, about 130,000 acres, or 10 per cent of that of Virginia, is covered with fairly dense stands, while the broad range of the tree extends along the Atlantic seaboard from Southern New York to South Carolina, and back over the Appalachians to central Indiana, where its largest specimens are found.

While a number of mills have used scrub pine for the manufacture of soda pulp and ground wood, no plants have ever operated the sulphite process. Scrub pine might have been used to good advantage long ago, but for the fact that it did not seem to the practical paper maker even worthy of trial. By only slight changes of the regular cooking treatment which is ordinarily accorded pulp wood in the sulphite process, however, it has now yielded a pulp product which has been favorably commented upon by numerous members of the paper trade as a substitute for spruce sulphite in the manufacture of news paper.

When a forest of scrub pine is matured, a fully-stocked stand will yield thirty to forty cords per acre, when economically harvested, according to practical forestry methods. At the present time there is practically no general use for the timber, outside of fuel, although a coarse lumber is made of it and it is sometimes used for fencing. An evidence of the low esteem in which this pine is held is the price the Maryland wood brings when delivered—$5.75 per cord.

SHORT RUN.

Our school "marm" was giving her little pupils instructions on the subject of idiom last week and asked her class to give an example of "the bitter end." Willie Jones said, "The Japanese chased the Russians to the bitter end." "Very good," said the teacher, "Yes, Bobby Brown, you may speak." Red with excitement little Bobby spoke up: "Our dog chased our cat over the fence and bit 'er end."

The farmers have been very busy attending their sugar camps for the past two weeks, and they report the best sugar season we have had for years and the cooler weather at present foretells another good "run."

Mr. James H. Wilson entertained a number of young people from Kitzmiller and Dodson at his sugar camp one night last week.

The Short Run grange is on the boom. Wm. Moore, Worthy Master.

Mr. Tommy Wilson was calling at Upper Potomac last Sunday evening. What's the attraction, Tommy?

Mrs. Daniel Wilson is visiting friends in Kitzmiller.

Messrs. Claude Harvey and J. B. Moore are having quite a racket. The stork visited both homes not long ago, and they can't agree on which is finest child.

Our "good shepherd," who is always so pleasant and jolly, was seen with a very sad face last week. When asked the cause of his sadness he said, "My old belled ewe fell through the mow hole last night and broke her back." To the sorrowing loser we extend our sincere sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Moon spent Saturday and Sunday visiting Mr. J. H. Wilson.

Mr. G. W. Harvey expects to start in the near feture for the far west.

Mr. Billy Moore was seen once more "on the hill" Sunday night.

With much success to THE REPUBLICAN.

Bids for Water Works and a Sewerage System for the Town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Sealed bids will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until one o'clock p. m. Monday, March 29th, 1909, for the construction of a system of water works and sewerage for the town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

A certified check in the sum of two thousand dollars must accompany each bid.

Bids must be in the order following:

1. For the complete installation of the water system all materials to be furnished by contractor.
2. For the complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by the contractor.
3. For complete installation of the water system, all materials to be furnished by municipal ty.
4. For complete installation of the sewerage system, all materials to be furnished by municipality.

Plans, specifications and full information, for both water and sewerage, can be obtained upon application to the Clerk of the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, or to Pennimen & Fairly, Engineers, Marine Bank Building, Baltimore, Maryland.

The rights is reserved to reject any or all bids.

By order of Council,
TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors of
Oakland

TIMBER LAND

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston, Randolph counties and wish to meet party who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md.

ROYAL
Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar —made from Grapes—

Royal Baking Powder has not its counterpart at home or abroad. Its qualities, which make the food nutritious and healthful, are peculiar to itself and are not constituent in other leavening agents.

Winter is too much with us.

Mr. John Kirkpatrick, of Hoyes, is spending this week in Oakland.

Dr. Z. T. Kalbaugh, of Piedment, was in Oakland Tuesdey on business.

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baumgartner.

Mr. Eli Stanton, of Grantsville, was in Oakland Tuesday and yesterday.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. D. N. Morris, of Terra Alta, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business.

Mr. R. T. Semmes, of Cumberland, has been in Oakland this week attending court.

Mr. Thompson Gilpin, of Bond, was in the city Saturday when he called at this office.

Ex-Judge Ferdinand Williams, of Cumberlend, is attending court in Oakland this week.

Mr. Ross Durst, teacher of the Cherry Tree Meadows school, spent Saturday in Oakland.

Messrs. A. L. Lee and J. E. Chappell of Kitzmiller, were in the city Monday attending court.

Mrs. Thomas R. McRobie has returned from a visit of a few days to friends in Keyser, W. Va.

Hon. George L. Michaels, of near Bloomington, was in Oakland Tuesday and made this office a visit.

'Squire D. W. Fraker, of near McHenry, was in the city Monday on business before the court as a witness.

Dr. John E. Legge spent Tuesday in Baltimore on professional business returning to Oakland yesterday morning.

Miss Bernadette Mattingly, of Hoyes, who was east on a visit, returned to her home via Oakland Monday afternoon.

Mr. S. A. Kendall, of Meyersdale, Pa., was in Oakland Monday last when he made this office a brief business visit.

Mrs. Ad. Laughlin, of Pennsboro, W. Va., was the guest of friends in Oakland Monday evening and Tuesday morning.

Mrs Jonas Weitzel and Mrs. Wesley Broadwater, of Garrett county, are patients in the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore.

Rev. James W. Beeghly, of Accident, who spent Monday in Oakland on court business, paid this office a brief social visit Monday evening.

Messrs. Paul aud Arthur Naylor, who spent a week in Washington and Martinsburg, returned to their home in Oakland Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, W. Va., spent Friday in Oakland and at Deer Paak where he attended the funeral of Dr. Frank Laughlin.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Restaurant Fixtures in the south room of the Litzinger building, Oakland, Md Apply to or address J. M. Litzinger, Grafton, W. Va. tf

Big line of Easter novelties. Baumgartner.

Mr. M. A. Browning, of Blaine, was the guest Friday night and Saturday morning of Mr. and Mrs. Notley B. Browning, at their home on Green street.

Mr. Burt Wilson, of Wilson, this county, who spent the winter at Leesburg, Florida, has returned to his Garrett county home where he will remain during the coming summer.

Ex-Judge Thomas H. Cuppett has advertised by posters printed at this office a public sale of household goods, farm implements and live stock to take place on March 31st at his farm near Hoyes.

Mr. G. P. Elliott, district manager of the Pure Food Company of Columbus, Ohio, who has been residing at Moundsville for some time, has been in Oakland for a day or two looking for a desirable dwelling house.

LOST—Monday, March 15, on Hoopole road near the Brant farm, a fifteen-jewel Elgin movement watch; silverine open face case; attached was a Taft fob. Reward if returned to THE REPUBLICAN office.

Miss Sarah J. Shaw left today for Mt. Lake Park, where she will spend a week or two with relatives and friends, after which she will go to Martinsburg, this state, where she will in the future reside.—Grafton Republican.

Mrs. E. J. Kirkpatrick, of Brookside, who has been spending the winter in Philadelphia, was in Oakland last Friday and Saturday, spending a part of both days at Brookside. She returned to Philadelphia Saturday night.

Dr. H. R. Boyer, who recently returned from a visit to the Pacific Coast to his home at Accident, after taking a post graduate course in Chicago and also in Baltimore, has returned to California and is now located at Fruitvale.

Mr. Jack Chisholm, of Hagerstown, who is an engineer on the Western Maryland Railroad, arrived in Oakland last Thursday afternoon to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Archibald Chhisholm, who was buried that day.

Robert Browning, who went to Baltimore two weeks ago to undergo a second amputation of his leg, was operated upon at St. Joseph Hospital Tuesday of this week. The patient is doing nicely and expects to be able to return to his home in Oakland in a short time.

Charles Porter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter, formerly of Oakland but now residents of Cumberland, is in a hospital in that city suffering with tetanus or lockjaw. The condition of the patient yesterday morning was very serious with little hope for his recovery.

Mrs. Sue Laughlin, accompanied by her sisters, Mrs. Scott Pew, Mrs. R. A Smith and Mrs. E. J. Hamill, came to Oakland from Deer Park last Friday afternoon and were guests over night of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill, and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Loraditch, returning to their homes at Kitzmiller Saturday morning.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Dep sits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

NEW ROAD ENGINEER APPOINTED YESTERDAY

Mr. James A. Sincell Chosen to Succeed Mr. A. C. Mason.

Just prior to the adjournment of the Board of County Commissioners yesterday afternoon that body announced the appointment of Mr. James A. Sincell, of Oakland, as Road Engineer to succeed Mr. Alexander C. Mason, who was appointed at the January meeting of the Board and who tendered his resignation shortly thereafter

In connection with the appointment of the new road engineer the Commissioners directed him to have the road supervisors remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their accounts for such service.

Mr. Sincell will enter upon his new duties within a very short time and will devote his energies to the improvement of the county highways.

Miss Cora Wells, of Wheeling, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harland L. Jones

Mr. J. J. Hoblitzell, Jr., of Meyersdale Pa., a civil as well as mechanical engineer, was in Oakland a day or two this week on business with the city council and the proposed installation of the water and sewerage system for the the town. While in Oakland Mr. Hoblitzell was the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. C. F. Hammond.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss, of Oakland, who has been a great sufferer for many months with rheumatism, at times being confined to his home for several days continuously, went to Baltimore Monday morning to receive treatmrnt in Johns Hopkins Hospital. He was accompanied by his son Mr. W. A. Sturgiss, who will return to Oakland this week. The many friends of Col. Sturgiss hope for his speedy recovery and restoration to his usual vigorous health.

Mr. Henry Lauer, proprietor of the Oakland Model Steam Bakery, always to the forefront in making his establishment inviting and giving to his patrons full value for the money expended with him, has added very materially to the appearance of his salesroom and ice cream parlor by having the walls artistically decorated and the wood work freshly grained. In addition to these improvements he is contenplating others that will add to the capacity of his ice cream manufactory as well as his bakery.

The Board of County Commissioners was in session Tuesday and yesterday transacting routine business preliminary to the annual levy laying session of the Board which will be held next month when the yearly expenditures will be computed and appropriations made to cover the same. At the session of the Board held this week nothing of public interest was transacted except the consideration and acceptance of the resignation of Mr. A. C. Mason as County Road Engineer, who tendered it to the Board some time ago.

Ex-State Senator David E. Dick, formerly of Lonaconing, but now a resident of Tunnelton, W. Va , from which point he travels for an independent oil producing company, was in Oakland last Saturday on business connected with the corporation which he represents. Senator Dick, since his removal from Maryland, has not lost any of his old-time vigor and fire along political lines but is as staunch as ever in the support of his political convictions. While in Oakland he interested a number of people in his line of goods and expects to make regular visits to this section at stated periods. He will always find a warm welcome among Garrett countians where he is well known and liked.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, who has been residing in Baltimore this winter with his mother and sister, spent Tuesday in Oakland, returning to Baltimore the same afternoon. Senator Brown's purpose in coming to Oakland was to attend a meeting of the Court House Commission and to submit to the Board of County Commissioners the manuscript of a road book containing rules and instructions for the use of the road supervisors of the county, which Senator Brown prepared and which has been endorsed by the Chief Engineer of the Highways Commission of the State. The Commissioners went into a thorough examination of the work of the author and passed upon it as being in accord with the recently enacted road law of the county and ordered a thousand copies printed for distribution. The book will make about thirty pages and is being printed at this office. It will bear the name of the author, Senator Brown, and also the endorsement of the Chief Engineer of the Highways Commission and will be ready for distribution within a few days.

Notice to Road Supervisors.

Supervisors are hereby notified to remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their bills for such service.

JAMES A. SINCELL,
Road Engineer.

Subscribe for the Republican.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

Exercises Will Be Held in the Oakland Opera House April 2nd.

The graduating class of the Oakland High School, will shortly issue invitations for the graduating exercises, which are to be held in the Oakland Opera House on Friday evening, April 2nd, when a program now in course of preparation, will be rendered.

The class is small, being composed of but three members, Miss Orpah Christina Ashby, and Messrs. Dean Cook Skinner and Mark Sherman White. The program, however, will be an interesting one. As least one gentleman of more than local reputation will have a place upon it and the evening entertainment promises to be a profitable one.

The graduates are among the most popular of Oakland's young people and they have the undivided well wishes of their acquaintances for future success in life.

GRAFTON VOTES "DRY."

Reverses Vote Two Years Ago, When City Went "Wet" by Nine Majority.

Tuesday the annual municipal election took place at Grafton, W. Va., one of the progressive towns of the Mountain State, when the voters, in addition to electing their mayor and members of the city council, also voted on the proposition of license or no license.

For several weeks anti-liquor meetings were held almost nightly and on Tuesday the result of the crusade against the saloon was made apparent when the "dry" element won by sixty-six majority, reversing the vote of two years ago when the saloon supporters won by a majority of nine votes.

Funeral of Dr. Frank Laughlin.

The funeral of the late Dr. B. Franklin Laughlin, whose death occurred at the home of his parents at Deer Park last Tuesday night, took place from the M. E. church at Deer Park last Friday at noon when friends and relatives of the deceased gathered in such numbers as to overtax the capacity of the building, many being compelled to stand in the aisles and on the outside during the services, which were conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. O. Bolton, assisted by Drs. R. B. Ward and W. W. Davis and Rev. Funk of Blaine. A number of Masons were also present from Oakland lodge of which Dr. Laughlin was a member, the fraternity conducting the services at the grave. The Mountain Lake Park quartette furnished the music, three very impressive and beautifully rendered selections being sung. The body of the deceased was carried from the bereaved home to the church by six fellow Masons and there deposited before the chancel when Rev. Bolton read a chapter from the Scriptures and Dr. Ward offered a prayer. Tributes to the memory of the deceased were spoken by Drs. Ward and Davis and by Rev. Funk, the pastor of the Blaine church of which Dr. Laughlin was a member. The words of Rev. Funk carried a message to the hearts of every hearer and impressed every one of his auditors with their sincerity. From the church the body was borne by a relay of bearers to the cemetery where it was encased in a steel vault and buried with the impressive funeral ceremonies of the Masonic fraternity. The floral tributes were many and beautiful bearing testimony to the fact that Dr. Laughlin, though passed way, was remembered by his friends.

Oyster Supper.

On March 26, 1909, the members of the Epworth League of St. Paul's M. E. church will hold an oyster supper in Townshend Hall, on Alder street. Ice cream, cake, candy and fancy articles will also be on sale. Supper ready at 5 o'clock. Your patronage is solicited.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.
E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Preaching 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.
J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.3 p. m.
L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Elder Hill—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.
Deep Creek—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Everybody invited to be present.
C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

Come and see our line of Easter cards. Baumgartner.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

we are than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Happy New Year

BARGAINS

TO BEGIN WITH

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days

we will in order to

CLOSE OUT

GIVE YOU BARGAINS IN

Ladies Outing

AND

Flannel Skirts,

Flannels & Winter Goods

MEN'S AND BOYS'

OVERCOATS, CAPS and Heavy Coats.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

ORDER NISI.

In re Estate of Ellen Bradley, deceased.
In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 7th day of January, in the year 1909, by the Orphans' Court for Garrett county, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by William E. Welsh, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of February, 1909; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 29th day of January, 1909.

The report states the amount of sales to be $550.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., Jan. 14, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, March 16, 1909,

to transact all routine business.
By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Preston county, W. Va., hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE,

late of Preston Co., W. Va., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of September next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1909.

D. Y. MORRIS,
Administrator,
Kingwood, W. Va.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS
Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

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DAILY.

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Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

POWER OF ELECTRIC WAVES.

Evident Solution of Problem of Wireless Control of Machinery.

The problem of controlling machinery by electric waves has been satisfactorily solved so far as the construction and operation of the necessary apparatus is concerned. The radius of action is small at present, and the attention of inventors must now be focused on this part of the question. The latest apparatus devised for this purpose is apparently that constructed by two engineers of Nuremburg, Germany, Messrs. Wirth and Beck. By means of this, through the medium of electric waves, levers may be thrown forward or backward, upward or downward, steering wheels or cocks may be turned to the right or left, and electrical apparatus may be thrown in or out of circuit—in fact, the most varied machines may be controlled from a distance without any material connection between them and the operator. Says the Electrical Review and Western Electrician:

"At demonstrations recently made of this apparatus before the Nuremberg Society of Natural History and other societies the experimental table contained a plant for receiving electric waves similar to those used for wireless telegraphy, connected to the radiotelegraphic controller and the accessory apparatus actuated by the latter.

"In another room was installed a radiotelegraphic sending apparatus susceptible of being tuned up to the receiver, and actuated by electromagnetic waves from the apparatus installed on the experimental table. No connecting wires were provided between the sending and receiving apparatus.

"Whenever a lever connected with the sending apparatus was adjusted to various positions the apparatus corresponding to these was actuated. A number of electric lamps were thus lighted in any order desired, or in groups, and a small steam engine was started, reversed or stopped, while electric bells and motors were actuated, powder mines exploded, and a revolver fired rapidly.

"While torpedoes can be employed so far only over small distances, it is claimed that it will now be feasible to provide them with a far greater driving power, thus directing them toward their goal with safety and from many miles distance.

"Land and sea mines have frequently been exploded by electricity transmitted by extensive cables between the operator and each of the mines. The same operation can now be effected through electric waves, that is, by wireless means, provision being made so that only the mine in question is exploded. This firing of mines through electric waves is likely to be adopted advantageously by several branches of industrial activity."

ELECTRIC SLEEP

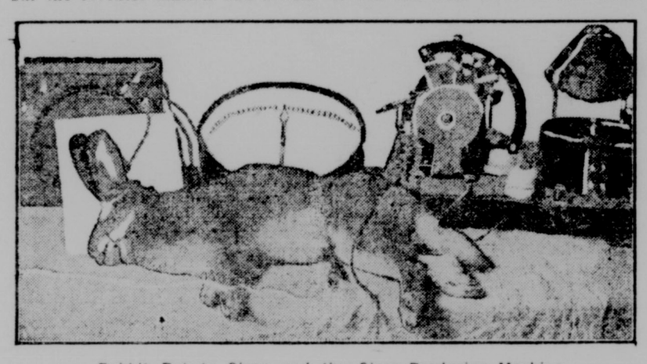
Apparatus of Frenchman Which May Do Away With Ether.

Important experiments have recently been made in Paris by Prof. Leduc in producing electrical sleep. In the majority of tests the subjects used were rabbits, dogs, and other animals, but the inventor himself and a number of his assistants have also been placed under its influence.

The electric sleep is produced by using an intermittent electric current, the circuit being interrupted 100 times per second by means of a revolving disc. This disc is revolved 25 times a second by an electric motor, the arrangement of the disc being such that each time it revolves four interruptions are made.

In placing animals under the influence of electric sleep the method has been shown to be absolutely harmless. It is necessary at first to use a very weak current, the power being increased little by little until the subject falls asleep under its influence. It is claimed that only six volts are required to produce the sleep, and that it will last from three to four hours without harmful effects. When the subject has fallen asleep the current is cut off. In experiments made upon the person of Prof. Leduc himself, he was kept under the influence for 20 minutes at two different times.

Physicians all over the world are watching the experiments with great interest, as it has long been desirable that a safe and satisfactory substitute be obtained for ether.



Rabbit Put to Sleep and the Sleep-Producing Machine.

IN THE WINTER WOODS.

Nature Study Which Will Bring Memories of the Summer Time.

You will add greatly to your pleasure in summer if you do not pick so many of the wild flowers but watch them develop, notice what the fruit looks like after the flower is gone, and then watch to see how each one distributes its seed, for all of these seed receptacles have their own method of fulfilling this all-important mission. Some, like the evening primrose, have their pods open at the ends and so let the wind shake out their seed; others, like the witchhazel, shoot their seed quite a distance from the hard cases, which is done as you would shoot a slippery orange seed by pressing between your finger and thumb. And then there is the cranesbill which throws its seed from a little cup at the end of a spring which you may see even now coiled up with the little cup at its tip.

A walk in the winter woods spent in identifying your friends of the summer by their dried pods or their seed, says St. Nicholas, will prove a most enjoyable and profitable pastime.

Novel Coal-Handling Plant.

A coal handling plant, which contains a novel device to pick up a small coal boat, elevate it about 60 feet in the air, and turn it upside down to discharge the coal, is being erected in Buffalo.

GIANT ELECTRIC CRANE

It Is Designed for the Handling of Heavy Logs.

This electric derrick crane, designed for handling heavy logs, is located on the river bank at St. Louis. It lifts logs from the water and deposits them in neat piles in the lumber yard.

The crane has an effective radius of 75 feet and a lifting capacity of five tons. The electrically driven trolley travels between the latticed girders of the jib, an enclosure being provided for both the operator and mechanism. The derrick is equipped with three direct current motors which operate the three movements of the crane.

The hoisting speed is 60 to 120 feet per minute, the traveling speed of the trolley, 125 feet to 150 feet per minute, and the swinging speed two revolutions per minute. The mast is 60 feet high.

Lifts Logs from River and Piles Them in Lumber Yard.

HER HOODOO

By HAROLD KINSABBY

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

It was because the doctor insisted that my system needed ozone that I went to Colorado on a hunting trip. It was there that I met her, and it was there, by the way, that I became convinced that when a man with a lame lung undertakes to hunt ozone in the wilds of the Rocky mountains he ought to provide himself with a guide. I went alone, and that's why I got lost.

For two days I had tramped, half starved, toward the rising sun, with the hope of reaching some cattle ranch near Denver. On the morning of the third day, as I was trudging through a thick undergrowth, I was suddenly startled by a woman's voice:

"You didn't happen to spy a little speckled heifer back yonder, did you stranger?"

It is said that upon the approach of a human being the first impulse of a man who has been lost in the woods is that Biblically ascribed to the wicked, namely, "to flee when no man pursueth." But at this time I was too far gone with hunger and weariness to flee from anything.

I simply leaned against a tree trunk and awaited the appearance of the voice's owner. She came riding a broncho across the crest of a hillock. She was slight and wiry, and she wore her huge sombrero and man's canvas shooting-coat with an air that at first suggested the cowboy. A later glimpse of feminine drapery, however, proclaimed her something infinitely more interesting—a real Rocky mountain cowgirl in all her glory.

"No," I answered weakly to her repeated question as to the heifer's whereabouts. "No, I've seen neither hoof nor hide of your heifer, which is lucky for you, as I should probably have eaten it if I had."

"You do look hungry," said the strange horsewoman; and as she spoke the bold lines of her aquiline face relaxed into an expression of womanly solicitude.

"Here, take this," she added in a businesslike tone, producing from a bag that lay, meal sack fashion, across her saddle, a can of pressed beef and a square foot or so of corn bread. "No," as I tried to speak, "never mind explanations. Have some lunch with me and talk afterwards; that is, if you ain't afraid to eat with a cowgirl.

"You see," she continued, when we were comfortably seated on a moss-grown log that served as a whole set of dining room furniture, "I know myself what it is to get lost and nearly starve to death. 'Having experienced misfortune myself, I know how to pity others.'"

I choked over a morsel of corn bread and stared at my companion with fill-bred astonishment. A cowgirl who quoted Virgil, even in a translation, was something not dreamed of in my philosophy.

"Yes, I don't wonder that you look surprised," said my hostess good-naturedly. "I suppose I don't look as though I was up in the classics, but the fact is I'm a graduate of Iowa Wesleyan university, and I've studied Latin, Shakespeare, geometry, and all the rest.

"Yes," musingly, "once I expected to pursue a literary career. Indeed, my professors all told me that I might become the George Eliot or Mrs. Browning of America. But that speckled heifer I was asking you about just now knocked all my plans into a cocked hat."

"How was that?" I asked.

"Well, it was like this," said the cowgirl college graduate, as she pushed aside her corn bread, untasted, and planting her elbows upon her knee propped her chin upon her palms, man fashion. "In the spring of 1885, several years after I had graduated, my father died, and mother and I came to Colorado and bought a ranch at Plum Creek, some 23 miles south of Denver. You see, my father had been an invalid, and ever since I can remember we'd been chasing round from pillar to post, trying to find a climate that agreed with him; so this was really what you might call the first chance I had to go to work in earnest. It was a lovely quiet spot, an ideal place, I thought, for communing with nature and pursuing a literary career. But it was not so to be. Like—what's his name with a tender heel?"

"Achilles?" I suggested.

"Yes, like Achilles, I had one weak spot that was going to be my ruin. I was crazy about pets. Why, if it hadn't been for that weak spot I might be wearing literary laurel instead of lassoing cattle—but this is neither here nor there. What I was going to say was that before I'd been settled on that ranch three days some men came our way driving a herd of Texas cattle to Denver, and, as a late snow storm came up just then, they decided to camp on good feed in the hills in front of my ranch. That afternoon they came over to our house to buy bread, and while they were there they mentioned to me that they had a nice cow that had just calved, and offered if I would buy the cow to throw in the calf, as they were just going to kill it. Well, here was where my weak spot came in. No sooner did I hear about those animals than nothing would do but that I should have them for pets. Besides, the cow was offered mighty cheap, only $18, while I'd been going without milk rather than pay the fifty or seventy-five dollars asked for a milch cow; so now I thought was my chance to close a good bargain and get two nice pets, beside. Yes, sir, I even planned while the men were gone after those animals how I would domesticate them in a few days."

"And it took longer?" I asked.

"Domesticate! I might as well have tried to domesticate an active volcano—but I mustn't anticipate.

"My first impression of my pet cow wasn't exactly encouraging. I had imagined her ambling serenely up to the house, mild-eyed and gentle, with the little calflet trotting at her side. Instead, she was dragged upon the scene by four men who had spent at least an hour in catching her and bringing her to me. The calf, meantime, after an equally exciting chase, had been led up and tied to a large plum bush.

"However, I wasn't one to let a little thing like that phase me. I was determined to make friends with that cow; so when, about 200 yards from the house, the men threw her and took off the rope I advanced with that idea. But I wasn't half so anxious to make friends as the cow was. As soon as she set eyes on me—and if ever an animal had the evil eye, that cow did—she made a bee line for yours truly.

"'Look out,' shouted the men. But I was already footing it pretty lively towards the thicket where the calf was tied, the cow after me, snorting like a team engine almost in my ear. The next thing that I knew I had slipped and fallen on the ice in the north side of the bushes with the cow on top. I believe that I tried to grab the creature by her horns, with a wild hope that I might hold her down until the men came to the rescue.

"I might as well have tried to hold down a hurricane. As she rose so did I, and was on my feet 20 yards away before she could see where she was at. Just as she rushed from the bush and lunged after me, I saw a rope swing through the air, and the next thing that devil-possessed cow knew she was tied to a clump of thicket and left to meditate upon the evil of her ways."

"What did the men say to this?" I asked.

"Of course they made out that they were awfully surprised at the cow's antics, fearfully scared at my close call, and all that; but I saw them grinning and chuckling as if they were ready to burst as they rode off, and I felt dead sure they'd planned to have a double funeral, cow and calf both, if they hadn't found a tender-foot to unload them on.

"However, I never was one to give in that I was beaten by anything, first off, especially by a cow. Besides, that idea of having two nice pets had got a great hold on me. I made up my mind that if kindness could reclaim that erring cow she should be coddled like an infant. So next morning, bright and early, I started for the plum bush where she and the calf was tied, determined to make peace. Fortunately, two gentlemen, who had heard of the episode of the day before, rode over to see me that morning and joined me on my peace-making expedition. No sooner did the cow see me within 30 feet of her than she gave a fearful surge; the rope that she was tied with—worn thin by rubbing against the tree all night—gave way, and the cow made for me as though 50 devils had taken possession of her and were urging her on.

"I tell you I didn't stop to think about the power of kindness on the brute creation. I simply yelled, 'Murder,' and made for a sand gulch near by as though a band of wild Indians were on my trail. As I reached the gulch and dropped ten feet or so down the steep bank, digging my heels into the loose sand to stop myself, that acrobatic cow sailed straight over my head and lit about twenty yards below. At first I thought that she was dead, but no such luck. In a moment she got up, looking foolish and dazed, but very much alive, and began shaking her head and pawing fiercely, when the two gentlemen reached down and lifted me out, as much as to say, 'This is what I'll do to you when I get hold of you.'"

"Which she didn't, I hope," I put in.

"No, indeed; you can be precious sure that I took particular care that she didn't have another chance to get hold of me or to get back into the yard again. For an hour or so after she had hoisted herself out of the gulch she stood outside the fence that separated the yard from the field, shaking her head and pawing whenever she saw any of us at the doors or windows. At last, towards evening, she trotted off with a zigzag wabble down the bank towards the creek among the willows, and there she lay in ambush, you might say, so that for a week after we didn't dare to go down to make a garden or do anything else, for fear of having that cow descend like a wolf on the fold."

"And after that week?" I inquired.

"Well, finally she grew bolder, and ventured on the mesa near the railroad track, where she made war on the section hands, and I was warned that I must take her out of the field or they would shoot her. So to prevent her from demoralizing the entire neighborhood I had her killed and used her for beef. And tough eating she was," said my hostess, laughing; "but in any case she was better dead than alive, for there wasn't room for that cow and me in the same country."

"But you've been telling me about the cow. What about the heifer? I thought that you said that she was the cause—"

"Oh, yes. The heifer was the calf. Now, whether the cow disowned the calf, or the calf the cow, I never found out. Anyway, the day that the cow disappeared into the bottom land that little calf trotted up to the house and tearfully begged to be loved. Well, you might have thought I'd had enough of pets for one while, but, no; the helplessness of that poor little calf so went to my heart that for weeks I rode nine miles eevry day for milk, and fed it to that little creature with my own hands."

"A sort of foster-mother," I suggested.

"Yes, I was a mother to that little orphan calf. But, if you'll believe me, it was a case of 'how sharper than a serpent's tooth is an ungrateful child,' or however that goes. Yes, sir, that calf followed in the evil course of its mother, only if anything it was worse, sort of like Agrippina and her son, Nero, only this was a daughter.

"You see, the cow was perfectly open about her evil deeds, but the calf was underhanded. After trotting around me, looking as innocent as though butter wouldn't melt in her mouth, she'd all of a sudden disappear, and come back after a few days with an ear torn and the skin raked off her side; and pretty soon I'd hear that she'd been attacking horses or fighting other cows.

"One day she chased an unlucky workman out onto the railroad bridge and kept him there until a train came along and the engineer slackened enough to take him on and carry him to Plum Station. Another time she got after a tramp that was camping on the bottom land among the willows, and forced him to take refuge in the forks of a crooked tree, where he roosted until one of us went down and called off Miss Bossie. In fact, the only return that calf ever made for all my loving care was to scare away tramps. If I could have kept her around the house just for that purpose she would have been one of the best investments I ever made.

"But as years went by that calf became more abandoned to evil. She would wander farther and farther from home, until now I spend half my nights worrying about her and more than half the day following her up and taking her home with me."

"I should think you'd get rid of the creature," I interrupted.

"Kill her? Yes, I suppose that would be the most sensible thing to do, but you know how it is about always loving the prodigal son the most. Yes, sir; wherever that animal goes it takes my heart with it, and, though it's nigh onto eleven years old, I never can think of it as anything but a pet calf."

"And so it was bringing up that heifer that interfered with your literary career?"

"Interfered? Well, I should say so! Back at the start I did publish some poems in the local papers, and I read one or two essays at the Zion church literaries. But people wouldn't believe they were original. No woman, they said, who spent her time chasing wild cows over the country could write odes to spring and essays to Shakespeare.

"My literary career was killed, blighted in the bud. And, as my income was small and I had to do something to make out a living, I've just turned by hand to anything that came along.

"Instead of gaining fame as the American George Eliot, I've been called Colorado Cowgirl and Broncho Buster. Instead of wielding the pen, I've driven a four-horse stage, branded cattle, broken saddle horses, sung in a church choir, run a blacksmith's shop, kept school, given music lessons, run a hotel, taught painting, carried mail, roughed it on horseback all the way from Colorado to Oregon, and taken a hand in pretty much everything else, except shoveling wind off the roof. But there"—breaking off suddenly—"you aren't interested in all this. What you want now is rest and shelter.

"Take my outfit and make tracks for Wilkins ranch. Just give the pony his head and he'll land you all right.

"It's over that way," rising and gesturing toward the southeast.

I tried to protest against this plan, but the Colorado cowgirl was already several yards away.

"That's all right; meet you later at the ranch," she cried, turning for a moment before she plunged into the thicket. "But first," she added with almost maternal solicitude, "I think I'll just look around and see if I can't find that little speckled heifer."

Her Objection.

Quaint are the comments of the few remaining southern mammies upon the modern styles of dressing. One old mammy called upon the daughter of her former owner one hot afternoon. Glad to see the familiar face again, the mistress of the house welcomed her heartily.

"Why, mammy," she said, "you've got on a new dress and it's all in one piece—why, mammy, you've got a regular modern princess dress."

"Yas, honey," said the old woman, standing up complacently. "I ain't much foh style, but this heah style do suit me. I neber did believe in the dividation of body and soul at the waistline."—Bohemian.

Large Sum for Dickens' Pen.

For some days there has been in a glass case on the mantelpiece of Messrs. Sotheby's in Wellington street a quill pen such as you can buy for a penny. This particular one, however, brought 4,680 pence yesterday, or £19 10s. It had belonged to Charles Dickens, and is said to be that which was used at the last when he was writing "Edwin Drood." It was taken from the novelist's table at Gad's Hill by his eldest son.—London News.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Valentine Song.

SAID HE:

"If you will be my Valentine
And brew my evening tea for me,
I'll toast you in the sparkling wine
And shield you till eternity!
The rude and biting winds of life
Shall never touch you as my wife!

"If you will be my Valentine,
My love for you shall never die,
As constant as the stars divine
My heart shall be as years go by!
No jarring note shall ever be
When you are frying steak for me!"

SAID SHE:

"If I should be your Valentine
And brew your evening tea for you,
Will you toe always to the line
And praise my biscuits and my stew?
Will you forswear affinities
And other femininities?

"If I should be your Valentine,
You need not die for me at all
But will you, e'er we rise to dine,
Get up and build 'em when I call?
If you will sign this vow 'on sight,'
I'll be your Valentine to-night!"

CHORUS:

(she) (he)
"Oh, he will be my Valentine,
(I) (his)
And she will be my lady fair
And we shall live on love and wine
Without a thought of woe or care!
(he)
For she has promised to be mine,
My Valentine! My Valentine!"

o o o

Power of the Press.

Newspapers have made presidents and bustles, happiness and sin, marriage and alimony. They have bolstered empires and rag carpets. They have fed curiosity and goats. They have (w)rapped the good and the bad, the workman's lunch and the drunkard's beer. They have used men for footballs and by men have been used for the same purpose. They have polished readers and windows. They have cleaned chimneys, started

fires and stuffed sofa pillows. They have "cut ice" and been cut into pantry-shelf covers. They have caused pain and calked panes. They have built empires and skinned umpires. They have made friends and ridiculed enemies. They have sunk fortunes and made men famous, married widows and curtained windows. They have been born of a shirt-tail full of type and a hay-press, lived and flourished on hot-air and thank-yous. Sometimes I wonder at their constitution. They have starved and thrived, fasted and smiled, parched and bloomed, dried up and borne fruit—but this paper hasn't the recipe and if some of the back subscribers don't pay pretty soon, the editor is going to rise up on his hind legs and roar! We need kind words and money, a pair of overalls and a new typewriter ribbon. If you are out of kind words, typewriter ribbons and overalls, come on with the money! It will be a shock, but we are going to stand it if we bust a tug!—Uncle By.

o o o

Idlewild Thoughts.

A wag wants to know what would happen if we got up some morning and found the sun was an hour slow. I know. I would go back to bed again!

☆ ☆ ☆

A Minnesota newspaper advertised for a girl last week and his wife brought the editor of that newspaper twins. Of course it pays to advertise.

☆ ☆ ☆

The man who will drink bad coffee for breakfast and go down town on time is too good for this world.

Byron Wells

World Peace Fast Becoming a Reality.

By Lady HENRY SOMERSET, English Reformer.

AMONG perhaps the most hopeful signs of progress at the present time is the fact that, while we are learning, and justly so, to place an ever increasing value on the development of the individual, we are learning at the same time that IN CO-OPERATION LIES THE SECRET OF POWER, and the basis of this co-operation is becoming worldwide.

We are no longer content, nor is it possible to be so, with the advance of our own nation.

THE INTERNATIONAL IDEAL IS FAST BECOMING REALIZED.

There have been held recently no less than three international congresses—at Berlin that of the interparliamentary union, in London the first moral education international congress and at Oxford the international congress of religions.

At the first named Prince von Bulow said in part, "Love of peace cannot signify lack of patriotism."

THOSE ARE PATRIOTS WHO STRIVE TO PREVENT CONFLICTS BY COMBATING IGNORANCE, WHICH IS ALWAYS MISCHIEVOUS; RANCOR, WHICH IS SO UNWHOLESOME; HATRED, WHICH IS OFTEN BLIND, AND AMBITIONS, WHICH ARE SOMETIMES MISGUIDED.

IN ACTING THUS YOU ARE PERFORMING AN ACT OF PATRIOTISM—A PATRIOTISM WHICH CLEARS THE AIR, REMOVES OBSTACLES AND SO RENDERS MORE SMOOTH THE MARCH OF HUMANITY TOWARD THE COMMON IDEAL OF ALL AGES AND ALL PEOPLES.

Side by side with students who are discussing the origin and the evolution of man's beliefs are those who are facing the problems of the daily needs of our future citizens.

We must leave these antiquities to antiquarians. They may trace the degrees by which "man has made his gods," but the revelation is forced upon us that GOD HAS BEEN AND IS STILL MAKING MAN AND WORKING SLOWLY, BUT SURELY, TOWARD THE FEDERATION OF THE WORLD.

We Must Be Dignified but Courteous to Other Nations.

By President ROOSEVELT.

I WISH to see this government able to hold its head aloft in the presence of the outside world. I wish to see it able to withstand any movement of aggression made against it and in return scrupulously careful to treat all other nations with the justice and good feeling which we demand that one individual shall show another.

I HOLD THAT THE INTERNATIONAL OBLIGATIONS OF NATIONS SHOULD BE APPROACHED IN PRECISELY THE SAME SPIRIT IN WHICH WE APPROACH THE ORDINARY DUTIES OF INDIVIDUALS AS AMONG THEMSELVES.

A man has no business to suffer imposition. He is not a man if he SUBMITS to insult and wrong, and neither is he a man if he INFLICTS wrong upon or insults any one else. I hope to see the conduct of the United States toward other powers always MODELED ON THAT PRINCIPLE.

We must do our duty abroad, but even more important is it to do our duty at home, and we can do our duty at home only if we show ourselves true to the principles which this government was founded to uphold.

The National Credit Must Not Be Left Unguarded.

By JAMES J. HILL, Railroad President.

FEDERAL powers and the force of public opinion have been enlisted to prevent the future waste of the nation's resources. Now, one resource, among the mightiest of all, has not been included in the list because it is not material, but intangible.

I refer to the NATIONAL CREDIT, that potent force to which we appeal in times of war or other great national crises and which should be RESERVED for issues of NATIONAL LIFE AND DEATH.

OF ALL OUR RESOURCES, PERHAPS, THIS ONE SHOULD BE GUARDED WITH SOME JEALOUS CARE—FIRST, BECAUSE OF ITS RELATION TO NATIONAL EXISTENCE, AND, SECOND, BECAUSE WE CAN NEVER KNOW IN ADVANCE WHERE EXHAUSTION BEGINS.

Some of the more enthusiastic advocates of waterways have made the mistake of urging that the national credit be pledged to UNHEARD OF AMOUNTS in order that we may complete the whole work at once. It is a reckless, foolish and, I may almost say, A CRIMINAL POLICY.

Photograph copyright, 1908, by C. A. Zimmerman.

One bill before congress recently proposed to appropriate at once $50,000,000 for the work and authorized the president whenever the funds in hand fell below $20,000,000 to sell bonds enough to raise them again to $50,000,000 and repeat this process indefinitely.

This would take the limit off altogether and make the waterway expenditure equal to the PLEASURE of the executive and the POWER of the nation to borrow.

Others have proposed total appropriations ranging from $500,000,000 to $1,000,000,000, the money to be obtained by issues of bonds to that amount.

If we once embark on this policy in national affairs, where the connection between the appropriating power and the tax collector is so loose and little realized, we shall scarcely stop short of NATIONAL BANKRUPTCY.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO OUR FORESTS WILL BEFALL OUR CREDIT AND THE NATION BE LEFT STRIPPED OF HER LAST DEFENSE AGAINST THE DAY OF POSSIBLE EXTREMITY.

GREAT MOUND WILL BE SAVED

West Virginia Legislature Appropriated $15,000 to Buy Monument.

Standing seventy feet high, 900 feet in circumference with trees growing on it over seven hundred years old, the mammoth mound at Moundsville, W. Va., located on the Grave Creek Flats near the Ohio river—the greatest monument of antiquity in the Ohio valley and a tremendous memorial of the original life of the prehistoric people will be purchased by the people of West Virginia.

At the session of the state legislature just ended, following unceasing activity for 20 years, the state appropriated $15,000 with which to save the mound from the ravages of modern commercialism and Governor Dawson approved the bill before leaving the office. This sum together with a donation of $5,000 from the McFadden heirs, the owners of the property and a similar donation from the school children of the State is sufficient to secure the Mound for the State.

A quarter of a century ago the late G. S. McFadden purchased the mound to prevent it being sold to a German who knew the value of the spot for a popular resort and intended placing a saloon on the summit. Several months ago the heirs of McFadden served notice that they had held the Mound as long as possible and it would be sold at once. The State officials secured an option on the property and finally appropriated a sufficient sum to purchase the Mound.

The Mound at Moundsville is the largest in America and was discovered by Joseph Tomlinson in 1770, the first pioneer settler in that section of the country. Standing in a broad valley of 4,000 acres it afforded a view of the surrounding country for several miles.

Relative to the age of the Mound, little is known. Tomlinson, the discover, stated that when he discovered it and first mounted its summit, then ninety feet high, the timher on the mound was as large and as dense as any of the surrounding forest. At that time some of the trees bore names and dates one of the latter being 1734. A gigantic oak tree, felled some years afterward on the summit of the Mound was centuries old.

Even conjecture cannot point to the time when the mammoth Mound was erected by a by-gone people. It may have been old when Cheops was being built by a half million men or when Cleopatra's Needle was being fashioned. Certain it is that the Mound was erected by a prehistoric race who were very similar to the Egyptians ruled by some monarch who had sufficient control to combine vast numbers of them in a huge undertaking.

In 1838 the Mound was opened by its owner by excavating a passage way from the north side of the Mound toward the center. At a distance of 100 feet from the center two skeletons were unearthed in a vault crudely constructed with unhewn timber and loose stones common in that neighborhood. One of the skeletons was surrounded by 650 ivory beads and an ivory ornament about six inches in length.

A shaft was sunk from the summit of the mound to meet the drift and at a point of 34 feet above the vault first discovered was another containing a skeleton which had been ornamented with copper rings, plates of mica and bone heads. History does not record whose silent tomb this was, and, it remains for another Champolion to exercise his ingenuity in ascertaining the period of erecting and the uses of these monuments.

Probably the most interesting curio taken from the Mound in 1838 was a stone engraved in unknown characters resembling those used by ths Scandinavian priests before the introduction of the Roman alphabet. It has attracted more attention from scientists and antiquarians at home and abroad than any other relic of the vanished race found in America. The characters are conceded to be of European origin and if this be true it is evidence that other Europeans visited America before Christopher Columbus.

Powell the antiquarian, concerning the stone and its inscriptions says: "Four of the characters corresponds to the ancient Greek, four to the Etruscan, five to the Norse, six to the Gaelic seven to the old Erse and ten to the Phoenician." The characters used are those of the ancient rock alphabet consisting of right and acute angled strokes used by the Pelasgi and other Mediterranean people and which is the parent of the modern Runic as well as the Bardic.

Absent-Minded Alderman.

A Lynn (Mass.) alderman at a recent aldermanic meeting inquired what had become of an order he had introduced some time before calling for an arc light on Willow street. The city clerk, after digging into his files, informed him that the order had come before the board nearly a month previous and that he had voted against it.

Objectionable.

"I wouldn' objeck to de man dat keeps talkin' all de time," said Uncle Eben, "if he didn' insis' on th'owin' in a question every ten minutes or so dat you's got to answer to show you's keepin' awake."—Washington Star.

Cattle Raised for Their Hides.

Galloway cattle are being raised in Alaska, their hides being considered equal to bearskins for beauty and service.

The Best Lullabies.

The motherly woman who has raised half a dozen children can beat all the divas that ever "dove" at singing lullabies that really lull.

Full Beards for Farmers.

The protection of farmers and others who are exposed to the heat a great deal is a serious and difficult matter. Cancer is on the increase, and farmers furnish a large proportion of the cases many of them being due to the direct effects of sunlight on the face and hands. A full beard for the farmer is most desirable for his protection.—North American Journal of Homeopathy.

He Gave It Up.

After Hercules had passed safely through two Fourth of July celebrations, a half-dozen football games and a hunting season in the Maine woods his persecutor gave up trying and surrendered the stolen crown.

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
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150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
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QUARTERLY REVIEW

Sunday School Lesson for March 21, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Covering the first nine chapters of the Acts.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"And they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word."—Acts 8:4.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The period of the past quarter's lessons extends over about ten years.

Three eras are considered in the lessons of the quarter.

1. The two powers through which the work was accomplished: the ever-living Saviour and the Holy Spirit.

2. The church at Jerusalem, developing in four directions.

3. The church extended to six different places named.

The map will help us to understand the situation.

The principal persons with whom we have been concerned: The eleven apostles, especially Peter and John; the seven deasons, especially Stephen and Philip. Accredited by miracles in the name of Jesus. Barnabas, a liberal giver. The members of the Sanhedrim, chief priests, Sadducees, scribes—bringing opposition from without. Ananias, Sapphira and Simon Magus—dangers from within. A lame beggar, Ethiopian prince, Aeneas and Dorcas—examples of persons helped. The great and increasing multitude of believers.

Constantine's motto "In hoc signo vinces," "By this sign (of the cross) thou shalt conquer," is true of the church in all ages.

No church or body of men which denies the divinity and continued existence of Jesus has ever been largely successful in spreading the gospel, or building up the religious life.

The Holy Spirit coming with new power and abundance, because the coming of the Son of God has made the greatness of his work possible, is the other force by which Christianity has made its conquests.

His presence was made manifest to the senses so that people would realize the fact and the nature of the power which transformed the character of the people, and multiplied the number of the disciples.

Relate the stories of the Ascension, the Promise, the Prayer Meeting, the Day of Pentecost.

Note the growth of the church in four directions.

1. The tranformation of character, seen in the apostles, notably in Peter; and point out the incidents which show what that change was. Seen also in the character of the first Christians. Seen also in their action under persecution.

2. Growth in numbers. Note the expressions which show this progress.

3. Growth in organization. Give the most marked instance.

4. Growth in extent of country reached by the gospel.

Difficulties and How They Were Overcome.—State the obstacles in the way of this progress, and how they were overcome—from without, from within. Name the various incidents which illustrate and express both the difficulties and the way the early Christians overcame evil with good.

Literary Test Review.

We give below a literary test review which will prove interesting. The list of quotations which were either suggested by incidents in the first nine chapters of Acts, covered by our lessons, or naturally suggest them.

Not on one favored forehead fell
Of old the fire-tongued miracle,
But flamed o'er all the thronging host.
—Whittier, in "The Meeting."

Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne;
Yet that scaffold sways the future, and behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above his own.
—Lowell, in "Present Crisis."

For no falsehood can endure
Touch of celestial temper, but returns
Of force to its own likeness.
—Milton, in "Paradise Lost."

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage.
—Richard Lovelace.

In youth, beside the lonely sea,
Voices and visions came to me;
In every wind I felt the stir
Of some celestial messenger.
—T. B. Aldrich, in "Sea Longings."

The friendly flames of the spring sun
Glanced like the tongues of fire, beheld by apostles aforetime.
Longfellow, in "Evangeline."

Tongues of the dead, not lost,
But speaking from death's frost,
Like fiery tongues at Pentecost.
—Longfellow, in "Song of the Silent Land."

The baptism of the Holy Ghost.
—Whittier, in The Meeting," 186-191.

Stood before him glorified,
Shining and tall and fair and straight
As the pillar that stood by the Beautiful Gate.
—Lowell, in "Vision of Sir Launfal."

Thou hast been Queen Candace
And Helen of Troy, and shalt be
The Intelligence Divine.
—Longfellow in "Helen of Tyre."

A four-foot coal seam yields 6,000 tons an acre.

Surely Record for Term of Service.

An old servant has just died at Lisburn, England, in the person of Susan O'Hagan, who had been in the service of one family for 97 years. She had been with four generations of the family, and had nursed three. For some time past she had been frail, but enjoyed good health and the full use of her faculties, and could sew and knit without the aid of glasses.

Neuralgia from Eye Defects.

Ninety per cent. of the neuralgic headaches are atributed to eye defects.

Usefulness of the Aeroplane Will Be Limited.

By Professor WILLIAM H. PICKERING, Astronomer.

IT IS DOUBTFUL IF AEROPLANES WILL EVER CROSS THE OCEAN, AND, IN SPITE OF THE RECENT SUCCESS OF THE WRIGHT BROTHERS, THEY OFFER LITTLE MENACE TO AN ARMY IN TIME OF WAR.

The Wright brothers have been so successful that the public has been led to OVERESTIMATE the possibilities of the aeroplane. People have pictures of themselves sailing through the air at a rate of several hundred miles an hour. They imagine that in another generation they can fly over to London in a day.

* * *

This is manifestly IMPOSSIBLE, because every time you double the speed of an object passing through the air you have to overcome a resistance four times greater than that which it has been meeting. And as it requires twice as much power to move the mechanism in doubling the speed it means that you must develop eight times as much energy to overcome the multiplied resistance and attain the additional speed. An aeroplane grows less and less efficient the larger it is made.

IN WAR THE AEROPLANE HAS TWO USES. FROM IT THE DISPOSITION OF THE ENEMY'S FORCES CAN BE DETERMINED AND EXPLOSIVES CAN BE DROPPED DOWN ON THEIR HEADS.

For the first purpose it should be rather valuable. At a height of 1,500 feet the operator would have some percentage of chance of getting back to his own lines alive. As for dropping dynamite sticks down the necks of his foe, that wouldn't be easy. A dynamite stick dropped on the deck of a battleship wouldn't prove so very disastrous. It might if tossed down the smokestack, but that would require a pretty accurate eye. So far aeroplanes haven't shown much promise of carrying projectiles weighing more than 150 pounds. After discharging one the aeroplane might go back for another missile, however.

* * *

It is likely that the aeroplane's ONLY USE in this way would be in destroying railroad bridges and interrupting traffic. If it became a factor in warfare the probability is that the nations would come to an agreement about destroying cities. On the whole, it doesn't seem to be a very economical method of making war.

Who Is the Patriot of Today?

By Bishop CHARLES E. CHENEY of Chicago.

PATRIOTISM is the spirit of sacrificing oneself for the highest good of the nation.

We need patriots of this sort in the critical times in which we are living. Who is the patriot of today?

HE OR SHE WHO IS WILLING TO SACRIFICE EASE, COMFORT, ENERGY AND TIME TO GRAPPLE WITH THE GREAT EVILS WHICH WE ALL ACKNOWLEDGE HAVE DEVELOPED LIKE PARASITIC GROWTHS UPON THE TREE OF OUR GOVERNMENT.

The patriot of the present time is the man of business who will SACRIFICE HIS MONEY GETTING to devote to the solution of the problems affecting the public welfare the sagacity, integrity and the untarnished honor which have made his business a success.

The patriot is not of necessity the man who carries a gun. With equal truth the patriot is not to be found among the men only.

* * *

The patriot of the present is the woman who, maintaining the traditions of her ancestry, throws the POTENT INFLUENCE of her sex into the scale opposed to the senseless luxury, the reckless extravagance and the tawdry parade of wealth which are characteristic features of American life today.

The patriot of today is the woman who CHERISHES as the most precious of her treasures the lofty ideals of the SACREDNESS OF THE FAMILY AND THE HOLINESS OF THE MARRIAGE TIE which she inherits from the women of the Revolution and who dares to brand with the hot iron of her reprobation the theories which are sapping the foundations of American society.

Importance of Maintaining Foreign Trade.

By GUSTAV H. SCHWAB of the New York Chamber of Commerce.

THE time has gone by when the manufacturers of this country can afford to regard the matter of export to foreign countries as an expedient emergency in times when home trade is dull. The manufacturers have begun to realize that, though they may get into foreign markets with their astute business methods and their up to date goods, that is not ALL they have to do. They have to take very good care to RETAIN those markets and to see that they are not allowed to go into other hands, as has been too often the case. It has too often been the habit of the manufacturer here to send out his goods and seize hold of foreign fields as EMERGENCY DUMPING GROUNDS, letting the trade SLIDE again so soon as home trade pulled up. While home trade remained good he did not bother about exporting, but times became slack again; there came another slump, and the manufacturer cast his eyes over the seas again.

* * *

BUT HE FINDS WHAT HE MUST HAVE KNOWN WAS INEVITABLE IF HE HAD ONLY STOPPED TO THINK—NAMELY, THAT THE FIELD HE HAD FORMERLY SECURED AND LET GO HAS SINCE GONE INTO THE HANDS OF THE BRITISHER OR THE GERMAN, AND ONCE YOU LET A FOREIGN MARKET GO IT IS NOT PICKED UP AGAIN IN A DAY OR IN A YEAR.

The manufacturers have been guilty of A SHORTSIGHTED POLICY, and they are beginning to realize, I think, that they have been shortsighted. They have begun to see that, even in this vast territory of ours, there come occasions when IT IS EXPEDIENT TO HAVE OTHER OUTLETS and to maintain them.

Married.

GETTY—SHARRAH—Married at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Samuel Sharrah, Somerset, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock by Rev. J. D. Garrison, Miss Mary M. Sharrah to Mr. Daniel B. Getty of this place. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur R. Thrasher, of Cumberland, were best man and bridesmaid respectively. The groom is a son of Dr. O. G. Getty, the well known physician of this place, and is a trusted employe of the B. & O. railroad. The bride is an accomplished musician. After taking a bridal trip through the East they will reside at Meyersdale.—Meyersdale Commercial.

Farm For Sale.

I offer forsale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

50-6t* M. J. HUGHES, Huttun, Md.

GORTNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gauer, and Prof. and Mrs. Althers spent Sunday at the home of S. J Lichty.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Yoder is among the sick this week.

Misses Lizzie Lichty and Katie Schrock were calling on Mrs. W. M. Killius Sunday.

Misses Barbara and Anna Gortner are visiting relatives at Albright this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ridder spent Sunday with the latter's father, J. W. Baker.

Preaching at 10.30 a. m., next Sunday. And the Sunday school will be reorganized at 7 p. m.

BITTINGER.

The robin was much in evidence last week, but his cheering springtime song has been silenced by a return of winter weather conditions this week.

Mr and Mrs. Manassa Brenneman left their home at this place last Tuesday morning for Kalona, Iowa, where they expect to locate permanently.

Jonas Bittinger lost a valuable cow last week, and Perry Broadwater, a horse.

Miss Lizzie Orendorf, who has had charge of the Duckworth school for the past winter, spent last Saturday and Sunday with her parents at this place.

Miss Lizzie Opel, teacher in the Red Hill school, passed through this village last Saturday on her way to her home.

William Ralston, of Frostburg, spent last week with his sister, Mrs, Thomas Hendershot

Urner Beachy made a business trip to Oakland last Saturday, returning on Monday.

Mr. Holbrook, formerly of Chicago, was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Yugel of this village one night last week.

Rev. Alvin Yugel, of the Lutheran church, received ten new members into church membership at Jennings last Sunday afternoon.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The special services in the M. E. church are still in progress but will doubtless come to a close with the end of this week. Between twenty and twenty-five have been converted and renewed and the membership greatly revived. Dr. Davis preached Monday night and Rev. J. B. Workman Tuesday night.

Mr. Charles Wilson, of Washington, D. C., was called to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs Eugene Wilson, last week and is still remaining at the bedside of his father who is rapidly sinking.

Dr. McLain, wife and daughter Kate, of Wheeling, W. Va., who have spent the past winter in Washington, D. C., arrived here this week and are occupying their cottage on G street.

'Squire Kerfoot, who has been ill for several weeks, is on the road to recovery.

Mr. C. G. Hammond has been quite ill for some weeks, afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism.

Merchant Garthright is packing his cold storage room with snow and Messrs. Cuppett, Leighton & Co. contemplate doing the same.

Mrs. Fannie L. Sperry went to Grafton Tuesday morning where she held missionary meetings in the afternoon and evening.

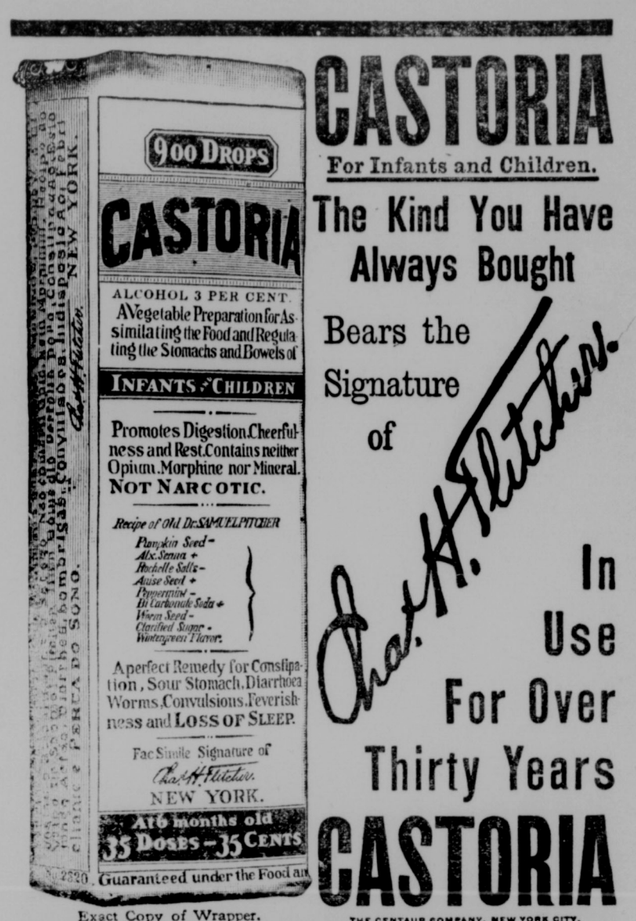
The State Encampment of the Uniform Rank K. of P. will be held here in July. This will bring about one thousand Knights and friends to the Park.

The Present Moment.

Since time is not a person we can overtake when he is past, let us honor him with mirth and cheerfulness while he is passing.—Goethe.

Invention of Arabians.

Gunpowder was invented by the Arabians about 700.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Handle Many Turkeys.

During the time beginning with Thanksgiving day and ending with New Year's day New York city handles one-twelfth of all the turkeys consumed in the United States.

His Idea.

Sammy (admiringly surveying his lately-arrived twin sisters)—Did you get them cheaper by taking the two, papa?—Smart Set.

Real Pathos.

There is nothing so pathetic as the efforts of a dull mind to produce bright speech.

Well Put.

At one time there were two members of the British house of commons named Montague Matthew and Matthew Montague; the former a tall, handsome man, and the latter a little man. During a session of parliament the speaker, having addressed the latter as the former, Montague Matthew observed that it was strange he should make such a mistake, as there was as great a difference between them as between a horse chestnut and a chestnut horse.

Plant Wood's Seeds For The Garden & Farm.

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

***The* Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for

Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter Administration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of August, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON,
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administrators.
Deer Park, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Executor.
Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, vs. John Galloway and Wife.

No. 1'89 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County Maryland

Ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett County, Maryland, sitting in Equity this 12th day of March, 1909, that the sale of property mentioned in the above proceedings, made and reported by Fred A. Thayer, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 17th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper pulished in Garrett County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $55.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clkrk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,254 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,380 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		31 72
Due from approved reserve agents		23,022 77
Checks and other cash items		3 50
Notes of other National Banks		145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		62 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$7,573 55	
Legal-tender notes	190 00	
		7,763 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation		312 50
Total		$109,220 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546 96
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	4,052 96
Due to State Bank sand Bankers	312 12
Individual depos itssubject to check	33,523 50
Savings deposits	34,113 88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821 21
Total	$109,220 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Director.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.

No. 169 on the Miscellaneous Docket In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 15th day of Feb 1909, that the tax sale made and reported the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County Md, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 1909, provided copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 18th day of March, 1909.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $500.00.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON,

True Copy—test:
E. Z TOWER, Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1909. NUMBER 4

TO EXTEND C. & O. CANAL TO THE OHIO RIVER

Waterways Commission Take Up the Subject.

A broad and comprehensive plan of dealing with important subject with which it has been charged by Governor Crothers was decided upon Wednesday by the Commission on Waterways and Canals, which met in the morning in the State board rooms of the Union Trust Building. If the plans made by the commission are carried to a successful fruition they will mean much to the people of the State. The governer is greatly pleased with manner in which the commission has taken up the work assigned it, and believes it will produce important results.

At the meeting there were present State Senator Lewis M. Milbourne, of Somerset county (chairman); Mr. Ezra B. Whitman, secretery; Mr. S. A. Williams and Mr. Frank H. Zouck. It was decided to proceed along six lines.

The divisions made by the commission and upon which it is to work are as follows:

First—The extension of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal to join the Ohio river, Maryland to co-operate and combine in carrying out this work with other interested States, such as Virginia, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, and possibly the Federal government.

Second—The possibility of regulating railroad rates and controlling railroad discrimination by the development of the natural and artificial waterways of of the State as avenues of commerce to compete with the railroads.

Third—The control of the development of the water power of the State in such a manner as to serve the interests of the greatest number of people and at the same time increase the revenues of the State.

Fourth—The sanitary control of all streams and water ways by the State, especially those streams and waterways used as a source of water supply and also those waterways from which shellfish are taken.

Fifth—The drainage of all swamp lands bordering on streams or waterways which are now useless areas.

Sixth—Investigation of irrigation possibilities for Maryland.

Mr. Whitman, secretary of the commission, has been directed to secure all data concerning the six divisions of the subject possible. Each with separately, and the indications are that the report of the commission to the governor will recommend the introduction of at least five bills at the next session of the Legislature.

Come and see our line of Easter cards. Baumgartner.

MAPLE SUGAR

The Great Staple of Garrett and Somerset Counties.

The Garrett county maple sugar product is one of its most important interests, equal to some of its cereal products. This has been the best season for many years and is still on. Last year was quite a failure. Sugar seasons are something like fruit seasons, alternated by good and poor ones. The seasons usually begin in February but March is the chief month. It can not yet be known what the amount of the product will be this season, but quite large with high prices to the makers, about 10 cents at home.

The largest manufacturer in the county is Mr. Ralph Engle, one of its most prominent citizens. He has two camps, as they are called, near each other. His product this season can not yet be known, but it will run to the ton measurement. The sugar king, so called, is Elijah Livengood, on the Pennsylvania side of the line, with two camps, one in Maryland and the other in Pennsylvania—near each other.

The best known producers in Garrett county are J. J. Beachy, U. Stanton, J. Gnagey, the Boucher camp, W. H. Swauger, the old Brown camp, with many others not recalled. The process, which has been much improved in late years, of making maple sugar might be given, but it would require space and patience of readers. The labor is still difficult, and tedious, but not so laborious and heavy as in past years.

The sugar zone in Garrett county lies chiefly between Meadow and Negro mountains, with a width of 3 or 4 miles, but many more in length, extending far into Somerset county, Pennsylvania. This territory includes fine farms and lands thickly populated. So the owners are doubly blessed. It can be stated that sugar trees are to be found only in mountain regions and cold climates, and not in warm climates.

EXPERIENCE

March 22, 1909.

Stump Blaster Hurt.

While blasting stumps with dynamite on his farm near Terra Alta, W. Va., Edmund Harner, a farmer, was seriously injured by a premature explosion. He had lighted the fuse and started to run, when the charge exploded and a piece of the stump hit his right arm, severely crushing it, while the flame burned his face.

Farm For Sale.

I offer forsale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

50-6t* M. J. HUGHES, Huttun, Md.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO

WILL SELL FOR
THE NEXT 30 DAYS A

25 lb. Bag of Granulated Sugar

FOR

$1.00

WITH EACH $5 PURCHASE
FOR CASH

(feed, grain and flour excepted)

This is no lottery scheme—
just a real bargain

☞ (No waiting for the clock to stop)

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

DEPARTURE OF MR. ROOSEVELT FOR AFRICA

Mid Cheers and Music Distinguished Citizen Sails Away.

NEW YORK, March 23.—Standing on the bridge of the steamer Hamburg, and acknowledging the enthusiastic cheering of thousands of persons who had assembled to bid him goodbye, Theodore Roosevelt sailed for Africa today. He was smiling happily and showed unmistakably his pleasure at the warmth of the demonstration accorded him. Beside him on the bridge stood his son, Kermit, and Capt. Burmeister, commander of the vessel. The big ship left her pier at six minutes past 11 o'clock. She slowly made her way out into the channel amid cheers that completely drowned the music of the bands, which were playing "The Star Spangled Banner."

The distinguished traveler was still on the bridge watching the scene as the vessel was warped out into the stream and headed down the bay on the start on her journey. The cheering continued as long as the ship was within hearing distance. Accompanying the big ship down the bay was the tug John J. Timmins, which had on board a large number of friends of the ex-President, among them many who had been associated with him in his official life.

From his country home at Oyster Bay to the steamship dock in Hoboken, the former President's route resembled a triumphal march. Greetings of crowds gathered to wish him good luck were expressed all along the way in enthusiastic cheers

When he arrived at the Hamburg-American line pier, where he boarded the steamship Hamburg, the ex-President found a densely packed throng of his fellow-countrymen gathered together. As he appeared loud cheers greeted him. He smiled and bowed right and left in cordial acknowledgment of the salutations of the assembiage, and evidently was very much pleased at the warmth and sincerity of the demonstration in his honor.

The crowds on the pier and on the steamer were so great that the ex-President was severely jostled several times. He was not hurt and smiled through it all.

One of the ex-President's last acts before the vessel sailed was to send a message to President Taft. President Taft's good-bye gift to his predecessor was a gold pencil inscribed with the words "Good-bye and good luck."

Mr. Roosevelt gave a short talk to the newspaper men on board the Hamburg. He greeted them at the doorway of his suite.

"Now, gentlemen, I am glad to see you," he said. "What can I tell you?

"Oh, yes. There is the picture," indicating a portrait of President Taft. "It is very interesting and very fine. Don t you think so?

"Oh, gentlemen, there is one thing that I desire very much to have you say for me. There is an immense mass of mail on board this steamship, which has come to me and which I have not been able to open, and much of which I will not be able to open for some time.

"I have no stenographer with me. Since I left the White House I have received about 5,000 or 6,000 letters. Four-fifths of these I have not even seen. My thanks to the people who sent them are, however, none the less.

"Now, I wish you would say for me that it will be only a waste of time for any one to write to me while I am away in Africa. Again, I will say that I deeply appreciate the courtesy of those who have written to me, and take this occasion to give them my thanks."

One of the reporters in the party broke into the conversation with the interjection:

"Some one told me, colonel, you were going to be our next President."

Mr. Roosevelt immediately threw up both hands and exclaimed:

"Good-bye, gentlemen, good-bye."

Found Fish in Tank.

While working about an engine tank in the local yards, Brakeman John Lee noticed a fish swimming about in the tank and he got into the tank and succeeded in catching it. The fish was a gold fish about seven inches in length and weighing about a half pound.

Mr. Lee brought the fish up to the Central Drug Store of Harry D. Comerford, where it was placed in a glass punch bowl. It is supposed that it was drawn through the pipes when very small and got into the tank probably at Oakland, Md., where there are many fish of a like nature in the streams. The fish makes a very pretty ornament. —Grafton Sentinel.

EXPLAINS THE NEW PRIMARY ELECTION LAW

Attorney-General Straus Clears Three Disputed Points.

The complicated nature of the new Primary Election law passed by the last Legislature, and which applies for the first time this year to the 23 counties in Maryland, is such that the Supervisors of Elections over all the State, as well as politicians, are in a quandary as to what to do. Sections of the law cause confusion, and requests for construction of its provisions and instructions regarding them have been pouring in upon Attorney-General Straus.

Mr. Straus Saturday gave out three opinions, all bearing upon this law, to officials in three counties, which opinions clear up at least three of the disputed points in connection with the act. One of these was sent to Mr. Franklin Upshur, counsel to the Supervisors of Worcester county. Mr. Upshur desired information as to the "alphabetical lists of registered voters" called for by the law. After citing the sections Mr. Straus replied as follows:

"The Supervisors of Elections in each county shall cause a complete alphabetical list of all the qualified voters of each election district or precinct of the several counties in the order of their registration to be made. There shall be such a list for each election district or precinct in the country and also for each return judge of each party in each district in the county. Each of these lists shall be certified to by the Supervisors, and each list shall be posted. There shall be only one list for each election precinct or district, and one for each return judge. The expense of making these lists must not exceed $100.

"These lists must be corrected and posted annually, for which the cost must not exceed $20 a year.

"The Supervisors of Election of each county shall also cause to be made additional certified lists as may be required by any political party. That is to say, each political party holding a primary election in the county may obtain from the Supervisors such additional certified lists of registered voters—each list being a copy of the original list—as may be necessary for the holding of primary elections. The political party obtaining such lists must bear the expense of making the same.

"These 'lists'—the original lists—prepared and posted by the Supervisors are not 'books.' The act says 'lists' and not 'books,' and is a list which is to be made and posted. But as the Supervisors are required to furnish additional certified copies upon a requisition of the governing bodies of each of the political parties it will no doubt be more convenient to prepare these additional lists for the use of political parties in book form, and, therefore, such books will, in my judgment, be not only useful, but will facilitate the conduct of the primaries."

A second opinion was to Mr. T. Sangston Insley, counsel to the Board of Supervisors for Dorchester county, to whom the Attorney-General wrote as follows:

"The alphabetical lists of qualified voters required by the Primary Election law of 1908 are complete lists of all the registered voters in each election precinct or district of the county, including, of course, all the registered voters of all parties. It is therefore, not necessary for the supervisors to make an alphabetical list of the voters of each of the parties, as each party may obtain from the supervisors certified copies of the lists of all the registered voters of each election district or precinct in the county, which the law makes it the duty of the supervisors of each county to have prepared and posted.

"I am of the opinion that neither the supervisors of elections nor their clerks can legally receive any extra compensation for the additional work which the new law imposes upon them. They can receive only the compensation provided by law."

The third opinion went to Mr. Thomas J. Hunter, clerk to the supervisors of of Baltimore county, who wished to know their powers under the law to subdivide or create new election districts in the county. Mr. Straus gives his opinion on this point as follows:

"The right to make such subdivision s discretionary with the supervisors, and is not mandatory upon them. If, in their judgment and discretion, they deem it proper to make such a subdivision, they are authorized to do so, but they are not required to do so even though the number of voters in any precinct exceeds 600.

"The section contemplates the making of a subdivision—that is to say, the actual creation and establishment of a new subdivision. The section plainly and peremptorily requires the making of new and complete books of registration, as well as the appointment of new and separate registration officers and judges of election for the new subdivision created."

Revival at Jennings.

To the Editor of The Republican:

I write to inform you that I have just closed a series of meetings at the town of Jennings where the Lord was pleased to greatly revive His work. The whole community was stirred. The membership of the church was greatly quickened and 67 souls professed saving faith in Christ, making 132 in all who have been saved since the year began. The meeting was held in the school building, but we now have over $700 on subscription for a new M. E. church in Jennings, and the building will be pressed to completion as rapidly as possible. To God be all the glory.

D. A. FRIEND,
Pastor M. E. church, Grantsville Circuit.

Maryland and Oregon Apples.

Mr. Richard Vincent, vice president of the Maryland Horticultural Society, contributed the following article to the Baltimore Sunday Sun of the 21st inst., and as the apple growers of Garrett county are more directly interested in the communication of the vice president of the society than the horticulturists of any other section of the State Mr. Vincent's letter is published herewith as follows:

"In a recent issue of your paper there is an article on fruit growing that is rather misleading for the good of our State. In that issue Mr. Pack, of Oregon, says that apples raised there are the best in the world. If this is so, then why did our Maryland apples capture so many first prizes at the National Fruit Exhibition this winter at Council Bluffs? Oregon had apples there and so did a good many other States. And yet Maryland was in the lead with the same apples that were exhibited in the Fifth Regiment Armory earlier in the winter These apples were repacked and carried West for exhibition. After being on exhibition there they were reshipped East to the Peninsula Horticultural meeting in Wilmington, Del., and exhibited with the Delaware apples. The Delaware and Maryland apples were put in competition there with Western fruit, and a committee of experts appointed to pass upon their merits.

"These experts gave the Delaware and Maryland fruit the premium for the finest flavor, etc. And I therefore contend that Maryland is so far the banner State for the fruit grower. In proof of this we hope to show the world what we are doing at the next annual meeting in December of the State Horticultural Society, and I would kindly invite Mr. Pack or anyone else to bring the best fruit they may have and place it in competition with ours, and if they beat us we will give all honors to them."

Funeral of Chas. Porter.

The funeral of Charles Porter, aged 18 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Porter, 100 Green Street, who died at the Allegheny Hospital from tetanus on Wednesday night, took place from Emmanuel Episcopal church, Saturday afternoon, and was attended by a large concourse of friends. The rector, Rev. Wm. Cleveland Hicks, conducted the services and the entire vested choir, under the direction of the organist, Mr. Ingham Lord, sang the burial service and several hymns that were favorites of the deceased. The floral tributes were unusually handsome and numerous, many of the youth's comrades and friends sending their tributes in this shape. Particularly touching was the offering from the Emmanuel church choir of which the deceased was a member. The pallbearers were Messrs. Ray Porter, Harry Porter and Guy Felty, cousins of the deceased; and Messrs. Harry Robinson, Clyde Corrigan, Lowery Hady, Hume Annan and Fred Walton. The interment was made in the family plot in Rose Hill cemetery.

The following relatives attended the funeral: Mr. and Mrs. Chris Felty and son, Guy, of Connellsville, Pa.; Miss Mollie Porter, Mrs. George Porter and sons, Harry and Ray, of Oakland, Md.; Mrs. Grant Smith, Graftou, W. Va.; Mrs. W. Frank Keen, Baltimore, Md., and Mr. Wm. Jones, of Washington, D. C.—Cumberland News.

Church Incorporated.

A certificate incorporating the Zion Ev. Lutheran church of Jennings, Garrett county, was filed for record in the Clerk's office in Oakland yesterday. The incorporators are Rev. Alvin Yugel, who is pastor of the Jennings church, Harvey G. Custer, Floyd Stark, Christian Yommer and Edward Pritts.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

U. S. SOLDIER SHOWED THE METTLE IN HIM

Clifford Ray Stuck, Formerly of Selbysport, Killed Two Deserters.

News reached Garrett county a few days ago from Fort Wingate, New Mexico, of the killing of two deserters from the United States Army by a fellow soldier, a former Garrett countian, Clifford Ray Stuck, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Stuck, recently of Selbysport, but now residents of Pittsburg, Pa.

Young Stuck joined the service at Columbus, Ohio, about seven months ago and was eventually sent to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and thence to Fort Wingate, New Mexico, where he was attached to Troop N, Third Cavalry. On the day of the shooting he was placed in charge of a garoage wagon and as assistants in the work two captured deserters from the army were placed under him. The wagon was drawn by four mules and after it had been loaded and started for the dump, about two miles distant from the fort, the driver, who was one of the deserters, whipped up the team and caused the mules to run away. While at the topmost speed Stuck's companions jumped from the wagon and attempted to desert. After commanding them to halt, he fired on one with his revolver and on the other with a rifle, bringing both men down, death in both instances ensuing almost instantly.

A trial by court martial was given Stuck and he was exhonerated, the court holding that he acted clearly within the line of duty.

WILL ADHERE TO RULE RIGIDLY

No B. & O. Employe Must Be Seen in a Saloon.

There is no let up in the prohibitory measures, introduced recently by Vice President G. L. Potter, with regard to B. & O. employes, especially trainmen, drinking on or off duty.

Notwithstanding the fixed rule that the use of intoxicants is absolutely forbidden, and repeated warnings that have been given from time to time, several employes have been either suspended or dropped from the service since the new year.

To illustrate what a determined stand the company has taken in this direction, several local men were in Baltimore within the past week, making an effort to secure re-instatement in the service. While awaiting an audience with Vice President Potter in the anti-rooms in the general office, they were asked by the clerk if it was a "whiskey case." "If your's is such," said the clerk, "you might as well not waste time, but leave the office, as Mr. Potter will under no circumstances, re-open such a case, now or ever."

A prominent local official in a recent talk with trainmen, taken out of the service for alleged drinking, is said to have stated: "Any man who works for the B. & O. and goes into a saloon leaves his job on the outside, which can be picked up by a better man, and thus he runs chances of losing it when he comes out of the door to take it up again."

The reason that so many Cumberland division men have been sufferers of the anti-drink edict is that it is said to have become noised on other divisions that no punishment was meted out to men on this division for drinking and to refute this assertion is the intention of the local management to discharge men wherever found guilty of an infraction of the company's rules in this respect.

Elect "Wet" Councilmen.

The election at Fairmont, W. Va., resulted in the choosing of a "wet" council. The license question was not voted on directly but the councilmen favoring license had a majority over those opposed to license of 180. The issue was made on the attitude of the councilmanic candidates on the question. The following were elected: City clerk, E. E. Carskadon, Republican; council, Z. W. Morgan, Republican; A. D. Simon, Democrat; C. Powell, Democrat; J. R. Linn, Republican, and Geo. Brand, Republican. With the holdovers the Republicans have a majority of two in the council. Carl Riggs, Democratic candidate for council in the fifth ward, withdrew at the last moment and qualified as a commissioner of election, leaving the Democrats without a candidate. The first ward voted dry as did the fifth, while the second, third and fourth voted wet. The new council will likely vote for the issuing of license. Fairmont has been "dry" for the past year.

Point Pleasant, W. Va., elected the entire "wet" ticket by large majorities.

A Modern Incompatibility

By Charlotte Wilson.

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They had been engaged a week. The lagoon was blue—bluer than living turquoise; and the long, sweeping lines of the park sward seemed to them considerably greener than emerald.

They seemed quite satisfied where they were, as the man, with long, lazy strokes, brought the skiff around the point of the wooded island. He looked across at her under his tilted hat-brim, his long, brown hands clasped behind his head, his legs crossed.

"Sweetheart," he said, "has it occurred to you that we'll be poor?"

"Often," she said.

His unconscious look of relief alone betrayed a latent anxiety in the question. "You see," he explained, with a queer smile, "I don't know you so very well."

"Nor I you," she retorted. They both seemed strangely undisturbed by the announcement.

"I mean," he continued comfortably, "the You that is the product of heredity and environment. I think I know the essential You very well. O, I know what you're going to say; you know it does go a good way toward explaining a person, to know just how he has been brought up, and how he differs from his brothers and sisters—what he inherits from his father, and what he doesn't inherit that he ought to from his mother. Take me, for instance; I don't think you can really know me without having watched me grow up among my five sisters."

"I might as well give it up, mightn't I?" she asked, paddling in the water with the frivolity of idle happiness. "I don't see how it's to be done."

He smiled. "If we had lived in adjoining houses, now—"

"No," she interrupted. "Then you would remember how I looked when I had the measles."

"I don't know that I should care to have you remember me in dresses," he conceded. "I'm afraid you might never have had the proper respect for me."

"It's an Ideal Diet—a Return to Nature."

Then he smiled a characteristic smile which transformed his long, serious face. "I think, after all, I like best to have discovered you," he said.

"I know I do," she answered with decision. "I shouldn't like to have been thrown at your head, even by Providence. And, though I suppose a man does have to live in an adjoining house to know some things, a woman doesn't. I can reconstruct you and your five sisters at any period of your life. A man has no intuitions, you know," she added, dimpling with amiable arrogance of sex.

"And your intuitions told you I was poor?" he asked.

She nodded.

"They saved me the embarrassment," he said with a slow smile. He was paddling idly in the water, with a hesitation that seemed to her very lovable. She wanted to help him out; but she let him work through the difficulty for the good of his soul. "I've been thinking ever since last Saturday that I ought to talk to you—"

"Don't look so much in earnest," she interrupted. "I'm like David Copperfield's Dora—'can't bear to be talked to seriously.'"

His embarrassed earnestness lifted a little. "Now, you've led me straight to the point," he said. "You—you remember Dora's housekeeping?"

It was her turn to flush now. "I—I didn't say I was like Dora in everything," she protested. "I'm—I'm an epitome of all the heroines in fiction—all the nice ones, that is. You needn't be afraid—" A spark of resentment was beginning to show through her distressful embarrassment.

"Listen," he said. "You misunderstood me. Let me tell you in another way. I have a theory."

"Oh," she said, recovering herself, "if that's all! You're precisely the man I'd suspect of carrying concealed theories! I haven't told you," she said, looking up at him vindictively, "that you're just precisely not the kind of man I intended to marry. You see, since I've been in college, I've met so many—freaks—I verily believe I've been proposed to by a Greek Preposition, pursued by an Economic Theory, and all but captured by a Daily Theme—that finally I said one day to mother, 'Mother, do you mind if I marry a butcher—or a Viking? If I could only find a nice, gory Viking! No intellectual person need apply.'"

"You're trying to distract my mind," he said, with great sternness. "Do you"—he cleared his throat, his bravado deserting him a little, "do you know anything about the raw food movement?"

"Raw food?" she repeated blankly.

"It's an ideal diet—a return to nature in the practical sense," he explained hurriedly. She looked genuinely disconcerted. After all, he did not know her very well. Perhaps he did not at all; the idea of a square meal certainly seemed incongruous in connection with her. She looked as if she got that color as the flowers get theirs. It was embarrassing to be discussing such things so soon; yet hang it!—

"Do you mean raw pork and peanuts—and fish-worms, for instance?" she asked, with a smile which brought the queer, misplaced little dimple at the lower corner of her mouth into full play.

"Not—exactly," he answered, splashing in the water with his paddle. "It's the principle of cooking that's wrong," he explained.

She blushed. She had overlooked that.

"Have you ever tried it?" he asked skeptically, with the amazing audacity of the meek.

"Tried it?" she echoed indignantly. "I don't see how you've found time—while you've been in college," he said, retreating a little.

"One can always find time for what one likes," she retorted. "Besides, I was brought up to know how to do things, on principle. My mother has old-fashioned ideas about such things. And I like it. When my brain's tired there's nothing that soothes it like making noodles. It's a beautiful accomplishment. And one doesn't have to think noodle thoughts the while—though noodle thoughts are very interesting, for that matter."

"I should think they might be," he commented. A deep amusement was dawning in his eyes.

He was so lovable in his slow effort at readjustment that she cried out suddenly: "Oh, man, man! my pretty dreams! the kettle simmering, and—and the nice poached eggs—and the smell of the coffee— the smell of coffee, now, is really poetical—"

"Bless its heart!" said the man with sudden tenderness. "Do you suppose I'm going to object to your having what you want to eat, sweetheart?"

For a moment she was speechless. Then, "Oh! as if I cared what I eat!" she cried, flushed and indignant.

The man stared. "I thought that was what we were talking about," he said humbly.

"One can't explain things to a man," she said with vehement disgust. "When one has no talent one naturally dreams of laying it at the feet of the man one—loves. I've always yearned for somebody to fix for! And to have set your affections upon a man who's above all that—to have no opportunity to develop the natural bent of your genius—"

He had been watching her smile of deep and hidden import. "There are all sorts of nice little salads you can make," he said suddenly.

"Salads?" she repeated, staring.

"Yep. Raw salads. Bananas and nuts and apples—"

"How deliciously indigestible! You don't mean to say that the movement permits of things that are agreeable to the taste?"

He was still watching her under the brim of his hat. "And all the headcranks of my cult say that you must have flowers and things on the table."

She was brightening perceptibly. "I hadn't thought of that," she cried.

"Does that help any?" he asked, with great curiosity.

"Ye-es—immensely," she said. "I begin to see— possibilities—in that movement."

"My future is fairly reeking with possibilities," he announced contentedly.

When they rounded the head of the island again, a little later, a tiny column of pale blue smoke became visible on the right, toward the convent. It was mounting almost straight upward against the amber glow of the late afternoon sky. The little wind had dropped with the sun, apparently giving up its project of luring mortals to its undiscovered country. Perhaps it had decided they were best as they were; for they looked singularly content. The girl's eyes were upon the column of smoke. "What is it?" she asked.

The man pointed out the little campfire on the yellow sand by the water's edge. The figure of a man was bending over it, and a woman in a scarlet golf jacket was moving about at a little distance. Two children were whooping joyously in the foreground.

The girl stood up in the boat to look, in spite of his remonstrance.

"They're cooking supper!" she said. "Oh, how perfectly darling!" She looked around at the jewel-world about them. "It just completes the picture!" she said. "It humanizes the landscape!"

The man grinned self-consciously. "Something smells mighty good," he admitted.

She turned upon him, arrested by the remark, and looked at him for some seconds. Then she clasped her hands. "Oh, my prophetic soul!" she gasped. "It's ham! He likes the smell of it!"

"Don't jump up and down," said the man. "You'll drown us."

That irrational dimple was in full play as she looked down at him. "I think we can get along," she said, nodding at him. "You're nothing but a man, after all. It won't take a serpent to beguile you; you'll just say, 'The woman tempted me, and I did—eat!' All nice men are like that," she added comfortingly.

SHE KNOWS ENOUGH.

She does not know who Caesar was,
Nor when Columbus sailed the seas,
She may, for all she says or does,
Think Botticelli is a cheese!
Now, gentle reader, don't commence
To say you think it is a pity
To live in ignorance so dense—
You see, she's pretty.

She will not wrinkle up her brow
To call to mind a verse of Keats';
Ask her if Shakespeare's writing now,
She'll say she likes the parquet seats'
Of current topics she may speak
And show misinformation simple—
But in the rose-pink of her cheek
There is a dimple.

She'll tell you socialism's cute
Because a friend who's rather plain
Is lecturing from here to Butte
And has so many in in her train;
She cannot tell you what is meant
By the philosophy of Ibsen,
But her's is beauty that is blent—
A Fisher-Gibson.

Of differential calculus
She may discourse in language clear
Until it comes to us
She means some automobile gear;
The fact that Raphael is dead
Leads not to talk on pictures olden—
Her lips are cherry-ripely-red,
Her hair is golden.

So, what is history to her?
What are reformers and their ilk?
She has the latest word on fur
And wears the newest shades in silk.
Sigh not that she must live alone,
For her unlearnedness quench your pity;
She knows all that needs to be known—
You see, she's pretty!

—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in Life.

The Captain's Instructions.

The wireless telegraph operator had just sent out his frantic calls for help.

"Did you ask for assistance?" inquired the anxious captain.

"I did," replied the operator. "I just flashed out C. Q. D."

"C. Q. D. What's that?" demanded the captain.

"That's a signal that we need help."

"Great Scott, man! We're sinking. Make it stronger than that. Wire them P. D. Q. This case is urgent."—Detroit Free Press.

HE KNEW.

Mrs. Front—There is only one little hotel in this town, George. Will we have to put up there?

Mr. Front (former hotel clerk)—Yes, dear; just about three times as much as if there were two hotels.—Chicago News.

Squelched.

"It's false!" she cried, in angry tones.
The man looked on in blank despair.
He's sorry now he chanced to note
The other woman's pretty hair.

—Judge.

Nothing Doing.

"'Scuse me, boss," said the unlaundered hobo who had drifted into the private office, "but dey iz t'ree uv us. Can't youse give each uv us a dime fer a night's lodgin'?"

"Get out of here!" yelled the man behind the desk. "Do you mean to insinuate that I look like 30 cents? Fade away!"—Chicago Daily News.

Practical Test.

Bill—I see a left-handed high school girl out in the state of Washington has won in a contest by throwing a baseball 192 feet and 6 inches.

Jill—Why didn't they have a practical test of her skill?

"How's that?"

"Let her throw a rolling pin."—Yonkers Statesman.

In Trouble.

"Brown's in awful trouble."

"What's the matter? Has he killed a man?"

"No, worse than that. He stole a postage stamp and there doesn't seem to be any possible way of keeping him out of prison."—Detroit Free Press.

Why She Remained.

Leading Lady—I had a quarrel with the manager this morning and threatened to leave the company.

Heavy Comedian—Wasn't there any one to take your part?

Leading Lady—Yes, my understudy. That is why I didn't leave.—Chicago Daily News.

A True Daughter of Eve.

"I have been in every civilized country on earth," said the globe trotter, "and, would you believe it, I have met only two really intelligent women."

"Two!" echoed the beautiful widow in surprise. "Why, who was the other?"—Chicago Daily News.

Its Class.

"That, my dear," said the husband, who had been supping not wisely but too well, "was a real soul kiss."

"So I judge," said the wife, withdrawing coldly from his embrace, "from the amount of spirit I notice in it."—Baltimore American.

Putting Him Right.

"Sometimes," said the press humorist, "I think my jokes are rotten. I s'pose that's my modesty."

"No," explained a friend, "that's your common sense."

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Planting Things.

I cannot begin to tell you the joy there is in planting things. I do not refer to burying bones, like my bulldog! I mean things that grow and thrive and become a comfort. When I moved from the city to the country a year or so ago, I didn't know much about flora and fauna—that is, when flora is spelled with a lower-case "f," but I was in a receptive mood just as Fitzsimmons was when they asked him if he could read Greek. He replied:

"I don't know; never tried!"

I am confident, too, that Mike, my understudy, didn't know much about flora or fauna, either. Mike is a graduate of a railroad construction gang. He can lay rails to beat the band, insists on planting the garden on a graded straight line and smokes fully as much as the greatest mogul engine that ever made a long hill with a craw full of soft coal.

Last summer Mike came near killing us all off by his pronunciation of the names of rare shrubs and common varieties. He insists still on calling golden glow "golden glue." A bed of iris is a bed of "Irish" to him, presumably as a matter of family pride, although the lilies are blue instead of St. Patrick green. Phlox, too, is "phlux" to Mike. I never yet could catch what he calls nasturtiums and anything he doesn't know the name of is sure to be a "scroob." But for all this Mike is a nature lover of the Simon-pure sort. None of your nature fakes for Mike! He knows the real from the imitation and argued with me thirty minutes the other day when I tried to tell him a linden tree and a basswood was one and the same!

And the things Mike and I are going to place in the ground in the spring is wonderful! Last summer's planting of forty-seven varieties of perennials merely whetted our appetites! We have scoured the woods during the winter months and we know where there are twenty-nine hard maples, six wild cherries, seventy-two elms, five clumps of elders, a dozen willows, including one dog-wood, twelve unclaimed lilac bushes, yards and yards of woodbine, a hundred-odd feet of bittersweet and eight lindens. We agree on all this except the lindens. Mike knows where there are eight basswoods and I know where there are eight lindens. Otherwise there is no difference in our tally sheets.

In the spring we are going to transplant all these with beds and beds of wild flowers like violets (blue and yellow), shooting-stars, spotted adders, phlox and bluebells.

We are out to plant things, Mike and I are! We have a wild grapevine on every post and some tame ones in the valley! The house, under the eaves, is a mine of English ivy, trumpet vines, honeysuckle, matrimony vine and woodbine. There are vines on the fences and on the dog house, including morning-glories, moon-flowers and wild cucumbers. There are trees in the side yard, the back yard, the front yard and in the street. We are starting seeds in the cellar, on the first floor, in the slumber flat and in the attic. We are pouring over seed catalogues with an interest and a vim that presages good business for some nurserymen later in the season. We are primed, loaded and ready to go off at the first call of hesitating Spring! Breathlessly we are studying the thermometer and reading the signs for an early thaw. At the shooting of the first pistle Mike and I will be found "waiting at the church," ready for the fray.

Only I do wish that Mike would learn that golden glow isn't "golden glue," that iris isn't "Irish" and that phlox isn't "phlux." I could forgive him the way he says nasturtium and his obstinancy regarding linden trees, if only he would remember about these popular varieties!

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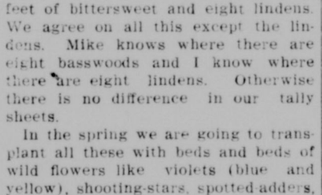
Echoes.



There are men dead willing to give a tip at the restaurant just to get a chance to boss somebody.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ministers complain that people are losing interest in salvation. Is it possible that heaven needs a good lively press agent?

Byron Williams

CANDY MADE IN LAYERS.

Delicious Confection to Set Before Your Visitors.

A pure and delicious candy made at home for use at parties may be termed "layer candy." It is made as follows: White layer—Take two cups of granulated sugar, one cup of cream or milk, and a piece of butter about the size of a hickory nut. Put in a pan and boil, stirring all the time, until it forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Then add flavoring, nuts, and candied cherries or candied pineapple, or other fruit of similar character. Turn out in a deep pan, smooth off the top with a knife which has previously been dipped in cold water. Pink layer—use the same proportions as above, using light brown sugar in place of the granulated, and just before removing from the fire add a few drops of fruit coloring, and a better result will be obtained by flavoring each layer differently. After this layer has been beaten until perfectly cold turn out on top of the white layer and smooth with a knife the same as stated above. Chocolate layer—Process as above, using light brown sugar. When about half done add one-fourth of a cake of chocolate. After beating until perfectly cold, turn out on top of the pink layer and smooth it in the same way as the first two layers were smoothed. Put in a cold damp place so that the layers of the candy will not separate, and when served slice down like layer cake.

PROPER CARE OF DISHCLOTH.

Useful Article That Too Often Suffers from Neglect.

This seems the most uninviting of subjects, yet not more so than the 12x12 crash when it has been forgotten by the little unsophisticated housewife.

There are housekeepers who have delved into corners and excited themselves unduly over surface dust, and some who have waded knee deep into an ocean of theoretic germs, but have overlooked the practical dishcloth. I say it in the singular, advisedly, because they have but one. They use it to the death and then they cremate it in the kitchen range. There follows a brief period of cleanliness, afetr which the old neglect begins.

No woman understands the first principles of hygiene until she has an instinctive feeling that it is best to buy six dishcloths and to treat them to a weekly bath in the regular wash, as she does the tea towels.

Apple Grunt.

This is an old Dutch recipe that has been handed down in our family: Six good-sized apples peeled and sliced, one cup of molasses, one cup sugar, a little salt and cinnamon. Make a dough of one scant pint of flour, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream tartar, one-half teaspoon salt. Rub one-half tablespoon of shortening into flour and mix with buttermilk or sour milk to make it right to roll. Put one-half of the apples in a deep agate pan or kettle, season with one-half cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, salt and cinnamon. Divide the dough into two parts and roll one-half to size to cover apples. Put in another layer of apples with remainder of molasses, sugar, salt and cinnamon. Cover with other half of dough, with slits cut in top. Put in one cup of hot water, cover closely, and cook on top of stove from 30 to 45 minutes, taking care not to scorch.—Exchange.

Hot Cheese Sandwiches.

A good way to use up dry cheese, either American, pineapple or Edam. The last two grate down to the very rind and are excellent for seasoning. Slice bread that is a day old, thin and cut into rounds. Spread the rounds thickly with cheese, flavor with salt, cayenne and just a touch of Worcestershire sauce. Press two layers together with the cheese between. Have butter melted in your blazer, or if you like olive oil use that instead of butter. Fry the cheese sandwiches golden brown, first on one side, then on the other, and serve piping hot on hot plates. Coffee, ale or beer should accompany these sandwiches.

Cream Puffs.

Melt one-half cup butter in one cup hot water and while boiling beat in one cup flour. When cool stir in three eggs, one at a time without first beating. Drop the mixture on tins in small spoonfuls and bake in moderate oven.

Filling—One and one-half cups of milk, two eggs, four tablespoons flour, sugar to taste. Cook in double boiler.

Another filling—Whip one cup sweet thick cream stir in one cup mashed strawberries, fresh or canned and add sugar to taste.

Fried Apples.

The materials needed are six apples, one tablespoon brandy, one tablespoon lemon juice, one tablespoon sugar, one tablespoon butter. Core and slice apples round; cover with the mixture of lemon, sugar and brandy and soak one-half hour. Fry till soft in the buttter, and when done sift with powdered sugar. These are nice served with cake or hot biscuit.

Smoked Sturgeon Salad.

Remove the brown skin and all the fat from one-half pound of smoked sturgeon, cut into one-quarter-inch cubes; to this add one cup cucumber, three hard-boiled eggs, cut in cubes as above; chop one small pepper fine; also one new onion (there should be one tablespoon of each). Toss together with a fork.

Substitute for Chamois.

Bits of old velveteen are a very good substitute for chamois in polishing articles and are more easily washed.

GRILLING THE CHOP

PROPER COOKING IS A WORK OF SOME SKILL.

To Send Toothsome Morsel to Table in Proper Style Attention to Small Details Must Be Observed.

The cooking of a simple chop or steak demands no small amount of skill if it is to be sent to the table in first-class style. Anyone can throw the one or other into a frying pan, turn it once or twice over the fire, waste the goodness of the lean, impart an unpleasant flavor to the fat and then serve it up, an unsightly, indigestible and unsavory morsel.

Of course, a chop should be grilled, but in many households the necessary clear fire is not always obtainable.

It takes some time to prepare a fire for grilling. When the surface is a red glow all over, without any flame or smoke, then the fire is ready for a grill.

The chops should at least be an inch thick, neatly trimmed. The gridiron must be held over the fire for an instant to warm; then wiped thoroughly with a clean cloth; then rubbed on both sides with a piece of suet, and it is ready for the chop.

This may be allowed to cook on one side for a minute or two. It is then turned, with a pair of cooking tongs for choice. If a fork is used insert it in the fat, and not in the lean. Turn the chop every minute, and it will be done in from ten minutes to a quarter of an hour. The principle involved is this:

The fierce heat of the fire dries the outer fiber of the meat and forms a sort of thin crust or casing. This retains all the juices of the meat, which would escape and be lost were it pierced with the fork.

Where there is no time to prepare a proper grilling fire, a chop can be cooked in front of a fire, though it loses that "flavor of the fire," which is so delicious yet so difficult to describe.

An Edging Plant.

The appearance of pots that contain foliage plants can be much improved if some of the Lycopods or Selaginellas are planted around the edge of the pot. These are often called club mosses and are very decorative when planted thickly.

The one most often used is Selaginella Kraussiana and its close mossy surface is pretty in low fern dishes on the table as well as for a plant edging.

The selaginellas are treated as are ferns and must have partial shade and not be allowed to dry out. They best in a light porous soil with plen of sand.

Bacon and Calf's Liver.

Both bacon and liver should be in thin slices. Fry the bacon and remove it as soon as it is done enough to a hot dish before the fire; flour and pepper the liver and place it in the pan; turn frequently until done, then place a slice of bacon on each slice of liver.

Make a gravy by pouring off the fat and dredging a little flour into the pan; pour in enough water to supply the quantity of gravy desired, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice, boil and pour upon the dish. Garnish with slices of lemon. Time, about ten minutes.

Rice Pone.

One cup boiled rice, two heaping tablespoons fine cornmeal, two tablespoons butter, one cup sweet milk, two eggs, one-half teaspoon salt. Add butter to warmed milk to melt it well, then stir in rice, salt, cornmeal, beating well. Beat yolks and whites separately, adding whites to the mixture last of all. Bake in buttered baking tin in hot oven 30 to 40 minutes to thoroughly swell the cornmeal, making it digestible. Nice for family of boys and to use up left-over boiled rice.

To Obtain Gloss on Pie Crust.

Many a housewife wishes to learn a new wrinkle about getting the rich brown gloss that she has seen on pastry made by professional cooks. The recipe is simple. An egg is well beaten up with a tiny bit of sugar. Add a small quantity of milk, beat well together and with a small pastry brush go over the pie after it is ready to be placed in the oven. Another way and a very simple one to gloss the crust is to rub it over with cold water before baking.

Blitz Kuchen.

One cup of sugar (granulated), one heaping iron spoon butter, three eggs beaten separately, one lemon, juice and grated rind, one tablespoon water, one pint sifted flour (scant), one heaping teaspoon baking powder, one-fourth pound blanche almonds cut fine, one-half cup granulated sugar into which one teaspoonful of cinnamon has been mixed. Pour mix into long greased pan and cover sugar, cinnamon and almonds. is fine and much like coffee bread

Italian Spaghetti.

Half a box of spaghetti, washed boiled in salted water; when co drain in colander and wash in water; drain again. Put into sa pan with one can of tomatoes, a l salt and red pepper. Fry two slice bacon with one onion; add this to mixture and let all simmer one h Turn into baking dish, cover bread crumbs and small pieces of ter and brown.

Wall Street Is the Servant of the Country.

By SERENO S. PRATT, Editor of the Wall Street Journal.

WALL STREET IS SIMPLY A CUSTODIAN OF OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY, A TRUSTEE OF OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY, A STEWARD OF OTHER PEOPLE'S ESTATES. IT IS MERELY THE SERVANT OF THE COUNTRY.

The two billion dollars which are deposited in its banks and trust companies are in reality the DEPOSITS OF THE COUNTRY, and hundreds of millions directly represent the balances of interior banks in New York institutions. The great operations which are carried on in its stock exchanges are in a large part CONDUCTED BY THE PEOPLE of the country. The Stock Exchange is really a national institution. Many of its members are citizens of Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and other cities, and of the 590 firms represented on its floor 314 maintain 527 branch offices in twenty-nine of the forty-six states of the Union.

In so far as Wall street has fallen short in the performances of its duty it has been for the most part in FAILING TO RECOGNIZE ITS POSITION AS THE SERVANT of the country.

IT HAS BEEN OPEN FAIRLY TO CRITICISM IN THE PAST THAT TOO OFTEN IT HAS ACTED AS IF IT WERE THE PRINCIPAL INSTEAD OF THE AGENT, AND THE OWNER INSTEAD OF THE STEWARD, AND THE BOSS INSTEAD OF THE HIRED MAN.

It has acted as if it owned the money intrusted to its care instead of being merely the trustee of it. Its financial leadership in too many cases degenerated into financial bossism. Moreover, it is also fair criticism to say that Wall street in many ways has been PROVINCIAL in its outlook. There are scores of Wall street men who know the earnings of the railroads and who have at their tongues' ends the statistics of wheat and iron productions and yet who have never crossed the Allegheny mountains or seen the Mississippi river. Admitting all this, however, Wall street has nevertheless DONE THE WORK which the country has cut out for it.

Good Cooking Essential to Happiness.

By ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

WOMEN, beautify your homes. I say women because men have no sentiment for such. Keep your house in order, the grass cut, the shrubs trimmed and everything in the best condition. Then, the most important of all, STUDY COOKING. Make that a real study. Good cooking in the home will bring economy, more love and happiness in the homes. Besides, it will do away with much of the intemperance.

A MAN NEEDS A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF VEGETABLE ALCOHOL, AND IF HE DOES NOT GET IT IN DAINTILY PREPARED COOKING HE WILL TAKE THE PURE STUFF.

If you want to keep LIQUOR out of the home life, be a GOOD COOK. But, above all things, be a teetotaler. Teach the child to hate liquor in all forms. Teach him to live an upright and pure life and, above all, be a good Christian.

The Physician's Might.

By RUDYARD KIPLING, English Author.

IT is laid down that physicians must save others, but it is nowhere laid down that they must save themselves. They belong to the privileged class. They and kings are the only people whose explanation the policeman will accept if they exceed the speed limit.

IF THEY FLY THE YELLOW FLAG OVER THE CENTER OF POPULATION, THEY CAN TURN IT INTO A DESERT; IF THEY FLY THE RED CROSS FLAG, THEY CAN TURN A DESERT INTO A CENTER OF POPULATION, TOWARD WHICH, AS I HAVE SEEN, MEN WILL CRAWL ON HANDS AND KNEES.

They can forbid any ship to enter any port in the world. If they think it is necessary to an operation, they can stop a 20,000 ton liner, with mails, in midocean until the operation is concluded.

They remain now perhaps the only class that dares to tell the world we can get no more out of a machine than we put into it and if the fathers have eaten forbidden fruit the children's teeth are liable

things are what they are and will be
ECEIVE NO ONE EXCEPT OUR-
nerwise.

oor Has Held ough Hard Times.

CHELL, Labor Authority.

s been affected somewhat by the busi-
matter of course. But, on the whole,
yment and irregular employment, the present labor conditions may be said to be pretty fair—that is to say, there are no serious strikes anywhere at the present time.

ORGANIZED LABOR HAS HELD ITS OWN THROUGH PRESSING TIMES.

There has been no loss of membership, and labor has suffered merely in the GENERAL HARDSHIP that has affected all industrial classes.

The significant fact of the labor situation throughout the panicky times, if they are to be called such, has been the fact that wherever labor has been well organized there has been NO REDUCTION IN WAGES, whereas among vocations where labor was not well organized there have been frequent reductions of wages. By this I do not mean that there have not been men out of employment and men laid off where labor was well organized, but the SCALE OF WAGES under such conditions HAS BEEN MAINTAINED.

SHORTAGE OF HORSES ALARMS THE ENGLISH

Unable to Mount One-Half of The Cavalry Service.

LONDON, March 24.—A very serious problem is arising in the Army with regard to the supply of horses for war. The falling off in breeding in this country has effected for many years the military service, but this disadvantage has been intensified by the increase of motor traction, which gives the War Office a reduced number of horses to draw upon. Firms and omnibus companies who formerly registered thousands for war service at a fee can only offer hundreds now. Steps have been taken to ascertain the numbers available in this country, and from all sources it is now quite apparent that if the first and second line armies were mobilized England should be faced with one of the most pressing of military difficulties in the supply of horses to keep them in the field. A rough census of the animals available in England, made with the assistance of the Board of Agriculture, masters of hounds, county authorities and the remount staff, shows that we have about 1,250,000 available horses of all kinds. Of these fewer than 200,000 are up to the cavalry standard. To place the expeditionary force of six regular divisions and one cavalry division in the field as a commencement, 70,000 horse would be necessary, and, in addition, 123,000 would be needed for the Territorial Force. At the present moment England has not in hand these 193,000 to commence a war with. The problem is more serious than that of men, as an army is immobile and passive without remounts. As replacement during the first year of a war 400,000 other horses would be necessary. In these numbers the question of a supply from abroad arises. No adequate arrangements have been announced for such a supply, and the foreign market in the next war, it is stated, will be closed against England. At the present moment the prices abroad are 20 per cent. higher than they were at the time of the Boer war. There will be a horse ring against the next nation which requires to drain the supply. That country can only be England, as the Continental nations have enriched themselves from English stock. It is reported that there are some thousands fewer brood mares now in the country and that the birth of foals has dropped by 10,000 a year. All this, added to the motor traction, is thinning the ranks of serviceable horses by many thousands annually, and the War Office is unable to get upon its registers anything approaching the numbers necessary for war purposes. The regular army at present has, excluding India, about 31,000 horses on charge. Fewer than half the number required before the army could take the field. About 18,000 are required for the artillery alone. Large numbers of the animals available are of poor quality, and the type is inferior to that selected for the Continental armies.

The extraordinary life history of a girl who was married at the age of fifteen, and who was referred to by consul as "the little widow" was related the other day in the Chancery Division, Dublin, in a case concerning a farm at Ballinaholy.

The girl is the daughter of the late Patrick William Mansfield, who purchased the land for $6,500. Mr. Mansfield died several years ago, leaving a widow and a number of children. The widow continued to manage the farm, but in 1897 she was in financial difficulties. In order, it is stated, to get someone to look after the farm, she married her fifteen year old daughter, Margaret, to an old farmer named Ahern, who settled down on the lands. A few months afterwards Mrs. Mansfield went to America and died there. Ahern died shortly after, leaving his girl wife with the other children of Mr. Mansfield, derelict on the farm. When "the little widow" had attained the age of 18 she married a young farmer named Michael Quinn. Mrs. Quinn is now a good-looking young woman of twenty-seven, the mother of several children.

A glimpse "behind the scenes" of the organization work necessary in preparing the great church pageant which is to take place in the grounds of Fulham Palace on June 10th was given yesterday by Mr. Frank Lanscelles, the master of ceremonies. "My company" he said, "will comprise about 5,000 amateur actors and actresses. The Oxford pageant was the largest held in this country before. At Quebec last year I had nearly 5,000 people. But this one will, I think, establish a world's record. Counting the members of the local committees and the 5,000 women who are making costumes, the number of people actively interested in the pageant is over 12,000. Mr. Mascelles describes how the 5,000 performers will be rehearsed. "In such a scene as that representing Augustine's arrival in Britain, leaders or groups will be chosen. Say there will be 500 or 600 actual performers. Fifteen of them will be group leaders heading parties of bishops, monks, courtiers and fishermen. It is these leaders that I shall first instruct, taking them to the ground, and showing them the movements of their parties, their entrances and exits. Then they will return to their districts and instruct their followers. By this system I shall not need more than five rehearsals of the whole army of performers, two for perfecting concert movements and three dress rehearsals. Mistakes at rehearsals I shall be able to correct by shouting through a giant megaphone. At the actual performance I shall be perched unseen by the audience, in a little box upon the top of the grand stand. At Quebec I controlled the entrances and exits of the hosts of players by means of forty-two telephones. In this case I shall probably need more, in a grand finale, which will take place after darkness has fallen, the whole of the 5,000 people will be massed together to sing the Te Deum, the scene be being illuminated by thirty powerful searchlights. This should be a memorable spectacle."

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.
OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Depart †10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive †9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart †9.26 a. m., †7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart †9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
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A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

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We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.
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TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see
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The First National Bank
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Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.
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We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to
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FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

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FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

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A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

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James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND Md

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1909.

DISFRANCHISEMENT THE VERY BEST AND THE VERY WORST REMEDY.

In a two page editorial appearing in the current number of Uncle Remus' Magazine, Joel Chandler Harris' monthly publication printed at Atlanta, Ga., which voices the sentiment of the entire South on matters appertaining to the welfare of the people of that section of the United States, the disfranchisement of the negro is discussed and the solution of the South's predicament as a result of the disfranchisement of the colored man is very plainly set forth. Conditions prevailing in Georgia at present will of a surety prevail in Maryland should the disfranchisement amendment be adopted and a word of warning now may be of inestimable benefit to the people of Maryland—Democrat and Republican.

The following extract from the magazine above referred to is reproduced herewith:

"The white Democratic primary—an evil, but until now, perhaps, a necessary evil—has literally squeezed the South dry of the sap of statesmanship, and there has sprung up a horde of shrewd, short-sighted politicians who would suffocate—two at the time—under the cloak of any one of those great men who when living were at home in the White House or formerly strode in the aisles of the Senate and House, head and shoulder above their fellows from other sections.

"The walls of the South's gallery of statesmen are today full to overflowing but her legislative halls are empty. Let us say that the golden blaze of an era of commerce necessarily dwarfs the intellectual renaissance, but also let us be fully frank and see the blight that the white democratic primary has put on our political buds and so prevented their full fruitage.

"In what manner does this primary show its power to rot the South's statesmanship and so rob her of her long held power and prestige? For example: In a primary for the Democratic nomination the race is between Democrats for selection by Democrats—and the result means an election. In nine cases out of ten there is no issue—no platform save democracy—and, as in the two recent gubernatorial primaries in Georgia, the result is an outpouring of personal abuse, vicious cartooning, and a flow of billingsgate that would make a fishwife faint from pure ecstacy; the physical deficiencies of an opponent are denounced from the platform with all the vigor of an attack on some venomous, man-eating trusts, and—

"Not one step forward is taken in the path of educating the people in issues that confronts them, in the problems and perplexities of our more-than-ever complicated machinery of government.

"Imagine the difference if Repubulicans and Democracts could begin to meet in the South in joint debate in a race for the governorship or for a seat in Congress. Tariff, trust curbing, national banking laws, postal savings bank, colonial problems, canal conditions, foreign relations, immigration, and a score more of interesting and vital questions would be exploited, and in the minds of many young men there would be implanted the seed of ambition and knowledge to develop true statesmanship; for the South has been the home of the statesmen as Virginia was once the mother of presidents.

"So the primary, benevolent in its outward aspects and first intentions, has driven the big vital issues out of the people's grasp and the platform is made the place for the airing of vulgar jocularity and personal spite, with a slim filler of patrotism a la flub-dub.

"This brings us to the disfranchisement of the negro, the very best and the very worse move that a Southern state could make.

"If on the one hand the South has been unfair to the negro in disfranchioement, on the other, in our method at least, we have been wantonly unjust to the illiterate white voter. Not many uneducated Southern whites—voters and soon-to-be-voters? See where Georgia or Alabama or South Carolina stands in percentage of illiteracy!

"The educational restriction put on the negro has proved to him a stimulus to acquire an education. And he is going to get it. Often he may not be able to reach to calculus and Greek, and just as often when he can he is obnoxious; but that is beside the question. He can and will learn of his three R's; and while the negro is fitting himself for suffrage, there, safely sheltered by the "grand-daddy" clause, is sitting the illiterate white voter whistling and whittling and forgetting that even grandfathers, though dead, soon become great-grandfathers, while the grandson becomes impossible as an ancestor.

"Logically' this means that within the next fifteen or twenty years the negro, armed with his ballot and carrying his educational credentials will inquire if his vote is ripe—and it will be. And the white illiterate white voter? He has doubled the South's burden—or rather by the disfranchisement of the negro, the illiterate white will have been made a double burden in his ignorance and lack of ambition; for the method has not only kept the white man at a standstill, but he can no longer count against a black vote.

"It is because this situation is being realized that the disfranchisement act may be termed the best and the worst thing for the South—for Georgia, as an instance.

"It means that we must soon begin to look to the Republican party—or the party in power as opposed to Democracy—to help solve our troubles when the negro vote arrives. And that is where it is good.

"It is in the present crippling of the negro vote in Georgia (and we use Georgia as representing the South) that the opportunity lies. The North understands—except in a few radical spots—that the negro can never step over a certain line in the South. But the North does not understand fully the essence of this feeling, this determination concerning the negro, which inheres not in prejudice, but in fact.

"President Roosevelt has begun to understand the situation in the South. He has opened the way for a Republican President to be put in close touch with Southerners and with their ideas and ideals.

"President-elect Taft has a wide and wonderful opportunity. The way in which he handles a doubly delicate situation will have a vital bearing on the making of history in the next ten or fifteen years."

MARYLAND DAY.

To-day, March 25, is the anniversary of the landing at St. Clements Island, now Blackstone's Island, St, Mary's county, of the first settlers in Maryland, in the year 1634.

It is altogether appropriate that there should have been set apart a particular day upon which Marylanders will take account of themselves and of the history of their beloved commonwealth. Maryland Day will be especially observed in the schools and this is appropriate and fitting. Every pupil who has arrived at the second reader stage of his educational progress should begin to learn something of the history of his state. In the schools Maryland Day will be history day, and, if only so much of the story of the Calverts shall be told this Thursday as will excite in the minds of the listener a rational curiosity to know more, the setting aside of the day will be amply justified.

But it is not the school alone that will turn a retrospective glance upon the past on the state day. Every patriotic son of the state should review the legends—get the history of his state a little more thoroughly soaked into him, so to speak. Up New England way they have acquired the habit of thinking the Colonial history of New England is practically the Colonial history of the country. Down Maryland way we have an abundance of reason for disagreeing with the New England theory.

And, every patriotic Marylander should, upon occasions, be prepared to state his reasons for regarding the history of his own commonwealth as equal in dignity and importance to that of any other of the original thirteen. There has been a great deal of commendable research work into early Maryland history during recent years, but there is yet much documentary material that ought to be put into readable form.

FIGHTING THE AMENDMENT.

We believe that the suffrage amendment can be beaten this fall but we also know that it is sheer folly to shut our eyes to the fact that the Republican party has a big fight on hand and one worthy of the best efforts, not alone of its leaders but the rank and file. But every army must have leaders, leaders who are alive to the needs of the hour and who can enthuse all the rest of us. Four years ago there were many Republican pessimists abroad in the State who, remembering the success of disfranchising legislation in the far South, felt that Maryland would follow suit, notwithstanding the bare-faced fraud of the Democratic ring in seizing upon this scheme for Maryland, when Maryland had no real danger of negro domination. These pessimists forgot that Marylanders have a way of doing their own thinking and that we have in this State more independent voting than in any State south of Mason and Dixon's line. Republicans, Independents and regular party Democrats worked shoulder to shoulder for its defeat and it went down by 30,000. But some of those who fought it then will not do so now. They belong to that class of voters who would gladly see the negro disfranchised but who knew enough of the machine to be afraid that under the Poe Amendment, harm might come to themselves. Governor Warfield knew from experiences with the ring that it was too dangerous to anti-ring Democrats to give so much power to election officials controlled by the ring. Senator Rayner didn't like it and so from within and without the Poe plan was attacked. The new amendment has been skillfully drawn to have as much "nigger" in it as possible with the features of the Poe plan objectionable to the party men eliminated. So that the fight this year will be along different lines. Governor Crothers will be for it where Governor Warfield was against it and Senator Rayner, candidate for re-election, will see merit in the Strauss Amendment without difficulty. A few of the independents were adroitly invited to assist in framing the new amendment but not all of those invited to give "first aid" remained. So then we see the battle cannot be so easily won. But the Republican forces are against it; a large number of independents are against it; and the great battle ground will be the class of voters in the Democratic party who love fair play and square deal; and those persons who were included before, (foreign born) but were left out this time, but who from experience are fearful that they might be included later on. There is work to be done by all those persons who are opposed to putting the ring shackles on Maryland. Tell your neighbor about it. Organize clubs. Talk it down and vote it down.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. Eugene G. Wilson, whose illness has been noted under this heading, died Sunday morning at 1.30 o'clock and was buried in the Oakland cemetery Tuesday afternoon after services in the M. E. church here, conducted by Rev. J. O. Bolton. A very large audience was present, including representatives from four orders of which deceased was a member.

The special services in the M. E. church which have been in progress for five weeks closed Sunday night, when one was taken into the church on probation and seven into full membership. Others had been admitted to membership during the progress of the meeting.

Mr. Emory Freeland, of near Albrightsville, W. Va., the new foreman of the grounds, will be here soon with his family and occupy the Association cottage near the lake.

Mr. Joe Callis has taken the place held by the late William Smouse.

Mrs. A. R. Sperry left for Baltimore Tuesday to visit her daughter and other relatives and friends.

Mr. Joseph Rathbun made a business trip to Rowlesburg, W. Va., Tuesday.

Mr. Adam Long, late foreman of the grounds, is now occupying the Saunders cottage on Deer Park drive.

Mr. Ed. Chance and family will move into the large Feather cottage on D street next week.

Mrs. Nihiser and son are occupying her cottage on I street.

Rev. Bolton make a flying trip to West Virginia Tuesday evening.

Mr. J. L. Echard has a force of men engaged in repairing the drive near the Mountain Lake hotel.

BITTINGER.

Grim old winter seems reluctant to release her grasp on material things, and while we have bright days with abundant sunshine, there is little of that delightful spring-time warmth we all enjoy and long for at this season.

John Green, of Dry Run, was a business caller here last Monday afternoon and brought with him the scalp of a large will cat, which he had caught near his home a few days before.

James Thomas, of Deer Park, was a pleasant caller in this village last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ellithorp spent last Sunday with relatives and friends in the vicinity of New Germany

Mahlon Brenneman, of McHenry, was visiting his old home at this place last Sunday.

Daniel Orendorf and his little son Max, of Mt. Lake Park, spent the early part of this week visiting relatives at this place.

Simon Orendorf, of Springs, Pa., spent last Saturday with his parents here.

Samuel Peck, of McHenry, was selling tar to his old friends and customers in this neighborhood last week.

Jacob Brenneman was in Oakland last week and while there qualified and received his commission as road supervisor for this district.

Cleveland Fazenbaker caught a fine large black otter in one of the local streams last week and received a handsome price for the fur.

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

Laco Jacob Lansford and Emma Beulah Freeland, both of Clarksburg.

Virgil Porter Leggett and Myrtle Nina Colfield, both of Harrisville, W. Va.

Charles Adam Toothman and May Fluharty, both of Mannington, W. Va.

Daniel Dickey Snyder and Effie Monaset Evans, both of Jane Lew, W. Va.

Peter Kelley and Elsie Webb, both of Petroleum, W. Va.

Elmer Deal, of Somerset Pa., and Bertha Ellen Durst, of McHenry, Md.

Lawrence Francis Leonard and Rose Graham, both of Frostburg, Md.

Call for Your Letters.

Mr. Ralph Brown (2), Mrs. Haman, Mrs. A. Wummell, Mr. Wm. R. Lewis, Miss Olla Solomon.

MARYLAND'S OLD STATE HOUSE

One of the Most Interesting of American Landmarks.

In one of the magazines of recent date there is an interesting illustrated article upon the historic landmarks of America. There are pictures and descriptions of various monuments and buildings connected with our history. Among them we find pictures of Plymouth Rock, the Concord and Bunker Hill Monuments; of Independence Hall, of Mount Vernon, of Monticello and of Arlington. But the building which is perhaps, from an architectural and historic point of view, the most interesting in the United States is omitted. This is the old State House of Maryland. At the close of the Revolution this venerable building was described by the chaplain of the French Army, which had been stationed at Annapolis, as the finest building in America and of the most beautiful architecture. Events of greater importance occurred within its venerable walls than in any other American building. The Declaration of Independence was adopted in the Philadelphia hall, but when it was adopted the war had been in progress a year and it was merely a formal expression of what was, in fact, already determined upon by the progress of events. The war would have gone on and the Colonies would have become free and independent States, even if the formal declaration made to manifest a "decent respect for the opinions of mankind" had never been made.

The events which occurred in the Maryland State House were not merely formalies. They formulated events and directed the course of history. In the old Senate Chamber of the State House the Continental Congress held its sessions from the 26th of November, 1783, to the 3d of June, 1784. Shortly after ths Congress come to Annapolis the Treaty of Versailles, which had been signed on the 3d of September, arrived and was ratified in the old Senate Chamber. The treaty conceded the position of the United States as a free and independent nation and established its claim to all the territory between the Alleghenies and the Mississippi river. On the 23d day of December, 1783, following the ratification of the treaty, came General George Washington, the commander-in-chief, who had led the American Army to victory, who surrendered his commission and laid down his sword.

Then the scheme for a confederation of the States arose. Daniel Carroll, of Maryland, a member of the Continental Congress, offered a resolution, as follow: "The United States, in Congress assembled, should have the sole and exclusive right and to ascertion and fix the Western boundary of such States as claimed to the Mississippi any lay out the land so ascertained into separate and independent States from time to time as the number and circumstances of the people may require." The results of this resolution made the United States as it exists today possible. Maryland occupied a commanding position. Her territory was interposed between the Northern and Southern Colonies, and the confederation would be futile without the consent of Maryland. But Maryland refused absolutely to join the confederation until the States surrendered their claim to the Western lands This was finally done under what amount of compulsion from Maryland, and then, in the old State House at Annapolis, the Articles of Confederation were ratified and the separate States became the United States, with the public lands as common property, and out of these lands the great States of Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin were erected. A few years after the ratification of the Articles of Confederation another and greater event occurred in the State House. On the 11th of September, 1786, the Annapolis convention assembled in the old Senate Chamber. This convention passed a resolution recommending that a convention of all the States be called for the purpose of rendering the Constitution of the Federal Government adequate to the exigencies of the Union. Out of this resolution, passed in the Maryland State House, came the Constitution of the United States and the Government as it exists today. The State House may therefore be considered, in a sense, the birthplace of the United States.

Through the initiative of Governor Warfield the State House Building Commission a few years ago restored the old Senate Chamber as it was when Congress received George Washington there in 1783. In a message to the Legislature January 3, 1906, Governor Warfield told of the restoratian, and said that the Senate Chamber would, in connection with the two adjoining rooms, be kept as a place in which will be assembled mementos associated with the War of the Revolution and the earlier days of the State. The first State House at Annapolis was burned to the ground in 1704. The second one was used for 68 years, when it was demolished to make way for the present building. The first appropriation for the building was made in 1769, and the building commission—Daniel Dulany, John Hall, Charles Carroll (barister), Thomas Johnson, William Paca, Launcelot Jacques and Charles Wallace—appointed. The architect was Joseph Clark. The foundation stone was laid by Governor Eden on March 28, 1772, and the building was completed the next year. In order to accommodate the offices of the Government, several unsightly additions were made from time to time. The Legislature in 1902, by a bill brought in by Senator Spencer C. Jones, decided to tear away these additions and replace them by one which would be sufficient for the needs of the Legislature. This was preferred to putting up a new building and leaving the old one unoccupied, as it was feared it might go to pieces. This was a fortunate decision, because in tearing away the old annexes the walls of the original building were found so insecure that unless they had been strengthened the whole edifice would have toppled over.

If this historic building were in New England, it would be used to attract visitors for commercial as well as historic purposes. Would it not be well for Maryland people to learn a lesson? Two electric railroads connect Annapolis with Baltimore, making it easy for visitors to that city to reach Annapolis, inspect the State House as well as the Naval Academy, besides such a number of Colonial residences and buildings as can be found in no other American city.

CHERRY MEADOWS.

Many of our farmers are plowing for their spring crops.

James Knox reports a large harvest of sugar with good prospects for more.

Mr. Benson Glotfelty was a pleasant caller at Wm. Carr's last Saturday night.

Our school is nearing its close with a total enrollment of fifty-two pupils under the care of Ross Durst.

The infant child of Bert Bittinger died Thursday night and was buried Saturday morning.

Sam Glotfelty mashed his foot badly some time ago and is slowly recovering.

Dr. Samuel Peck passed through this section Saturday on his way home from Bittinger

Ed. Alexander has sold his farm to Daniel Bender and expects to leave us soon. We are sorry to lose him.

The surprise party at the home of Samuel Glotfelty last Thursday night was well attended and all report a good time.

Mrs. Lewis Orendorf and children were visiting friends at Bittinger last week.

Christian Bender purchased a new horse recently.

Rev. Johnson will preach for us April fourth at 10:30 a. m.

Services at the Mennonite church on Sunday morning, March 28th, at 10:30.

Ross Durst made a flying trip to Bittinger Saturday.

Nimrod Glotfelty is working on a tract of land of about 500 acres which he expects to clear for pasture.

Our Literary has been discontinued.

Two weddings have taken place in the past few weeks, or at least so it is reported.

Mr. Cyrus Stark, of Jennings, has purchased the home of Wm. Edgars.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS. - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer.
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5300 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler,
Ravenscroft Building. Oakland, M

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Oyster Supper.

On March 26, 1909, the members of the Epworth League of St. Paul's M. E. church will hold an oyster supper in Townshend Hall, on Alder street. Ice cream, cake, candy and fancy articles will also be on sale. Supper ready at 5 o'clock. Your patronage is solicited.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., March. 24, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, April 16, 1909,

as required by law, for the purpose of making the 1909 levy. All persons having accounts for same are requested to file them on or before the above date.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors,
Oakland, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46-tf

KODAK SAFETY FILM

Royal
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Mr. Howard Smouse, of Fairmont spent yesterday in Oakland.

Mrs. Thomas J. Peddicord spent Friday and Saturday in Cumberland.

Don't forget the Oyster Supper in Townshend's Hall, Friday, March 26.

Mr. William Walsh, of Cumberland, spent yesterday afternoon in Oakland.

Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer has returned from a visit to Washington and Alexandria.

Mr. Wm. H. Pool, of Kitzmiller, spent Friday last in Oakland on business.

Dr. H. M. Kemp, of Bloomington, was in Oakland last Saturday on professional business.

Mr. John H. Rafter, of Kitzmiller, was in Oakland Tuesday where he was called on business.

Mr. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland, is in Oakland visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Offutt.

Associate Judges Kamp and Moon of the Orphan's Court were in Oakland at a meeting of the court Tuesday.

Winter remains with us, an inch or more snow having fallen this morning between the hours of eight and nine o'clock.

Attorney P. C. Barnes, of Cumberland, was in Oakland yesterday on professional business when he called at this office.

Mrs. D. Grant Smith, of Grafton, was the guest for a day or two this week of her sister, Miss Mollie Porter, in Oakland.

Mrs. Ada A. V. Halterman, of Crellin, was in Oakland today on her way to Baltimore, where she will visit friends for a short time.

Mrs. W. A. Sturgis, who was on a visit to her parents in Meyersdale, Pa., for two weeks, returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday night.

Rev. J. B. Workman, of St. Paul's M. E. church, will preach in Crellin next Sunday morning, instead of District Superintendent Ward.

Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill, who recently visited Florida and on her way home spent several weeks in Baltimore, arrived in Oakland Tuesday evening.

Mrs. E. Manges has been quite ill for several days at her home in Oakland, her condition yesterday morning being of an alarming nature to her family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Cropp, who have been residing at Richwood, West Va., returned to Oakland last Thursday and expect to remain here indefinitely.

Miss Nelle Workman, a student of the West Virginia Wesleyan College, Buckhannon, W. Va., is home for a week's visit to her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Workman.

Mr. E. D. Kepner, who went to Baltimore in the early part of March and witnessed the inauguration of President Taft in Washington on the 4th inst., returned to his home in Oakland last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Edward Stuck, formerly of Selbysport, but now a resident of Pittsburg, where he holds a position with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, is at his old home in Selbysport on a short visit.

Mr. Harvey J. Speicher, of Accident, came to Oakland Monday morning expecting to go from here to Kingwood, W. Va., the same afternoon but had to return home the same day to fill a business engagement.

Mr. E. H. Sincell is in Marlinton, W. Va., this week, having gone there Tuesday afternoon of business connected with the closing up and taking over the lands purchased by the Chaffey-Wilson Lumber Company.

Mr. George W. Legge, who has been engaged for a year in the legal department of the United States Government in Washington, returned to his home in Oakland last Thursday to remain a short time with his parents.

Rev. L. B. Hensley, of the Presbyterian church, left for Beverley, W. Va., Monday afternoon where he will remain with Mrs. Hensley, who is on a visit to her parents there, until Friday, when he will return to Oakland.

Mr. Charles M. Wilson, of Washington, who was called to the home of his parents in Mountain Lake Park by the illness and subsequent death of his father, Mr. E. G. Wilson, was in Oakland yesterday on business and will return to Washington tonight.

Mr. A. D. Naylor, who recently sold the Crook Crest property to Mrs. Fundenburg and later purchase the Ison property near the old court house, has moved from the former to the latter property. Mrs. Fundenburg will move to Oakland from near Deer Park next week.

Mrs. Sallie Scott, of the Baltimore Store, who spent two weeks in Baltimore and New York purchasing spring and summer goods, returned to Oakland Saturday evening, being accompanied by Miss Cathell, of Baltimore, who will have charge of the millinery department of the Baltimore Store this summer.

Col. A. G. Sturgiss, who went to Baltimore Monday morning of last week to receive treatment for rheumatism, returned to his home in Oakland Thursday night. In Baltimore Col. Sturgiss was examined by two specialists who pronounced his case curable and with this encouragement he came home and has already shown slight improvement. He was accompanied to Baltimore and also on the return journey by his son Mr. W. A. Sturgiss.

Clerk to the County Commissioners Albert G. Ross has about completed the tabulation of the taxable basis of the county preliminary to the levy-laying session of the Commissioners which will convene on April 16th when appropriations for the several items entering into the expenses of the county for the coming year will be made. Clerk Ross is of the opinion that that the tax rate will not be increased as no extraordinary items of expense will have to be provided for.

Mr. J. W. McCullough, the well known coal and lumber operator of Friendsville, was in the city Saturday. Recently his fine home at Friendsville was destroyed by fire, his loss being $6,500. Mr. Ninian U. Bond, of Bond, Md., was at the Queen City Saturday. Mrs. R. C. McCandlish, of Friendsville, Md., was a guest at the Queen City on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Rawlings entertained at dinner on Thursday night at their home on Altamont Terrace in honor of the 74th birthday of Mr. Rawlings' mother.—Cumberland News.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Restaurant Fixtures in the south room of the Litzinger building, Oakland, Md. Apply to or address J. M. Litzinger, Grafton, W. Va. tf

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baumgartner.

CAPITAL 50.0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank
OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

SUMMER NORMAL SCHOOL.

Avantages of Oakland Set Forth in a Letter Addressed to Teachers.

Mr. U. G. Palmer, principal of the Oakland Normal School, has addressed a circular letter to the teachers of the county in which he calls attention to the advantages of Oakland as an educational centre. In the school work Mr. Palmer will be assisted by Prof. A. W. DeWitt, who will have charge of English, and Miss Rebecca Thayer, who will instruct in the Latin classes.

The letter sent out by Mr. Palmer follows:

OAKLAND, MD., March 20, 1909.

You and your friends are cordially invited to become students in the Oakland Normal School which will open Monday, April 12, 1909. Tuition, $5.50 per term, which includes membership in the three weeks' session of Training School, June 8 to 25.

SOME OF OUR ADVANTAGES.

1. The largest and best equipped school building in the county.
2. A reference and general Library of 1200 volumes.
3. Excellent board and rooms at 50 cents per day.
4. An opportunity to attend the "Teachers' Round Table" of Western Maryland and West Virginia, which will be held here on Friday evening and Saturday, May 14 and 15, and which will be addressed by many strong educators.
5. An opportunity to attend the June session of our Circuit Court to see the actual workings of the judicial department of our government.
6. Through the kindness of one of our leading citizens the school will be equipped with a stereopticon for use in both class work and evening entertainments. We consider this a most valuable adjunct to school work as the eye is more effective avenue of information than the ear.
7. The last period each Friday the school will be addressed by some representative citizens on a timely educational subject.
8. Excellent stores and the best of church facilities.

A thorough review of all subjects taught in the Maryland Public Schools will be given and such new and advanced work will be added as students are prepared to take.

Miss Rebecca Thayer, who has made a specialty of the language, will have charge of the Latin.

We feel that we are better equipped to meet your educational needs this year than ever before and trust you will enroll the first day of the session and continue in attendance until the close of the State Teachers' Association at Mountain Lake Park July 2.

Yours truly,
U. G. PALMER, Principal.

P. S.—Students should bring any text books they may have.

Sheriff Austin Brown returned to Oakland Tuesday night from Baltimore having taken to that city the day previous three children named Gilpin who were committed to the Henry Watson Home by Justice West on information made by the father of the children who is an inmate of the county jail and a charge of the county. The conditions, moral and otherwise, surrounding the Gilpins prior to the action of their father, was something almost unbelievable in a Christian community. The mother lives in a shack on Water street.

LOST—Monday, March 15, on Hoop-pole road near the Brant farm, a fifteen-jewel Elgin movement watch; silverine open face case; attached was a Taft fob. Reward if returned to THE REPUBLICAN office.

Rev. Dr. R. B. Ward, district superintendent of the Oakland District, M. E. church, will go to Delaware, Ohio, some time during the latter part of April to attend a conference of the Bishops of his church and the district superintendents of the Ohio, Kentucky and West Virginia Conferences, which will be held in that city. In Ohio there are five conferences, while in Kentucky and West Virginia there are two and the number attending the conference will be quite large. At the meeting many matters of importance will be discussed. Dr. Ward will make an address dealing with present conditions of the church and outlining plans for greater scope of work and consequent better results.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

The Baccalaurate sermon to the High School graduates will be preached by Rev. E. Manges in St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church next Sunday at 10.30 a. m. Other churches in Oakland have discontinued their Sunday morning services so that the various congregations may attend the Lutheran church upon this occasion.

OPENING
OF
Spring & Summer
MILLINERY
Thursday, April First

Friday, April Second

Mrs. M. L. Scott,
BALTIMORE STORE.

UNIFORM RANK K. OF P. ORGANIZED

The Division Starts Off With Twenty-Four Well Officered Members.

Garrett Division Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, was organized last Friday night by Col. Russler, of Cumberland, with a membership of twenty-four men, all being members of the local lodge Knights of Pythias.

The new division is virtually a rehabilitation of the original Lily Division of the organization which flourished among the members of Garrett Lodge a number of years ago, and was the pride of the organization at the time but owing to removals and a lack of interest in the rank it eventually ceased to exist.

The old rank was commanded by Dr. Henry W. McComas, was well drilled and for a long time was the only uniformed body in this section of the State.

The new division organized last Friday night is well officered, with R. C. Townshend, captain; Wade Hinebaugh, first lieutenant; D. E. Bolden, second lieutenant; Harper Bartlett, recorder.

As soon as possible uniforms will be secured from the manufacturers and upon their receipt the work of mastering the art of driling will begin.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

At 10.30 a. m., the Baccalaureate sermon to the High School graduates will be preached.

Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Sunday schoolat 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m., by Rev. R. B. Ward.

Epworth League Monday 7:30 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

MT. LAKE AND DEER PARK M. E. CHARGE

Wesley Chapel—Preaching next Sunday at 7.30 p. m., instead of 10.30 a. m.

JOHN O. BOLTON, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:

Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m.

Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Loch Lynn—Preaching, Saturday at 7.30 p. m., subject "Saving Faith."

Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

DEATH RECORD.

EUGENE GARRETT WILSON.

Eugene Garrett Wilson, one of the most prominent residents of Mountain Lake Park, died at his home in that place Sunday morning, March 21st, 1909, after a prolonged and exceedingly painful illness extending over several months. The last three weeks of his life he suffered excrutiating agony, but with it all he forebore the pain with Christian fortitude. The deceased was born near Newburg, W. Va., October 8th, 1851, and was aged fifty-seven years, five months and thirteen days. On November 2nd, 1876, he was married to Miss Margaret Nine, also of near Newburg. To this union three children were born, namely, Charles Franklin, of Washington, D. C., and Rose Eugenia and Milton Curtis, of Mountain Lake Park, who reside there with their mother. Besides these Mr. Wilson is survived by his aged father, three brothers and six sisters. He joined the Methodist Episcopal church seven years ago but was never fully satisfied with his Christian life until the camp meeting at the Park two years ago, when he was happily converted. In addition to being a member of the church Mr. Wilson was a member of several organizations Having been made a Mason thirty-four years ago, at the time of his death he was an affiliated member of Oakland Lodge where he was held in high esteem and brotherly affection by the members of the Ancient Craft. Also a member of the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and Red Men, which organizations, along with the Masons, attended the funeral in a body, the funeral occuring Tuesday afternoon from the M. E. church at Mountain Lake Park where Rev. J. O. Bolton, the pastor, conducted a short service in the presence of a very large concourse of sympathetic relatives and friends, after which the body was conveyed to Oakland and interred in the cemetery here with Masonic ceremonies.

Rare Coins Found.

Some time ago while going over the premises of the late Katherine Kemble, Kingwood, W. Va., an old fashioned purse was found which contained many rare coins. Upwards of 100 silver 3-cent pieces were among the lot, all in a good state of preservation, the majority bearing the date of 1852. Quite a number of Spanish coins were in the purse, one piece bearing the date of 1773. At one time the Kemble property was a tavern, and the retail price of a drink of whiskey was 3 cents, which may account for the preponderance of that coin among the collection.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank
Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,
Window Shades,
Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Bids for Water Works and a Sewerage System for the Town of Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Bids are requested on a Water and Sewer System as follows:

Section A—Water pipe laying.
Section B—Reinforced Concrete Reservoir.
Section C—Pump house.
Section D—Town Hall and Hose House.
Section E—Sewer system.

A certified check for $200.00 made out in favor of the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Md., will be required on each sectional bid, and a certified check for $1,000.00 on a bid for the entire work embraced in the specifications and plans.

The Mayor and Council reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Bids will be received until Monday, March 29, 1909, at 12 o'clock noon.

Bids will be opened Monday, March 29, 1909, 7.30 p. m. for tabulation and a statement will be made by the Mayor and Council within one week from date of opening bids.

A Surety Co. bond required on all work or part thereof equal to 50 per cent. of the contract price.

By order of Council,
TRUMAN WEST, Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Preston county, W. Va., hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE,

late of Preston Co., W. Va., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of September next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1909.

D. Y. MORRIS,
Administrator,
Kingwood, W. Va.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS
Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News
BALTIMORE, MD.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.—Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game.

CHAPTER XVIII.—For the second time Winthrope was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed.

CHAPTER XIX.—Blake made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave-home. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrope stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time.

CHAPTER XX.—Winthrope, badly hurt, died the following morning.

CHAPTER XXI.—The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from the bamboo pole.

CHAPTER XXII.—Miss Leslie helped in covering Winthrope's grave with stones.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Genevieve took a strong liking to Blake.

CHAPTER XXIV.—On exploration tour they were attacked by a lion. Blake, by great exhibition of courage, repelled the beast. He then set fire to the woods. Miss Leslie told herself she had fallen in love with him.

The blood had flowed back into Blake's face, and showed on each cheek in a little red patch. His broad chest rose and fell slowly to deep respirations; his eyes glowed like balls of white-hot steel. He drew his bow a little tauter and wheeled slowly to keep the arrow pointed at the slight wave in the grass which marked the stealthy movements of the lion. Miss Leslie, more terrified with every added moment of suspense, cringed around, that she might keep him between her and the hidden beast.

Minute after minute dragged by. Only a man of Blake's obstinate, sullen temperament could have withstood the strain and kept cool. Even he found the impulse to leap up and run all but irresistible. Miss Leslie crouched behind him, no more able to run than a mouse with which a cat has been playing.

Once they caught a glimpse of the sinuous tawny form gliding among the leafless stems of a thorn clump. Blake took quick aim; but the outlines of the beast were indistinct and the range long. He hesitated, and the opportunity was lost.

Yard by yard they watched the slight swaying of the grass tops which betrayed the cautious advance of the grim stalker. The beast did not roar again. Having failed to flush his game, he was seeking to catch them off their guard, or perhaps was warily taking stock of the strange creatures, whose like he had never seen.

Now and then there was a pause, and the grass tops swayed only to the down-puffs of the heightening gale. At such moments the two grew rigid, watching and waiting in breathless suspense. They could see, as distinctly as though there had been no screening grass, the baleful eyes of the huge cat and the shaggy forebody as the beast stood still and glared out at them.

Then the sinuous wave would start on again around the grass border, and Blake would draw in a deep breath and mutter a word of encouragement to the girl: "Look, now—the dirty sneak! Trying to give us the creeps, is he? I'll creeps him! 'Fraid to show his pretty mug!"

Not until the beast had circled half around the glade did his purpose flash upon Blake. With the wariness of all savage hunters, the animal had marked out the spur of jungle on the north side, where he could creep closer to his quarry before leaping from cover.

"The damned sneak!" growled Blake. "You there, Jenny?"

She could not speak, but he heard her gasp.

"Brace up, little woman! Where's your grit? You're out of this deal, anyway. He'll choke to death swallowing me— But say; couldn't you manage to shin up a palm, 20 feet or so, and hang on for a couple of minutes?"

"I—can't move—I am—"

"Make a try! It'll give me a run for my money. I'll take the next elevator after you. That'll bring the bluffer out on the hot-foot. I slip a surprise between his ribs and we view the scenery while he's passing in his checks. Come; make a spurt! He's around the turn and getting nearer every step."

"I can't—Tom—there is no need that both of us— You climb up—"

He turned about as the meaning of her whisper dawned upon him. Her eyes were shining with the ecstasy of self-sacrifice. It was only the glance of an instant; then he was again facing the jungle.

"God! You think I'd do that!"

She made no reply. There was a pause. Blake—crouched on one knee, tense and alert—waited until the sinister wave was advancing into the point of the incurved jungle. Then he spoke, in a low, even tone: "Feel if my glass is there."

Her hand reached around and pressed against the fob pocket which he had sewn in the belt of his skin trousers.

"Right. Now slip my club up under my elbow—big end. Lick on the nose'll stop a dog or a bull. It's a chance."

She thrust the club under his right elbow and he gripped it against his side.

At that moment the lion bounded from cover with a roar like a clap of thunder. Blake sprang erect. The beast checked himself in the act of leaping, and crouched with his great paws outstretched, every hooked claw thrust out ready to tear and mangle. In two or three bounds he could have leaped upon Blake and crushed him with a single stroke of his paw. As he rose to repeat his deafening roar it seemed to Blake that he stood higher than a horse—that his mouth gaped wide as the end of a hogshead. And yet the beast stood hesitating, restrained by brute dread of the unknown. Never before had any animal that he had hunted reared up to meet his attack in this strange manner.

"Lie flat!" commanded Blake; "lie flat, and don't move! I'm going to call his bluff. Keep still till the poison gets in its work. I'll keep him busy long as I can. When it's over, hit out for home along the beach. Keep inside the barricade, and watch all you can from the cliffs. Might light a fire up there nights. There's sure to be a steamer before long—"

"Tom!" she cried, struggling to her knees—"Tom!"

But he did not pause or look around. He was beginning to circle slowly to the left across the open ground, in a spiral curve that would bring him to the edge of the jungle within 30 yards of the lion. There was red now showing in his eyes. His hair was bristling, no longer with fear, but with sheer brute fury; his lips were drawn back from the clenched teeth; his nostrils distended and quivering; his forehead wrinkled like that of an angry mastiff. His look was more ferocious than that of the snarling beast he faced. All the primeval in him was roused. He was become a man of the Cave Age. He went to meet death, his mind and body aflame with fierce lust to kill.

The lion stilled his roars and crouched as if to spring, snarling and grinning with rage and uncertainty. His eyes, unaccustomed to the glare of the mid-day sun, blinked incessantly, though he followed the man's every movement, his snarls deepening into growls at the slightest change of attitude.

In his blind animal rage Blake had forgotten that the purpose of his lateral advance was to place as great a distance as possible between him and the girl before the clash. Yet instinct kept him moving along his spiral course, on the chance that he might catch his foe off his guard.

Suddenly the lion half rose and stretched forward, sniffing. There was an uneasy whining note in his growls. Blake let the club slip from beneath his arm and drew his bow until the arrow-head lay upon his thumb. His outstretched arm was rigid as a bar of steel. So tense and alert were all his nerves that he knew he could drive home both arrows and still have time to swing his club before the beast was upon him.

A puff of wind struck against his back and swept on the nostrils of the lion, laden with the odor of man. The beast uttered a short, startled roar, and, whirling about, leaped away into the jungle so quickly that Blake's arrow flashed past a full yard behind.

"Tom!" She Cried, Struggling to Her Knees.—"Tom!"

The second arrow was on the string before the first had struck the ground. But the lion had vanished in the grass. With a yell, Blake dashed on across to the nearest point of the jungle. As he ran he drew the burning-glass from his fob and flipped it open ready for use. If the lion had turned behind the sheltering grass stems he was too cowardly to charge out again. Within a minute the jungle border was a wall of roaring flame.

The grass, long since dead, and bone-dry with the days of tropical sunshine since the cyclone, flared up before the wind like gunpowder. Even against the wind the fire ate its way along the ground with fearful rapidity, trailing behind it an upwhirling vortex of smoke and flame. No living creature could have burst through that belt of fire.

A wave of fierce heat sent Blake staggering back, scorched and blistered. There was no exultance in his bearing. For the moment all thought of the lion was swallowed up in awe of his own work. He stared at the hell of leaping, roaring flames from beneath his upraised arm. To the north sparks and lighted wisps of grass driven by the gale had already fired the jungle half way to the farther ridge.

Step by step Blake drew back. His heel struck against something soft. He looked down and saw Miss Leslie lying on the sand, white and still. She had fainted, overcome by fear or by the unendurable heat. The heat must have stupefied him as well. He stared at her, dull-eyed, wondering if she was dead. His brain cleared. He sprang over to where the flask lay beside the remnants of the lunch.

He was dashing the last drops of the tepid water in her face when she moaned and her eyelids began to flutter. He flung down the flask and fell to chafing her wrist.

"Tom!" she moaned.

"Yes, Miss Jenny, I'm here. It's all right," he answered.

"Have I had a sunstroke? Is that why it seems so— I can hardly breathe—"

"It's all right, I tell you. Only a little bonfire I touched off. Guess you must have fainted, but it's all right now."

"It was silly of me to faint. But when I saw that dreadful thing leap—" She faltered and lay shuddering. Fearful that she was about to swoon again Blake slapped her hand between his palms with stinging force.

"You're it!" he shouted. "The joke's on you! Kitty jumped just the other way, and he won't come back in a hurry with that fire to head him off. Jump up now and we'll do a jig on the strength of it."

She attempted a smile, and a trace of color showed in her cheeks. With an idea that action would further her recovery he drew her to a sitting position, stepped quickly behind, and, with his hands beneath her elbows, lifted her upright. But she was still too weak and giddy to stand alone. As he released his grip she swayed and would have fallen had he not caught her arm.

"Steady!" he admonished. "Brace up; you're all right."

"I'm—I'm just a little dizzy," she murmured, clinging to his shoulder. "It will pass in a minute. It's so silly, but I'm that way—Tom, I—I think you are the bravest man—"

"Yes, yes—but that's not the point. Leave go now, like a sensible girl. It's about time to hit the trail."

He drew himself free, and without a glance at her blushing face began to gather up their scattered outfit. His hat lay where he had weighted it down with the cocoanut. He tossed the nut into the skin bag and jammed the hat on his head, pulling the brim far down over his eyes. When he had fetched his club he walked back past the girl with his eyes averted.

"Come on," he muttered.

The scarlet in the girl's cheeks swept over her whole face in a burning wave, which ebbed slowly and left her colorless. Blake had started off without a backward glance. She gazed about with a bewildered look at the palms and the barren ridge and the fiery tidal wave of flame. Her gaze came back to Blake, and she followed him.

Within a short distance she found herself out of the sheltering lee of the ridge. The first wind gust almost overthrew her. She could never have walked against such a gale; but with the wind at her back she was buoyed up and borne along as though on wings. Her sole effort was to keep her foothold. Had it been their morning trip she could have cried out with joy and skipped along before the gusts like a schoolgirl. Now she walked as soberly as the wind would permit, and took care not to lessen the distance between herself and Blake.

Mile by mile they hastened back across the plain—on their right the blue sea of water, with its white-caps and spray; on their left the yellow sea of fire, with its dun fog of smoke.

Once only had Blake looked back to see if the girl was following. After that he swung along, with down-bent head, his gaze upon the ground. Even when he passed in under the grove and around the pool to the foot of the cleft he began the ascent without waiting to assist her up the break in the path. The girl came after, her lips firm, her eyes bright and expectant. She drew herself up the ledge as though she had been bred to mountain climbing.

Inside the barricade Blake was waiting to close the opening. She crept through and rose to catch him by the sleeve.

"Tom, look at me," she said. "Once I was most unjust to you in my thoughts. I wronged you. Now I must tell you that I think you are the bravest—the noblest man—"

"Get away!" he exclaimed, and he shook off her hand roughly. "Don't be a fool! You don't know what you're talking about."

"But I do, Tom. I believe that you are—"

"I'm a blackguard—do you hear?"

"No blackguard is brave. The way you faced that terrible beast—"

"Yes, blackguard—to've gone and shown to you that I—to've let you say a single word—Can't you see? Even if I'm not what you call a gentleman, I thought I knew how any man ought to treat a woman—but to go and let you know, before we'd got back among people!"

"But—but, Tom, why not, if we—"

"No!" he retorted, harshly. "I'm going now to pile up wood on the cliff for a beacon fire. In the morning I'll start making that catamaran—"

"No, you shall not— You shall not go off and leave me, and—and risk your life! I can't bear to think of it! Stay with me, Tom—dear! Even if a ship never came—"

He turned resolutely, so as not to see her blushing face.

"Come now, Miss Leslie," he said in a dry, even tone; "don't make it so awfully hard. Let's be sensible, and shake hands on it like two real comrades—"

She struck frantically at his outstretched hand.

"Keep away—I hate you!" she cried.

Before he could speak she was running up the cleft.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Always Safe Investment.

Benjamin Franklin said: "If a man empties his purse into his head no man can take it from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest." Home, friends, education, health, honor, and religion, these are the ministering angels that alone are worthy to wait upon the soul crowned with the sapphire glow of immortality.

Windfall in Bible.

While reading a Bible which he had bought in a second-hand shop, a Herne Hill (London) gardner named Wallace, recently thrown out of work, came upon two £5 ($25) notes and the following inscription: "I gathered this money with very great difficulty, but, having no relative who is in absolute need, I make thee, whosoever shall read this Bible, to be my heir."

Tough, Indeed!

It's mighty tough," says the Philosopher of Folly, "to have a bunch of fellows throw rocks at you, and then to have the owner of the quarry come and get you pinched for receiving stolen goods."

A False Accusation.

As fire when thrown into water is cooled down and put out, so also a false accusation when brought against a man of the purest and holiest character, boils over and is at once dissipated, and vanishes.—Cicero.

No Will and No Way.

Folks as have no mind to be o' use have always the luck to be out o' the road when there's anything to be done.—George Eliot.

An Avaricious Woman.

A New York woman worth $500,000 has eloped with a plumber. The avaricious baggage!—Louisville Courier-Journal.

War Office Cat.

Of the war office cat which recently passed away, it is said that he was not a good mouser. Can this have been the influence of environment?—Punch.

Book-Loving Scots.

More books are printed in Edinburgh in proportion to population than in any other city in the world.

Climatic Peculiarity.

New York, despite its more rigorous climate, is 900 miles nearer the equator than is the British capital.

Dependent Only on Itself.

True dignity is never gained by place and never lost when honors are withdrawn.—Massinger.

A Sign.

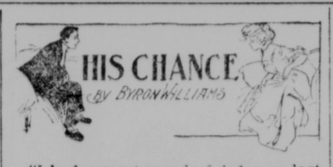
When a woman says she "has her suspicions" it is a sign that she is willing to share them with other people.

Character Easily Determined.

Tell me with whom thou art fond, and I will tell thee who thou art.—Goethe.

HIS CHANCE

BY BYRON A. WILLIAMS



"I had a most wonderful dream last night," said the man, looking at the woman with a longing in his eyes like a little child reaching its cherubic arms yearningly toward the evanescent moon.

"Rarebit or cigars?" asked the girl, as she leaned forward on the sofa, clasped her fine hands about her knee and waited.

"It was the afternoon before Saint Valentine's day," continued the man. "I was walking in a wood. The bleakness of the landscape had been beautified by a soft, sparkling snow, a blanket of prisms that glinted and glittered on the bed of Mother Earth."

"Horrid man," interrupted the maid, with a flash of mischief in her eyes, "to be prowling about a lady's boudoir that way!"

The man smiled.

"As I was saying, I was walking through the wood, when all at once I saw a drop of bright, red blood—"

"Blood is almost always bright red—"

"A drop of bright, red blood," continued the man, ignoring the sally, "right in my path. I hurried onward to the river's brim and there behind a screen of willows I came upon a combat so sanguinary that I halted as one transfixed."

"Murder!" cried the maid.

"Almost," said the man. "It was a game of cards between Cupid and the most beautiful woman in the world!"

"Indeed!" sniffed the woman, taking a cursory glance at her own beauty in a mirror opposite.

"Yes. At first they played for the sweetest kiss. Cupid lost. Then Love wagered his bow and arrows and quiver. He filled two typewriters

and a pair of Johns with a blonde stenographer and—"

"What's that?" gasped the maid, bewildered.

"Er—I beg your pardon. He held two queens and two jacks and drew another queen."

"Oh!"

"The woman held four treys! Then Cupid lost his head. He put up his team of sparrows, his mother's doves, the ruby red of his lips, the dimples in his cheek and the silver of his laughter. The woman dealt the cards. Cupid had a little dog from the jump off—"

"He had a what?"

"A little dog—that is, any five cards from the deuce to the seven with one card out."

"I see."

"The woman bet against this the glory of her eyes, the coral of her ear, the silken luster of her hair, the willowy grace of her body and one love look!

"'I'm all in!' said Cupid, breathing hard.

"He was—"

"Oh, that means he didn't have anything more to bet."

"Oh!"

"'All right,' replied the woman, 'it's a show down!'

"A which?"

"A show down—that is, there would be no more betting. The one that held the best hand took the money—er, I mean, the things they had bet."

"I see. And what did the woman hold?"

"Oh, she didn't hold much—only a royal flush!"

"Wasn't that TOO bad! And she lost all those favors?"

"Lost nothing; she won!"

"Oh, does a royal flush beat a little dog?"

"Sometimes," said he, grinning.

"Is that all?"

"No," replied the man, striving to look into the eyes of the maid. "That isn't all. The woman was you!"

"Oh!" exclaimed the maid, blushing rosy red.

"And what chance do you think a fellow like me is going to stand against such a game as that?" persistently trying to catch her glance.

"Do you play cribbage, Mr. Brown?" asked the girl evasively.

"I prefer hearts," insinuatingly.

"Oh, er—Mr. Brown," queried the maid, "where did that drop of bright, red blood come from?"

"Hum, I never thought of that," pondered the man.

"Maybe Cupid had winged the woman before the game!" said the maid, hiding her eyes.

The man looked bewildered.

"Stupid!" said the maid. "Shall we play cards?"

WALKING SUIT A NECESSITY.

Garment That Gives Much Opportunity for Individuality.

For general wear, it is imperative that a woman should have a comfortable walking suit—one that clears the ground and is made as simply as possible, but still follows the lines of the prevailing fashion. Even for the woman of limited means there is just as much opportunity for individuality in dress as ever, and fashion seen through artistic individual taste is always in its best form.

The garment may be simple in extreme and yet be exceedingly smart if its cut is up-to-date. The long straight effects are seen in every sort of garment, and tend to make the wearer at least slender if not tall.

Good material should be selected in making up any kind of dress. The material which costs twice or three times as much as some cheaper stuff will often outwear the style of the garment and make over to good advantage. After a cleansing and pressing it is like new and never loses its distinction of good quality. A good quality, too, always speaks for itself, and means more for the success of garments made at home than the average woman realizes.

Broadcloth is more than ever to the fore this winter, as it suits exactly the requirements of the directoire mode. It has substance enough to make up for the absence of voluminous underskirts, and its delightful drapable quality takes the long lines and the fashionable figure to perfection.

It comes in every conceivable shade, and some of the tones are exquisite. However, for more common wear, such as the suits sketched on this page, worsteds, serge, cheviots and English cloths are more suitable, and perhaps stand rough everyday wear better.

The whole costume should carry out one color scheme, with perhaps a touch of some other color or a bit of gold, which is so very popular this season, may be introduced.

MAUVE SILK EVENING DRESS.

With Something New in the Way of Ornamentation.

Finely checked mauve silk is used for this design. The skirt is high-waisted, and has a strip of insertion taken down each side of front, and

continued round the hem; the material continues three-quarters of the way down in the front, it is slightly rounded; two deep lace frills fill in the other part of front of skirt.

The bodice has a tucker of lace and the insertion put on in a deep round, a crossing of insertion, and a piece of lace round the arm-hole, forms the sleeve; a lace medallion is sewn on the top of each sleeve.

Materials required: Fourteen yards silk 22 inches wide, 4 yards lace, 9½ yards insertion, 2 medallions, 1½ yards insertion for sleeves.

That Blurred Look.

One housekeeper has discovered how to rid herself of that blurred bluish look that does so much to ruin the appearance of fine mahogany. In a long spell of damp weather this blur will come even with the utmost care and polishing.

To get rid of it the housewife mixed about four tablespoonfuls of household ammonia into half a pailful of tepid water. With a soft clean sponge not too wet she washed off the blurred surface of the wood, then wiped it dry and polished with a clean piece of chamois.

The woman who is afrid to use water on mahogany will be surprised to learn that it was a favorite method of our grandparents whose fine old furniture has come down to us in such good condition. Care must be taken that no water is allowed to remain on the wood and that it is rubbed to a high polish.

Children's New Frocks.

The high-waisted, one-piece [illegible] are here for children. They look quaint and charming in them, an especially pretty style for wear at their evening parties, made of messaline, soft cashmere, chine silk, or silk mull.

The skirt has the same lines used on grown-ups. It runs to the bust and is almost straight over the waist. It fastens down the back under a box plait, and the top part is made from good lace, fine embroidery, and sometimes a little gold and silver thread.

Young girls wear this kind of gown in rose pink, old blue, Nile green and faint lavender.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

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ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

Hunting the Lion

By Frederick R. Toombs

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THE African lion is the greatest hunting prize on earth. British army officers may discourse on the thrills of tiger shooting in the Bengal jungle, and other men may descant on the elephant shooting found in the Kongo Free State, but the slayer of a full grown lion in all the majesty of his ferocious power is the envy of them all, secret though it may be. It is acknowledged by big game trackers that no man can become a king of hunters until he has pursued and slain the king of beasts in his own domain.

In choosing the Uganda plateau as his principal hunting field Mr. Roosevelt hit on one of the most dangerous lion haunts known, for this section of British East Africa has thus far escaped the devastating operations of insatiable Nimrods who have practically depleted of big game much of the South African region and a large part of the Kongo and British Sudan. Lions are also plentiful east of Uganda, on the Athi plains, along the Athi river and in the great Rift valley, British East Africa, which general section the Roosevelt party contemplates visiting en route to Uganda.

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THE MONARCH OF EAST AFRICA.

As many as 3,000 natives a year have been killed by the lions and lionesses of Uganda and its neighboring regions, and the number of whites thus lost—laborers, railroad employees, officials, residents, soldiers and hunters—is by no means inconsiderable. The grim death roll of the jungle beasts is no respecter of persons.

All the askaris (trained native hunters of the safari, or expedition) are usually called into active service in lion stalking or lion driving, for the speed, strength, resisting powers, ferocity and resourcefulness of the jungle monarch render necessary all the opposition that can be mustered.

In a river or lake region, of which there are many in Uganda, it is customary to seek the lion along the water's edge early in the morning, where he attacks the various kinds of antelopes when they come down to drink. The curious spectacle is here often presented of a large herd of wildebeests (a species of gnu) being led to water by a graceful, shapely hartbeest. The wildebeest is an inferior animal and knows it and regularly secures the fleeter, sharper eared and eyed hartbeest to guide herds to the water at sunrise and sunset. The wildebeests assemble at a certain spot on the plain, and at the proper time the pilot steps off in the lead, as proud and as conscious as a much epauleted colonel on dress parade.

If lions are not discovered in the reed and flag beds (tinga-tinga) along the river, and there is reasonable certainty that they are in the immediate vicinity, a drive is organized in the following manner: The askaris and such other natives as have been brought along, equipped with their native musical instruments—drums and tomtoms, supplemented by biscuit tins and sticks, gourds filled with stones, etc.—spread out in a long line, say half or three-quarters of a mile distant. Now, making all the noise possible, they advance toward the water, beating the bushes. The white hunters, or "guns," and their gun carriers have been stationed in open patches toward which the drive is aimed. Crouching at separated points in the brush, they anxiously await the approach of the desired game, for lions and other animals are afraid of the noise and retreat before it, thus being forced close to the marksmen. Great danger here arises for the hunters not only from the lions, but from the cross fire of the different guns aimed at plunging animals from different angles. Stray bullets from a 35 autoloader or a 40 Express rifle are not pleasant visitors.

Quickest thought and action and surest aim are here required as a lion comes headlong through the thicket. Usually more than one well directed shot must be fired before a lion drops. Frequently the beast advances on a hunter after four or five balls have struck him in seemingly vital spots. Raging from pain, he springs upon his enemy and in convulsive death struggles kills him if the native gun bearer has not the courage and skill to stand by and dispose of the beast without injuring the struggling hunter. When a lion is shot and lies as dead the natives never allow any one to approach the body until they have thrown sticks and stones at it repeatedly without response, for the treacherous beasts have a habit of "playing possum," pretending to be dead and springing fiercely on those who draw near.

Mr. Abel Chapman, noted African hunter and explorer, in his latest book, "On Safari," describes an exciting Uganda lion drive and its results in part as follows:

"I was on the left of the line of 'guns,' facing the lake. I was lying hidden in long grass about 100 yards from the covert, and the noisy line of beaters had already approached within half a mile when my Somali gun bearer, Elmi Hassan, who was lying beside me, pointed into the woods, saying: 'See! Two lions! You no see?' I certainly did not see. They were not easy to detect, so low and stealthy was their advance. As the lions were completely inclosed, I would not risk the uncertain shot they now offered. At a point exactly on my front the two beasts lay down in two green bushes that grew within a dozen yards of each other beneath the last straggling trees.

"Hardly had this incident occurred than we became aware, by a chorus of discordant yells from the beaters, some of whom we could see rushing out of the woods, that they had come across something inside that was not quite to their taste. The word 'simba' (lion) predominated, and at once the three 'guns' on my right, including my brother, dashed toward the point indicated. Having two lions in front of me, I remained quietly where I was, beckoned to my left hand neighbor, told him what I had seen and arranged that he should advance from the left while I went straight in to the lions in front.

"At twenty yards distance it seemed impossible that so large a beast as a lion could still be lying in so small a bush without my seeing it. They must, I thought, have slipped away unobserved, and I was walking on, almost carelessly, until within ten yards of the right hand bush, when Elmi suddenly seized my arm, pointing the rifle he carried into the base of the bush and hissed: 'See! See! The lion! Shoot him! Spring!'

"Once more I must admit that I could see nothing. Strain my eyes as I would, I could distinguish nothing like a lion in that bush. I decided rather recklessly, and perhaps from some sense of shame that a black man should be so superior in eyesight, to fire. There was no mistaking the response—a growl more savage than I ever had heard in my life before. I also saw through the thick smoke the electric convulsion with which the beast pulled itself together for a spring. The movement disclosed the position of the head and shoulder, and I put the second bullet well in behind the shoulder. The beast, still growling, but mortally sick, crawled out beyond. I now saw it was a lioness. Elmi handed me the 45, and a third bullet, raking forward from the stern, stretched her among the grass.

"While rushing forward to examine the beast and in the excitement of the moment utterly forgetting the second lion in the other bush, now behind us, I was promptly reminded by shouts and two rapidly fired shots in that direction. Turning round, I was just in time to see this beast, also a lioness, bound out toward me, a yellow streak, from the thick covert, growling and snarling. I remember seeing her white teeth as she commenced another growl—she was only twenty yards away—but that movement was her last. A Paradox ball on the shoulder dropped her from our sight.

"While Elmi and I were thus occupied we had heard several rifle shots away on our right. It now transpired that a third lioness had also been secured by the 'guns' who had gone off in that direction. All three lionesses were dragged out of the covert by our boys and laid in a row on the grass outside, where a scene of indescribable excitement ensued, the niggers dancing and jumping around the dead beasts to an accompaniment of shrieks, beating of tomtoms and other fearsome instruments, including biscuit tins."

In the open the hunter continually uses his powerful fieldglasses in seeking game, and at times he discovers a lion that may be approached by means of bush stalking—that is, by warily stealing close enough to him to secure a shot. But to insure success the animal must not be disturbed, and annoying difficulties arise. The shifting winds and numerous small fowl and animals that start up noisily from underfoot serve to warn the intended prey. By getting so that the wind blows from the lion toward the hunter, or nearly so, the animal does not detect the hunter's scent, but the variable African breezes frequently put the hunter to windward, and the lion quickly discovers his enemy's presence. Bush stalking is usually employed in antelope hunting.

Deep ravines are a favorite shelter of lions during the rainy seasons. Outlying rock koppies around the mountains of Uganda are during these seasons also popular retreats. The lions lie outside their caves by day on shelves of rock and have two outside beds, so that when the overpowering midday sun makes one bed too hot they change to the other, so chosen as to be more shaded at that period. In the dry season they find enough shelter in the grass and reed beds or among the heavy canes. When the lions are out of their rocky diurnal lairs and in the open veldt pursuit of them is greatly assisted by having capable mounts on hand—mounts the tsetse fly has overlooked. Lions, finding that they cannot catch or escape from horsemen in the open, will crouch, awaiting attack, and thus afford a target.

Veteran hunters have learned to watch other animals during lion hunts for indications of the latter's presence. For instance, if a herd of grazing antelopes is divided, the divisions feeding on both sides of an open stretch of favorable ground, they often find that the open space is a zone through which a lion's scent is blowing, denoting the beast's close presence to windward. Mounted Somali warriors are often used to scout the rolling country for lion tracks.

East African lions show a marked animosity to mounted men, arising probably from the advantage given by the horse's speed. They will attack mounted men when unmolested and when the circumstances would warrant their avoiding unmounted men until attacked. Recently a few miles north of Lake Isch, which Mr. Roosevelt will pass, a lion sprang from a clump of bushes upon a mounted English army officer and a companion, threw the officer and his pony to the ground, breaking the pony's back, and then killed the other man, tearing away his face. The Englishman killed the lion with two hollow pointed lead slugs from a 40 Express.

Hunters often trace lions by means of the musky odor of places where the beasts have stayed for a period, but sometimes they are aggravatingly deceived by an aromatic shrub that fills the air with an odor practically indistinguishable from lion scent.

As a lion when unable to finish its prey at one meal often returns to it the following day, this habit is sometimes taken advantage of when a freshly killed animal bearing a lion's marks is discovered. A trap gun is set, arranged by attaching a piece of string to the trigger of an ordinary rifle in such a way that the lion in attempting to reach its anticipated meal strikes the connection, causing the rifle to go off. The gun is arranged so that the lion will invariably receive its contents. While the trap gun rarely kills the game, it gives notice to the hunters and wounds the beast.

As many as 3,000 natives a year have been killed by the lions and lionesses of Uganda and its neighboring regions, and the number of whites thus lost—laborers, railroad employees, officials, residents, soldiers and hunters—is by no means inconsiderable. The grim death roll of the jungle beasts is no respecter of persons.

All the askaris (trained native hunters of the safari, or expedition) are usually called into active service in lion stalking or lion driving, for the speed, strength, resisting powers, ferocity and resourcefulness of the jungle monarch render necessary all the opposition that can be mustered.

In a river or lake region, of which there are many in Uganda, it is customary to seek the lion along the water's edge early in the morning, where he attacks the various kinds of antelopes when they come down to drink. The curious spectacle is here often presented of a large herd of wildebeests (a species of gnu) being led to water by a graceful, shapely hartbeest. The wildebeest is an inferior animal and knows it and regularly secures the fleeter, sharper eared and eyed hartbeest to guide herds to the water at sunrise and sunset. The wildebeests assemble at a certain spot on the plain, and at the proper time the pilot steps off in the lead, as proud and as conscious as a much epauleted colonel on dress parade.

If lions are not discovered in the reed and flag beds (tinga-tinga) along the river, and there is reasonable certainty that they are in the immediate vicinity, a drive is organized in the following manner: The askaris and such other natives as have been brought along, equipped with their native musical instruments—drums and tomtoms, supplemented by biscuit tins and sticks, gourds filled with stones, etc.—spread out in a long line, say half or three-quarters of a mile distant. Now, making all the noise possible, they advance toward the water, beating the

TEMPERANCE LESSON

Sunday School Lesson for March 28, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Prov. 23:29-35. Memory verses 29, 30.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."—Prov. 23:32.

SCRIPTUAL REFERENCES.—Drunkenness.—Deut. 21:20, 21; 32:33-35; Prov. 20:1; 21:17; 23:20, 21; 31:4, 5; Isa. 5:11, 22; Hos. 4:11; Hab. 2:15; Matt. 4, 5; Isa. 5:11, 22; Hos. 4:11; Hab. 2:15; Matt. 24:49, 50; Luke 21:34; Rom. 13:13; 1 Cor. 5:11; Gal. 5:21; Eph. 5:18; 1 Thes. 5:6-8; and to-day's lesson. Warning Examples.—Gen. 9:20, 21; 1 Sam. 25:36; Isa. 28:1, 7; Dan. 5:1-6; Esther 1:10, 11; Matt. 24:48-51. Temperance.—1 Cor. 9:25-27; 1 Tim. 3:2, 3, 8; Tit. 2:11-14; 1 Pet. 4:7; 5:8; 2 Pet. 1:6. Principles of Total Abstinence.—1 Cor. 13; Rom. 14; 1 Cor. 8, 9.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The money and talent in any civilized city is sufficient if properly used and distributed to make that city an Eden, an Hesperides garden or the realization of any dream, ancient or modern, of the Golden Age. All would be educated, all would partake of the best things; there would be no slums, no abject poverty. Everyone could have all the joy, the wealth, the comforts, the rights, the school privileges which he could use. The one thing needed is the improved man to make the social transformation of the world, the eliminating every evil from the character of men, till they are restored to the moral image of God, when each one did all he wished, and wishes but what he ought.

The great obstacle in the way is sin, bad character in some of its many forms.

The one of these forms, the great obstacle which most concerns us in this lesson, is intemperance, the want of self-control over the appetites and passions.

The wise man of the Proverbs expresses the evils of intemperance by a series of questions.

29. "Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow?" The words corresponding to the two substantives are, strictly speaking, interjections, as in the margin, Who hath oh? Who hath alas? The woes are too great and too many to name separately. They are woes of body and woes of mind; woes in one's self, woes in his family; pains, diseases, poverty.

Note that other people have woes and sorrows, besides the intemperate man. Apostles and martyrs have been imprisoned and tortured, have suffered hunger and thirst, endured poverty and sickness and pain. We have studied some instances during the past quarter. Read the eleventh chapter of Hebrews. Read the stories of the Huguenots in France, and of the martyrs and missionaries of every age.

But the difference in the two kinds of suffering is heaven-wide.

The woes and sorrows of Peter and John, Paul and Silas, in dungeons and chains, rejoicing that they were counted worthy to suffer for Christ's sake, with clear consciences, for the sake of the kingdom of God and salvation of men, listening to God's "Well done, good and faithful," and seeing the crown of righteousness are almost infinitely removed from the woes and sorrows of those "that tarry long at the wine," whose sufferings are the fruit of their own sins.

The other sorrows that flow from the wine cup mentioned in the wise man's questions belong only to wickedness—a quarrelsome disposition—where strong drink inflames the passions, and, at the same time, removes the restraint of conscience and will, first maddening and then unchaining the tiger, grumbling, foolish talking—where the drunkard's "tongue is set on fire of hell;" "wounds without cause;" "redness of eyes;" either (or both) the dimming of the sight, physical, mental and spiritual, or the "copper nose" which makes "the drinker's nose blush for the sins of his mouth."

The means by which these great evils can be removed are precisely the same as those which produced the marvelous transformations of character in the early Christian disciples, which we have been studying.

1. Christ, our Living Leader, the power of God for salvation.

2. The Holy Spirit, convincing men of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment to come; awakening men's hearts, inspiring them to better things.

3. The religious life which these produce.

4. The results as manifested in the healing of the body, and the betterment of the outward life and happiness, which were symbols and means to a better spiritual life.

5. The banding together in an organization which created a helpful moral atmosphere.

6. The courage, wisdom, generosity, love, peace, joy, religious spirit, righteousness of life, produced in the disciples.

7. Their efforts to bring others into these blessings, and to spread the good news.

8. The good example of the Christians.

Practical Points.

The economic value of the virtues. The splendid dream of co-operation can only become possible when there is (1) widely diffused intelligence, and (2) a widely diffused virtue. A new race of men will make a new world.

D. A. McDermid, secretary of the London Temperance league, London, Ontario, says: "I have been identified with work among boys for many years, in night schools, Bands of Hope, and Sunday school, and I never knew a good boy who smoked cigarettes, and with rare exceptions a bad boy who did not."

In War and Commerce the Aeroplane Will Be a Factor.

By Col. JOHN JACOB ASTOR of New York.

I DON'T see that the balloon can ever become commercially practical, but it is a different story with the aeroplane.

IT IS BOUND TO BE USEFUL FOR CARRYING PASSENGERS AND IN WAR.

The balloon must sail with the wind. The aeroplane even now can buffet quite a strong breeze. There is no reason to assume that it cannot be IMPROVED VASTLY and in time be able to negotiate any ordinary current of air. Then it will become most useful for carrying passengers and especially so in war. Men who fight must necessarily take some risk.

WHAT A REMARKABLE AID A WORKING AEROPLANE WOULD BE TO AN ARMY WHICH NEEDED A MEANS OF RECONNOITERING OR WANTED TO OBSERVE THE POSITION OF THE ENEMY.

And added to this is the facility for flying over the enemy and dropping explosives into his camp. It is almost impossible for rifle bullets to reach such a machine, and modern field guns could not be trained high enough to hit one. The ONLY CHANCE would be for an expert rifleman to hit the man at the motor. A bullet through the canvas planes would not harm the machine in the slightest. And what chance has a rifleman to hit a machine going forty miles an hour through the air 1,000 feet or more above the surface of the earth?

Every American must feel proud of the work of the Wrights on both sides of the Atlantic. They have carried off all records here and all records abroad. They have solved the problem of aerial flight without any doubt. Their machines are rightly designed, and it seem only necessary to perfect them to make them practicable and of commercial use.

The Power of Capital Is Now Pre-eminent.

By WOODROW WILSON, President of Princeton University.

THE most striking fact about the actual organization of modern society is that the most conspicuous, the most readily wielded and the most formidable power is not the power of government, but the power of capital.

MEN OF OUR DAY IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA HAVE ALMOST FORGOTTEN WHAT IT IS TO FEAR THE GOVERNMENT. BUT HAVE FOUND OUT WHAT IT IS TO FEAR THE POWER OF CAPITAL, TO WATCH IT WITH JEALOUSY AND SUSPICION AND TRACE TO IT THE SOURCE OF EVERY OPEN OR HIDDEN WRONG.

Our memories are not of history, but of what our own lives and experiences and the lives and experiences of the men about us have disclosed. We have had no experience in our day or in the days of which our fathers have told us of the TYRANNY OF GOVERNMENTS, of their minute control and arrogant interference and arbitrary regulation of our business and of our daily life, though it may be that we shall know something of it in the NEAR FUTURE. We have forgotten what the power of government means and have found out what the power of capital means, and so we do not fear government and are not jealous of political power. We fear capital and are jealous of its domination.

Capital now looks to the people like a force and interest APART, with which they must deal as with a MASTER and not as with a friend.

Man's Ethical Ideas Count, Not His Dogmas.

By Dr. FRIDTJOF NANSEN, Explorer and Diplomat.

IT is for the state to demand that, whatever his religious views may be, every citizen should be given good, sound ethical ideas fit to make him a useful and skillful member of the community. And they should be given him in such a way that they will LAST HIM FOR LIFE, not to be shaken by whatever doubts his religious faith may have to encounter.

The search of truth should be not only a pleasure; it has to be sincere. It is essential that young people should learn from the beginning that SINCERITY is the one virtue which is at the basis of all ethics.

Another virtue of fundamental importance is modesty.

Let the desire be to do everything as well as possible and the satisfaction to feel that we have done so. But also let it be impressed upon the young men never, when there is a choice, to do anything which can be done EQUALLY WELL OR BETTER by some one else.

Finally, it should be remembered always that it is not the views that a man holds or the dogmas he believes in that are of importance for his fellow creatures. It is his ACTS. Even the loftiest dreams above the clouds are of little avail if they do not lead to action.

While the religious dogmas of every age have been continually changing with the growth of human thought, ethical ideas early reached a comparatively high level, and certain leading principles have changed comparatively little. I give as examples the ethical ideas of the Greek religion, of Buddhism and of Christianity.

IT IS EVIDENT THAT FOR THE COMMUNITY AND THE STATE THE ETHICAL IDEAS OF THE CITIZENS ARE OF THE GREATEST IMPORTANCE, WHILE A MAN'S RELIGIOUS DOGMAS SHOULD BE ENTIRELY HIS PRIVATE CONCERN.

TO LIMIT AMOUNT OF GAME KILLED

Commission Sub-Committee Makes Important Recommendation at Meeting.

The Game and Fish Commission appointed by Governor Crothers to consider all the laws bearing on the subject of game and fish for the purpose of systematizing and generalizing them for the whole State as far as possible met in the Union Trust Building, Baltimore. George Dobbin Penniman presided, in the absence of Chairman Milbourne, whose train did not take him to Baltimore until the afternoon, and the upland game committee, one of the subcommittee of the Commission, took up the questions on which it was asked to report.

It was decided to recommend to the Legislature a limitation on game that can be killed in any one day to 15 partridges, 6 pheasants, 12 rabbits, 10 squirrels, 12 woodcock, two wild turkeys, 15 doves, 5 plovers, 100 rail or reed birds and 15 snipe.

The State is to be divided into game districts, with Garrett, Allegany and Washington counties as one, the Southern Maryland counties as another, the Eastern Shore as a third and the counties in Central Maryland as a fourth. In each of these counties the season for killing is to be designated, and the Commissioners can if they see fit curtail the season specified in the proposed law.

Gunners are to be licensed, $5 being the fee for non-residents and $1 for resident, but any man is at liberty to gun on his own farm without taking out a license. The money derived from the fund is to be used by the Game Warden in upholding the law and propagating game. In case a gunner fails to secure a license, a fine of $25 is to be imposed.

In the proposed law is a provision that the informer is to receive the fine imposed in cases of violations of the law, the money to be paid directly to him by the magistrate imposing the penalty.

Guy Steele, the former State's Attorney of Carroll, suggested that this be changed so that the fee would be paid on a warrant by the County Commissioners. Indirection would, he thought, result in more information of violations, especially if steps were taken to prevent the name of the informer from becoming public property. This he thought, could be done. Mr. Steele was asked to prepare a clause for the proposed law along the lines suggested for the consideration of the committee.

Commander Howard of the Oyster Navy was asked to serve as chairman of the fish committee, but he declined, saying that his work was keeping him so busy that he did not have the time to look after the subject.

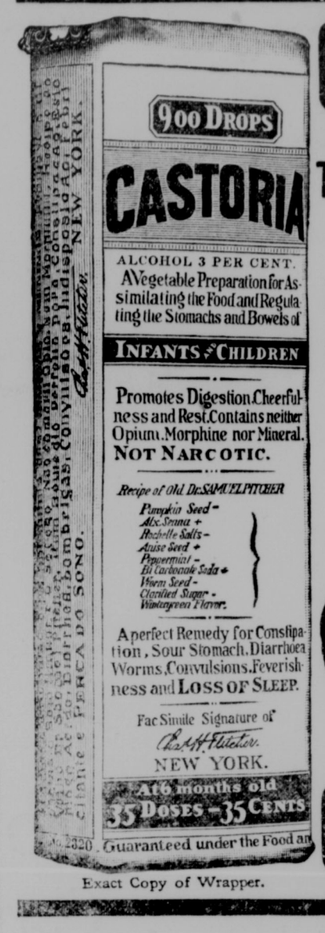
Before the report of the upland Commission it must be approved at a general meeting. Every clause in the proposed law will have to run a gauntlet of criticism.

It is the desire of the Commission to have the next Legislature authorize the appointment of a Commission on Game and Fish for the whole State.

Preston B. Springs of Talbot county, had several suggestions to make to the Committee considering fish legislation. He has gone carefully into the situation, consulting with people who are familar with the subject. He will ask, among other things, for prohibition of shipments of certain kinds of fish and game from the State, including terrapin more than seven inches long.

Disillusioned Widows.

A writer in a Washington paper thinks that widows make the best wives and presents an interesting array of historical widows showing that the weed-wearing state is conducive to soul development that makes for the managing of other husbands than the one for whom she mourns. She knows that a man is a contradiction before she begins and there is no danger of her losing her illusions.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ASHER GLADE.

We had some snow and plenty of rain last week.

Mr. A. M. Chisholm, while helping Mr M. Frazee to put up a lime kiln, was hit in the eye with a piece of stone and was painfully hurt.

Mr George Wass of Mill Run, was in this section selling fertilizer one day last week.

Mr. L. K. Fike is making preparation for his weekly visit to Locust Grove.

Mr. Isaac Frazee is rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy.

Mr. C. F. Fike has been on the sick list the past week.

The Fike postoffice is to closed April 30, 1909, so we are informed.

The farmers are trying to raise stock to purchase the Otho Speelman grist mill near Guard, Md.

The Connecting Telepone Co. met last Saturday and transacted considerable business.

Case Argued in Cumberlnd.

Before Judge Boyd in Cumberland last Saturday the case of John T. Mitchell, of Oakland, vs. Eli Stanton and others, of Grantsville, was argued upon an agreed statement of facts by Messrs. F. A. Thayer and E. H. Sincell for the plaintiff and Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord for the defendants. The suit is one concerning a certain tract of land located near Grantsville to which both parties lay claim. Judge Boyd will render his decision later.

Glut in Maple Sugar.

An open winter has caused a record run of maple sugar sap in the mountains of Fayette and Somerset counties, Pa. The flow began early in February, and shows no signs of abatement. Many farmers are having trouble in disposing of their product. Sugar is selling at 6 cents a pound and syrup at 65 cents a gallon. The usual price of maple sugar is 10 cents a pound, while the syrup rarely sells for less than $1 a gallon.

Speed of the Dolphin

The dolphin can trav[illegible] miles an hour.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of August, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON,
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administrators,
Deer Park, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Executor,
Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, vs. John Galloway and Wife.

No. 1389 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County Maryland.

Ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett County, Maryland, sitting in Equity this 12th day of March, 1909, that the sale of property mentioned in the above proceedings, made and reported by Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 17th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper pulished in Garrett County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $55.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clkrk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,254 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,380 26
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		31 72
Due from approved reserve agents		23,022 77
Checks and other cash items		3 50
Notes of other National Banks		145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		62 50
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$7,573 55	
Legal-tender notes	190 00	
		7,763 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		312 50
Total		$109,220 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546 98
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	4,652 99
Due to State Bank sand Bankers	312 12
Individual depos itssubject to check	33,523 70
Savings deposits	34,113 88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821 21
Total	$109,220 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Directors.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1909. NUMBER 5

GOOD ROADS MEEETING AT THE PARK NEXT JULY

President Taft Has Been Invited to Attend.

Plans have been made for one of the greatest good roads meetings in the history of the country at Mountain Lake Park next July. The exact date for the beginning of the conference will be fixed at an early date. The governors of Maryland and West Virginia are taking a personal interest in the meeting and both have accepted invitations to attend. President Taft has been invited to attend the meeting, and it is believed he will make it a point to be present one day at least. Delegates will attend from West Virginia, Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio and other states. It is probable that the conference will extend through an entire week, and many prominent good roads men, statesmen, capitalists, and engineers will take part.

Col. J. M. Burns, of Morgantown, is greatly interested in the plans for the meeting. He is the author of an article in the current number of the West Virginia Magazine on good roads and road building. The writer has covered the subject in a most logical, comprehensive and convincing manner, and the paper will take its place among the best writings on the subject.

LAKE FORD.

We have plenty of snow and mud at this writing.

The farmers of this section are busily engaged putting up lime kilns.

Mr. Walter Boyer, who has been confined to his bed for four months with blood poison, is no better at this time.

We are sorry to note the death of Guy Spahr, who died after a short illness of pneumonia. Mr. Spahr was an ideal young man and one who will be greatly missed in our community. We sorry to lose him but we submit to will of Him who doeth all things well. His influence will linger in the hirds of all who knew him for years to come. His funeral was held at the Lake Ford church on March 23. The services were conducted by Rev. J. W. Bone, of the Presbyterian church of Terra Alta, of which Mr. Spahr was a member. His remains were laid to rest in the Lake Ford cemetery, attended by a large gathering of sorrowing relatives and friends.

ONE WHO KNEW HIM.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Restaurant Fixtures in the south room of the Litzinger building, Oakland, Md. Apply to or address J. M. Litzinger, Grafton, W. Va. tf

MARYLAND DAY IN THE SCHOOLS

An Interesting Program Rendered Last Thursday.

The public schools celebrated March 25—Maryland Day—with appropriate exercises, rendering the following program:

Song, "America," school; reading, Eleanor Hinebaugh; What Maryland Day Means, Grant Palmer; First Proprietary Colony, Dwight Townshend; First Decision on Stamp Act, Irma Workman; Nucleus of the Provincial Government, Mark White; The New Constitution, Paul Workman; Maryland's Four Hundred, Mary West; Washington Resigning His Commission, Mary West; song, "Maryland, My Maryland," school.

The event of the day was an address by Hon. Mr. Purnell of the State Board of Education. Mr. Purnell spoke for an hour on the early history of the colony, considering two topics, "Religious Toleration" and "The Part Maryland Played in the Founding of Our National Government." He showed from unquestioned authorities that it was the idea of religious toleration—the corner stone of the first Maryland colony—that resulted in our representatives in the Constitutional Convention having engrafted in the Federal Constitution the privileges of every citizen to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience.

The Articles of Confederation was the forerunner of the Federal Constitution and their adoption for months hung upon the question of the public lands. Massachusetts, Virginia and others having charters calling for territory to the Mississippi river while Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey had no territory beyond the present limits. Maryland refused to sign until the States would all cede these public lands to the nation and provide for their erection into states as soon as their population warranted. The contention of Maryland prevailed.

Mr. Purnell's address was a careful research into the details of early Maryland history—tracing effects to causes and showing also the effects of causes.

Every citizens of Oakland should have heard this address and its publication would be a valuable addition to our historical literature.

After a few appropriate remarks by County Superintendent Browning the school sang "The Flag of the Free" and adjourned.

Farm For Sale.

I offer forsale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

50-6t* M. J. HUGHES, Huttun, Md.

DIXON & KELSO

FARMERS

BEAR IN MIND THAT

DIXON&KELSO'S

Warehouse is breaking down with Seed Oats, Clover, Timothy, Red Top and Alsike Clover Seed; FERTILIZERS for Oats, Corn and Potatoes; one car of each of Marvel, Gold Medal and Sleepy Eye Flour; also Meal, Cracked Corn, Table Meal, Middlings, Red Dog, Bran, Dairy Feed, Oats and Corn Chop, Seed Oats and Corn, all of which will be sold cheap to relieve the strain on the building.

P. S. Will sell any of the above on 6 months' time to responsible parties.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

OAKLAND HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATING EXERCISES

Program To Be Rendered Friday Night In the Opera House.

Friday night of this week the commencement exercises of the Oakland High School will be held in the Oakland Opera House, when the graduating class will be presented with their diplomas and a program of interest will be rendered.

The members of the class have mailed a large number of invitations to their friends and the prospects are that the Opera House will be well filled.

The members of the graduating class are Miss Orpha Ashby, Mark Sherman White and Dean Cook Skinner, all of Oakland and most excellent young people. Miss Ashby will read an essay entitled "The Power of Purpose," and will also render a vocal solo. She has a well modulated voice and her ability as a singer is recognized by excellent judges. The male members of the class will also read essays.

Musical numbers will also be rendered by a quartet and Dr. Robinson will play a violin solo.

The feature of the evening's entertainment, however, will be an address by Hon. Philip Willett, late of London, England, but at present a resident of Mountain Lake Park. Mr. Willett's addresses in all parts of the country have been well received and he has been the recipient of many flattering press notices.

The program for the evening is appended below:

PART I.

Overture	Orchestra.
Quartet	Dr. Robinson, Mr. Naylor, Misses Litman.
Essay	"The Panama Canal." Dean C. Skinner.
Vocal Solo	Miss Orpha C. Ashby.
Essay	"Knowledge is Power." Mark S. White.
Violin Solo	Herman Runter.
Essay	"The Power of Purpose. Miss Orpha C. Ashby.
Selection	Orchestra.

PART II.

Selection	Orchestra.
Presentation of Diplomas.	Supt. E. A. Browning.
Violin Solo	Dr. J. G. Robinson.
Address	Hon. Philip Willett.
Quartet	Dr. Robinson, Mr. Naylor, Misses Litman.
Selection.	Orchestra.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mrs. J. W. Feather, a former resident and a cottage owner here, was in the Park over Sunday, on her return from a visit to her daughter Mrs. Coral Whetsell at Southern Pines, N. C. Mr. Whetsell has not improved much in health, but is able to do light work connected with his business—photography.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Echard and son Charles returned to their cottage here Tuesday after spending the winter in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Freeland, the new foreman of the grounds, together with his family and household goods, arrived on Tuesday and are now occupying the cottage at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams and two daughters are occupying their cottage on G street.

Messrs. Cuppett, Leighton & Co last week packed about sixty tons of snow around and over their refrigerator room in their ice house.

A car of lime was unloaded here this week by Cuppett, Leighton & Co. and J. L. Echard.

Maj. J. M. Burns was here last week arranging for improvements at his farm near here.

Messrs. J. R. Kerfoot and G. C. Hammond, who have been confined to their homes most of the winter by sickness, are able to be out.

Mrs Hannah Bowman, the oldest resident of the Park, who has been very ill at the residence of her daughter Mrs. Virginia Pierce, is now much improved.

Mrs. S. O. Sawyer, proprietor of the Assembly House, is here putting her popular house in order for the summer season.

The Invincibles, the large male class in the M. E. Sunday School, will be entertained at the parsonage Friday evening. Mr. E. E. Friend's class of young ladies will also be present.

Public Sale.

A public sale of live stock, farming implements and household goods will take place at Fred Gortner's, at his residence at Gortner, about five miles south of Oakland, on Tuesday, April 6th, beginning at 12.30 p. m. The property will be sold on reasonable terms. Particulars on posters.

MARCH CIRCUIT COURT RECONVENED MONDAY

Four Criminal Cases Disposed of and a Land Suit Now in Progress.

Monday morning of this week the March non-jury term of the Circuit Court convened in Oakland with Chief Judge Boyd presiding. Associate Judge Henderson's health while improved, is such that his physicians advises a continued cessation from work for some weeks to come.

The first case brought to the attention of the Court was that of the State vs. M. V. Grim, indicted at the December term for rape, the prosecuting witness being Mabel Blocher. The State was represented by State's Attorney Renninger and Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord appeared for the traverser. Verdict not guilty.

A second case of like nature against Grim was then taken up, the prosecuting witness being Goldie Griffith and the traverser was found guilty on the third count of the indictment and sentenced to serve 60 days in jail, pay a fine of $50 and the cost of the prosecution.

Charles A. Hesen, indicted for false pretenses appeared as the traverser in the third criminal case. An indictment was found at the December term charging him with having procured beer to the amount of something over $50 from the agent of the Cumberland Brewing Company on September 1st and in payment therefor issued a check on one of the local banks, which when presented was pronounced worthless, no funds being on deposit to meet the check. In the trial of the case it appears that Hesen had procured beer amounting to about $9 on the day specified in the indictment, the check being in payment of an earlier account and on these grounds he was pronounced not guilty.

Criminal trials No. 4 was that of the State vs. Charles A. Hesen, who had disposed of a horse under execution by the Sheriff. On this charge he was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs.

CIVIL DOCKET.

No. 68. Loch Haven Lumber Co. vs. John Shartzer & Co.; judgment under the rule for $124.60.

No. 73. P. Welty & Co. vs. Charles A. Hesen; judgment under the rule for $328.19.

No. 31. John J. Winn vs. William Emerson; judgment for $163.53.

No. 21. Z. C. Gibson vs. Sarah E. Schmidt; ejection; now on trial.

In No. 33, Originals, John T. Mitchell vs. Eli Stanton, submitted to the Court on agreed statement of facts and argued before Judge Boyd on March 20th, the Court rendered its decision Tuesday morning holding that the title to the land in question was vested in Mr. Mitchell.

Court will probably terminate on Saturday.

Sell Your Pistol.

Persons who have been in the habit of carrying pistols in West Virginia had better beware, if they do not want to get into trouble. The Legislature enacted a law that will make hard sledding for the pistol toters. If you want to carry a pistol you will have to take out a license and give a bond in the penalty of $3,500. In addition to that you must pay a license fee of $10. If you violate this law and indictment results you must pay a fine and go to jail. Don't forget that you cannot escape the jail sentence. If you are convicted a second time of the same offense you will go to the peniteentiary and also pay a fine. Sell your pistol. If you can't sell it give it away. Don't risk the temptation. It may get you into trouble.—Romney Review.

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

John H. Sines, of Sang Run, and Amanda Vansickle, of Fearer.

Charles Lawrence Merrill, of Fairmont, and Stella Goodnight, of Farmington. W. Va.

John Alonzo Duty and Forest Rose Britton, both of Pennsboro, W. Va.

Henry Wilson Friend and Pearl Riley, both of Blooming Rose, Md.

Josiah J. Smearmond, of Accident, and Mrs. Ida Durst, of Grantsville.

Easter Communion Service.

Rev. E. Marges, pastor of St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran church, announces Easter services as follows for Easter Sunday, the 11th inst.: Preparatory services, reception of new members and Holy Communion at 10.30 o'clock in the morning. Special music will be rendered.

18 YEARS FOR MATTINGLY

Killed Brother At Cranesville Over Business.

Joseph Mattingly, who killed his brother, Thomas Mattingly, at Cranesville, W. Va., and was stabbed by the latter in the encounter, was sentenced at Kingwood Saturday to 18 years in the penitentiary. He had been convicted of murder in the second degree. The murder was the result of a misunderstanding over a business transaction.

Judge Holt, at Kingwood, also sentenced Dan Marcerelli, an Italian storekeeper of Newbnrg, W. Va., to four years and six months in the penitentiary. He was found guilty of voluntary manslaughter, having killed William Cox, a young railroad man. At the time of the murder a mob sought to lynch Marcerelli, and all that prevented was that a rope was not at hand.

DEATH RECORD.

ROBERT CAMPBELL.

Mr. Robert Campbell, aged 71 years, a well known and highly respected resident of Kitzmiller, died at his home at that place on Monday morning after an illness of six months. Death was due to bright's disease. Mr. Campbell was borne in Scotland in 1838 and came to this country while yet young. The Campbell family settled at Pompey Smash, now Vale Summit, where they lived for a number of years, moving from there to a place near Westernport where they conducted a farm. At the outbreak of the Civil War, Mr. Campbell enlisted in the Federal army and served with honor distinction until the close of the war. After being honorably discharged from the Union army Mr. Campbell went into West Virginia and followed the occupation of a coal miner in the vicinity of Blaine. He was married in 1868 to Miss Malinda Davis, who survives him, together with four sons and four daughters as follows: Messrs. James, Benjamin, Robert and Joseph Campbell, all living near Blaine, and Mrs. Albert Lee, Mrs. Mary Rhodes, Mrs. Maggie Bray and Miss Alice Campbell, who also live in Blaine. He is also survived by two brothers and seven sisters as follows: Hon. James Campbell, Deputy Surveyor of the Port of Baltimore, and Mr. Joseph Campbell, living somewhere in Pennsylvania; Mrs. Margaret Elliott, of Arizona; Mrs. Belle Sullivan, of Akron, Ohio; Mrs. Kate Crooks, of Baltimore; Mrs. Ellen Johnson, of Keyser, W. Va.; Mrs. Annie Tonry, of Westernport; Mrs. Sarah Somerville, of Lonaconing, and Mrs. Harriett Cunningham, whose present whereabouts are unknown, but who is believed to be living in Pennsylvania. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, under the auspices of Hiram Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of which deceased was a member. He was also a member of the Westernport Lodge of Odd Fellows. Interment was made in a private burial ground near Blaine.

MRS. CHARLOTTE WHITE.

Mrs. Charlotte White, widow of the late Benjamin White, died last Saturday at the residence of her son, Mr. S. K. White, in Grafton, W. Va., at an advanced age, and on Monday the remains were shipped from Grafton to Mountain Lake Park, whence they were conveyed to the family burying ground near the White church and interred. The funeral party was accompanied from Grafton by Rev. L. S. Grose, of the West Main Street M. E. church, of which the deceased lady was a member. Her husband died a number of years ago and was buried in the White cemetery.

MRS. BRIDGET KERENS.

Died, at Rowlesburg, W. Va., Tuesday night, very suddenly, Mrs. Bridget Kerens, aged eighty-five years, of Altamont, this county. Mrs. Kerens was the widow of the late Michael Kerens, of Altamont, and on last Saturday went to Rowlesburg to pay relatives a short visit, when she was taken ill her death resulting. She was an aunt of Mr. J. M. Stanton, of Oakland, who went to Rowlesburg yesterday afternoon to superintend the funeral arrangements. The remains of Mrs. Kerhns will be taken to Altamont tomorrow and on Friday her funeral will occur, probably from the Catholic church in Oakland, of which the deceased was a member. She leaves no immediate family.

Receiver Named for Hotel.

In the United States district court at Philippi, W. Va., Judge Dayton presiding, B. G. Williams, proprietor of Skinners' Tavern in Fairmont, has been adjudicated a bankrupt and George Hoge a clerk at Peabody Hotel at Morgantown was appointed a receiver for the hotel, Mr. Williams' assets are estimated at about $100,000 and liabilities at approximately the same amount.

MANY WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE BIDS

Were Submitted to Council Monday Evening But Contracts Have Not Yet Been Let.

In accordance with the advertisement for bids for the construction of a water works and sewerage system and the erection of a new city building in Oakland, the Mayor and Council received bids on Monday night from contractors according to the specifications and plans submitted by the engineering firm employed by Council for this purpose.

In all twenty-three bidders submitted their figures, some for the construction of the water and sewerage system and also the city building, while others contemplated the erection of the city building only or of the water and sewerage system.

On the two latter items the bids were at great variance ranging from $38,600, the figures of a Joliet, Ill., firm, to about $50,000, the latter figures covering the completion of the entire contract.

Contractors, or their representatives, were present from Elkins, Fairmont, Clarksburg, Meyersdale, Cumberland, Pittsburg and two were local people, who bid on the erection of the city building alone.

As it will require several days to compute and tabulate the bids submitted so that they may be intelligently handled by Council and the members of the advisory committee, the contract will not be awarded for at least a week or more.

BLOOMINGTON.

Messrs. John Rowland and Daniel Walker, of the town of Kitzmiller, were guests of friends and relatives during the week.

The fair and festival held by the ladies of the M. E. church on last Friday and Saturday evenings in the Junior hall, was a decided success in every particular. Enough money was realized to pay the pastor's salary and other incidental expenses.

Dr. Kemp was a visitor to the county seat on Saturday.

A wreck on the Hampshire plane on Monday morning entailed considerable expense on the Masteller Coal Co. Four loaded cars broke loose from the rope shortly after leaving the tip, ran down the plane and collided with the empties, reducing eight cars to kindling wood. If this accident had occurred an hour earlier when the men were riding the plane to work, it would have been attended with serious consequences in the loss of life.

Mrs. Adah Green, wife of James Green, of Elkins, auditor of the W. Va. division of the W. M. R. R., is in town this week visiting relatives. She is accompanied by her two little boys, Bayard and Frederick.

Mrs. Bessie Burleigh and children, of Blaine, left for home on Tuesday, after a very pleasant visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf.

Miss Ansie Conley, of this place, is the guest of relatives at Tunnelton.

Prof. Browning, of Oakland, secretary and examiner of the Garrett County School Board, while on a tour of inspection of the school work in this end of the county, spent a few hours with the Bloomington school on Thursday. His talk to the pupils on education was instructive and entertaining.

Saturday was pay day at the Pattison mine.

Mr. Carter Brendlin turned out with his Masonic brethren on Wednesday, and attended the funeral of Mr. Robert Campbell, at Blaine.

Miss Celia Durnan is lying ill with typhoid fever at the home of her parents on the Nob.

Mr. Robert Grant, Jr., of Elk Garden, accompanied by his wife, spent a few days of this week in town, the guests of relatives.

Mr. William Moody was a business visitor to Cumberland the first of the week.

Ex-County Commissioner Masteller, who recently accepted the position as general manager of the Piedmont and Potomac R. R., with headquarters at Frederickburg, Va., moved to his future home the latter part of the week. He has been a resident of Barnum for the the past twenty-four or twenty-five years, and can be said to have founded the place. His beautiful home which stands on a plateau east of the W. M. R. R. station, is for sale. We understand negotiations are pending with the Monroe Coal Mining Co., of Barnum, for the purchase of the property, and in case the purchase is made, it will be used as a home for the superintendent.

THE INTERRUPTED BANQUET

By RENE BACHE

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Though quite familiar with the street, I could not remember having seen that particular house before. My recollection had been that there was a vacant lot just there. But I must have been mistaken, for the dwelling before me was substantial enough, though old-fashioned, with high front steps and large windows. A trifle out of repair it looked, by the way, and I even noticed that two or three panes of glass were gone. On the whole, the mansion presented a somewhat mournful appearance, as if fallen from an old-time respectability into a condition of decay and decrepitude.

I am sure that it would never have occurred to me to enter, had it not been that the young lady who accompanied me turned and deliberately mounted the steps towards the front door. Of course I followed. She did not ring the bell: for, in truth, there seemed to be no bell to pull. But the portal was noiselessly thrown wide from within, and we entered. I looked in vain for the servant who, I supposed, would receive our cards; but, to my surprise, Mabel walked straight ahead through the wide hall, without hesitation, appearing quite familiar with the place. There should have been a light, I thought, though it was only two o'clock in the afternoon; for the interior of this strange mansion was very dark, and I could only make out in an indistinct sort of way the faces that looked down upon me from some old portraits, obviously fine works of art, as I passed.

Mabel had introduced me to most of her friends, for we had been engaged for six months and were to be married very soon; but she had never spoken to me of these people, who, perhaps, were rather out of the fashion and had been forgotten. As these reflections passed through my mind, we ascended a broad staircase to the second floor, and then it was that I heard a sound of revelry which came from a room which I correctly judged to be the dining room of the house. The heavy oaken doors of the room were slightly ajar, and through them was cast a strong beam of light that fell full upon an object which startled me for an instant. It was a headless human figure. A second later I smiled at my own alarm, inasmuch as the figure was nothing but a suit of old armor without the helmet.

If I had had a chance, I should have questioned Mabel, in order to make sure that our unannounced entrance was not an intrusion; also, I might have asked why, after starting out for a day's yachting trip, we had returned so early and for so strange an entertainment. But either query would have been out of place just then. Very likely, I thought, she had some surprise in store for me—a lunch party, maybe, arranged by some friends in our honor; for quite a series of dinners and other entertainments had been given to us in celebration of our engagement. Moreover, all that I have related took place within less than a minute and a half, and in another moment I found myself in the large and brilliantly lighted dining room. If the rest of the mansion was dark, there was no lack of illumination here. I was fairly dazzled by the numerous lights, clusters of which, arranged in silver candelabra, helped to adorn a long table, at which twenty-five or thirty people were seated.

To my astonishment, not one of the people present seemed to take the slightest notice of our entrance. Near one end of the table were two vacant chairs together. Mabel quietly took one of them, and I, deeming the time hardly proper for an explanation, seated myself in the other. Soup was immediately placed before us—evidently we were not very late—and I took two or three spoonsful of it. It struck me as being singularly tasteless.

The courses followed each other in the usual mechanical fashion. What there was to eat I do not remember with any distinctness, for I was so absorbed in wonder and in studying the other guests that I took little notice of the viands. Opposite me was a funny-looking old lady in white silk, cut low at the neck to such a degree, I thought, as would have been more appropriate to a younger and plumper person. I particularly recall the fact that she wore camellias in her hair—a fashion which I had heard of as belonging to a generation ago. It was palpable, too, that her front hair was false. Withal she was most agreeable and amiably disposed, as I presently discovered from her conversation. She was the first person who addressed any remark to me, abruptly making some inquiry about my grandfather, and stating in the same breath that she was from Philadelphia.

At her left sat a gentleman of rather more than middle age, as I judged, with a remarkably pink nose and a great expanse of shirt-front, who was devoting himself so assiduously to his plate that not a word escaped his lips. On the other side of the old lady with the camellias was an extremely thin man, with a peaked countenance, who so strongly reminded me of an undertaker that I felt almost tempted to ask him a question or two about the state of the market in respect to coffins and other funeral equipments. His necktie was black and likewise his hair, while his expression was one of extreme solemnity. Mabel was seated at my right, while on my other hand was a buxom matron of forty or so, who manipulated knife and fork with an activity that suggested a most excellent digestion.

Among the guests these were the first whom I noticed particularly. As I looked along the table, I was rather surprised to find that not a face was known to me. There was a cadaverous-looking young man with a prematurely bald head whom I pointed out to Mabel, asking who he was; for I had noticed that a sign of recognition passed between them.

"My brother," she replied quietly and, as I imagined, sadly.

Now this was a surprise, for I did not know that Mabel had a brother. Perhaps, I thought, he was not an especially estimable youth, and so was ignored by her family. If that were so, why should he be present on this occasion? Here was another puzzle, to be solved when a suitable opportunity offered for questioning my fiancee.

On the left of Mabel's brother was a remarkably pretty, though very pale young lady, who wore in her hair, oddly enough, what looked to me like a bridal wreath. But the handsomest woman present was she whom I supposed to be our hostess. She was of regal presence, and, with her velvety eyes and coronet of black braids, resembled a Spanish senorita. Though I had never seen her before, I took it for granted that she must know who I was, and repeatedly I tried to catch a glance from her; but it was in vain, for her conversation and attention were addressed almost exclusively to an elderly man on her right, apparently a foreign diplomat, as half a dozen orders glittered upon his breast. At the other end of the festive board sat a gentleman with a huge gray mustache, presumably our host. I heard no remarks from him, save now and then a request to "pass the decanter," addressed to one or another of the guests near him. I had no opportunity for speech with him, inasmuch as Mabel and I were divided from him by almost the length of the table.

On the whole, the affair struck me as entirely extraordinary. Here we were, myself completely a stranger, at a banquet in a house which I had never visited before! Indeed, had it not been for Mabel's assurance of welcome and the two seats apparently reserved for us, I should have supposed that we had made some mistake. Mabel herself was singularly silent, though ordinarily quite talkative and even jolly, and offered no explanation of the situation. But perhaps what astonished me more than anything else was my discovery, some time after we were seated at the table, of a young man, some distance away, who bore a striking resemblance to my chum at college. Upon my word, I was on the point of shouting at him across the board. In fact, the words, "Why, Bill, old man, how did you get here?" were on my lips, when I checked myself in time, owing to a remembrance of the fact that Bill had been dead for eight years, having met a most untimely fate in a railway disaster.

While engaged in wondering whether the young man could be a near relation of my former chum's, I was startled at seeing a telegram in the familiar Western Union envelope laid beside my plate. Some people, notably stock brokers and newspaper men, are accustomed to telegrams, and for that reason are not alarmed by them. But habit had not rendered me thus callous, and with some haste I tore open the envelope and glanced over the contents. It read:

"Mabel died this morning of acute congestion of the lungs. Amelia Parker."

I declare that I trembled as if I had a chill. If Mabel had not been by my side, I should have been overcome by the shock. Holding the telegram before Mabel's eyes, I exclaimed in a voice that trembled with conflicting emotions of horror and anger: "This is carrying a practical joke too far. Here, some brainless wretch telegraphs me in your mother's name that you are dead."

Careless of the almost frenzied energy with which I spoke, I looked around upon the faces of my fellow-guests as one does who is confident of sympathy. To my amazement, in response to my speech, there arose a cackle of laughter which was presently transformed into a general ripple of mirth. And such mirth! The like of it I had never heard before, and, please heaven, I hope I never may again. It was not like real laughter, but rather the empty and strident cachinnation of beings lost to the feelings of humanity.

Pale with anger, I rose to my feet and, steadying myself with one hand on the back of my chair, exclaimed:

"What does this mean?"

Dead silence was the only response. Conversation had ceased, but I felt that every eye was fixed upon me. Aghast, I looked at Mabel, but she did not return my gaze. At length, the old woman with the camellias in her hair, who sat opposite, addressed me, saying:

"Why do you think that Mabel is not dead?"

"Good God!" I replied. "Here she is. Don't you see her? What do these people mean?"

The old woman grinned and waved her feather fan at me, playfully, saying:

"Ask her if she isn't dead?"

I turned to Mabel in wonderment, but she only shook her head sadly.

"Why, of course she's dead!" said the old woman. "Don't you know that all of us here are dead?"

"Indeed, yes; we are all dead," cried the other guests in general chorus.

"This is getting beyond patience!" I exclaimed. "You, too, are pleased to joke with me, but I tell you frankly that I fail to see the fun of it. Perhaps, since you possess such a fund of humor, you will be telling me next that I am dead, also."

Then came that laugh again. I never shall forget it. Beginning with a cackling titter, it spread until the whole table was in a roar, making my very flesh creep. Then all at once it ceased, and again there was dead silence.

"Certainly you are dead," said the old lady with the camellias. "She's dead, and all of us are dead. She died this morning of acute congestion of the lungs, but I have been dead for these 20 years, and he, too," indicating with her fan the elderly gentleman with the pink nose. "My own complaint was cerebro-spinal meningitis."

My legs gave way under me and I sank into my chair. As I did so my hand touched Mabel's, and I grasped hers tightly. It was cold as ice. Leaning toward me, she whispered in my ear:

"Don't make a scene! It is all quite true. You were run over an hour ago by a trolley car."

Not daring to believe my senses, I replied:

"And this house—?"

"Sh—h!" said Mabel. "It is only the ghost of a house—the phantasmal reproduction of an old mansion that used to stand on this spot, where there has been an empty lot for 15 years past."

"I—I think I understand," I gasped. Then, though my brain swam, I made a tremendous effort to summon up my courage and face composedly this dreadful situation. Addressing myself to the old woman opposite, I said:

"Perchance you were acquainted with the former occupants of this dwelling?"

"Oh, yes," she answered pleasantly. "I am somewhat distantly related to our host and hostess of this evening. They were drowned—lost on the ill-fated Ville de Paris. This house belonged to them, and not very long afterwards it was torn down."

"But suppose that the present owner of the lot were to build upon it?" I suggested. "It would be necessary to hold these charming entertainments elsewhere?"

"Not at all," she said, laughing and waving her fan. "The occupancy of the site by a real house would not interfere. It frequently happens, of course, that a building is put up on ground previously occupied by another dwelling. You must understand, though I might have supposed you knew it, that, while the material parts of a tenement may be removed at any time, its astral shell remains in perpetuity. Thus the ghosts of half a dozen or more dwellings may remain on the site occupied by a new and substantial structure. They are none the less real for being invisible to living eyes. The most remarkable instances of haunted houses that you have heard about are due to conditions of that sort—several families of phantasms, perhaps, tenanting premises topographically coincident with a mansion which affords physical accommodation to people in the flesh. I trust I make myself clear?"

"Quite so," I replied politely.

This conversation was interrupted by the elderly gentleman with the pink nose, who seemed to be dissatisfied with something. Having poured out a water goblet half full of sherry from a decanter, he called for brandy, and with those strong spirits filled it to the brim. Then he took a caster of red pepper and sprinkled its contents liberally on the surface of the mixture. Raising the goblet to his lips, he drained its contents to the last drop and set it down with a sigh.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "it has no strength. If only I could get a schooner of real beer."

The old lady regarded this performance attentively, with a lorgnette held to her nose. Said she sympathetically:

"That is the way with all pleasures in the after world. They seem to have no savor. Even the milk is chalk and water."

"I suppose that is why this mince pie tastes so insipid," I responded, toying absently with a bit of pastry on my plate.

"Of course it is," she said. "Don't you see it is only the ghost of a mince pie."

"Then it seems that—"

But at this point the banquet was suddenly interrupted by a convulsive swaying and creaking of timbers. The table rocked, the lights in the silver candelabra flickered, and all was darkness. Then, through a ray of brilliant sunlight, I saw the strange dining-hall, the gleaming table, the ghostly banqueters all fade into the distance. Another moment of utter darkness, of creaking and swaying, during which I made a desperate effort to grasp and steady Mabel's chair. To my bewilderment, my hand touched a coil of rope. I heard familiar voices. There was a burst of sunlight. I sat propped up by cushions on the deck of the pleasure yacht Undine, surrounded by solicitous friends. Mabel, with her warm hand reassuringly clasped in mine, told me of my half hour's unconsciousness. I had fallen overboard in my attempt to recover her hat, and had been rescued only after sinking for the third time. Not until I had heard all this, could I banish from my mind my horrible experience in the house of the dead.

HORTICULTURE

PLANNING A FAMILY ORCHARD.

What One Farmer Planted for His Own Needs.

In arranging an orchard for the use of the family, there are several things to consider. It must be located convenient to the dwelling house, to save time and labor in gathering small quantities of fruit. It should, if possible, be located on land that will afford the best natural advantages, in the way of type of soil, and exposure to the sun, etc., and the orchard should be so arranged that the fruit nearest the house will commence to fruit first in the season.

A variety of fruits should be selected to furnish a supply of fresh fruit throughout the entire season, and at the same time furnish enough of late fruit to store for the winter; therefore, it is necessary to plant trees from the earliest to the latest fruiting.

Following I give a sample of my own fruit orchard for family use which I think after several years of use to be convenient and profitable, writes R. B. Rushing, in Farmers' Voice. I have a piece of land containing 1½ acres, lying south of my dwelling house, with a southeastern gradual exposure, of soil specially adapted to the growing of fruits.

This plat is 20 rods long, by 12 rods wide. I have 91 cherry trees one rod apart each way.

In the center of the orchard, south of the cherry trees, I have 36 grape vines, rows running east and west four hills long. They are grown by the row method, as I think I grow more that way than by the hill method.

Just east of the grape vines I have 20 peach trees, which consist of both early and late peaches.

West and south of the grape vines and peach trees, I have 41 early and late apple trees, with the early nearest the house.

As to my reason for this arrangement, the first fruit ripe in the spring are the cherries. I have them so that wife will not have to go to the back of the field to get her supplies for the table and canning. And for the benefit of the reader, as I go along I will give a partial account of what this little plat of ground is bringing in dollars and cents beside supplying my family with plenty of good, fresh, wholesome fruits the year round.

My orchard is 12 years old, and not doing its best yet. For the last five years I have shipped, or sold, an average of 50 cases of cherries beside what we have used for canning, etc. The 50 cases each year have netted me $1.25 per case, which is $75 per year from the cherries alone, above what we used.

Having few early peaches I have sold none except to neighbors, of which I kept no record. But we have had an abundance of very excellent fruit ourselves. I should say that for the past five years I have sold as much as $10 per year.

We have had for six years all the grapes we wanted to use, and for the last four years I have sold an average of 1,000 pounds at two cents per pound, which is $20 per year, above family use.

The apples are just now beginning to do something good. I have been getting a small quantity for the last four years, but since they were seven years old they have supplied the table, plenty for winter, and an occasional treat for the neighbors.

In the last three years I have sold above what we used, an average of one bushel to the tree, at from 50 cents to one dollar per bushel or about $25 per year, for the last three years. From now on they will do much better.

As to profits, the total orchard has furnished plenty of fruit for our family, and an average of $130 for the last four years. Of course I laid out the use of the land practically for the first six or seven years, and was out some little expense of handling, but I think I received pay for all that from keeping poultry on this land.

PRUNING PEAR TREES.

Experiments to Prove the Value of Different Methods.

The following experiment in pruning Kieffer pear trees was made last season and will be repeated to determine the relative value of time when to prune, writes an Indiana farmer in Farmers' Review:

Experiment No. 1—One-half all new wood was cut back before any sign of the bud expanding in the spring.

Experiment No. 2—Same was done to other trees when buds were ready to open.

Experiment No. 3—When in full bloom and ready to drop the bloom other trees were cut back one-half.

Nothing further was done, the trees needing no pruning otherwise.

Now for results: they were just in the order as was the pruning. Those trees pruned early gave the best fruit this year and the wood growth was good. Those pruned second did not do as well as the preceding, neither in fruit nor wood. The third lot gave poor fruit and but little wood growth.

This is only one trial. There may have been other causes for this result, but we expect to continue the same process another season to determine the matter more fully. We will also try the same process on other varieties than Kieffer.

MR. HENPECK'S EXPLANATION.

Why do I stand around and toe
The mark the way I do?
Why is it that I cannot go
Down to the club with you?
The answer's very simple, friend,
You should not be surprised;
I've thought it out unto the end
She has me hypnotized.

At early morn, when it is cold,
She bids me light the fire,
I meekly do as I am told,
I fear to rouse her ire.
To ever cross her in her whims,
I think were ill-advised;
I've greater strength in all my limbs,
But, then, I'm hypnotized.

Upon the outside porch I smoke,
That wife of mine to please;
I tell you what, it is no joke,
To stand with trembling knees
Explaining what has kept you late,
Like one who is despised;
The reason, though, I'm free to state,
She has me hynotized.

She's short and I am very tall,
She's weak and I am strong;
But size for nothing counts at all,
When woman says you're wrong.
You're wrong—that's all there is to it,
I don't get exercised,
I find it better to submit,
She has me hynotized.

—Detroit Free Press.

ACTIONS DISCOUNT WORDS.

Bronson—I told my wife last week that it would be necessary for us to economize this year.

Woodson—What did she say?

Bronson—She didn't say anything at the time, but the next day she bought me a box of bargain-counter cigars.

Well-Done.

The wise book agent now, I swear,
I've learned to shun;
Too oft with all his bargains rare,
I've been well-done.

—Detroit Free Press.

Indefinite.

Charity Worker—What have you done?

Hobo—Everything and everybody.

Charity Worker—I mean what is your occupation?

Hobo—I am an itinerant musician.

Charity Worker—Have you ever done time?

Hobo—No; I beat it.—Baltimore American.

Equine Shame.

First Chappie—How do you like the horse you bought from me last week?

Second Chappie—Very much; he might hold his head a little higher though.

First Chappie—Oh! that will come all right when he is paid for.

The Way It Goes.

"Who is that man who looks so consequential over there?"

"Oh, he's the whole show."

"And who is that sharp-looking woman standing next to him?"

"She bosses the show."—Baltimore American.

His Daughter Played!

Wife—I can't understand, John, why you always sit on the piano stool when we have company. Everybody knows you can't play a note.

Husband—I'm well aware of it, dear. Neither can any one else when I'm sitting there.—Judge.

Way of the World.

Blox—Yes, sir, I would lay down my life for a friend.

Cox—But suppose he tried to make a touch. Would you give up?

Blox—Certainly not. In that case I would no longer consider him a friend.—Chicago Daily News.

The Viewpoint.

The Maid—Do yez know anythin about them people that jist moved in three doors beyant?

The Garbage Man—Naw, I dunno nothin' about 'em—but they have awful swell swill.—Puck.

Too Hasty.

Eben—Dearest, when shall I get the marriage license?

Flo—Not until I have worn for a few months the engagement ring you are going to buy me.—Chicago Tribune.

He Knew.

Wife (laying down the daily paper)—Hubby, what's Wall street?

Hubby—The street in New York where almost all the residents go to the wall.—Judge.

Slightly Above It.

Hyker—Do you think young De Swift is on the level?

Fyker—Of course not. He's an airship chauffeur.—Chicago Daily News.

Too Bad.

Frost—The good die young.

Snow—Yes; the infant mortality is not nearly so large as it used to be.—Judge.

False Term.

Janitor—Did you refer to this here apartment as hell?

Cold Tenant—Hardly. You can't freeze to death in hell.—Life.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Where the Road Goes.

"Where does this road go?" I asked of a small boy whose steps intercepted mine along the woodland way, white with snow.

"Aw, it goes on into town," replied the lad, with a look of scorn at my ignorance.

I thanked him and plodded forward, musing as I went.

"Surely this road does more than that?" I questioned, speaking to myself.

There had been a liberal fall of snow the night before and now the sun was casting silhouettes of shade and shadow through the interstices of the trees. A single sled track mingled with that of the trudging lad I had passed, guiding my footsteps through the fairy realms of argent and brown.

To my right a rabbit bounded from a clump of hazel brush and started on his circling, tangent way. Instantly there sprang to my lips the stop-rabbit whistle of my youth. Twice I piped three soft, coaxing whistles. The rabbit slackened his pace, turned and sat bolt upright, a quivering, curious bunch of gray upon a sea of down! As I moved forward whistling, he bobbed off again.

Beside my way a huge tree lay prostrate and as I drew nearer there was a scurry of wings, a flutter of feathers and a golden pheasant wheeled off into the protecting shadows.

"Ah," said I, "Surely this road does more than wander aimlessly to the village. It winds through an Eden of life and beauty. It wends its silent way past the great linden trees where the squirrels live and the bluejay screams and the crow swings in his aerial flight far above. I am going to like this road!"

The wind sang merrily, softly through the wood, now and then scattering the feathery snow heaps from the crotches of the trees, waving the airy plumes of the low bushes until they scraped fantastic traceries upon the bosom of the snow. Here a woodsman, lowly son of a great craftsman gone forever from our vicinity, had felled a giant oak, razing in half an hour that which had taken centuries to grow!

Winding about, I passed under interlocking branches, the great hands of two giant elms clasping each other across the roadway. Behind me a hill shut out the view and in front the road veered sharply into the thick wood.

"Ah, how often," I thought, "has romance had its portrayal here! This is Cupid's lair, where he shoots his shafts at lovers on their homeward way from the village, and many a time, I know, has the buxom, sweet-faced country lassie lost a kiss and gained one underneath these spreading trees!"

The road ran by a dilapidated rail fence—decaying lineal descendant of thousands of fences of its kind now reduced to ashes and oblivion. Beyond, barren cornstalks, sentinel-like, stood guard above a whitened field. The adamantine door of Winter was closed against its verdure shut within.

"But beneath that cold blanket," I mused, "lies life and harvest, hope and its answer. Within that cold embrace is strength and virility, the dormant seed that with the kiss of spring will awaken to new beauty!"

And then the church spire of the village rose to view. Passing over a rude bridge I came to the first cottage, lowly and poor. A red-faced woman was scolding a dog. There was a broken window-pane calked with a faded calico wrapper. The curtains were awry and tawdry, chickens stood one-legged upon the front stoop. There was an ash barrel and a dry-goods box in the front yard and a yellow dog sprang out at me, barking furiously.

"Ah," said I, turning upon my heel. "The boy was right after all. He said the road 'gist went on into town.' He must have been thinking of the town when he spoke, and not of the road!"

Half way back I met the boy.

"Where have you been?" I ask striving not to appear impertinent.

"Twistin' a rabbit out of a log with a forked stick," he replied, exhibiting the luckless form of poor Bunny.

"Oh," I replied, sadly. "He was such a pretty, living thing when I saw him a few minutes ago!"

"Aw, rabbits ain't good fur nothin' but t'eat," argued the boy, defiantly.

"Where do you live?" I inquired.

"First house past the bridge," said the boy, pointing.

"I might have guessed it," I said again talking to myself as I continued my way homeward.

—BYRON WILLIAMS.

Good Music Brightens Home Life.

By WALTER DAMROSCH, Leader of the New York Symphony Orchestra.

THERE would be fewer divorces if there were more high grade music in the home, and the little love god would stay longer were he nourished on the elevating strains of good music.

There is more domestic discord in the American home than in that of any other country on the globe, and I believe it is because there is not enough cultivation of the FINER THINGS of life.

THERE IS LITTLE FAMILY MUSIC OR ART OF ANY KIND, AND THERE IS SMALL WONDER THAT ELEMENTS OF DISCORD ENTER WHEN THERE IS NOTHING MORE DIVERTING THAN CALCULATION ON THE COST OF BUTTER, EGGS AND BACON.

The multimillionaires of our country are discovering that money does not take away any of their dissatisfaction with life, does not reduce their family life to utopian or even bearable conditions and does not give the REAL PLEASURES OF LIFE.

What is there resting to the tired husband in the tedious recital of estimates on the repletion of the family larder? What can the weary wife find of interest in the shop talk of her husband's business?

This fact is better recognized in the homes of other countries, where there is a GREATER COMPANIONSHIP between members of the family and where the day's routine is not rehearsed for the evening's entertainment. There is not so apt to be a violent disagreement over Beethoven's symphonies as there is over the price of beefsteak.

EVERY CHILD, BOYS AS WELL AS GIRLS, SHOULD BE REARED IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF MUSIC SO THAT THE BEST PART OF THEIR NATURES MAY FULLY DEVELOP.

Individuality Is the Controlling Element In Man.

By Professor WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH of Rochester, N. Y.

OUR personality, the individuality, is worth more than all else in social life. It is not only our most valuable asset, but the most valuable contribution we can give to society.

THE GREAT PROBLEM, THEREFORE, IS FOR US TO INCORPORATE IN OURSELVES THE NEW IDEALS WHICH COME TO US AND SO BE ABLE TO IMPART THEM TO OTHERS. IN DOING THIS WE MUST SACRIFICE MUCH THAT WE HAVE HELD SACRED.

Anything which can be shown in a living personality is worth more than scores of speeches. If a man has incorporated the ideals of social democracy he becomes A FORCE in the community simply because of his living on the earth.

Every revolution in the history of the world has had its birth in a few GREAT MINDS.

THERE IS A SLAVERY OF ENVIRONMENT AND CIRCUMSTANCES THAT BINDS EVERY MAN, PARTICULARLY IN THE BUSINESS WORLD AND THE PUBLIC PRESS. BUT THE SOUL IS FREE AND CAN RISE, BY THE ACT OF FAITH AND WILL, TO FREEDOM FROM THE CONVENTIONALITY OF ENVIRONMENT.

The act of the will determines what attitude we have toward our own professions. For instance, it enables the preacher to become a prophet instead of a courtier. And so with all the professions. The MAN HIMSELF determines what they shall be and how they shall be used.

Bible the Most Interesting of Books.

By Senator ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE of Indiana.

WHEN in search of GOOD READING turn to the Bible. When in need of hard material advice on hard material subjects, turn to the Bible. Whether in search of exciting tales of battle, of tales of love, of tales of the goodness of humanity, ALWAYS TURN TO THE BIBLE. It contains all of this and much more.

NO STORIES PUBLISHED IN THE MAGAZINES OF TODAY HAVE SUCH GRIPPING INTEREST AS THE STORIES IN THE BIBLE.

Purely as a volume of entertainment I have often wondered that the Bible is not more widely read. Like other gifts of God, it is so common that WE FAIL TO APPRECIATE IT.

Universal Peace Is Here to Stay.

By the Rev. Dr. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS of Brooklyn.

WITH our international politics the kingdom of God has come. The passing of war is here. UNIVERSAL PEACE IS UPON US.

With the coming of the Marconigram every navy of the world is in the CENTER OF THE STAGE. The message that flies through air and heralds around the world the slightest movement of any ship of war has OBLITERATED THE DARKNESS.

THERE IS NO NEED OF NAVIES. THERE IS NO NEED THAT MORE NAVIES SHOULD BE BUILT. WITH THE NEXT HAGUE CONGRESS LET US WITNESS THE DISSOLUTION OF THE WORLD'S ARMIES. LET THAT MESSAGE OF PEACE BE PERMANENT AND CONTINUE AD INFINITUM.

Worry Is American Man's Worst Enemy.

By W. LESTER BODINE, Superintendent of Education of Chicago.

WORRY is the greatest single enemy of the modern American man. Woman may fret, but man worries.

WORRY HAS KILLED MORE MEN THAN ALL THE DISEASES PUT TOGETHER.

Man carries his worries home with him. He gets PREMATURELY GRAY over them. Business is his love, his life and frequently his death. The death rate among men is about twenty to the thousand. Among women it is only seventeen to the thousand.

WHAT IT COSTS.

Working People Have to Take Care of Paupers and Criminals.

The estimate of the cost of taking care of the helpless poor and the decidedly vicious classes presents some startling figures. The figures run much higher when we count the cost of buildings, the salaries of officials and the loss of the productive energy which ought to be adding to the resources of the community.

The pauper and the criminal, if engaged in honest industry, would be adding to the common wealth. As it is, there is that much which they fail to contribute, and then the other workers have to support them at a cost which sometimes is felt to be heavy. Indeed, if men who now rail at those who seem to have greater wealth than they were to study the matter more closely they would see that the indolent pauper and the criminal are burdens to the poor man.

Directly or indirectly the industrious working people are required to help support those who will not work and others whom it is not safe to have at large.

The pauper and the criminal are the real foes of the man who has to work hard for his living, for out of his earnings there must go something to support in idleness some who are as able to work as he is.

It would be astonishing if it were not so common to note the willingness of so many to settle down into idleness and dependence upon others. They seem to have no scruple whatever in eating the bread they have not earned, and so the expenses of the industrious are made needlessly large to support the idlers, the incompetent and the reckless.

In these days, when the wealth of the rich excites so much envy, and when the extravagance of many calls out rebukes from the working people, we must not forget that the burdens of the workers do not come from that source, or not alone from that source, but from people who have nothing and who earn nothing.

DRUNKARD AS A FUN MAKER.

No Longer Are Their Antics Tolerated in Decent Society.

There has been quite a change of late in the tastes of many of the people. They are not so much entertained by the pranks and the sayings of the drunkard as they once were. There have been times when the befuddled, staggering, yelling creature who was trying to get to his home excited the merriment of the people who saw him on his way.

His vagaries, as represented by the comic performer on the stage, were regarded as excruciatingly funny.

It is a very hopeful sign of the improvement of the public taste, says Temperance, when we find that the antics and the jests of the drunkard have ceased to be as amusing as they once were.

There has been a general improvement in the public taste in other directions.

Once the babbling of lunatics and their erratic behavior attracted people to the jails where the mad folk were then detained.

It is said that it added much to the joys of a visit to Boston to go over the old Cambridge jail and have a laugh at the odd things the crazy people did and said there.

He would be regarded to-day as a lunatic himself who could find enjoyment in watching deranged people.

We may hope that the growth of good taste, not to speak of any higher principle, may become so strong that the drunkard will cease altogether to be a fun maker.

When you consider the heights from which one falls when he becomes a drunkard, and the degradation of his manhood; when you think of the risks he runs, not knowing to what awful deeds he may be tempted while the intoxication lasts—you will not find yourself moved to laughter, but rather to tears, as you look at him.

Consumption of Alcohol in Europe.

A recent issue of La Revue, one of the great Paris journals, gives some statistics as to the consumption of alcohol in Europe. In France the consumption of alcohol has increased during the last 50 years from two to nine litres per head per annum, and in Belgium the increase is from six to nine litres. In other countries the consumption of alcohol has decreased. In Germany, however, it is still eight litres per head per annum, but in England it has fallen to 5 litres, in Norway it has fallen to three, and in Switzerland it has fallen to four litres. In Sweden in 1850 it was 22 litres per head per annum, but in 1900 it was 7 litres. France used to be the country where the least amount of brandy was consumed, but to-day it heads the list.

Drunkenness in City of London.

Last year, the police commissioner states, 1,609 offenses under the liquor laws were dealt with at the justice rooms of the city of London. Simple drunkenness accounted for 902 and drunkenness with aggravations for 683; while there were 24 other offenses. Of the men charged 324 were discharged, 1,050 convicted; and of the women 128 were discharged, and 107 convicted.

DEW PONDS OF THE ANCIENTS

Description of Prehistoric Method of Obtaining Water Supply.

One of the prehistoric methods used in securing a water supply in sections where it was impossible to secure it from natural sources, or where it became necessary to live on elevated territory for defense was by construction of dew ponds. These dew ponds were made by hollowing out the earth for a space far in access of the apparent requirements of such a pond, then thickly covering the whole of the hollow with a coating of straw. The straw in its turn was covered by a layer of well chosen, finely puddled clay, and the upper surface of the clay closely strewn with stones.

Such a pond will gradually become filled with water, the more rapidly the larger it is, even though no rain may fall. During the warmth of a summer day the earth will store a considerable amount of heat, while the pond, protected from the heat by the nonconductivity of the straw, it at the same time chilled by the process of evaporation from the puddled clay. The consequence is that during the night the moisture of the comparatively warm air is condensed on the surface of the cold clay. As the condensation during the nights is in excess of the evaporation during the day, the pond becomes night by night, gradually filled.—Popular Mechanics.

Lava River.

Lava from the volcano of Savaii, in the Samoan islands, which has been in constant eruption for over three years, has formed a river eight miles wide flowing into the ocean.

Nourishment in Sugar.

It is said that there is 25 per cent. more nourishment in sugar than any other food that can be purchased for the same money except wheat flour and corn.

Begin Your Work.

By all means begin your folio: even if the doctor does not give you a year, even if he hesitates about a month, make one brave push and see what can be accomplished in a week. It is not only in finished undertakings that we ought to honor useful labor. A spirit goes out of the man who means execution, which outlives the most untimely end.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

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Will practice inthe Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

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FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

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A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

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THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to announnce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county. W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

COL. ROOSEVELT'S TRIP.

Colonel Roosevelt's hunting excursion into the wilds of Africa is taken by some to be only a personal pleasure trip useless in its nature and having no good object save that of providing physical exercise for the former strenuous president. But they should be reminded that Colonel Roosevelt's expedition does have another object or two. The Pittsburg Gazette-Times notes them as follows:

"He wants to study the wild animals of that untamed region and to collect specimens for the Smithsonian institution. He wants to refresh his body and mind by getting far from the maddening crowd, by turning his back upon adulation and fuss, and by a complete and novel departure from all things to which he has been accustomed and subjected during a very strenuous and nerve-racking period. He wants also, and this is the prime purpose of his long journey into the world, to escape any suggestion that President Taft's administration is but a mere replicant of his own."

These reasons are sufficient. Colonel Roosevelt will not only be performing a duty, but will also endeavor to produce as much good out of that hunt as he possibly can. All hope he will meet with success in scientific research and along other lines. He is entitled to a change of scene and action after the work he has done as president. Besides, who knows but what the great American may become acquainted with certain conditions of governmental administration in Africa, whence scandals have from time to time arisen, and through his knowledge and experience be enabled to wield his pen and influence toward ameliorating any such conditions?

If the Roosevelt trip turns out to be utterly useless, it will not only be a radical departure from the Roosevelt characteristics and the Roosevelt accomplishments, but multitudes of his admiring friends will be surprised and fooled.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

Although the new administration is only a little more than four weeks old it is already apparent that the new tub will stand on its own bottom. This does not mean a departure from the great policies of the Roosevelt administration but rather a change of methods. Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt hold similar ideals but each has a distinctive personality and Mr. Taft must accomplish his work in his own way. He is noted for his ability to handle large matters smoothly and with little friction. Already he is on friendly terms with Senators and Representatives of both parties and the old animosities between Congress and the White House have vanished as if by magic. In the matter of appointments in the South the President will pursue a policy of conciliation. He began by naming a like-long Democrat from that section to be a member of his abinet and followed this up by naming a white man for the collectorship of Charleston in place of Dr. Crum, thus indicating that he would not appoint to office any man, white or black, who was unacceptable to the people whom he had to serve. Now comes the news that Democratic Senators from the certain Southern States will be consulted regarding appointments in their States. A good many Republicans will wonder at all this and many more will be up in arms against this policy. But over against this it must be realized that our President is a clear-headed and far-sighted statesman; that he is the leader of his party and that today he knows that not an electoral vote goes to his party from the far South, largely because the party in a number of those States is in the hands of men who have no ambition to win victories for any except for the selfish one of seizing the Federal offices. If ever the party is to be respected in the South it must be in the hands of high-minded, unselfish men whose first concern will be winning recruits instead of Federal offices. Wherever Republicans of that stamp are at work they will need have no fear that they will be supported and consulted by the Taft administration. And they are at work in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and other States. South Carolina gave Taft less that 4,000 votes while North Carolina gave him over 100,000.

TARIFF PROGRESS.

During the present week it is likely that the extra session Congress will eliminate glittering generalities from the tariff debate and get down to dealing with the practical details in a direct-to-the-point, business-like manner. Upon the majority party representation in both branches of Congress rests the responsibility of so shaping the Payne bill in its final form that it will supply a revenue to meet the demands of a country that is growing bigger both in population and commercial and industrial enterprise year by year. The difficulties of the readjustment task are heightened by the obligation, to so balance the rates that home industries will be adequately protected without being overprotected and to so plan the maximum and minimum scheme that this country may meet the tariff systems of other countries on equal terms.

Various amendments to the bill as reported will probable be considered this week. The most important phase of the original measure to which alterations have been suggested is undoubtedly the maximum and minimum plan. Alterations will probably be made in thh dual rate scheme which will eliminate objectionable features without weakening the plan in the accomplishment of the purposes for which it is designed. But the measure as it finally passes will be upon the maximum and mimimum plan, for the reason that the special tariff treaty method, which has been necessary under the Dingley and other tariff acts, has been found entirely too cumbersome to be satisfactory. The United States must be put in a position to negotiate trade regulations with those countries employing the double rate, without the enactment of special trade treaties which are in effect new tariff legislation.

A commendable feature of the Payne bill as originally drafted is its recognition of the fact that cheap and more easily available raw materials are as needful to the success of certain branches of American manufacturing industries as protection against foreign competition in the home market. Free iron ore means the building up of American steel industries upon a basis that will mean the supplying of seventy per cent. of the steel of the entire world, and free hides means that this country will be put in position to dominate the shoe trade of the world. While free ore works mainly to the advantage of the coastal steel plants, it is to be remembered that it is these tidewater plants that will chiefly produce the wares that are sold in foreign markets.

SITTING ON THE LID.

Once upon a time, it will be recalled, President Roosevelt, after leaving Washington, remarked that he had left Secretary Taft there sitting on the lid. Well, Mr. Taft is still doing that, and he is doing it as President of the United States. He is displaying all the signs of making good. The quiet manner in which he is going about the government business, his brief message to congress on the tariff bill, his determination to have cabinet members to run their own departments and be responsible for their own bureau troubles, the elimination of the White House as a news agency—all these are refreshing and sensible methods.

But better than all else is the policy of retrenchment which is to be pursued and now the expressed determination, as reported by the Associated Press, to save what are known as the necessaries of life from undue burdens in the tariff bill. By "necessaries" foodstuffs and clothing are meant. The President's idea is that duties upon them shall be as low as possible consistent with the principle of protection. Disavowing any inclination to dictate to congress, and refraining from venturing to suggest details, the President is letting it be known through members and senators who visit him what his general purpose is, and we may be sure that the knowledge of his wishss will have due weight in the further consideration of a vexed subject.

It is evident from developments of the past week that the tariff problem is in for a thorough threshing out this time, and that the president is determined, if possible, to find a middle ground between the extreme protectionists and the radical revisionists upon which a majority may meet and agree. At the moment the situation appears to be more complex than ever. During the campaign last fall the public was led to believe that if duties on iron and steel, coal and lumber, tin and glass were reduced this country would again blossom as the rose, and we should all have cheap living and high wages. Now is beginning to dawn upon some folks that low duty on steel rails or pig iron will not necessarily reduce the cost of living though it may reduce wages, and the cry is for changes that will affect foodstuffs and clothing. What might suit Pittsburgh, along this line, will not gratify Iowa and Kansas, Rochester or New York. Even Mississippi, through its leading Democratic representative, is going to fight both lower lumber duties and certain food schedules. Thus it is apparent that, with the best intentions toward the consumer, the President is opening up one phase of the question which will require very delicate handling, if not a complete surrender of cherished theories.

SAVE THE STATE RECORDS.

What the plastic art of Greece is for its history as read in the light of modern reseach, what the cuneiform characters on the baked tablets of the countries of the ancient east are for the deciphering of Assyrian and Babylonish history today, the records that seem to many persons but so much junk, will be to the historian of America in the future. Only the students who undertake to collate the source of American history at even so recent a period as the the era preceding the Revolution, can realize the scantiness of materials for the history of a period that was pregnant with the movements that made the American nation. As for state records, there are few of the older states that had enlightenment enough to think for the future.

It is not so much a matter of censure that the settlers of colonies generally did not take the long look into the future as that of Governor Bradford of Massachusetts, and his associates, who were firm in the belief that they had been raised up for the creation of a great commonwealth in the new world. But it is deplorable in the extreme that at a time when the world was looking to the lusty young nation and prophesying great things for it, that the invaluable letters and records of the colonies and eminent patriots were being treated as so much waste paper. The development of the historical instinct in America has been a slow process. But this may in part be explained by the lack of historical perspective. Even this affords slight excuse, as the earliest of the patriotic legion were fond of deriving parallels from the republics of the classic period, for the background of their own experience in self-government.

Professor Andrews, of the historical department of the Johns Hopkins University, in his recent address before a body bent upon saving the residue of historical materials in Maryland that may yet be in private possession, gave some startling incidents of the wanton waste of historical materials through ignorance and carelessness. A distinguished visitor to this country at the Roosevelt inauguration makes amazed comment upon the lack of system and order in the care of the documentary features of the state and other departments at Washington. Yet the degree of carefulness of Uncle Sam at the present time is worthy of high commendation as compared with the attitude of the government departments toward the invaluable adjuncts of history a decade or so ago

Maryland is rich in historical records, yet there are great and irreparable lapses. Even so recent a writer as Scharf had available materials for historical reference that has disappeared, so that some of his statements are beyond substantiation from the sources. The editing of the archives of the state has been a masterful piece of work. These and the recovery of the Calvert papers from a condition perilously near to obliteration in England, affords the state a fine basis for historical research. But in some of the states, persons permitted free access to the records have carried them away by the armful and has never returned them. The custodian, often a janitor, regarded them as worthless rubbish, being indifferent to their fate. A country is richer in nothing than its history. Nothing is as important to preserve as the truth of the past, nothing so inspiring, nothing so educative, So that the vandalism of those who wilfully or ignorantly destroy historical materials should be made punishable, as the wanton destruction of the money currency of the country.

TO MAKE SURVEY OF RIFLE RANGE

Will Be Located in Preston County, West Virginia.

Preliminary to the purchase of the rifle range in Preston county, West Virginia, for the use of the West Virginia National Guard, the recent legislature having appropriated $10,000 for that purpose, a survey of the property is being made. The rifle range contains about 200 acres and the ground has some historical interest, being one of the first cultivated farms in the State. The property formerly belonged to Col. John Fairfax, brother of Lord Fairfax, and was settled in 1769, one of the oldest settlements of the State. Assistant Adjutant General C. C. Pierce will go to Morgantown in a few days and will ask Capt. Harry Eaton, of the regular army, who is in command of the cadets at the university, and Major Burns, the regular army officer connected with the guards, to go to Preston county, and with the benefit of their army experience make some plans for laying out the rifle range.

A Correction.

In last week's issue of this paper it was stated that the County Commissioners would meet on the 16th inst. to lay the levy for the next year, whereas the date should have been the 13th inst.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

APRIL WEATHER.

Cold and Wet the Chering Promise for Coming Month.

The weather for April, as forecast by Peter R. Smith, is as follows,

There are a number of exciting elements which comes to the front at different dates in April, keeping the meteorology in a state of spasmodic excitement, causing much cloudiness and wet weather. At the opening of the month many thundershowers, rains of much vigor, and snow flurries will show up in many different places, and also destructive storms of wind in southern parts.

On the 1st, 2d and 3d storms of much energy will be on transit in all sections of the country, both north and south, differing in the character of their intensity in proportion to climatic and surfaces causes. The period of disturbances may be prolonged till after the 6th.

What may generally be anticipated, rains of much vigor will be experienced through the south, western, and central part. Also in connection with the storms of rain the clouds will be charged with electricity and destructive winds will prevail in many parts. Snow will materialize in some portions in the north. Sharp, cool weather will follow; also frosty nights.

On the 7th, 8th and 9th a renewal of disturbed weather conditions will develop. Rains and snow flurries will prevail in many parts of the country, both in central as well as in northern parts. The period may be prolonged by cloudiness and light rains. At the close of the period frost will show up.

The 13th is the center of a disturbed period which will start in the west with a warm wave on or touching the 11th, and be followed by a very cool wave about the 15th. The exciting causes will develop clouds charged with much electricity, rain, hail, and destructive winds. All of these phenomena of nature will be experienced in many places before the close of the period.

The 18th, 19th and 20th will be touched by a very warm wave, developing showers of rain, hail, and severe storms of wind in many places. A cool wave will follow.

The last storm period of April centers on the 20th, which will be characterized by high temperature and rain. Then the last three days of the month will be quite cool and the nights frosty.

BITTINGER.

The manufacture of maple sugar is a very important industry in this remote quarter of Garrett county and while the delicious products of the maple tree cannot be classed as necessary, yet it is a very wholesome luxury, out of which considerable profit is realized by buyers and dealers, and but a comparatively small profit by the sturdy farmer who manufactures it. In view of the strenuous labor connected with the gathering and converting of the drippings from the maple tree into syrup and sugar, he it is who deserves and should receive the greatest profit, and as it is well known that the consumer of the maple sugar crop pays very high prices for the most inferior and adulterated sugar at their retailers, the camp owners are beginning to awaken to the fact that they can dispose of their output at better prices than local buyers offer and are therefore seeking and finding markets elsewhere and are shipping direct to the cities and we predict that this movement will grow until those who speculate on the maple sugar crop of Garrett county will have to pay the farmer better prices for the sweets which they gather at so great an expenditure of labor and comfort.

Miss Fannie Brenneman returned to her home at this place last week, after spending a few weeks in Baltimore.

C. E. Ellithorp sold a valuable colt to Samuel Broadwater, of New Germany, last week.

A young man who gave his name as Holtsman and who was driving from Oakland to Williamsport, Md., was arrested at this place last Friday afternoon by order of Sheriff Brown and was immediately taken back to Oakland to answer to some charges against him there.

Ross Sechler, of Kime, Pa., spent part of last week with his son, Charles Sechler, of this place.

Rev. Alvin Yugel, of the Lutheran church, will deliver a special sermon and hold the final examination of his class of catechumens in the church at this place on Good Friday at 7 p. m.

Sunday School was organized here last Sunday morning with O. C. Buckle as superintendent, Mrs. J. B. Emory as assistant and Miss Effie Bittinger as secretary. Sunday School will convene in its first session for the year on next Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Come and see our line of Easter cards. Baumgartner.

The Republican for Job Work.

22222 **The Lonaconing Savings Bank** Of Allegany Couuty. 22222

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

Selling Out to Quit Business.

As I am going to Montana to locate in the spring, (not later than May 1st), am selling out my entire stock at a great reduction. A large line of watches, clocks and all kinds of solid gold and gold filled jewelry, cut glass, bric-a-brac, eye glasses, manicure sets, etc., to be disposed of. Also a good Mosler safe, weight about 5,000 pounds, and all of my fixtures.

FRANCIS E. GONDER, Jeweler.
Ravenscroft Building. Oakland, Md.

Foster's Forecast.

In the great central valleys April temperature will average above normal from March 30th to April 14th and excellent crop weather will continue during those sixteen days. April 15th to 24th will be unusually cold making 10 days of bad crop weather, temperatures going uncomfortably close to the frost line in northern sections as the cold waves pass. Rising temperatures and better crop weather April 25 to May 2 with very little rainfall. Most severe storms will occur during the five days of which April 4th, 13th and 19th will be the central days. Heavy rains in Texas 9th to 18th. Drouth in central sections.—W. T. Foster.

PUBLIC SALE

OF A

Valuable Stallion,

AT OAKLAND, MD.

The undersigned as attorneys and agents of the owners hereby give notice that they will on

Saturday, the 10th Day of April, 1909, at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the Ravenscroft Building in the town of Oakland, Maryland, offer at public sale to the highest bidder the

NORM STALLION,

seven years of age, in good condition and a splendid individual.

This horse will be at Maroney's Livery Stable on Friday, the 9th day of April, 1909, where prospective purchasers will have an opportunity to inspect him.

The horse is registered as a first class Percheron draft horse, which registry number and pedigree can be seen and examined at the office of Renninger & Offutt, attorneys.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

RENNINGER & OFFUTT,
Attorneys.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors,
Oakland, Md.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46 tf

Therefore, Be Strong.

Uncertain ways unsafest are, and doubt a greater mischief than despair. —Denham.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Preston county, W. Va., hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE,

late of Preston Co., W. Va., deceased. All sons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of September next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day of March, 1909.

D. Y. MORRIS,
Administrator,
Kingwood, W. Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters Administration on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of August, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this 18th day of February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESON,
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administrators,
Deer Park, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th day of February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAYER,
Executor,
Oakland, Md.

PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS
For Superior Crops.

Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are recleaned, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information about seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

—Made from Grapes—

A Guarantee of Pure, Healthful, Delicious Food

When in need of millinery give Harry Davis a call. 3t

Mr. H. C. Sincell spent Monday in Baltimore on business.

Harry Davis has now open a fine line of spring and summer millinery. 3t

Hon. Daniel Dorsey, of Grantsville, is in Oakland this week as a court witness.

Mr. Hugh H. Calderwood, of Deer Park, was a visitor to Oakland yesterday.

Mr. John T. Mitchell returned last Friday night from a professional visit to Baltimore.

Messrs. Harrison Swartzwelder and Richard J. Bell, of Cumberland, were business visitors at Oakland Tuesday.

Harry Davis has an up to date line of millinery, and invites everybody to call and inspect his stock. 3t

Mr. George M. Brown, manager of the Mackey Lumber Company, spent Saturday evening in Oakland on business.

Mr. Floyd Duckworth, one of THE REPUBLICAN'S good friends from Bloomington District, spent yesterday in Oakland.

Mr. W. W. Savage, of Friendsville, was in Oakland Tuesday on court business, when he made this office a business visit.

Justice of the Peace A. S. Teats has moved his office from the Townshend building on Alder street to the Ravenscroft building.

Mr. William O. Davis and sister Miss Marguerite returned to Oakland Sunday night from a few days' visit to their parents in Frostburg.

Rev. L. B. Hensley returned to Oakland last Saturday from a visit to Mrs. Hensley, who is at Beverly, W. Va., for the benefit of her health.

Mr. Charles A. Ashby has sold his store at Clarksburg and will return to Deer Park where he will probably resume the mercantile business.

Messrs. C. F. Hammond, R. E. Sliger and Julius C. Renninger were in Terra Alta Thursday where they were initiated into the Chapter degrees of Masonry.

Mrs. E. Fundenburg and daughter Miss Tecla are now residents of Oakland having moved to Crook's Crest from their former home near Deer Park Monday of this week.

Mr. Victor Fairall, who recently sold his restaurant business to Mr. A. C. Whetsell, has been appointed Baltimore & Ohio agent at Swanton and has assumed his new duties.

Mrs. E. J. Frantz and daughter, Mrs. John J. Sweeney, who were guests for two weeks of relatives in and near Selbysport, returned to their homes in Oakland last Saturday night.

Messrs. Lloyd Broadwater and Jonas Weitzell, of Garrett county, were called to Baltimore on Monday owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Jonas Weitzell, who is a patient at the Johns Hopkins Hospital.—Lonaconing Star.

Ex-Sheriff A. L. Lee, of Kitzmiller, spent Monday in Oakland as a witness before the Circuit Court, being accompanied by Mr. W. H Dellinger, manager of the Monroe Coal Company's mercantile stores at Dodson and Barnum.

LOST—Monday, March 15, on Hoopole road near the Brant farm, a fifteen-jewel Elgin movement watch; silverine open face case; attached was a Taft fob. Reward if returned to THE REPUBLICAN office.

Dr. Willis F. Manges, of Philadelphia, came to Oakland Sunday morning last and spent the day here with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. Manges, the latter having been quite ill for two weeks but is now somewhat improved.

County Treasurer W. E. Hollinger, of Guard, spent Tuesday and yesterday in Oakland on business. Mr. Hollinger and Sheriff Austin Brown recently purchased a large tract of timber land near Avilton which they will operate during the coming summer, the timber being principally hemlock.

St. Mark's Ev. Lutheran Sunday school last Sunday morning was addressed by Mr. Scott T. Jones, his subject being "Temperance," which was also the subject of the lesson that day. Mr. Jones' remarks were practical and scholarly and were listened to with much interest by those present.

Mr. John Harned, who went from Oakland to New York early in the fall and from that city to Davenport, Iowa, arrived in Terra Alta from the latter place last Saturday evening and will come to Oakland in a few days. Mr. Harned reports having spent a pleasant winter in the west and greatly improved in health.

A large number of the parents attended a special meeting for parents conducted under the auspices of the Junior Epworth League in St. Paul's M. E. church in Oakland yesterday afternoon at 4.15 o'clock. In addition to the presence of the fathers and mothers the Sunday school officers and teachers were in attendance and a profitable hour was spent.

Mr. M. R. Frantz, recently of Crellin, who has been in the employ of the Fairmont Coal Company for a number of years, with which corporation he holds a very responsible position, was in Oakland last Saturday calling on his old friends. Mr. Frantz recently returned from a six weeks' visit to Hot Springs, Arkansas, where he went for treatment for rheumatism with which he suffered some time, but is now very much improved.

Mr. Thos. J. Peddicord addressed the men's meeting in the Parish house, Westernport, last Sunday afternoon, the subject being "The Book of Books." Notwithstanding the Eagles memorial services in the Opera House the attendance was good. Next Sunday the Hon. George L. Wellington will address the meeting on "The Church and Citizenship." Mr. Wellington's well known ability as an orator should, and no doubt will, cause a large attendance.—Piedmont Herald.

The public schools of this county will close on Friday of this week after a term of seven and one-half months. In some sections of the county the schools have made excellent progress, especially in the towns. This is true in every respect in regard to the Oakland schools. In every department progress has been made, notwithstanding the crowded condition of the several rooms. Prof. Palmer and his assistants deserve all the credit for the upward trend of events in connection with the Oakland school. As principal he has been painstaking and energetic and has imparted knowledge to the pupils in every department with clearness and understanding.

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baumgartner.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

Mr. W. W. Savage, of Friendsville, Announces His Candidacy.

As will be noticed by reference to the head of the editorial page in this paper today, Mr. Walter W. Savage, of Friendsville, makes an announcement of his candidacy for the nomination for House of Delegates by the Republican party.

Mr. Savage has been an almost lifelong resident of the town in which he at present resides and where he is actively and successfully engaged in the general mercantile business. In addition to this interest he is also connected with varied other enterprises in his home town, being on the board of directors of the First National Bank of Friendsville, which is a thriving and successful financial institution; president of the Friendsville Milling Company and a member of the firm of S. Savage & Son, undertakers. Mr. Savage's church connection is with the Methodist Episcopal denomination, being a consistent member of the church at Friendsville. He is happily married and is the father of five interesting children. The only public office he has heretofore held was that of the Mayoralty of Friendsville, being the municipality's first executive officer under its charter. This position he successfully filled and was urged to accept a second term but declined.

In connection with his candidacy he will make an honest endeavor to be successful and requests his friends throughout the county to support him.

Messrs Ralph T. Ashby and son have formed a partnership for the purpose of embarking in the general mercantile business at Crellin where they own a desirable lot and buildings suitable for the business. The store will be opened shortly with the junior member of the firm in charge. A general line of goods will be carried.

Mr. Joel Yutzy, of Somerset county, Pa., in company with Mr. Norman Wilhelm, of Sand Patch, spent Tuesday and yesterday in Oakland on business with the Board of School Commissioners. Mr. Yutzy's previous visit to Oakland was made forty-two years ago when he and his five brothers rode through the country horseback and paid their relative, the late Jacob Yutzy, at Sunny side, a visit of a few days. At the time Oakland was a hamlet of a few houses and the country roundabout a wilderness to a great extent. Mr. Wilhelm is a native Garrett countian being a son of Mr. Aaron Wilhelm, and moved to Pennsylvania from District No. 9 a few years ago.

For the first time within the memory of Oakland's most ancient citizens the present winter has been the most remarkable, in one instance at least, that being the utter failure of the ice crop. Heretofore ice has been harvested in great quantities from the streams, ponds and lakes in and about town, but this season not one of the more than twenty-five or thirty ice houses in Oakland has been filled or even partly so, the result being that the consumers of ice will have to depend on the manufactured article the coming summer. To meet this emergency contracts have already been made by one or two consumers with out-of-town manufacturers. Mr. Henry Lauer, of the Oakland Bakery, has received the first of five car loads contracted for by him. The shipment is being stored in the Frantz Hotel house and additional houses will be secured by Mr. Lauer to accommodate later consignments.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 7:30 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

OAKLAND PRESBYTERIAN.

Services on Sunday, to which all are cordially invited, will be preaching at 11 a. m., and 7.3 p. m.

L. B. HENSLEY, Pastor.

In Memoriam.

After a long and severe illness Bro. Eugene G. Wilson was called to the Hunting Grounds of the Great Spirit, and it has cast a shadow of gloom over the entire membership of the Youghiogheny Tribe No. 151.

We can scarcely realize that this genial soul, this friend of man, will meet with us no more; that his work is finished, and all that is left is a pleasant memory.

We have trailed through many great Suns with his bright companionship to cheer us; we have basked in the sunshine of his smiles, we have partaken of his generous hospitality and feel more keenly than words can express the loss we have sustained.

To his sorrowing family we extend our sympathy and trust that Kishe Manitou will lighten with the softening touch of time the bereavement that has fallen so heavily upon them. We as Red Men realize that human life is but the trail that leads to the grave; death the final goal to which we must come—sure, certain and inevitable!

He who was the ornament of our fraternity, is dead; those who would find him must seek him in his grave.

Bro. Wilson in life was a monument of genial joy and sunshine—a companionable, whole-soul Brother; but in death is still and lifeless—his soul has taken its flight to the Happy Hunting Grounds in the twinkle of an eye; in a flash of lightning he is gone to that bourne whence no traveler has ever returned. We mourn for him, we weep for him, we long for him; but he is not here. We shall hear his voice no longer, we shall touch his hand in friendship no more.

Youghiogheny Tribe No. 151, Improved Order of Red Men has lost a well-tried, whole-souled, magnanimous brother, and we now pay this our last tribute in memory to his name.

JOHN D. HAYDEN,
C. F. DAWSON,
W. C. READY,
Committee.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, Almighty God has in His wise Providence seen fit to again sever and call from our midst in his mature manhood our esteemed brother, Eugene G. Wilson, and

WHEREAS, Our association with him has caused us to love and respect him and realizing the zeal and faithfulness with which he exemplified the principles of friendship, charity and benevolence, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Wilson Garrett Lodge No. 113, K. of P., has sustained an irreparable loss. We shall miss his genial fraternal associations and timely council in the lodge room.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved widow and children our profound sympathy in this their great affliction.

Resolved, That while we deplore the loss of our brother and realizing that this community will miss his active participation in the affairs of life, and that in him the family has lost the kind admonitions of an indulgent husband and parent, yet we bow in humble submission to the decree of Him who doeth all things well, not forgetting that solemn admonition "That all who are born must die."

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother, also a copy be sent to the local newspapers.

Respectfully submitted in F., C. and B.

A. G. ROSS,
LUTHER BROWN,
FRED. J. SCHROEDER,
Committee.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, We as members of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., feel deeply the loss of Eugene G. Wilson, a member who was faithful in all things. He was one of nature's true noblemen; brave and generous, true and kind, a good citizen, a representative Odd Fellow, a kind husband and father and a generous friend of humanity has laid down life's burdens. His life and labors are an example for the rising generation, for they show what honest industry, integrity and fealty to duty may accomplish when coupled with courage and ability. No clouds darken the clear sky of his career; honest, faithful, steadfast, pure, he had so lived that when the summons came, he approached his grave "like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him," and lie down to pleasant dreams; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we as members of Oak Lodge No. 8, do truly and earnestly regret and mourn the loss of such a brother and friend.

Resolved, That as brothers we calmly submit to Him, who has said it is appointed unto all men once to die:

By Thy hands the boon is given,
Thou hast taken but Thine own,
Lord of earth and God of Heaven,
Evermore Thy will be done.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family, loved ones and friends our deepest sympathy, and commend them to Him who is able to keep that which we commit unto Him until that Great Day, and who led our deceased brother to final victory in Heaven.

H. N. CUPPETT,
A. T. WHITE,
E. E. KISNER,
Committee.

Call for Your Letters.

Mrs. Alma Grayson, Miss Latey Green, Wm. Harton, James L. Hogue, Mrs. Winona Jarboe, L. L. Kimmell, Frederick M. Noa, Mrs Mary Squires, Miss Mary Dryden Worthington.

Special Prices on Sleighs and Sleds.

A. D. Naylor has a few sleds and sleighs left over upon which he will give a special low price to close out. Easy terms.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,
Window Shades,
Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assetts	$20,434,816.61
Total Liabilities	13,373,224.23
Surplus to Policy holders	7,061,592.38

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartforn Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

ISAAC F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT,
Oakland, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., March. 24, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, April 13, 1909,

as required by law, for the purpose of making the 1909 levy. All persons having accounts for same are requested to file them on or before the above date.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1042 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS
Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News
BALTIMORE, MD.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

OPENING
OF
Spring & Summer
MILLINERY
Thursday, April First
Friday, April Second
Mrs. M. L. Scott,
BALTIMORE STORE.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor.

CHAPTER II.—Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preservers of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left.

CHAPTER III.—Blake returned safely. Winthrope wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish.

CHAPTER IV.—The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope.

CHAPTER V.—They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree.

CHAPTER VI.—The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness.

CHAPTER VII.—Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring.

CHAPTER VIII.—Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign.

CHAPTER IX.—Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs.

CHAPTER X.—In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights.

CHAPTER XI.—The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal.

CHAPTER XII.—Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrope, Miss Leslie became frightened.

CHAPTER XIV.—Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying.

CHAPTER XV.—Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XVI.—On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVII.—Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill game.

CHAPTER XVIII.—For the second time Winthrope was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed.

CHAPTER XIX.—Blake made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave-home. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrope stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time.

CHAPTER XX.—Winthrope, badly hurt, died the following morning.

CHAPTER XXI.—The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from the bamboo pole.

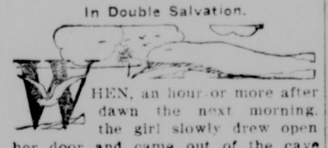
CHAPTER XXII.—Miss Leslie helped in covering Winthrope's grave with stones.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Genevieve took a strong liking to Blake.

CHAPTER XXIV.—On exploration tour they were attacked by a lion. Blake, by great exhibition of courage, repelled the beast. He then set fire to the woods. Miss Leslie told herself she had fallen in love with him.

CHAPTER XXV.

In Double Salvation.



WHEN, an hour or more after dawn the next morning, the girl slowly drew open her door and came out of the cave Blake was nowhere in sight. She sighed, vastly relieved, and hastened across to bathe her flushed face in the spring. Stopping every few moments to listen for his step down the cleft she gathered up a hamper of food and fled to the tree-ladder.

As she drew herself up on the cliff she noticed a thin column of smoke rising from the last smouldering brands of a beacon fire that had been built in the midst of the bird colony on the extreme outer edge of the headland. She did not, however, observe that, while the smoke column streamed up from the fire directly skyward beyond it there was a much larger volume of smoke, which seemed to have eddied down the cliff face and was now rolling up into view from out over the sea. She gave no heed to this, for the sight of the beacon had instantly alarmed her with the possibility that Blake was still on the headland, and would imagine that she was seeking him.

She paused, her cheeks aflame. But the only sign of Blake that she could see was the fire itself. She reflected that he might very well have left before dawn. As likely as not he had descended at the north end of the cleft and had gone off to the river to start his catamaran. At the thought all the color ebbed from her cheeks and left her white and trembling. Again she stood hesitating. With a sigh she started on toward the signal staff.

She was close upon the border of the bird colony when Blake sat up and she found herself staring into his blinking eyes.

"Hello!" he mumbled, drowsily. He sprang up wide awake, and flushing with the guilty consciousness of what he had done. "Look at the sun—way up! Didn't mean to oversleep, Miss Leslie. You see I was up pretty late tending the beacon. But of course that's no excuse—"

"Don't!" she exclaimed. There were tears in her eyes; yet she smiled as she spoke. "I know what you mean by 'pretty late.' You've been up all night."

"No, I haven't. Not all night—"

"To be sure! I quite understand, Mr. Thomas Blake! Now sit down and eat this luncheon."

"Can't. Haven't time. I've got to get to the river and set to work. I'll get some jerked beef and eat it on the way. You see—"

"Tom!" she protested.

"It's for you," he rejoined, and his lips closed together resolutely.

He was stepping past her, when over the seaward edge of the cliff there came a sound like the yell of a raging sea monster.

"Siren!" shouted Blake, whirling about.

The cloud of smoke beyond the cliff end was now rolling up more to the left. He dashed away towards the north edge of the cliff as though he intended to leap off into space. The girl ran after him as fast as she could over the loose stones. Before she had covered half the distance she saw him halt on the very brink of the cliff and begin to wave and shout like a madman. A few steps farther on she caught sight of the steamer. It was lying close in, only a little way off the north point of the headland.

Even as she saw the vessel, its siren responded to Blake's wild gestures with a series of joyous screams. There could be no mistake. He had been seen. Already they were letting go anchor, and there was a little crowd of men gathering about one of the boats. Blake turned and started on a run for the cliff. But Miss Leslie darted before him, compelling him to halt.

"Wait!" she cried, her eyes sparkling with happy tears. "Tom, it's come now. You needn't—"

"Let me by! I'm going to meet them. I want to—"

But she put her hands upon his shoulders.

"Tom!" she whispered. "let it be now, before any one—anything can possibly come between us! Let it be a part of our life here—here, where

"The Man I Love!"

I've learned how brave and true a real man can be!"

"And then have him prove himself a sneak!" he cried. "No; I won't, Jenny! I've got you to think of. Wait till I've seen your father. Ten to one he'll not hear of it—he'll cut you off without a cent. Not but what I'd be glad myself; but you're used to luxuries, girlie, and I'm a poor man I can't give them to you—"

She laid a hand on his mouth and smiled up at him in tender mockery.

"Come, now, Mr. Blake; you're not very complimentary. After surviving my cooking all these weeks, don't you think I might do, at a pinch, for a poor man's wife?"

"No, Jenny!" he protested, trying to draw back. "You oughtn't to decide now. When you get back among your friends things may look different. Think of your society friends! Wait till you see me with other men—gentlemen', I'm just a rough, uncultured, ordinary—"

"Hush!" she cried, and she again placed her hand on his mouth. "You sha'n't say such cruel things about Tom—my Tom—the man I trust—that I—"

Her arms slipped about his neck and her eyes shone up into his with tender radiance.

"Don't!" he begged, hoarsely. "'Tain't fair I—I can't stand it!"

"The man I love!" she whispered.

He crushed her to him in his great arms.

"My little girl!—dear little girl!" he repeated, and he pressed his lips to her hair.

She snuggled her face closer against his shoulder and replied in a very small voice: "I—I suppose you know that ship captains can m-marry people."

"But I haven't even a job yet!" he exclaimed. "Suppose your father—"

"Please listen!" she pleaded. There was a sound like suppressed sobbing.

"What is it?" he ventured, and he listened, greatly perturbed. The muffled voice sounded very meek and plaintive: "I'll try to do my part, Mr. Blake—really I will! I—I hope we can manage to struggle along—somehow. You know, I have a little of my own. It's only three—three million; but—"

"What!" he demanded, and he held her out at arm's length, to stare at her in frowning bewilderment. "If I'd known that, I'd—"

"You'd never have given me a chance to—to propose to you, you dear old silly!" she cried, her eyes dancing with tender mirth. "See here!"

She turned from him, and back again, and held up a withered, crumpled flower. He looked, and saw that it was the amaryllis blossom.

"You—kept it!"

"Because — because, even then, then, down in the bottom of my heart, I had begun to realize—to know what you were like—and of course that meant— Tom, tell me! Do you think I'm utterly shameless? Do you blame me for being the one to—to—"

"Blame you!" he cried. He paused to put a finger under her chin and raise her down-bent face. His eyes were very blue, but there was a twinkle in their depths. "Oh, yes; it was dreadful, wasn't it? But I guess I've no complaint to file just now."

THE END.

SOME OF LINCOLN'S EPIGRAMS

Sapient Sayings by the Immortal War Time Chief Executive.

Never be sorry for what you don't write; it is the things you do write that you are usually sorry for.

I have changed my mind. I don't think much of the man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday.

By a course of reasoning Euclid proves that all the angles in a triangle are equal to two right angles. Now if you undertook to disprove that proposition would you prove it false by calling Euclid a liar.

What do you think of those fellows in Wall street who are gambling in gold at such a time as this? For my part I wish every one of them had his devilish head shot off.—(Said to be Lincoln's harshest utterance.)

Whatever change may occur in the quantity of money in any community, time will adjust the derangement produced; but while the adjustment is progressing all suffer more or less and very many lose everything that renders life desirable. And no duty is more imperative on the government than that of furnishing the people a sound and uniform currency.

Ere long the most valuable of all arts will be the art of deriving a comfortable subsistence from the smallest area of soil.

All should share the privileges of government who assists in bearing its burdens; consequently, I would admit all whites to the right of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms, by no means excluding females.

To secure to each laborer the whole product of his labor, or as nearly as possible, is a worthy object of any government. With some men liberty means for each man to do as he pleases with himself and the product of his labor; with others it means to do as they please with other men and the product of other men's labors. That issue will continue in this country when my poor tongue shall be silent. It is the eternal struggle between right and wrong, the common right of humanity and the divine right of kings. In whatever shape it develops itself it is the same tyranical spirit that says: "You toil and work and earn bread and I'll eat it."

No men living are more worthy to be trusted than those who toil up from poverty. Let them beware of surrendering a political power which they already possess and which, if surrendered, will surely be used to close the door of advancement against such as they, and to fix new disabilities and burdens upon them, till all of liberty shall be lost.

Our government rests on public opinion. Whoever can change public opinion can change the government practically just so much.

There is no grievance that is a fit object of redress by mob law. Among free men there can be no appeal from the ballot to the bullet, and they who take such appeal are sure to lose their case and pay costs.

Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself.

The one great living principle of all democratic government is that the representative is bound to carry out the known will of his constituents.

A free people in time of peace and quiet, when pressed by no common danger, naturally divide into parties. At such times the man who is for neither party is not, can not be of any consequence.

The candid citizen must confess that if the policy of the government upon vital questions affecting the whole people is to be irrevocably fixed by decisions of the Supreme Court, the instant they are made the people will have ceased to be their own rulers, having to that extent practically resigned the government into the hands of that eminent tribunal.

Intelligence, patriotism, Christianity, a firm reliance on Him who has never yet forsaken this favored land, are still competent to adjust in the best way all our difficulties.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.

STUDYING THE HUMAN HEART

Possible Now With Scientific Equipment to See the Cardiac Organ.

The human heart is fast losing its mystery. You can actually see it nowadays—or rather, you can observe its movements in a shadow pictures by means of the Roentgen rays. The fact is not new, but the facilities for applying the idea to medical science have developed wonderfully, and the authority of one of the greatest English hospitals are proud of the latest addition to their electrical department, which will be opened probably in the near future. It is called an "orthodiagraph," because it gives a tracing of the object disclosed in exact relative dimensions.

The apparatus has four arms, one of which holds a small circular, greenish-yellow screen, one a a wide black ring, one a wooden case, and the other the little reservoir that acts as a pencil for the tracing. Against a tall canvas screen in the dark stands the person who wants his internal organs to be seen at work. The arms of the machine are lowered until the greenish-yellow screen appears in front. There is heard the faint crackle of electricity, a circle of light appears, and the motions of the heart, reflected on the screen may be followed. Attached to the front of the machine is a bulb. This is in association with the "pencil" behind, and as it is pressed a drawing of the heart is traced in little blue dots upon another white screen at the back.

The novelty of this machine is the perfection to which it has been brought. It may be worked by a finger.

Great value is attached to the use of the orthodiagraph, which will enable accurate and reliable records of the state of patients hearts to be obtained. At present however, only the outlines and the movements can be observed. It is not possible as yet to see the structure of the heart. The orthodiagraph was made at Nauheim, Germany.

Superstitious as Ever.

Superstitions are as numerous and as absurd to-day as during the middle ages. But instead of burning our sorcerers, fortune-hunters, palmists and crystal-gazers, we pay them. Remarkable progress.—Vienna Zeitung.

Cleopatra Homely!

So Cleopatra was homely after all! Well, at its worst, history is only like those newspapers in which every police court heroine is young and beautiful.

Make the Best of Things.

A jolly temper is not the sign of an empty head. Become a philosopher and skip over troubles and never cross bridges before you reach them.

Good Definition.

True wit is nature to advantage dressed.—Pope.

SCHOOL INSPIRED BY LINCOLN

Scope of the University at Cumberland Gap for Poor Boys and Girls.

An endowment fund of half a million dollars is required to put Lincoln Memorial university at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., abreast of its opportunities. Princely gifts have already been bestowed upon the enterprise by many wealthy people of the country. The institution is for the benefit of the poor, primarily the poor of east Tennessee, whom Lincoln loved so well.

To teach young men and women not only to know but to do things is the fundamental idea of the Lincoln Memorial university. In their endeavors to obtain the necessary endowment fund those in charge of the movement say at the outset that it is not their intention to build up an institution on the plan of Harvard, Yale, the University of Virginia or Columbia. The curriculum of the university at Cumberland Gap includes all the various courses and trades as well. The general divisions of the institution at the present time are the normal, industrial, academic and the medical. They embrace domestic science, commercial training, music, printing, mechanical engineering, elocution, art, preparatory, collegiate, medicine and trained nursing. With the aid of the endowment fund it is the intention to install departments of all the trade schools.

The school is located in the Cumberland mountains and is for the benefit of the young men and women who want education, but who are unable to pay what is charged by the greater institutions of the country. Cumberland Gap is a part of that section known as Appalachian America, in which there is a population of over five millions of people. The young men and women of that section are too poor to pay traveling expenses to any great university even if the tuition at such institutions were offered free. To give such young men and women the opportunity of becoming better citizens and thereby benefit the country is the object of the Lincoln centennial endowment committee and at the same time to establish a national memorial to Abraham Lincoln.

The first steps toward establishing of this work were made in 1897. One of the prime movers in the enterprise was General O. O. Howard, who had the inspiration of Lincoln for a start. The great emancipator was interested in the welfare of the people of eastern Tennessee in 1863. He urged General Howard at that time to interest himself in their behalf, for they had helped Lincoln in his work. When the war was over General Howard and a few others undertook to carry out on a larger scale than Lincoln foresaw a movement which has already borne fruit. A charter was obtained giving authority to organize a board of directors and different departments. The board purchased the present property subject to heavy mortgages, and, finally, with the kindness of Mr. Carnegie, the last money—$2,300—was given and the mortgages were discharged.

At the start the university had nearly 200 students. Now it has 600, and many come and are turned away because the institution has no means properly to care for them. A small tuition is charged. Students come many miles afoot, often destitute, but pleading for a chance to earn their education by working on the farm of the institution or in some of its shops. The expenses for a term of twelve weeks, from tuition fee to board, ranges from $32.75 to $45.50.

If a student, boy or girl, goes to the institution penniless and is willing to help himself or herself in doing work about the farm or in the shops the institution so far as it may be able advances the necessary money and takes the student's note for the amount. This note is never collected except on honor. After the student has finished his or her course and goes out into the world he or she may pay back to the university the advance, without interest, and then it is advanced to some other student who is unable to pay. It is the experience of the officers of the school that nearly all students who have been helped in this manner never forget it and that they take pride in paying back the money advanced.

The story following, told by Dr. William L. Stooktbury, president of the institution, illustrates its scope and possibilities: "A young man came into my room," said the president, "carrying an old fashioned carpetbag. In his honest way he said, 'I've come to go to school, and I ain't got no money hardly.' I asked him is he had written before coming. He said he had not; that he had just made up his mind he wanted to go to school and walked thirty-five miles through the snows of the mountains. We had little in the way of bedding at the time, for we were well filled with students. I skirmished around, and, with the assistance of my wife, we secured one quilt. He took it to the dormitory near by, and for some time that constituted all the bedding he had. We were not able to furnish him a pillow. He was very industrious and learned rapidly. He was willing to do what he was asked. I wrote about his case to to a lady in New York, and she sent me $25 to help the boy through for a year. The boy worked in the shops or on the farm half of the day and went to school the other half. At the close of the term he had advanced rapidly and had paid all his expenses. He went home to the mountains of Kentucky. Soon after he taught in a public school for four months. Then he came back to us and took another course. He now holds a responsible position with the Louisville and Nashville railroad in his native state."

Another student became interested in one of the products of the university farm. That product was manufactured into a useful article. The institution put the article on the market. The student went on the road and solicited orders. In this way he paid back the money that had been advanced in his case. His experience in taking orders secured for him another place, and he is now a full fledged traveling salesman.

The university possesses 600 acres of ground, and near the center is the campus. The latter comprises walks and drives and is shaded by native and imported trees. The principal buildings is Grant-Lee hall, used largely for industrial work as well as for boys' dormitory; Avery hall, the gift of Samuel P. and Mrs. Avery of New York, used as a girls' dormitory; Ellen M. Myers hall, holding the primary, normal and academic classes, the chemical building for physics and the better instruction of the hygienic classes and the training of nurses; Arthur house, used as a conservatory of music which department is self supporting; several cottages (gifts of friends), to be used for teachers and to rent to mountain families whose children attend the university; the Carnegie library building with library and class rooms, and the new auditorium for chapel services and the large congregations.

Some of the buildings named were contracted and built by the students of the university. The Carnegie library building was built, furnished and decorated entirely by students. For the time put in on such work, or any other work in connection with the institution, students are paid. This is one of the features of the Lincoln Memorial university, and it will appeal to young men and women who are hungering for education, whose means will not permit them to attend more pretentious schools. The scheme of institution has been indorsed by educators connected with other universities and by United States Senators and representatives in congress and by the clergy of nearly all denominations.

GUY WRIGHT.

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ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

Hunting the Elephant

By Frederick R. Toombs

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"A WILD bull elephant is the noblest work of God," recently said a well known African hunter to the writer.

Undoubtedly the sight of him lunging through a tropical forest, trunk upraised, tusks glistening, eyes gleaming, legs like monoliths crushing all opposition, is more than enough to fill with awe akin to fear the soul of a mere human, no matter how steely his nerves, how true his rifle or how clear his conscience.

That Mr. Roosevelt should not be satisfied with the dangers of lion, hippopotamus and rhinoceros killing and desires to add to them the unquestioned perils of elephant tracking is cumulative proof of his ambition to experience every possible thrill that this little world affords. His chosen hunting field on the Uganda tableland affords probably the best elephant territory now remaining in all Africa. Remote from the coast, infrequently touched even on its edges by whites, growing luxuriantly the pachyderm's best liked foods, well watered and well shaded, central Uganda was apparently created by the gods of the elephant as the ideal breeding place and playground of their favorite children.

African elephant hunting is more hazardous than that of India, where the venturers have trained elephants, on the backs of which large baskets or howdahs are placed to carry the riflemen comparatively out of harm's way. But no such trained pachyderms are had in Africa, and the tracking and attacking must be done on foot, an operation said by the renowned authority, Sir Samuel Baker, to be the most dangerous sport on earth, for, since many elephants are killed without any danger on foot, it is absolutely inevitable that the charge of a wounded animal will sooner or later have to be met successfully by the man who presses closely into combat with him—met successfully if the hunter would preserve his life from this unsought combat that calls forth every ounce of unswerving, unhesitating, intuitive courage. Like the hunter of the jungle lion, the slayer of the tusked behemoth has thrown his life in the balance, and if the balance swings against him only he himself is to blame.

Another way of hunting the beasts in a safe way, unknown in Africa, is the Indian custom of organizing immense drives with from 300 to 500 men, encircling a herd of elephants and forcing it by noise and other demonstrations to enter a large, specially prepared inclosure, termed a kraal. There the tuskers can readily be killed, or the beasts can be taken out individually and trained to the various kinds of work they are capable of performing. While it is true that elephant drives somewhat similar in nature are at times resorted to in Africa, they are conducted on much smaller scales, and the beasts are driven in front of the hunters who kill them instead of into inclosures.

In elephant shooting it is vitally important that the hunter have a detailed knowledge of the makeup of the brain of the beast, as the shots best calculated to instantly bring down the animal are those that penetrate the brain, and this, of course, cannot be penetrated unless a man knows just how it is situated inside the skull.

When a herd takes alarm at a party of attackers and starts on a rampage across country the hunters must travel at a punishing rate if they desire to secure any of the specimens, and woe be unto whatever is in the path of the crashing monsters. Obstructing trees, torn up by the roots, are thrown aside like so much driftwood on an ocean shore, and they will go fifty miles at a stretch over country of a nature that men would cover only twenty miles in the same period. Frequently elephants of the same herd become angered at each other and indulge in forest duels that would make a bullfight look like a kissing bee down on the old farm. The English authority, G. P. Sanderson, actually witnessed such an engagement and describes it and the subsequent hunt as follows:

"The elephants were separated from us by a deep ravine, and we saw them lunge ferociously at each other, cutting deep gashes with their sharp tusks. The cane tops bowed and trees shook as they bore each other backward and forward. The noise was terrific, when the beast nearest us, evidently having enough and losing large quantities of blood from his wounds, turned, uttered a deep roar of pain and fled across the ravine to near where we stood behind a clump of bushes. He began to destroy the foliage in sheer fury and grunted deeply. He was very large. It must have been a genuine monster that worsted him. Suddenly the animal backed away and stood stark still. Not a sound could be heard. He gazed straight in our direction, and I knew that he had winded us. His frenzy now sent his ears forward, his tail up, and straight at us he charged with incredible swiftness, considering his size. I stepped out into the open to clear my gun of the bushes and fired. I looked to see where the elephant lay.

"Good heavens! He had not even been checked. To my horror he was upon me. His tusks came through the smoke like the cowcatcher of a locomotive, and I had just time to fall flat before being impaled on them. His ponderous left foot came within a few inches of my left thigh, and I would have been crushed had I not drawn my legs forward as, shrieking shrilly, he rushed directly over me.

"My companion escaped by leaping into the ravine. The beast kept straight on and disappeared, leaving me soaked and my hair matted with the blood that flowed from his wounds."

When elephants lift each other one of their favorite things is to blow off each other's tail. Females, also especially fond of doing this to rival females in the same herd. Elephants roam about and feed both night and day and night, usually resting from 9 or 10 in the morning until the coolness of the afternoon. In warmest weather they bathe frequently and roll around in the mud. At such times they are shot comparatively easy. They are expert swimmers, going through the water with only the tips of their trunks or the tops of their heads showing above the surface. An elephant shot in the water floats while a hippopotamus sinks. The fastest rate at which African elephants have ever been known to travel is about fifteen miles an hour, the maximum length of their stride being from six and a half to seven feet.

Stalking one or two particular animals from a herd (the herds in Uganda number from ten to fifty members) is a task requiring consummate hunting skill. The herds travel with the females in front and the bulls in the rear, and herds are usually attacked from either the side or the rear. Solitary bulls, called "rogue" elephants, generally wildly vicious even before attacked, also present interesting problems. The natives have developed great aptitude in following and interpreting the footprints (spoor) of the quarry, whether lions, elephants, antelopes or other game. If it is old the edges have crumbled and they are filled, or partly so, with drift sand and bits of leaves. Wounded elephants are also tracked by the blood stains on the elephant grass through which they pass, and by the height of the stains on the grass it can be estimated how dangerous the wound is.

In "On Safari" Abel Chapman tells of an attack by a bull elephant that almost cost him his life. He says: "Archer and I approached to within thirty yards of the animal (near the shore of Lake Baringo, British East Africa) and hoped to get a good shot without detection beforehand. Suddenly the wind shifted, and the elephant caught our scent. Instantaneously he was all alert. Suddenly he disappeared in the jungle brake, and while trying to spy him a heavy crashing heard directly before us told us he was coming. At once a big square forehead appeared directly above us in the tall grass (ten or twelve feet high) only a few yards away, resembling the hoary gray tower of some old village church.

"I placed a 303 bullet in his temple at the point described by experts, 'halfway between the eye and the orifice of the ear,' though his ear was as big as a barn door. Archer, in front, tried the effective forehead shot, aiming at the base of the trunk. The beast swerved from sight under these blows, but quickly reappeared again just as I had reloaded. He crashed at us viciously from our right, and we each put bullets into his head from the side, his ear almost touching our rifle muzzles, Archer hitting him with a 40 and I with two more 303, following with two lead slugs from a 45 black powder rifle. But these total seven shots in vital parts had no apparent effect, and the beast headed into a heavy thorn jungle. We followed but for miles he outsped us, and we reluctantly gave up the chase, marveling that any animal could live, much less travel, so far and so fast with seven ordinarily deadly bullets in his skull. Our natives continued the pursuit twenty miles and gave up. Later the beast was found dead at a point about forty miles distant, his great tusks, weighing ninety pounds apiece, having been taken by a native ivory trader.

"This elephant was estimated to weigh almost 12,000 pounds, the greatest weight known being 14,000 pounds, and this latter animal stood practically twelve feet high, the record height for the modern pachyderm."

The elephant carcass is a choice prize for the natives. They climb upon its side and cut a large hole straight down into the interior, just as a mining shaft is sunk, and the natives climb down out of sight in the "shaft" to hunt about for choice morsels. A coating of elephant fat and blood is a popular substitute for clothing among certain Uganda savages, who believe that no people should wear clothes until after marriage.

Elephant hunters in Uganda find ant hills a valuable aid as observatories. These hills tower to a considerable height, and many of them can be easily climbed. Others rise sharply like smokestacks, and, being hollow, holes are frequently dug in their sides and fires built for cooking. A perfect draft is produced by the hollow interior, and the smoke is carried off at the top. So numerous are these hills that they are a distinctive, a typical, feature of the country. Cases are known where hunters have saved their lives from charging elephants by dodging behind convenient ant hills.

The charge of an aroused elephant herd is, by the way, a sight never to be forgotten if the object of it escapes with his life. A writer in the Geographical Magazine describes such an assault by African elephants near Lake Rudolph, as follows:

"We entered a patch of dense African jungle. Huge prickly aloes, enormous cactuses with long sharp points and a tall feathery plant like privet made up a safe asylum from ordinary mortals. Very few minutes sufficed to turn hunters into hunted. No. 1, a cow, charged down on us. Jumping aside, I killed her as she rushed on my gun carrier not four feet from him. Hardly had we struck the spoor of another lot when a young bull suddenly bore down on me. However, a lucky forehead shot laid him low. While skinning one of these heads the whole place seemed alive with elephants smashing toward us. Seizing my rifle, I ran ahead. Suddenly a line of over forty elephants broke cover, about twenty-five in the first line jammed together like a cavalry regiment charging. Being only twenty yards from me when they appeared, with the center bearing directly down on one, I own to feeling they had the best of me. I saw my only chance was killing the flank one. In a second I dropped the left hand one, which, falling inwardly, inclined the whole troop a little to the right. Within ten yards I fired my remaining barrel, dropping another, causing still further deflection to the right. Another second the flank one on the left rushed past, almost knocking me down.

"I felt thankful for such a lucky escape and blessed my new 450 cordite rifle, which had done such good work."

FACE TO FACE WITH BIG GAME.

PETER AND CORNELIUS

Sunday School Lesson for April 4, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 10:1-20. Memory verses 13-15.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"In every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him."—Acts. 10:35.

TIME.—38-40 A. D.

PLACES.—Joppa and Cæsarea. "The traditional house of Simon the tanner is a typical eastern dwelling, with heavy barred gateways and a forbidding, windowless exterior. The waves of the Mediterranean beat against the low outer wall, while in the courtyard is a spring of pure water which tradition tells us was used by Simon."—Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D.

RULERS.—Herod Agrippa, king of Judea and Samaria. Caligula, emperor of Rome.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

"The main purpose of the book of the Acts is to untold the broadening spirit and form of the church of God."—Theodore T. Munger, D. D. "This chapter (Acts 10) is parallel in importance with that which depicted the scenes of Penticost."—David O. Mears, D. D.

Cornelius was a centurion, corresponding to our captain, the head of a company of soldiers numbering 100 when full. This company was part of the cohort "called the Italian band," because made up of Romans born in Italy.

(1) He was "a devout man and one that feared God." The words have a technical sense," says McGiffert, and indicate that Cornelius worshiped the God of the Jews, but was not formally a proselyte. (2) He was a good husband and father, and led "all his house" in his own righteous ways. (3) He was liberal, and "gave much alms to the people." (4) He was not only outwardly devout, but inwardly pious, and "prayed to God always." In these secret prayers we may be sure, from the sequel, that he sought for a better knowledge of God and of God's will, for that is what was given him (v. 4). (5) Moreover (Acts 10: 22) Cornelius carried his religion into practical affairs, where he was just and fair dealing; and (6) as the result of it all, he was held in high honor by the Jews themselves (Acts 10: 22), as well as by the Gentiles. It would have been impossible to find a better man for God's purpose, or one who would have appealed more strongly to Peter.

"The sixth hour" (noon) was "a set time of devotion with pious Jews."—Geikie. Peter had retired from his comrades in toil, for perhaps he helped Simon in his tannery, and nowhere better than "upon the housetop" could he find privacy and quiet for prayer. The roofs of eastern houses are flat, and often surrounded with a parapet three or four feet high, which would screen Peter from observation as he knelt. He was "very hungry," for he "probably had not yet broken his fast."—Rackham. They were preparing food below, and perhaps the savor of it rose to the housetop, but before it was ready Peter "fell into a trance." The Greek word for trance is different from the word for Cornelius' vision. A vision is something seen outside one's self; a trance is the condition of one's mind, that sees inner visions. One is not asleep, and it is not a dream, but a peculiar exaltation of the spirit. In this trance Peter saw, let down from the sky, a great sheet, like "the wind-stretched canvas of the craft on the Lake of Galilee."—Lumby. It was full of animals, many of them the wild beasts and reptiles which the Jews considered unclean. Three times a mysterious voice bade Peter rise from his knees and slay and eat the shocking food, three times he refused in horror, three times he was bidden to make nothing unclean that God had cleansed by bidding him partake of it, and then the great sheet was lifted and disappeared in the sky.

The messengers from Cornelius "had made inquiry for Simon's house" (the Greek word implies a careful search through the streets), and while Peter was meditating on his vision, they were even then at the gate, and calling for him. Before word of his visitor could reach him, the Holy Spirit in some way made Peter conscious of their coming, and bade him go with them.

The outstretched sheet which Peter saw in his vision signified the whole world, and the four corners symbolized the directions, north, south, east and west, in which the gospel was to be carried. The contents of the sheet showed that all men were to be reached, the lowest races as well as the highest, savage and civilized, poor and rich, ignorant and wise. It was a perfect symbol of foreign missions.

From every nation on earth immigrants are pouring into the United States at the rate of more than a million a year. America is the modern equivalent of the sheet of Peter's vision, full of clean and unclean, men of all languages, beliefs, customs, helpful and hurtful, blessings and scourges. The work of home missions is to believe in all these, love them all, and win them all for Jesus Christ.

Peter obeyed promptly and gladly, taking one step toward fellowship with the Gentiles by entertaining the three messengers over night in Simon's house. The cause of this obedience: (1) The influence of his own vision, (2) coupled with that of Cornelius matching it with evident supernatural design, (3) together with the influence of the Holy Spirit upon his mind, and (4) the memory of Christ's prophecies of the world-wide spread of his church. The character of Cornelius, as reported by the messengers, helped him to a decision. Evidently, also, he consulted with friends.

COUNTRY ROADS.

They Should Be Improved So as to Leave a Walk Along the Side.

The neglected condition of our roads and the fact that we are not building them according to law, greatly assist the hard roads advocates iin their arguments for hard roads, writes an Illinois correspondent of the Prairie Farmer.

School children and other footmen are daily trespassing by going through the fields because there are no walks provided. Where the roads are 60 feet wide, no more provision is made for a walk than where they are reduced to 40 feet and the whole width is used up with the grades and ditches. We can't get to a neighbor when it is muddy without going through barb wires or hedges and yet some people wonder why some of our youngsters are so anxious to get to town.

These conditions prohibit women on foot from using the roads, whereas, if they were built according to law they could wheel their baby carriages to their neighbors' homes with satisfaction, even when the wagon track is muddy.

If this one condition were remedied, the fine made sufficient, and enough wardens provided to protect the walks from injury it would be a great movement toward improving our roads.

I think all of the grades, walks and the boundaries of the roads should be determined by competent engineers whose duty it shall be to mark the same with suitable stones wherever it is necessary.

The benefit and satisfaction derived from such improvements would greatly overbalace the small increase of our taxes in the country.

Should our lawmakers bring this subject before the legislature they would certainly be so well pleased with the support that they would get from the farmers that they would enact a law that would put the above provisions into effect.

A NOTABLE VICTORY.

Farmers of Wisconsin Help Secure Law for Building of Good Roads.

A notable victory was won in Wisconsin, largely by farmers, at the election in November. It was the adoption of the amendment to the state constitution authorizing state aid for the building of roads. The state constitution forbade the legislature to appropriate any money for internal improvements, but this state-aid amendment went through by a majority of 70,000. A great change was wrought in the sentiment of the farmers, says the Hoard's Dairyman, as soon as they came to see the following facts:

1. That up to the present time farm property has had to bear all the expense of making country roads.

2. That it is nothing more than fair that city, village and all other property in the state should bear a just share of the expense of making better roads.

3. That we never will have good roads as long as we continue in our present state.

The farmers saw the point and rose to the occasion.

ROAD ON HILLSIDE.

Plan of Construction to Prevent Washing Out of Roadbed.

To guard against washouts on a road that winds along a hillside, a judicious planting of shrubs is advisable. A gutter and drainage ditch on the lower side, with a slight embankment will make a highway almost as safe as if built on level ground.

Plan of Hillside Road.

MORE ABOUT ALFALFA.

The value of alfalfa is seen in some such facts as the following:

An acre in hay brings $25 to $35 a year according to yield, for feeding purposes.

There is always a good market for alfalfa hay, which yields more than double that of timothy.

Hogs, cows and sheep are fond of alfalfa grazing and pastures and they thrive greatly on it.

Land that will grow alfalfa luxuriantly is worth double that of land that will grow only timothy hay.

Four times cutting a year of alfalfa hay, which is usual on good land means five to seven tons per acre.

Alfalfa is not only great for live stock feeding, but as a legume gathers nitrogen from the air and greatly enriches the soil.

Great is alfalfa!

A Good Argument.

One of the best arguments in favor of pure-bred dairy stock is the fact that practically every inquirer wants registered bulls or registered cows. No one is advertising for grades or the product of scrub bulls. The demand for animals of good dairy breeding cannot be satisfied. The breeding of dairy stock offers a most excellent opportunity for the young man who desires to become a breeder. One beauty of breeding dairy stock is that the sale of butter-fat alone pays expenses and still yields a nice profit, and the sale of animals for breeding purposes is velvet.

DRESSES FOR GIRLS

TWO CHARMING ANKLE-LENGTH COSTUMES.

Cedar-Green Cashmere Makes Up into Extremely Pretty Garments—Sapphire-Blue Velveteen Recommended for the Second.

The sketch to the left shows a smart dress in cedar-green cashmere; the skirt has a group of small tucks on either side of the front of skirt, they are stitched down just over half-way. Silk to match is finely tucked for the yoke, and long cuffs, the upper part of sleeve is formed of a small puff of material, edged by a band of passementerie, which also edges the

yoke; below the yoke on either side of front four tucks are made to correspond with those on skirt.

Materials required: Seven yards cashmere 48 inches wide, 2½ yards passementerie, 3 yards silk.

The sapphire-blue velveteen is employed for the pretty dress on the right. A band of passementerie trims the foot of skirt, otherwise it is quite plain. Tucked silk, in a much lighter blue, forms the cuff and yoke; strips and tabs of passementerie trim the yoke and are also taken round the armholes; other strips, only bound with silk, are taken over the shoulders and round the elbows.

Materials required: Nine yards velveteen, 3½ yards silk, 3½ yards passementerie.

WRAPS OF GREAT BEAUTY.

A Manteau of Pale Khaki-Colored Silk Lined with Flowered Satin.

Fancy a great mantle of ample folds, made of pale gray, thick satin, lined with black satin of the same marvelous softness—the lining covered with shirred black mousseline de soie, says a Paris letter to Vogue. This I saw thrown over a gown of pale, rose-colored crepe de chine trimmed with silver braid and silver tassels. The dense black of the lining against so much color and daintiness was wonderfully striking.

Of a fascinating novelty also was a manteau of thick, pale khaki-colored silk lined with white satin printed with pompadour flowers. Straight breadths composed it, laid over the shoulders in set plaits, each one held by a large jeweled button. Plaits continued from the shoulders shaping sleeves that tapered small at the wrists, the buttons following the line. Daintily elegant was a manteau of oddly-draping folds of white liberty satin over a fourreau of coarse tulle all embroidered in green, gold and silver threads. The folds looped from the front, passing under the arms to the back, waist high, finishing in a huge ribbon bow; from the bow a band of embroidery slanted higher, to the front, where it was held under two large buttons. The huge cape that shaped her hood was covered with shirrings of rose-colored silk; and very pretty wide lace frills shaded the face.

A Clever Idea.

It has seemed so impossible to keep portieres closed in winter that almost every one has become reconciled to the fact and lets the draft sweep through the room at will. But a clever woman has at last found a solution to the problem, and such a simple device it is. There seems no excuse for its not having been used long ago.

The curtains may be fastened together with patent clasps, of course, just like tailored gloves are fastened, or skirts. Why not? The arrangement is almost invisible, and would never be discovered were the little bails and sockets sewn to the wrong side of a thick curtain. They are easy to undo and easy to refasten, and the discovery may fill many a long-felt want in houses where the living room and dining room are separated only by portieres.

Taking Out Grease Spots.

One of the most dreaded results of an attempt to take a spot out of a dress is the rim of discoloration which it so often leaves.

In removing a grease spot, to prevent the oil from running into the fabric beyond the blemish, make a rim of French chalk around it and put a piece of blotting paper under it. Then wet a cloth with chloroform if the color is delicate, and rub gently toward the center of the spot. Change the cloth as fast as it becomes soiled, and finally, when the spot has disappeared, wipe dry with a clean cloth. The more volatile the fluid being used in cleaning the less it will affect the color on which it is used. Chloroform being the most volatile is the safest. If another cleaning fluid has been used and a ring remains, use chloroform on it and it will be likely to disappear.

HEAD LETTUCE FROM HOTBEDS.

Now Is the Time to Begin to Plan for Early Vegetables.

Plants were started about March 1 in an ordinary hotbed and were well aired to get hardy plants. The hotbed into which they were transplanted was made the last week in March, making a bed of hot manure eight feet wide and 18 inches deep on top of the ground. Frames were made as for ordinary cold frames, except that they were deeper, 18 inches back and ten inches front.

These frames were set on the manure. After it had settled well and had been trampled evenly, five inches of rich soil was put in, which was covered with about one inch of rotted sheep manure and thoroughly mixed with the soil. The bed was then marked so plants would stand eight inches apart each way, putting in about 40 plants to the sash.

Our sashes are made three by six feet, using two by two-inch stuff, with a crossbar of the same in the middle. Common sheeting, costing eight cents per yard, was tacked onto this frame with large-headed tacks. Plants were set the last day of March, and it seemed as if to test the value of the plan a cold snap came; on the morning of April 2 the thermometer stood at 16 degrees above zero. Cabbage and cauliflower plants set in a well-protected cold frame were frozen badly, while this bed, with only a slight protection of wild hay, came through without a bit of frost.

The sashes were removed every day, unless it snowed or the thermometer stood below 40 degrees, but were covered every night when there was danger of frost, writes the correspondent in Orange Judd Farmer. A row of Scarlet Globe radishes was sown between each row and were sold at a good profit ten days before we could pull from outdoors. A few sashes were planted to Grand Rapids lettuce, which was ready to cut May 20, while plants set outdoors were not ready until two weeks later.

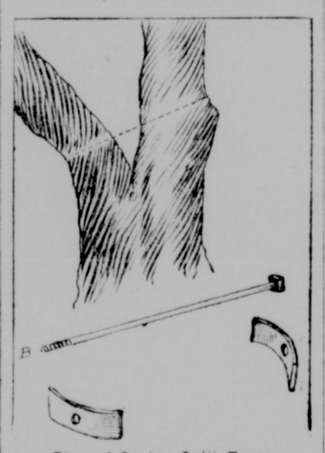
We began setting head lettuce June 1, which was 13 days earlier than from outdoors, where fine, large heads were set. The lettuce from the sashes brought us 60 cents per dozen wholesale and from seven to ten cents per head from the wagon. On our retail route it brought about two dollars per sash, beside the radishes, which brought one dollar per sash on an average.

April and May were cold and wet here, so that with an average season and by using large, strong plants, I think we could have had heads by May 20. Nearly every plant made a good, hard, well-developed head. The varieties were May King, Big Boston and Naumberger, a new variety which proved better than May King, both in the sashes and outside. It made a larger, more solid head that stood longer after it was ready to cut than May King, and just as early.

SPLIT TREES.

How They May Be Treated and Preserved.

A kind friend contributes a method for saving trees that split or threaten to split at crotches. The drawings show the idea clearly, says Farm Journal. Any blacksmith can make a brace of this kind, the desired length, at small expense. Bore a small hole,



Plan of Saving Split Trees.

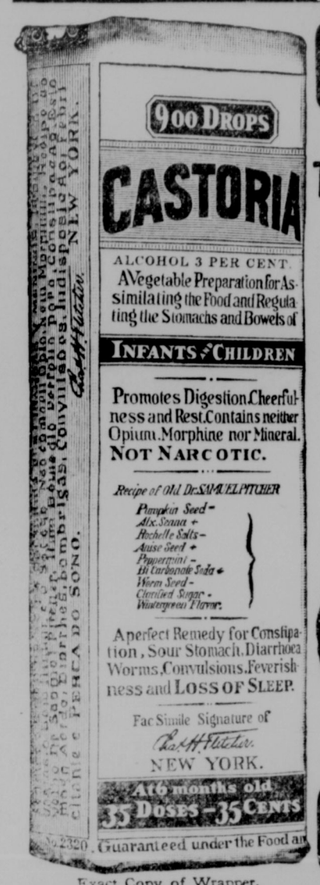
as indicated by the dotted line, insert the rod, tighten and adjust the attachments—and there you are! Surely valuable trees are worth this little attention when it is needed.

Castor Beans.

Castor beans are remarkably striking plants for the annual garden. They give a rugged tropical effect when planted in clumps or with rank growing annuals and perennials, such as cannas and elephants ear. They should occupy the center or back of the bed unless they are dwarf varieties. In a single season they often grow more than ten feet tall. For extra large plants the seeds should be sown in pots in a greenhouse, hotbed or window when tomato plants are started. But large plants will grow from seed sown in the open ground when the weather has become settled. A dry situation in deep and rich soil is best. Among the most striking varieties are Ricinus Zanzibariensis and R. Borbonensis, which reach a height of 12 to 15 feet, and R. Cambodgensis, which grows only about six feet tall but has beautiful, bronzy foliage.

Low-Headed Trees.

Keep your trees headed down so that they will not reach up to the moon. We have seen old apple trees that were certainly 30 feet tall. It is as much as a man's life is worth to pick fruit on such trees.



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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Caught Live Fox with Coat.

Catching a fox alive with an overcoat is a feat performed by David Clinard, a member of the Fox Hunt club of Winston Salem, N. C. After a long and exciting chase Mr. Clinard with six hounds had tired Reynard out, and in doubling the fox came so near Mr. Clinard that he threw his long overcoat over the animal and succeeded in capturing it just before the dogs arrived.—Fur News.

Test for Drinking Water.

To ascertain if water is free from organic pollution, place a lump of sugar in a bottle nearly full and cork up. If, after thus excluding the air and keeping the bottle in the light for two or three days, no milky cloud is apparent, but the water remains clear, then it may be considered free from the phosphates with which sewage water is impregnated.

Reasonable.

Two Irishmen one day went shooting. A large flock of pigeons came flying over their heads. Pat elevated his piece and, firing, brought one of them to the ground. "Arrah!" exclaimed his companion, "what a fool you are to waste your ammunition, when the bare fall would have killed him!"—Pick-Me-Up.

Evil Wrought by Want of Thought.

Lack of thought is often at the root of our mistakes in this world. Even our most serious mistakes, over which we have prayed in anguish, could in all probability have been averted if we had given to our problems a little gift of time and thought.

Old, But Wise Advice.

At the beginning of the cask and at the end take thy fill, but be saving in the middle, for at the bottom saving comes too late. Let the price fixed with a friend be sufficient, and even dealing with a brother call in witnesses, but laughingly.—Hesiod.

As Success Is Measured.

Success is measured by appropriate service. Widow O'Callaghan made a success in life; so did the mother in the "Bird's Christmas Carol;" so did the mother of "Tiny Tim." Success means filling a useful place in society.

Middle Course the Best.

Lobster and champagne for supper—that's high jinks. Sawdust and near-coffee for breakfast—that's hygiene. Between these two eminences, however, there's room for some genuine living.

Merely Nagging.

It is surprising how many "don'ts" are said every day to children who are really doing nothing in the least harmful to themselves or to other people.

Honor to Old Age.

Not to do honor to old age is to demolish in the morning the house wherein we are to sleep at night.—Alphonse Karr.

Needs Dilution.

Various are the reasons for a man's sentimentality, and wise is the maid who swallows all he says with just a grain of salt.

Must Keep Hands in Sight.

Every visitor to the White House must keep his hands in sight—during public receptions.

Garnet's Production.

The nation's production of abrasive garnet in 1907, 7,058 short tons, was the greatest on record, exceeding the previous year's production by 52 per cent.

ORDER NISI.

Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, vs. John Galloway and Wife.

No. 1'89 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County Maryland.

Ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett County, Maryland, sitting in Equity this 12th day of March, 1909, that the sale of property mentioned in the above proceedings, made and reported by Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 17th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $550.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$53,254 93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		218 75
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,380 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		31 72
Due from approved reserve agents		23,052 77
Checks and other cash items		3 50
Notes of other National Banks		145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		62 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$7,573 55	
Legal-tender notes	190 00	
		7,763 55
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		312 50
Total		$109,220 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	546 96
National Bank notes outstanding	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks	4,602 99
Due to State Bank sand Bankers	312 12
Individual deposits subject to check	33,523 70
Savings deposits	34,113 88
Cashier's checks outstanding	821 21
Total	$109,220 86

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
CHAS. M. WILSON,
Directors.

ORDER NISI.

H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer, vs. C. A. Hesen.

No. 189 on the Miscellaneous Docket. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

It is ordered by the Circuit Court for Garrett County, Maryland, this 15th day of Feb., 1909, that the tax sale made and reported in the above entitled cause by H. R. Dewitt, Late Treasurer in and for Garrett County Md., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 18th day of March, 1909, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Garrett County, once a week for three successive weeks before the 12th day of March, 1909.

The report states the amount of the sale to be $800.00.

ROBERT R. HENDERSON.

True Copy—test:
E. Z TOWER, Clerk.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909. NUMBER 6

NOBLE OAKLAND WOMAN GONE TO HER REWARD

After Years of Suffering Mrs. Eleanor J. Davis Passed Away This Morning.

Mrs Eleanor J. Davis, wife of Rev. John M. Davis, of Oakland, died at the family home in Oakland this morning at half past six o'clock after an illness extending over four years, of a complication of diseases. Thus one of God's chosen ones has received her reward for a life spent in contemplation of the future; a life devoted to her family and by precept and example following in the footsteps of the Lowly One. Mrs. Davis was the daughter of Alexander Philson, of Berlin, Pa., and was born June 13th, 1836. On March 4th, 1848, she married, her death this morning severing a happy union of more than fifty-one years' duration. Besides her husband Mrs. Davis leaves two sons, Messrs. Charles S., and John W. Davis, all of Oakland. Another son, Rev. William C. Davis, died a few years ago. The death of this son left a void in the life of his devoted mother and it may be stated that her decline in health was coincident with his demise. Mrs. Davis was a member of St. Paul's M. E. church for more than half a century; she lead a pure, noble Christian life; at all times and under all circumstances in harmony with the doctrines of her church and in accord with her conscience. Her death removes from Oakland one who was loved, respected and revered for her kindly acts and deeds of charity; her love of home and home ties and all that makes life beautiful. Words are inadequate to convey to the mind the loveliness of her character and the deep respect in which she was held by her hosts of friends. Her funeral will occur Saturday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from St. Paul's M. E. church.

SAMUEL A. PHILSON.

Samuel A. Philson, brother of Mrs. Eleanor J. Davis, whose death is noted above, died at his home in Berlin, Pa., on Saturday, March 27th, 1909, aged 77 years, 9 months and 22 days. The cause of Mr. Philson's death was paralysis, with which he was stricken ten days prior to his demise. He was a prominent and life long resident of Berlin.

DR. EDWARD P. IRONS.

Died, in Baltimore, on Sunday last, Dr. Edward P. Irons, aged 84 years. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Annie R. Ramsey, of Windsor Hill, Baltimore, who is well known here. Dr. Irons was an uncle of Mrs. S. E. Shirer.

CHARLES MOORE.

Died, at the residence of Mr. Enoch Kessner, Loch Lynn Heights, Tuesday evening, Charles Moore, in the 37th year of his age, after a brief illness. Deceased was born in the Beckman settlement and spent most of his life in this neighborhood. He was a very exemplary young man and was well liked by all who knew him. His only near relative is a sister residing in Baltimore. He was a consistent member of the M. E. church and an Odd-Fellow. The funeral services will be at 1 oclock p. m. to-day under the direction of the Odd-Fellows. Rev. Bolton will conduct the services, assisted by Revs. Idleman and Stoneking. The interment will be in the Beckman cemetery.

MRS. HANNAH A. BOWMAN

Died, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Virginia Pierce, Mountain Lake Park, Friday night, April 2nd, 1909, after a brief illness, Mrs. Hannah A. Bowman, at the age of 88 years, 9 months and 3 days. She was the daughter of Moses and Hannah Bowers, and was united in marriage to Adam Bowman March 17th, 1842, this union being blessed with ten children, nine daughters and one son. Of these three daughters and the son preceded her to the heavenly country; also her husband. Mother Bowman was converted at seven years of age and three years later joined the Methodist Episcopal church, being a member of this body for more than seventy-seven years, and being a faithful and true follower of her Lord and Master for more than eighty-one years. She leaves to mourn her loss six daughters and a large number of grand and great grandchildren. Funeral services were conducted at Rowlesburg, W. Va., Monday, April 5th, by her pastor, Rev. J. O. Bolton, of Mt. Lake Park, assisted by Rev. Hanna, of Rowlesburg, in the M. E. church, her body being interred in the Rowlesburg cemetery beside that of her husband to await the final resurrection of the dead.

Married.

SMOUSE—STANTON.—Mr. Ralph T. Smouse, son of the well-known lumber dealer, ex-City Councilman Thomas F. Smouse, was united in marriage to Miss Ruth Stanton, of Grantsville, Md., last evening at six o'clock, in the parlors of the Gladstone Hotel. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. A. Wagner, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Frostburg, in the presence of a few friends of the young couple. After the marriage a wedding dinner was partaken of by Mr. and Mrs. Smouse and their guests, and later in the evening they took a carriage for Cumberland. Mr. Smouse is a well known young Cumberlander and is in the employ of his father, in the Third National Bank building. His bride, a charming young lady, is the daughter of Mr. William Stanton, a prosperous farmer of Grantsville, Md., and a niece of Mr. Louis Stanton, a Frostburg hardware merchant. They will reside in Cumberland. Monday's Cumberlrnd News.

Come and see our line of Easter cards. Baumgartner.

DIXON & KELSO

FARMERS

BEAR IN MIND THAT

DIXON&KELSO'S

Warehouse is breaking down with Seed Oats, Clover, Timothy, Red Top and Alsike Clover Seed; FERTILIZERS for Oats, Corn and Potatoes; one car of each of Marvel, Gold Medal and Sleepy Eye Flour; also Meal, Cracked Corn, Table Meal, Middlings, Red Dog, Bran, Dairy Feed, Oats and Corn Chop, Seed Oats and Corn, all of which will be sold cheap to relieve the strain on the building.

P. S. Will sell any of the above on 6 months' time to responsible parties.

...urs to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

ROBBED MAILS FOR LONG TIME

Young Carrier Arrested by Inspector Allen.

In the fastness of Laurel Mountain, along a lonely road that winds over the hills and along the chasms from Bruceton Mills, in Preston county, W. Va., to Fairchance, Pa., William C. Leib, U. S. star route carrier until Tuesday, accomplished feats of lawlessness that have not been equalled since the institution of the star route system by the government. With the cunning of the shrewdest crook this mountaineer of less than 21 has been systematically robbing the U. S. mail given to his keeping to the extent that the people whom he serves have abandoned the use of the mails altogether. Leib is now confined in the Uniontown, Pa., jail, having been placed there Tuesday evening by Postoffice Inspector E. I. Allen, to whom credit for remarkable work must be given.

The road between the Mills and Fairchance is an unused one, there being but few houses along its narrow windings. But one-fourth of the distance is in West Virginia, the rest drifting from the Pennsylvania State line down the mountain to Fairchance where the postoffice is the feeder of the route. For months, after the appointment of Leib to the route, letters and other mail disappeared but no blame was laid to the door of the uncouth looking mountaineer. Time went on and the disappearance of important letters became more prevalent. Soon registered mail, locked securely in the pouch carried by Leib began to disappear and this kept up with such regularity that the patrons along the route became suspicious.

No simple minded country folks were so well versed with the proper precedure to carry the matter before the Department at Washington. Instead they began to look for the thief in their own way. In the meantime suspicions began to fasten on Leib and finally those who had been victimized by him followed him over the mountain.

In the road, fragments of letters, scraps of newspapers and other pieces of mail were discovered in his wake, showing he did not care to carry unnecessary weight and mail that looked unimportant to him he tore to pieces and threw by the way side.

At a secluded place in the mountains he placed in hiding his outfit for robbing the pouches. This consisted of a key which fitted the pouches, scissors and mucilage similar to that used on envelopes.

His plan was to get his pouch at Fairchance, carry it to his tools and then use his key. If the contents looked inviting, he would open the letters extract a portion of the money and then reseal the envelopes and send them on their way. Inspector Allen is of the belief that hundreds of dollars were taken by him in this manner. Leib demonstrated his smoothness by the fact that he never took all the money from a letter.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

A number of cottages have been rented recently, among the number we note the following:

The Waugh cottage to Mr. John D. Hayden.

The Bates cottage near the lake to a Mr. Fetty, of near Morgantown, W. Va.

The Heartsease cottage to a gentleman from Charleston, W. Va.

The Young cottage to Mr. James Anderson, who has been residing on the Major Burns farm.

The Allen cottage near the Hayden store building, to Mr. Jas. A. Enlow.

Mrs. Frank Rathbun is lying at the point of death at the home of a relative near Cleveland, Ohio. She had been operated on for an internal cancer. No hopes are entertained for her recovery. Mr. Rathbun was summoned to her bedside Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Hart, who have resided in this community for several years, will return to their old home in Morgantown, W. Va., about June 1st.

A line of sewerage, about one-half mile in length, commencing at the main in front of the Mountain Lake hotel and running to Wheeling avenue, is being put in under the direction of Mr. J. L. Echard. This line, together with the necessary laterals, will give sewerage to the entire northeastern section of the Park.

Monday and Tuesday the Little Yough in the neighborhood of the Park was lined with fishermen, but owing to the swollen condition of the stream, the catch was light.

Rev. Joseph Lee leaves today on a visit to England and Ireland. He will be absent about two months.

Lumber is being put on the ground for the new flour mill at Lock Lynn.

NATURAL GAS FOR OAKLAND ALMOST ASSURED

The Matter To Be Determined by the Attitude of Her Citizens.

Whether or not natural gas will be brought to Oakland by the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company altogether depends upon the attitude of the residents of the town, as the matter has been placed before the people by Mr. J. D. Northrup, general superintendent of the company, and Mr. J. D. Cheuvront, manager of the Lonaconing division of the gas company, through the Oakland Board of Trade, which body held a meeting in the Council chamber last night and appointed seven soliciters to visit every property holder in Oakland today and to make their raports at another meeting of the Board to be held tonight at eight o'clock.

Last nigh 's meeting, in the absense of Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, president of the Board of Trade, was presided over by Mr. D. M. Mason, its vice president, with Mr. Samuel Lawton as secretary.

The solicitors appointed were given specified territory to cover so that no property owner will be missed and none will be approached by more than one solicitor. The solicitors were furnished blank agreements to be signed by the property owners whereby they agree with the gas company to become takers of gas for a term of three years from October 1st, 1909, at the flat rate of 25 cents per thousand cubic feet.

The meeting last night was largely attended and those present were enthusiastic over the fact that gas may be brought to Oakland during the present summer.

The plan of the gas company is to tap the trunk line of pipes at Gorman and come through Loch Lynn to Oakland and thence to Terra Alta. At the latter place a proposition in effect the same as was made to the Oakland people is under consideration and our neighbors at Terra Alta are woaking with a vim and push that will surely win. Oakland, not to be outdone, should fall into line and use every endeavor to get the gas here, which will add materially to the comfort and well being of our citizens; will bring to us added numbers and more desirable residents; will be the means of planting industries in our midst and with the added number of residents will cause our merchants to sell more goods, create a better market for the product of our farms and truckers and make it possible to heat and light our home and places of business and operate gas engines at a much lower rate than we are accustomed to paying. In addition to these things the burdens of the housewife will be materially lessened, for with gas ranges and heaters very little or possibly no dirt or dust will accumulate.

That the gas will come depends largelargely upon the success attending the efforts of the solicitors who start out this morning to interview the residents of Oakland. That gas is more economical than coal goes without saying; that it is safe to use there is no doubt, provided the proper care is exercised, and the comfort attending its use cannot be appreciated by any except those who have been consumers in places where gas is considered as much of a necessity as coal is in Oakland or any other place where gas has not been introduced.

In passing, at the meeting last night a large number of agreements were signed by those present and handed into the secretary of the Board of Trade. The signers included bankers, merchants, newspaper men and men in private life.

To get gas into Oakland depends upon the outcome of today's work by the solicitors Sign the agreement when it is presented and you will never regret the act!

Promoted

Mr. J. C. Kendall, who for the past twenty-five years has been the manager of the Kendall Brothers great lumber camps at Kendall, has been relieved of his duties there and made superintendent of the far greater lumber plant at Crellin, Md. He took charge of his new field on Monday last. All of which goes to prove that a school master is fitted to more elaborate work than what teaching seems to be and while good teaching always is great J. C. Kennall will make good wherever he is placed. Put that down as a settled equation.—Myersdale Commercial.

Call for Your Letters.

Mr. Gordon Browning. Mr. Tho. Hearn, Miss Jessie Smith, Mr. Henry Solomon, Miss Charlotte Sweet, Mr. Frank E. Vernia.

The Republican for Job Work.

COUNTY BOARDS TO MEET

Governor Calls Gathering Of Commissioners For April 21.

Governor Crothers Monday sent out invitations to the meeting of County Commissioners, which he has scheduled for April 21. The invitations were sent particularly to the president of each board, to the counsel and to the clerk. It is stated in the invitations that such other members as care to come will be welcome, but the presence of these officials is especially desired. The meeting will be held at 10 o'clock in the morning in the State Board rooms of the Union Trust Building.

Interest in the coming conference has been aroused all over the state and the developments there will be watched closely by the people in every county. No such gathering has ever been called together before, and exactly what is to be "sprung" upon the County Commissioners when they arrive is not known. The Governor, in explaining his purpose in assembling the County Commissioners, indicates that he has in mind some practical reforms in which he hopes to get the co-operation of the county people.

One of these is the question of repairing roads. In the opinion of the Governor as well as others who have had opportunity for looking into the matter the present method in force in most of the counties leaves much to be desired. In one or two counties, up-to-date modern, progressive methods are used and the people get full value for the money they spend. In a number of them this is not the case. It is understood the Governor believes that the system of mending roads should be uniform in all the counties and he has a number of suggestions along this line, by which money can be saved and better results obtained, which he will lay before the Commissioners as well as to ask them for suggestions and information.

Another proposition which the Governor expects to bring up is that of election expenses. It is his belief that at least $25,000, and probably much more, can be saved in the counties at each election without in the slightest impairing the efficiency and fairness of the elections. He also believes that a similar sum can be saved at each election in Baltimore city, if the right method is adopted. He expects to get some information and to ask some questions on this line at the meeting as well as to make some proposals.

A third matter which will come up is the question of uniform county government. The Governor will submit to the County Commissioners whether better government, less expensive and more efficient, cannot be obtained by having each county governed in one way and that the most modern way, than by having a different system in each county. He expects to get from the meeting much information that will be of value to him, and from the responses received since the announcement was first made that he intended to call this conference, it is probable that his ideas will meet with an energetic response.

The interest which the county people have taken in the State road question has been of the most intense kind. The Governor is anxious to impress upon the minds of the County Commissioners, who are the governing bodies in the different counties, that unless the work the State is doing in building good roads is supplemented by the counties themselves it will fall short of what is really desired. Each county, he believes, should find in the work the State is doing and the money it is spending in building good roads, a stimulant to action for itself, not only in building roads to serve as complements to the State roads, but in properly repairing those they have.

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last repoit:

John Baxter Brown and Fannie Bryant, both of Piedmont, W. Va.

John Thomas Calhoun, of Keyser, W. Va., and Minnie Margaret Kemphfer, of Rodamer, W. Va.

Bliss Jamison and Mollie Elizabeth Nethkin, both of Oakland.

Arlie Clarence Talkington and Bertie M. DeVault, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Charles Lemuel Knotts, of Kitzmiller, and Priscilla Bell, of Tunnelton, W. Va.

Martin Leo McRobie and Nellie Eleanor Glass, both of Bloomington.

William Jackson Hamrick and Nettie Jane Hevner, both of Bergoo, W. Va.

Fred Jackson Ice, of Fairmont, W. Va., and Elizabeth Wade, of Sutton, W. Va.

Fred Scott and Carrie Jones, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Lock Wood Bland and Loraline Gager, both of New Martinsville, W. Va.

Harry Davis has an up to date line of millinery, and invites everybody to call and inspect his stock. 3t

CONTRACT FOR WATER WORKS AND SEWERAGE

Awarded Monday Night By Council to Wm. Tunney, of Joliet, Ill.

At the meeting of the City Council Monday night a step forward which will eventually give to Oakland a metropolitan air, and which will mean more to its citizens a few years later than they can possibly realize now, was taken, when the contract for the installation of a water system and the construction of sewerage for the entire municipality was awarded to William Tunney, of Joliet, Ill.

Mr. Tunney was one of a great number of contractoas who submitted their bids at a previous meeting of Council and which after careful consideration and tabulation was found to be the lowest, the figures at which the contract was awarded him being $31,784 for water and sewerage system complete, including the reservoir of three hundred thousand gallons' capacity, but exclusive of the hose house and pumping station, the contracts for these buildings being deferred until a later day, it being discovered only a day or two previous to the awarding of the contract to Mr. Tunney for the water system that the municipal lot on Third street is but forty by forty feet and that the plans drawn and adopted by Council for the municipal building contemplates a structure 28x50 feet, hence the plans will necessarily have to be redrafted and the proposed building made so it can be erected on the site provided for it. Who is responsiole for this misfit of building and lot no one seems to know. New plans are now under way by the engineer and the deferred erection of the building will not in any manner retard the work on the water and sewerage systems.

Under the contract between Mr. Tunney and Council one hundred and fifty days is the time specified for the completion of the work of installing the two systems, the contractor agreeing to begin excavating for the reservoir within a few days and as soon as that is under way he will begin excavating for the pipes.

By an agreement between Council and Mr. Tunney the plans for the sewerage will be changed in some particulars as will also that of the water pipes. The drawings of the engineer do not contemplate the laying of water or sewerage pipes along one or nwo of the streets where Council deems best they should go, this being one of the changes agreed; another is that of the outfall of the sewage in the east end of town.

In addition to letting the contract above referred to, Messrs. D. E. Boiden, James H. Painter and Charles Liller, the three recently elected Councilmen were sworn into office by Mayor West, and the Council was organized by the election of Mr. J. M. Stanton as president; Mr. John C. Dunham, clerk, Mr. W. R. Offutt, attoney. Other officers who qualified were Mr. D. M. Mason, tax collecter; William Browning and Bartlett Nethken, policeman.

BITTINGER.

This week began with delightful spring weather, accompanied by bright sunshine which coaxed the bees and flies from their winter stupor.

In spite of predictions of local weather prognosticators, who foretold a failure of the maple sugar crop this season, all the camp owners have gathered a satisfactory quantity of very fine sugar and are now talking of closing their camps for the season.

Miss Minnie Kamp, of Accident, spent a few days last week in this village, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Bittinger.

Edward Moon, of Piedmont, W. Va., was visiting his cousin, Mrs. Arlettie Beachy, at this place, last week.

Miss Lizzie Orendorf returned to her home at this place last Friday evening, after having taught a successful term in the Duckworth school during the school year just closed.

W. A. Althers conducted an old time song service at the "Savory Hill" school house on last Suuday evening.

Mr. Beckman, of Meadow Mountain, drove to this village last Monday morning and left a quantity of good things to eat at the Lutheran parsonage as a donation from the friends of the pastor.

Lloyd Brenneman has his shingle mill in operation and is cutting shingles for Cornelius Bowser and others.

Mrs. Thomas Swan, of Bloomington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hendershot, of this neighborhood, this week.

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baumgartner.

PAGES FROM THE GARRETT COUNTY ROAD RED BOOK

State of Maryland
MARYLAND GEOLOGICAL SURVEY
Highways Division.

Baltimore, Md., March 3, 1909.

Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County,
Oakland, Md.,

Gentlemen:

I have carefully studied the rules and instructions, as given in the pamphlet so headed, and would earnestly recommend them for careful study by your Road Supervisors, and that they may be followed in detail. By so doing I am sure marked improvement will soon be manifest in the roads of the county.

I particularly advocate the persistent use of the log drag as therein referred to.

Very respectfully,
W. W. CROSBY,
Chief Engineer.

A ROAD RED BOOK

Of Rules and Instructions for use of Supervisors in Garrett County, Md.

"A country road like every other piece of human work, is bad, or tolerable, or good, just in proportion to the amount of sense and ingenuity that has been put into its construction; and a well done job is a testimonial to the maker's intellect.

"A good road is a splendid investment; it raises the value of every acre of land within its reach; it shortens distance, saves time, wagons, horse flesh, harness, increases the load and lessens the burden, and makes it possible to haul two tons to market with the same power that now leaves one ton stuck in the mire. It brings us closer together, drives out gloom, makes neighbors of hermits, discounts every farm mortgage and brings joy and contentment to every community. Imagine a man, knee deep in mud, trying to look cheerful?

"Every citizen ought to contribute his mite of sense to the management of the public roads. It is the most important question that can claim his attention."—*I. B. Potter, in Country Roads.*

ROAD SUPERVISORS AND THEIR WORK.

"The road supervisor having a certain district in charge should, as early as possible in the spring and before the snow and ice have entirely disappeared from the roads, go over and inspect every portion of the roads entrusted to his care and notice particularly the flow of the water along the ditches and through the culverts, paying special attention to the flow on the nearly level portions. Notes should be made that will enable him to work the ditches properly after the roads have become dry, and when there is no way of determining which way the water should run, except by the more expensive method of employing an engineer.

"As soon as possible to do such work, all lines of drainage should be opened and kept open until the road-bed is entirely drained; care should be taken to lead all surface flow into the proper channels and not allow it to remain on the traveled way. Careful attention to this important preliminary work will go far toward putting the roads into good condition and make future work easier, more satisfactory and more lasting.

"Under our present system of spring road repairs, much of the work has been rendered necessary by reason of neglect or careless work in the preceding fall, and where the road has been so neglected that it has been allowed to freeze up in bad condition, extra work must be done to counteract the continued effects of such neglect."—*From Red Book of Minnesota, 1907.*

Do not accept the office of supervisor unless you are willing to give your time and very best energy for the public good. When you have qualified, go over all the roads that will be under your charge and study the problems with which you will have to deal; that of drainage will always be uppermost. Consult with abutting land owners and wherever practicable make agreements with them for the working of the smoother sections of the road with a drag, at a nominal sum, noting the agreement in a book to be kept for that purpose.

Begin work early in the spring as soon as the frost is out of the ground. At this time the earth is soft and comparatively easy to move. Where heavy grading and "crowning" of the road is necessary it is all the more important to begin early before the ground has hardened.

Where the ground is stony or where much earth must be moved from the gutters, first use a plow to loosen it, and then grade up the solid earth into the "crown," rejecting all organic matter, mud or stone. Here the drag is most useful in shaping and giving the proper "slope."

It is time and money wasted to attempt to work the public highways with a road machine alone at any time. Do not attempt to move a large amount of earth with a drag at any one time, but repeat the dragging often and the result will show for itself.

Where you have narrow flat roads without drainage try to improve them. Take the worst places, the impassable mud holes, the guttered hills, the steep grades; work them first and fix them so that the improvement will be permanent.

Continue to go over the roads throughout the season, repairing any soft spot before it becomes a mud hole, keep the drainage open and remove all loose stones. Keep the road work in the hands of one set of men if possible and pull the drags and plows with the same teams all the time; both horses and men will do better and more work each succeeding day.

Keep an account of each day in detail, the work accomplished, the men and teams employed, and the cost; this will often show the way to a material saving of money.

Try to reduce your work to a system. Consult freely with the road engineer and gain the advantage of his advice.

Try to awaken pride in your working force to accomplish the greatest amount of work possible in the time allotted.

"Not money alone makes good roads, or makes the roads better, but skill in plans and labor."

ROAD DRAINAGE.

The most important subject that can be considered in the construction or repair of roads is that of drainage; it matters not whether the material is sand, clay, gravel or macadam. A road to be good and to remain good MUST be well drained. What we want is a hard, smooth surface for travel. As a roof sheds water from a building, so the road surface should drain and dry off quickly, keeping the subsoil firm and hard.

In building or working any road the subsoil should be given natural drainage if possible; if this cannot be done it must be drained artificially in order to furnish a solid foundation to hold the wearing surface or roof upon which it must depend to shed the surface water. If the foundation is wet and springy no amount of work upon the surface will keep a road in good condition.

Do not forget that water will continually seek the lowest level whether on surface or in subsoil, and in doing so the natural flow is along lines of gradual curves.

The great significance of drainage is too often lost sight of in the repair of country roads. Time, labor and money are wasted by an endless fight with water and mud, when if the worker would pause to study the principles involved and apply them to the case in hand permanent good would be accomplished. The cause of a bad spot in a country road is often not immediately where the result is shown but some distance away.

Never leave a bank or ridge of earth or stone no matter how small upon the lower or open side. The water must drain off freely and neglect of this rule is usually the cause of badly washed and gullied hillsides. All drainage on hillsides should be diagonally across the roadway to insure the easy and rapid flow of water away from the road.

Give every earth road a "crown" above the side gutters of one inch to each foot of width.

"Keep all water moving off of the road, out of the road and away from the road."

DITCHES AND CULVERTS.

"In opening and excavating ditches it is too frequently the custom to follow along the surface, making them of equal depth at all points. It is not wise to do this, nor to commence the construction of a new road without a thorough knowledge of the actual lay of the land as respects the line of drainage, and a few dollars spent in getting an accurate profile of the work will be returned many times over in lessening the cost of construction and expense of future maintenance. There should be a continuous fall in the ditch along the entire line of the road to some principal line of drainage, and where a low place intervenes side drainiage should be provided for; but it frequently occurs that there is a low place encountered which it is practically impossible to drain either along the road or laterally; in such case the road should be raised high enough above the highest stage of water

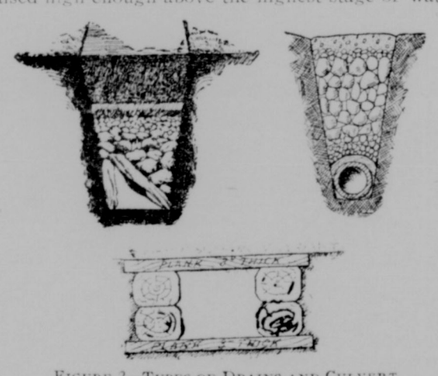

FIGURE 2—TYPES OF DRAINS AND CULVERT

to prevent the water from soaking into and softening it; and if the surface flow of water is not too great small round cisterns or basins can be dug upon one or both sides of the right of way and the water from the road ditches led into them; thus the subsoil is drained and relieved of standing water."

To take water out of the road well formed deep gutters will accomplish much, with frequent culverts to carry the water off to the lowest level. In some cases sub-drains dug 2 to 4 feet deep on one or both sides of the 12 foot traveled road way and laid with tile or field stone will be necessary to dry out and keep the subsoil hard and solid. Such stone drains will repay their cost upon almost any earth road on which there is a large amount of travel.

The subsoil will dry out so much earlier in the spring and all through the season the surface will show the good effect. Water will flow in a drain which has a fall of but one inch in one hundred feet, but the grading must be perfect to accomplish this.

Drainage water must not only be taken from the roadway but carried off of the right of way.

Upon a hillside the gutter upon the upper side of the road should be broad and deep enough to carry away all water coming from the hill. All banks and gutters should be given a slope of 1½ feet horizontal to 1 foot vertical, and the road surface should slope both toward the gutter and toward the lower or free side, and there should never be a ridge or bank to obstruct this drainage away from the road.

All culverts and sub-drains should be below the frost line. Do not use wooden box culverts. Concrete, stone or tile are much cheaper in the end. To get the culverts properly placed requires deep side drains or gutters and great care in the selection of the point where they are put in, so that the water taken from the road will be carried out of and away from the right of way. If the necessary depth cannot be obtained better use hewed logs or wood mud sills, or better, concrete walls two feet apart in the clear, and cover with three white oak plank 2x12 inches level with the road surface. Breakers, or "thank you ma'ams," should be done away with; they are at best a makeshift for drainage. They are hard upon the wagons; where numerous prevent the proper working of the road with the machine or drag, and are constantly either filling up and allowing water to flow over them or else forming a mud hole upon their upper side. If water must be taken off the roadway form a long V shaped ridge with the point up the hill, then carry the water under the road by means of a culvert.

PUDDLED EARTH.

"A sample of moist clay taken from a roadbed will be found practically impervious to water; it may be roughly shaped into a dish of damp earth which will be found water tight. Earth in this condition is what clay workers call puddled. It has been worked and re-worked by the wagon wheels and animals' hoofs until nearly all the traveled portion of a sticky, muddy road is covered with a layer of this impervious puddled earth. As usually found on most of the roads, this puddled earth is full of holes and ruts which are filled with water that cannot escape through the impervious soil. As long as the water remains the soil cannot dry out and the road is kept in a most uncomfortable, if not impassable condition. It is also a matter of observation that this puddled earth when *compressed* and *dried* becomes *very hard*. On these two facts, the imperviousness of puddled earth and its hardness when dry, rest the theory of road dragging.

"When the road drag is properly used it spreads out the layer of impervious soil over the surface of the road, filling up the ruts and hollows until a smooth surface is secured. By forcing the mud into the hollows and ruts, it is evident that the water must go out, which it does by running off the side of the road. The drying out of the road is thus facilitated and the road is made immediately firmer because the water is squeezed out. It takes some time to reap the full and ultimate benefit of the drag, but after the first few draggings it will be noticed that the road is becoming constantly smoother and harder so that the effect of the rain is scarcely noticeable, the water running off the surface which is so smooth and hard as to absorb but little of it.

"It may be well to observe the action of the split-log drag in this connection. Now, a grader or road machine, or even a single plank scraper shod with iron, or even the front slab of the log when it is shod, will have a cutting action with a tendency to leave the soil at the surface of the road toughened and slightly lifted up. This condition is not favorable for shedding the next rain, but the split-log drag (with only the front slab shod) leaves the surface in a very different condition because the hind slab, not being shod, becomes polished and as it is drawn over the moist soil smooths, and smears and packs. Numerous practical road draggers have expressed to me their appreciation of this cementing effect and assert it is to this, in connection with the grade secured, and the smooth surface, that these marvelous results are due."—*D. W. King.*

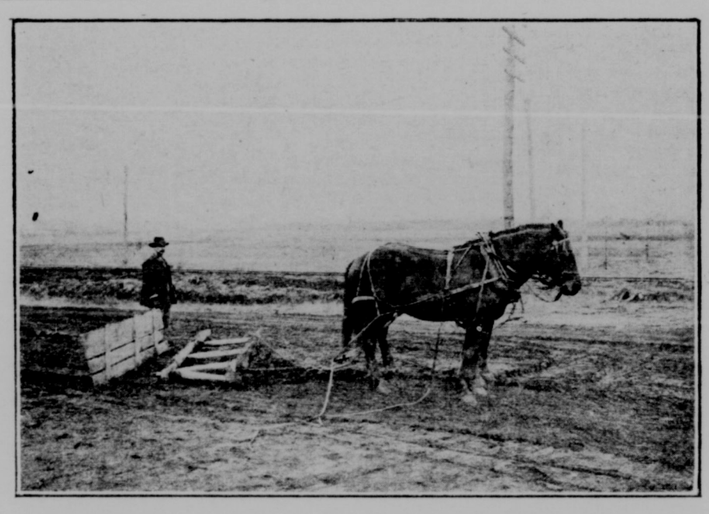

FIGURE 7—TEAM AT WORK WITH SPLIT-LOG DRAG

WHEN TO USE THE SPLIT-LOG DRAG.

The split-log drag should be used when the ground is moist, but not so wet that the earth will stick to the drag. Early in the spring when the frost is coming out of the ground and the roads are sloppy it is well to drag a few times and hasten the smoothing and drying. Continue dragging throughout the season, *after each rain*, thus the surface will become compact and hard and be in the the best condition to shed the next rain. This practice will give the best results.

The split-log drag is the most valuable complement of the road machine, and will put the surface in a condition that the machine alone cannot do, if the drag is used when the ground is moist.

Each farmer whose land abuts upon a public road should be induced to make and keep a drag in use.

Many times after a hard rain the ground is too wet for him to work in it, yet not too wet to use the drag.

A short time spent upon the road with a team and drag will not be missed, and will add to his own and his neighbors' comfort when next they have occasion to go to town.

TO MAKE THE SPLIT-LOG DRAG.

Do not make the drag too heavy; do not make it out of sawed timbers, for the sharp edges of the split-log will do more effective work.

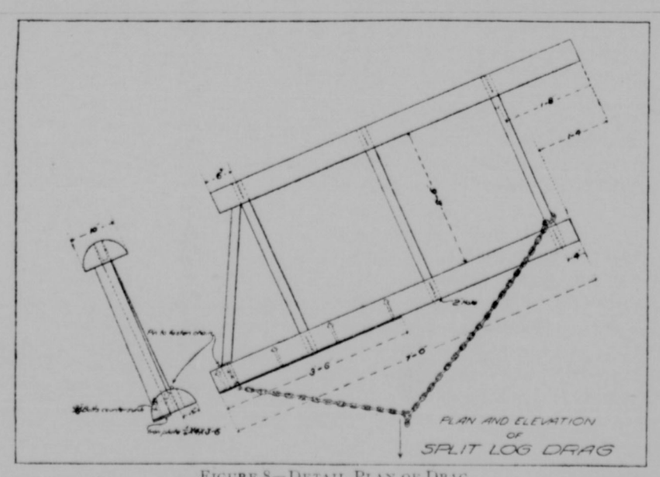

FIGURE 8—DETAIL PLAN OF DRAG

The drag should be light enough for one man to handle easily, and the weight of the driver is usually sufficient.

A dry log has its advantages, but anything will do. An elm, walnut, chestnut or soft maple, are preferable to oak or hickory.

"The log should be 7 to 8 feet long and from 10 to 12 inches in diameter and carefully split down the middle. The heaviest and best slab should be selected for the front. At a point on this front slab 4 inches from the end that is to be the middle of the road locate the center of the hole to receive a cross stake, and 22 inches from the other end of the front slab locate the center for another cross stake. The hole for the middle stake will lie on a line connecting and half way between the other two. See figure 8. The back slab should now be placed in position behind the other. From the end which is to be at the middle of the road measure 20 inches for the center of the cross stake and 6 inches from the other end locate the center of the outside stake. Find the center of the middle hole as before. When these holes are brought opposite each other one end of the back slab will lie 16 inches nearer the center of the roadway than the front one, giving what is known as a "set back." The holes should be 2 inches in diameter. Care must be taken to hold the auger plumb in boring these holes in order that the stakes shall fit properly. The hole to receive the forward end of the chain should be bored at the same time.

"The two slabs should be held 30 inches apart by the stakes. Straight-grained timber should be selected for the stakes so that each stake shall fit snugly into the 2-inch hole when the two slabs are in the proper position. The stakes should taper gradually toward the ends. There should be no shoulder at the point where the stakes enter the slab. The stakes should be fastened in place by wedges only.

"When the stakes have been placed in position and tightly wedged, a brace 2 inches thick and 4 inches wide should be placed diagonally to them at the ditch end, as shown in figure 8. The brace should be dropped on the front slab, so that its lower edge shall lie within an inch of the ground, while the other end should rest in the angle between the slab and the end stake.

"A strip of iron about 3½ feet long, 3 or 4 inches wide and ¼ inch thick may be used for the blade. This should be attached to the front slab, so that it will be ¾ inch below the lower edge of the slab at the ditch end, while the end of the iron toward the middle of the road should be flush with the edge of the slab. The bolts holding the blade in place should have flat heads and the holes to receive them should be countersunk." Have the holes in the iron blade made at equal distances from each end, so that when one edge becomes worn the blade can be reversed and the same bolts will fit.

"If the face of the log stands plumb it is well to wedge out the lower edge of the blade with a three cornered strip of wood to give it a set like the bit of a plane.

"A platform of inch boards held together by three cleats should be placed on the stakes between the slabs. These boards should be spaced at least an inch apart to allow any earth that may heap up and fall over the front slab to sift through upon the road again. The end cleats should be placed so that they will not rest upon the cross stakes but drop inside them, while the middle cleat can be shifted to either side of the middle stake. These cleats should extend about an inch beyond the finished width of the platform.

"An ordinary trace chain is strong enough to draw the implement, provided the clevis is not fastened through a link. The chain should be wrapped around the rear stake, then passed over the front slab. Raising the chain at this end of the slab allows the earth to drift past the face of the drag. The other end of the slab and is held by a pin passed through a link. One and one-half trace chains are sufficient.

"In many logs the grain runs around the tree in such a way that when split the slabs will be in 'wind.' If this wind is not more than 4 inches in 6 feet the timber can be used to good advantage by setting it so that the blade end of the log shall sla

forward when the other end is perpendicula construction of the drag in this case is the given above, but care must be taken that t bored to receive the stakes are plumb. No under the lower edge of the blade is nec using such a log."

Drags can be made either right or left h will best suit the lay of the ground upon wi will be used.

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

HOW TO USE A DRAG.

"The successful operation of a drag involves two principles, which when thoroughly understood and intelligently applied, make road working with this implement very simple. The first concerns the length and position of the hitch, while the second deals with the position of the drag. Each influence the other to a large extent, and successful manipulation of the drag is dependent upon an understanding of both of them.

"For ordinary purposes the snatch link or clevis should be fastened far enough toward the blade of the chain to force the unloaded drag to follow the team at an angle of 45 degrees. This will cause the earth to move along the face of the drag smoothly and will give comparatively light draft to the team, provided the driver rides in the line of draft. Sometimes, however, conditions are met which require special treatment and in a rolling country such conditions are not infrequent. Often a flat piece several rods in length or a seepy spot needs special attention.

"The distance from the drag at which the team is hitched affects the depth of the cutting. Shortening the chain tends to lift the front slab from the ground; a longer hitch causes the blade to cut more deeply. The length of hitch may be regulated by lengthening and shortening the chain at the end which runs through the hole in the blade end of the drag.

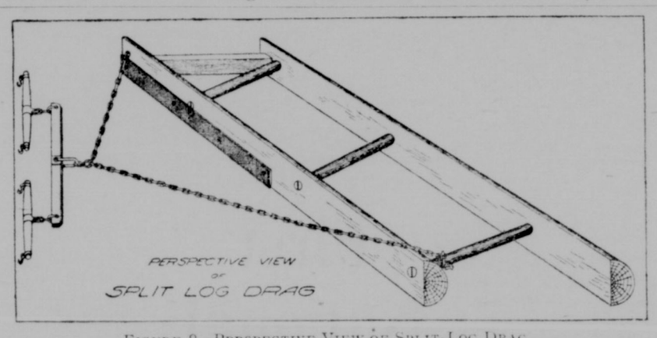

FIGURE 9—PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF SPLIT-LOG DRAG

"If small weeds are to be cut or a furrow of earth is to be moved, the doubletree should be attached rather close to the ditch end of the drag. The drag will move nearly ditch end foremost, and the driver should stand with one foot on the extreme forward end of the front slab. This will swing the drag back to the proper angle and will cause the blade to plow. This hitch requires slow and careful driving in order to prevent the drag from tipping forward. If the blade should plow too deeply, as it may in a wet spot, the driver should shift his weight toward the back slab.

"If straw and weeds clog the blade they can usually be removed if the driver shifts his weight to a point as far as possible from the ditch or blade end. Similarly, if he steps quickly away from the ditch end the load of earth may be dropped into a low place or mudhole.

"In soils full of loose stones or even small bowlders the drag has done a good service. The loose stones are drawn into a winrow down the center of the road while the earth is deposited around the bowlders in such a way that the surface is leveled. The loose stones in the center of the road should of course be removed. Where there is a large proportion of small stones or gravel the drag will keep down the inequalities in the surface.

"Do not expect to move a large quantity of earth at one dragging; move a little at a time, but drag often."—*D. Ward King.*

COST OF DRAGGING.

The cost per mile for dragging depends much upon local conditions, but has been found to be from $1.50 to $5.00 with an average of from $2.20 to $3.00 for repeated dragging. The prime saving of the drag is when it is in the hands of the abutting land owner, and is used frequently for a short time after rains which may have stopped work temporarily in the fields. When work is thus stopped and the harness is still upon the team, use the drag. Continuous application will produce marvelous results.

"The split-drag can do more for the improvement of a clay road for a small amount of money, if used as directed, than any known form of road machinery."

SUMMARY.

Keep water moving off the road, out of the road and away from the road.

Water is the worst enemy of the road.

Keep all drains and culverts open.

Give a "crown" of 1 inch in a foot to clay roads.

Place all under drains and culverts below the frost line.

Do not use wooden box culverts—they will not last.

Use concrete where permanent construction is done.

Organize your working force, and work under a system.

Keep the same men and teams working with the drag; the added amount and permanency of the work accomplished will show the wisdom of this plan.

Work the worst roads and stretches first.

Always repair the road surface with material of the same kind as road itself.

Never put grass, sod and vegetable matter upon the surface of a road; they hold moisture, are soft, will not compact, but make mud holes.

Leave no loose stones on the road, and keep them off by frequent watchfulness.

Do what you undertake to do thoroughly and well.

Put in permanent work wherever possible.

Consult the Road Engineer frequently.

Do not go over a hill if you can get around it.

The load that a team can pull is limited to the steepest grade.

Build no new road with a grade of over 6 feet in 100 feet.

Bring all outlying country roads to a standard width of 20 feet.

Do not build new "thank you ma'ams;" put in culverts instead.

Drainage first, last and all the time is the most important factor and problem in making and retaining a road in condition.

The proper slope for banks and side ditches is 1½ foot horizontal to 1 foot vertical.

Do not fill a rut or mud hole with stone; dig out the mud and fill with the same material as the road, tamp well and keep in the spot.

Do not give excessive "crown" to the road, or the wagon wheels will slide sidewise and form ruts which will hold water in the road.

In the winter note the flow of water and the drainage that your roads under your charge will require.

Begin to work the roads as soon as all the frost is out of the ground in the spring; you will accomplish twice the amount.

Where heavy work is to be done in grading ditches use the plow before the grader to loosen the earth and stone.

Use the drag to form and give the crown to new work, and run whenever the earth is moist follow with the use of a drag.

Wet, puddled earth, when spread by a drag becomes very hard when dry.

A split-log drag can be made of any wood, and the iron shoe though a great advantage is not necessary. Do not wait for it.

Make a light drag, light enough for one man to lift easily.

Ride the drag—do not walk.

The angle of draft and the length of the hitch regulate the work which the drag will perform.

Drag early in the spring; continue to drag after every rain; thus the surface will be in the best condition to shed the next rain.

Teach every farmer to make and use a drag in front of his place.

Have all tools, road machinery and material for repair ready ahead of the time when you expect to use them.

Do not use crushed or broken stone larger than will pass through a 2½ inch ring.

When the earth roads are either too wet or too dry for advantageous work, go to the stone roads and stony places.

Keep an account of each day's work so that you may learn where to save.

Water is the worst enemy of a road; good drainage will remove water.

ABSTRACTS OF ROAD LAW OF 1908.

"SECTION 201. The Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County shall appoint a Road Engineer for the County, who shall hold office for a term of four years, unless removed by a unanimous vote of the Board. Before appointment he must present to the Board of County Commissioners a certificate setting forth his competency to perform the work required of him. The Board shall fix his annual compensation, and allowance for expenses, and determine the amount of bond that shall be required of him.

Section 202. The Road Engineers shall have direct and complete charge and direction of the opening and repair of all roads and bridges in the County; he shall advise with, and direct the work of all District Supervisors; he shall furnish estimates and specifications for all new construction or repair to roads and bridges, and shall supervise their construction whether done by labor, or contract; he shall act as surveyor to the Board of Reviews, in the opening or re-location of roads or bridges, and make plats and profiles of the same without extra charge to the County; he shall care for all tools and machinery and other material owned by the County, and see that the same is kept in repair, inspecting all bridges of twenty-five feet or over in length, at least twice annually; he shall issue an illustrated book, to be paid for by the County, giving full and detailed rules and illustrations of the methods to be followed in the making of roads by District Supervisors; he shall, between the first day of April and the first day of September in each year, keep in constant touch with District Supervisors, and go from one District to another while the work of repairs is in progress; by and with the consent of the Board of County Commissioners, he may contract for any work or material which shall not cost upward of two hundred dollars; he shall in the fall of each year make a detailed report to the Board of County Commissioners, of the work which has been done in each Election District, and the cost of the same; the condition of the roads and bridges, and make any recommendations for the ensuing year which in his judgment will be of benefit.

"Section 203. In January of each year the Board of County Commissioners shall appoint one Road Supervisor for each of the Election Districts of the County, the appointee to be named from a list furnished them as hereinafter provided in Section 206-G; but nothing shall prevent their filling a vacancy at any time. They shall fix the per diem of Supervisors, which shall not be less than two dollars, and determine the amount of the bond which shall be required; they shall also fix the rate per diem of hired labor, teams with driver, etc., for the ensuing year. Upon recommendation of the Road Engineer they shall purchase all necessary tools, machinery, material or other things advisable or necessary for the opening or repairing of roads or bridges, and they shall at any time advertise and let all contracts for improvements costing upwards of two hundred dollars.

"Section 204. District Road Supervisors shall qualify by taking the oath of office and giving bond to the County Commissioners as soon as may be after their appointment; they shall have charge of the working and repair of all roads in their respective districts, under the general direction of the Road Engineer, and may contract for the building or repair of any culvert or bridge that shall not exceed in cost the sum of ten dollars, they may hire, and pay for out of funds in their hands, such men and teams as shall be necessary for the proper working of their roads; and shall annually render an itemized statement under oath with vouchers, to the Road Engineer to be by him transmitted to the Board of County Commissioners setting forth the number of men, and the teams employed, with the number of days for each, and the amounts paid to each (his own account being given separately), the total amount received by him, or placed to his credit, and the amount expended; the amount of Statute Labor employed; and the road assessment collected by him and from whom.

"Section 205. District Supervisors shall in April in each year, or earlier if possible, make a general inspection of all the roads in their districts, noting carefully the flow of water, and the drainage that will be necessary; they shall consult abutting property owners, and may if they see fit contract, for a sum less than ten dollars, with owners for doing certain specified work and repairs to roads and culverts bounding upon their lands, such work to be finished not later than May thirtieth; they shall pay for all hire of men and teams, and for material purchased, from the roads funds placed to their credit with the Treasurer of Garrett County, or in their hands, and shall take receipts for all money thus paid out; they shall consult the Road Engineer upon all important repairs and shall follow wherever possible the printed instructions which the Engineer shall furnish them in regard to the methods and manner of making roads.

"Section 206-A. When the District Supervisors shall have given the bond required of them by the County Commissioners, all funds shall be placed to their credit, and subject to their order in the hands of the County Treasurer.

"Section 206-B. Each of the District Supervisors shall do, or cause to be done all the regular annual repairs upon the roads and bridges under his control before the first day of September of each and every year; each of the District Supervisors shall be required to set aside five per cent. of all the monies coming into their hands from time to time for general road repair, this money so set aside shall be used only between the first day of September and the first day of April of the following year, for the unforseen and accidental repairs of the roads and bridges and for draining of roads, opening of breakers and culverts and snow drifts. Any money remaining in the hands of the County Treasurer to the credit of any District Supervisor at the expiration of the latter's term of office, shall be placed to the credit of the succeeding Supervisor of that District.

"Section 206-C. Every resident of Garrett County who shall habitually use a wagon wearing tires of three inches in width for all loads of one to two thousand pounds, and tires of four inches in width for loads of over two thousand pounds shall receive a credit of five per cent. on his annual road tax.

"Section 206-D. When a public road forms the dividing line between Election Districts, the County Commissioners shall apportion and designate what part of said road shall be worked by the several Supervisors.

"Section 206-G. At the respective District Primaries, of the two dominant political parties of the State, held in each Election District next preceding the annual November election, the qualified voters of each of said parties, attending such party primaries, shall nominate by ballot, two taxpayers of their own party whom they consider qualified to act as Road Supervisors for their district; and shall cause their names to be certified to by the Chairman and Secretary, or other officers of the primary in writing, and have the same forwarded to the Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, to be put upon file by him, for the use of the Board, during the ensuing year."

Rather Severe Denunciation.

There is a story of Carlyle in his old age having taken the following farewell, in his broadest Scotch, of a young friend who had had him in charge for walks, and who, while almost always adapting himself to Carlyle's mood, had on a single occasion ventured to disagree with him: "I would have you to know, young man, that you have the capacity of being the greatest bore in Christendom."

Our Wives.

One of the most worthless men in Atchison has a wife who thinks he is simply grand. When a woman loves a man, she loves him, and that is all there is to it; it makes no difference how shiftless or worthy he may be. Napoleon, one of the few really great men the world has produced, had two wives, and both of them were unfaithful to him.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

A Modern Instance.

The higher education is not wholly in vain. Here is a student of the University of Pennsylvania who has so wisely communed with the great spirits of old that he is able to train a ten-dollar monkey to serve him as a valet, even to the blacking of the disciple's boots. They say no man is a hero to his valet. Wonder what this particular monkey thinks of his master?

Your Liver.

A bad liver is a public enemy. It is morose and growly and picks fault in everything. It breaks up families and creates dissensions among neighbors. It is suspicious, envious, and quarrelsome. There is nothing the state need to get after, on the score of the general welfare, more than the bad, vile and ridiculous livers which occupy the land.—Ohio State Journal.

Very Thin.

A policeman named Graham, operating in Philadelphia, found a baby in a doorway and it was promptly christened "Graham Wafer." It's the amusing side of an incident that in itself isn't amusing, but there may be a lot doing when that boy becomes big enough to resent being called a cracker.—Detroit Free Press.

At Dinner.

While two little boys were walking through a wood they heard some bees buzzing in a hollow tree. One boy held his head close to a hole to listen. Presently he jumped quickly away, crying to the other: "Johnny, those bees must be havin' their dinner, 'cause one stuck his fork in my ear."

Give the Eyes a Rest.

It is a good plan to close the eyes for five minutes every few hours. This will not only rest the eyes, but prevent the wrinkles known as "crow's feet" from making their appearance as early as they would otherwise.

Looks That Are Deceptive.

Don't trust the fellow who has a vacant look in a poker game. He generally has a full house.—Philadelphia Record.

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Particular attention given to Conveyancing
Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
FROSTBURG, MD.
Cheapest place to buy
MONUMENTS
HEADSTONES AND
IRON FENCING
Send for prices

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over
1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see
THE
Little Man
and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,
Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.
Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00
The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.
SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department Takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.
Its Advantages
Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor
We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
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A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y
You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows and Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S
Big Stock to select from.
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.
We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.
Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to
THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to announce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county.

W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

MR. ROOSEVELT AT NAPLES.

The euthusiastic welcome which Mr. Roosevelt received at Gibraltar was repeated, and more, at Naples Monday. The demonstrations in the harbor and on shore were of a kind rarely accorded to a private citizen. Both Mr. Roosevelt and his nation have a right to feel proud of his reception. It is said that the city and bay could not have presented a gayer appearence if royalty were being honored instead of the former president of a republic beyond the seas. It was noticeable that even in the poorer quarters of Naples the houses were decorated. This is significant of the manner in which Mr. Roosevelt's fame has spread and of the appeal which his striking personality makes to all classes.

Now that the former president is out of the country and enjoying his well earned holiday, one or two partisan organs have the bad taste to criticize him for accepting such hospitality as has been extended at Gibraltar and Naples. They also find fault with his "luxurious surrouudings," afloat and ashore. In this they show their lack of logic. First, they insist that he is only a private citizen and should be treated as such, and then they proceed to criticize him as if he were an official personage answerable to the people. We have one of these cavillers here at home, who gets excited over Mr. Roooevalt's occupancy of "the emperor's suite" on the steamship and "a magnificient apartment in one of the best hotels" at Naples. The critic's ire is further aroused by "a motor boat in which to glide about the bay and an address of welcome." It is nobody's business how good a time Mr. Roosevelt has abroad, but everybody not suffering from an attack of early spring jaundice hopes he will have the best times possible. If he had his way he would, without doubt dispense with much of the ceremony in which his hosts indulge, but no man could be insensible to the sincerity and kindness of the feelings which thus find expression. However, the critics at home will have few more opportunities for a while, to make themselves ridiculous.

DON'T SHOOT THE EDITOR.

Gen. Meeks' argument in the Cooper trial, in favor of shooting the editor when no other remedy for a grievance is available, will be applauded by every scoundrel in the land who has been exposed to scorn in the public prints or is afraid that he will be, says the St. Paul Dispatch. It is not the malicious libel that spurs men to deeds of violence. The lie will recoil upon its author's head. It is the unimpeachable truth, uttered upon justifiable occasion, that moves the subject of it to frenzy and murder.

Gen. Meeks is guilty of willful misrepresentation in insinuating that the editor is a wholly irresponsible being. On the contrary, the editor is constantly on trial before the bar of public opinion. He is under a compelling obligation to deal justly with men ann women or to destroy his newspaper by forfeiting public confidence. He caries a burden of public responsibility unequaled in almost any other pursuit or profession. He discharges a trusteeship for the public and is held to the most rigid occountability.

THE DEATH OF CERVERA OF SANTIAGO FAME

The death of Admiral Cervera will recall to Americans the memory of a brave and manly foe who went to defeat with the spirit of the race that once ruled the world. When Cervera brought a Spanisn squadron to Cuba he knew better than anyone else that he was coming to sure destruction. At that time the Spanish people, ignorant of the resources of this country, could not be made believe that we could take Cuba without using half our strength. No Ministry could afford not to make a pretense to defend the "ever faithful isle," which was the last jewel in the Spianish crown, the most valuable colony in a hemisphere all of which at one time belonged to Spain. The crown itself might have been endangered by an angry people had it confessed its intention not to strike a blow for so rich a country as Cuba.

But Cervera knew his ships were poorly manned and that he had no chance with the American fleet in a pitched battle. Yet he went to what he believed his death without a murmur. When his ships were bottled up in Santiago bay and when it was apparent that the time was near when they might be pounded to pieces by guns mounted on the hills surrounding the bay, Cervera, shunning so ignominious an end decided to go ont into the open and take his chances in a sea fight. When his little spuadron sailed out of the bay it went to certain defeat, and no one knew better than the Admiral. He did his best in a way that was worthy of the best days of Spain.

There was general rejoicing when it was discovered that he had not found the death he sought. The heart of the American people went out to him. Even in the rejoicing at the victory we could not but feel admiration and pity for so brave a foe who with a force so inadequate had been compelled for his country's honor to make so desperate an effort. We remembered, too, his chivalrous conduct toward Hobson when he sank the Merrimac and was captured. Later in his captivity the old Admiral won all hearts by the fortitude with which he bore his misfortunes, and when he left this country upon the conclusion of peace it was with the warmest regard and respect of all who knew him.

TEACH GIRLS TO COOK.

President Silvester, of the Maryland Agricultural College, asks that Maryland girls be given the same chance as Maryland boys to acquire education. This seems to be trite and commonplace and sure enough it is, in respect to general educational training, for Maryland boys and girls have equal opportunities in the public schools. It is in special education, however, that the boys have superior advantages. The girls have no technical school in which they can prepare themselves for special work in the future.

Captain Silvester urges that the girls be given equal chances, that while the boys are trained as in the Maryland Agricultural College to be farmers, the girls should be trained in domestic science. The suggestion which Captain Silvester has thrown out is important. It offers an opportunity, if availed of, for Maryland girls to have a school of of their own where they will be able to learn how to sew and cook.

Indeed, the question is a very interesting one. Which is the better prepared for life's duties, the young man or the young woman, when as man and wife or separately they begin their struggle for a place in the world? In these modern days when women are so actively entering into competition with men as breadwinners and when they are claiming equal political opportunities it becomes a pressing question of the hour. "What shall we do without cooks?" Men can do without a great many things, but how can he dispense with cooks?

Captain Silvester offers a solution of our needs. He tells us to train our girls to be good cooks as he trains the boys at the agricultural college to be good farmers.

SENTENCED FOR ROBBING MAILS

Roy G. Powell, Clerk, Gets Three Years in Federal Prison.

Roy G. Powell, a railway mail clerk between Cumberland and Durbin, W. Va., pleaded guilty in the United States District Court in Baltimore Saturday, to robbing the mail and was sentenced by Judge Morris to three years in the Federal prison at Atlanta, Ga. The indictment charged him with taking from the mail and opening two letters on January 3 last.

Powell was caught by decoy letters sent by postoffice inspectors from Davis, W. Va., to John J. Stump & Co., wholesale whisky dealers in Cumberland. This firm had missed many letters and made complaint to the government. Since his arrest on January 4 Powell has been out on bail.

Powell lived in Gorman, Garrett county, and is a tall fine looking man. He is 29 years old and married. He has been a school teacher and served through the Spanish-American War, having an honorable discharge, which was exhibited to the court.

Attorney Walter C. Capper, of Cumberland, appeared for Powell and District Attorney John C. Rose for the Government.

The fact that Powell pleaded guilty and that he caused the government no trouble since his arrest and little expense by waiving a trial, secured for him a light sentence. The maximum sentence is ten years.

Legal Holiday Friday.

Tomorrow, Good Friday, being a legal holiday the banks of Oakland will be closed and at the postoffice Sunday hours will be observed.

Social Sing May 9.

There will be a social sing at Wesley Chapel, May 9 at 2 p. m., between the Pleasant Valley and Silver Knob choirs along with quartets, etc. Any choir wishing to take part can address Prof. I. F. Groves, Oakland, Md.

GARRETT COUNTY AND ITS NATURAL RESOURCES

Information Gleaned from the Annual Report of the Bureau of Statistics.

From the seventeenth annual report of the Bureau of Statistics and Information, a copy of which was forwarded THE REPUBLICAN by Mr. Charles J. Fox, Chief of the Bureau, the following concerning Garrett county is gleaned:

Garrett county comprises the western end of the State. It is bounded on the north by the Mason and Dixon Line, which separates it from Pennsylvania, on the west by West Virginia, on the south and southwest by West Virginia, and on the east by Allegany county. The Geological Survey divides the county into the Potomac Valley District, the Savage Valley District, the Glades Valley District, the Castleman Valley District and the Youghiogheny Valley District. Along the western boundary of the county there is an elevation of over 3,000 feet above the sea level. This includes the crest-line of the Great Backbone and Big Savage Mountains. Between these mountains lies a range of broad, flat-topped, or gently-arching hills.

The entire county is mountainous, but everywhere over the surface, covering hill and valley alike, is found a coating of soil varying in depth, and grading imperceptibly into the underlying or resting directly upon the surface of the rocks. In the valleys the soil is usually deep and productive, and on the mountain slope it is shallow and stony. In some places the soil is stained a deep red, not altogether unlike the underlying beds of shale and sandstone. In other places the productive clays seem to bear no relation whatever to the deeply-buried limestone, while on the mountain tops the soils seem but a mass of broken gray sandstone, mixed with small amounts of sand and clay. It is this soil covering with which the farmer has to deal.

The soils of Garrett county, in the valleys, yield easily to cultivation, and the principal products are buckwheat, oats, hay and potatoes, and a fair yield, in some sections, of wheat, rye and corn.

The principal manufactures of the county emanate from the forest, which are plentiful, and consist of lumber, shingles, staves, and the mining of coal and shale.

One of Garrett's chief sources of wealth is her minerals, coal, fire clay and limestone. The Georges Creek coal fields lies along the boundary line between Garrett and Allegany counties, the major portion being in the latter county, but considerable of the coal being in Garrett. The Georges Creek coal is known all over the United States as being of a superior quality. Along the Potomac River, the southeast boundary of Garrett, lies another field of coal, which is being developed.

While practically throughout the entire county coal may be found, as yet it is undeveloped, except as above stated, it being the smaller veins, and only worked where it lies near to railroads. It can be said Garrett's resources are inexhaustible. It is only within the past few years that small seams of coal are being worked, and as the years pass by and large veins become exhausted, it naturally follows that the small veins will be opened up more extensively.

The report of the Maryland Geological Survey of December, 1902, says:

"The coal of Garrett county is confined to the synclines, or, as they are called when they contain coal seams, 'coal basins.' The synclines of Garrett county are all coal basins. There are 5 of these coal basins lying partly in Garrett county. The Georges Creek basin lies in the northeastern part of the county to the east of the Savage mountain. The most important part of this basin lies to the eastward of Garrett county and has already been described in the publications of this survey. The Potomac basin lies in the southern and southeastern part of the county, to the east and south of Backbone mountain. The Potomac river flows near the axis of this basin, so only half of it is in Maryland. The basin is structurally the continuation of the Georges Creek basin The Castleman basin lies in the north-central part of the county, between Meadow and Negro Mountains. It is the continuation of the Salisbury basin of Pennsylvania. The Lower Youghiogheny basin lies in the northwest part of the county, to the west of Winding Ridge and to the north of Dog Ridge. It is the continuation of the Confluence basin of Pennsylvania. The Upper Youghiogheny basin lies in the west-central part of the county, between Snaggy mountain and a ridge, which is the continuation of the Meadow moutain, part of which are here called Roman Nose and Hall's Hill.

"The Lower Kittanning coal is shaft coal in the greater part of the area of the basin. There are small areas around the outcrop which can be mined by drift, but only on a small scale, except in the region southwest of Krug, where the entire area can be reached by drift from the valley of the Youghiogheny. Below Friendsville this coal lies at a depth not exceeding 300 feet below the railroad.

"Coal has been mined in the Georges Creek basin since 1830. Until recently only the Pittsburg seam has been mined, but with the approaching exhaustion of this coal, development of the thinner seams is rapidly increasing. The Bakestown, Upper Freeport and Lower Kittanning seams are at present being mined on a commercial scale in the Georges Creek and Potomac Valleys. Extensive developments, preparatory to mining the Upper Freeport and Lower Kittanning coals by shafting, have been in progress for the last two years at Henry. The Lower Kittanning coal has been mined for several years in the Upper Youghiogheny basin at Corinth. The coal in the Castleman and Lower Youghiogheny basins has never been mined, except for local use.

"It is probable that within a few year there will be very extensive developments in the Potomac, Castleman and Youghiogheny Valleys, especially in the former. Development has been retarded in the Castleman basin by the lack of means of transportation, and by the fact that the Allegany coals are buried in the central part of the basin. Now that a railroad has been constructed along the Costleman River, development of the coal may be expected.

"Ownership of the small-vein coal is principally in the hands of the farmers. Few large tracts have been acquired, except in the Georges Creek and Potomac basins.

"Garrett county contains a great abundance of valuable clay of various kinds. These resources are entirely undeveloped, except at the two fire-clay mines in the northeast corner of the county, but they will not stand a high enough temperature to be called or used as fire clay. The only satisfactory means of telling whether a clay is a fire clay or not is by testing its actual fusibility. Not all fire clay or not even all those in this region, underlies coal seams. There are at least two very valuable fire clays now known in Garrett county.

"The Mt. Savage fire clay occurs at a very constant horizon in the Mercer group, near the top of the Pottsville formation, and immediately under the Homewood sandstone. The belts are along the edge of the areas of outcrop of the Pottsville formation, not very far from the contact of the Pottsville and Allegheny.

"In the mines of the Union Mining Company and the Savage Mountain Fire-Brick Works, in the northeast part of Garrett county, the clay has a thickness of from 8 to 14 feet, averaging about 10 feet. It is overlain within a short distance by a seam of coal about 3 feet in thickness, above which is the Homewood sandstone. There are usually two kinds of clay, the soft or plastic, and the flint or non-plastic. Both are essential in the manufacture of the bricks. It is necessary that both should be refactory. There is no regularity in the occurrence of the two kinds of clay in relation to each other. Usually the plastic clay is above, but this is not always the case. The clay is well exposed in the west bank of the Potomac River, one mile above Blaine.

"There is a very large adjacent area from which the clay can readily be mined by drift, either here or around the hill to the north, in the valley of Wolfden Run. At the mouth of that run, or between there and Blaine, are admirable locations for a manufacturing plant, as coal is being mined on the hill above, and there is a bridge across the river at this point leading to the tracks of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Railroad. Tests made by Dr. Heinrich Ries show that the flint clay from this locality is fully equal in its refactory qualities to that from the mines on Savage Mountain, while the plastic clay from this locality is superior to that from Savage Mountain.

"Another locality where the same clay was observed is in the tramroad cut at Swallow Falls.

"At no other place has the clay been observed above the coal as it is here. There is a large area underlaid by the clay in this vicinity, which can be easily worked by drift, and the dip is slight. Transportation can be furnished by the narrow-gauge road, which extends from here to the terminus of the Confluence and Oakland branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Power for the plant can be secured from the Youghiogheny River and coal for the kilns can be obtained near at hand.

"Garrett county has lumbering interests second to none in the State. Their rapid growth in the past few years is due to the activity of the mills cutting hemlock. Three large mills are at work in the county, one is building and there is prospect of another. One of the mills has finithed cutting its Garrett county holdings and brings in logs from West Virginia. Two West Virginia companies secure part of their material from the slopes of Backbone Mountain. These large mills cut the hard and soft with the hemlock, and thus lengthen their operations. Unless the mills acquire and cut the defective ridge forests, they will have to be closed within the next ten years.

"The present annual cut of the mills of the county is about 25,000,000 feet. The small portable mills, of which there are a number in the county, cut less than one-fifth of this annual output. The bulk of the lumber cut is hemlock, while spruce, white pine, chestnut, oak, maple, beech and basswood furnish the remainder. The principal manufactured product is lumber, and with it large quantities of lath, shingles and barrels are produced.

"The object of the large companies is to cut and market as rapidly as possible all the material on their tracts. The mills are located on streams and the logs are brought from the woods over logging railroads. In one case the haul is over 15 miles. The mills are connected with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad by means of spurs, and load their product for shipment direct from the yards.

"The small mills do not run steadily, and the quality of lumber produced is generally poor. Their cut is mainly hardwood, and is, in many instances, from culled forest or small isolated bodies of fair timber. The logs are brought to the mills by teams and the manufactured lumber is hauled by wagons to shipping points. A few small mills are making soft-wood shingles, but find it difficult to obtain material for a continuous run."

According to the census of 1900 there were 1,788 farms in the county, the estimated value of which, in 1903, was about $4,671,500, and the total assessed value of property in the county amounted to $7,612,488.

Garrett has good facilities for reaching the markets of the East and West, being traversed by the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from east to west. The Western Maryland Railroad follows the Potomac River along the southeastern boundary of the county. The Confluence and Oakland Rail road runs from Confluence, Pa., to Krug, and Jennings Brothers' railroad from the Baltimore and Ohio, at West Salisbury, up the Castleman Valley to a point near Bittinger. The old National turnpike traverses the northern part of the county from east to west.

On account of the vast amount of humus in the soil in the "glades," the land is of great value for producing such crops as require a moist and cool climate. There is great opportunity for truck farming in Garrett county, as well as the raising of stock. Dairying could be profitably engaged in. Land is plentiful and can be bought cheap, say from $5 to $40 per acre, and as the county offers considerable advantages for the raising of fruits, berries and vegetables, these industries could be profitably engaged in. Oakland being but 11 hours from New York, and less to Baltimore and Washington, the mountain fruits and vegetables could be easily transported at profitable prices to these markets.

The tax rate of the county for 1908 was $1.06 per hundred.

There are 140 white schools in the county.

Only in Oakland is the sale of intoxicating liquor permitted in this county.

Oakland is the county seat, with a population of 1,500. Deer Park, Mountain Lake Park, Grantsville and Loch Lynn Heights are other incorporated towns.

Other towns in the county not incorporated are Accident, New Germany, Bittinger, Friendsville, Swanton, Bloomington, Altamont, Hutton, Crellin, Thayersville, Avilton, Sunnyside, Kitzmiller, Jennings, Beckman, Finzel, Hoyes, Krug, McHenry and Kendall.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
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JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS
For Superior Crops.

Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are recleaned, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information about Seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscri of Preston county, W. Va., hath obta from the Orphan's Court of Garrett cou in Maryland, letters of Administratio the personal estate of

MARY A. BYRNE,

late of Preston Co., W Va., deceased. All p sons having claims against the deceased hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticate the subscriber, on or before the 11th da September next; they may otherwise by be excluded from all benefit of said esta All persons knowing themselves indebted said estate are requested to make immed ate payment.

Given under my hand this 11th day March, 1909.

D. Y. MORRIS,
Administrator,
Kingwood, W Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscri of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obta ed from the Orphans' Court of Gar county, in Maryland, letters Aministra on the personal estate of

BRIDGET GLEESON,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All sons having claims against the deceas hereby warned to exhibit the same wit vouchers thereof legally authenticat the subscriber, on or before the 18th d August, next; they may otherwise by be excluded from all benefit of said e All persons knowing themselves indeb said estate are requested to make imm payment.

Given under our hands this 18th d February, 1909.

KATHARINE GLEESO
JOSEPHINE GLEESON,
Administrat
Deer Park

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the sub of Garrett county hath obtained f Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in land, letters testamentary on the es

MARTHA WARREN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. sons having claims against the d are hereby warned to exhibit the san the vouchers thereof legally auther to the subscriber, on or before the 1 of August next; they may otherw law be excluded from all benefit of tate. All persons knowing themse debted to said estate are requested t immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 10th February, 1909.

FRED. A. THAY
Ex
Oa

Mr. Stuart F. Hamill, of Etam, spent Saturday and Sunday in Cumberland.

Mr. Fay Hartley, of Fairmont, W. Va., was in Oakland Monday on business.

Mr. Thomas T. Nelson, of Frostburg, visited Oakland yesterday afternoon on business.

Mr. Harry Loar went to Grafton Saturday to assist his brother in his mercantile establishment during the Easter rush.

Mrs. W. R. Offutt and children went to Cumberland Sunday afternoon where they will spend the month with relatives.

Mr. Albert Ashby has recovered from a recent attack of inflammatory rheumatism which had him housed up for several weeks.

Miss Ruth McRobie has returned to her home in Oakland from near Sunnyside where she taught school during the term just closed.

Frank Palmer, son of Prof. and Mrs. U. G. Palmer, arrived home from Charlotte Hall Academy yesterday morning to spend the Easter vacation.

HELBIG & WEST

HAVE HOME-GROUND

Corn, Oats

AND

Barley Chop,

and all other kinds of

Feed & Flour

Get Prices Before Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush Your Ear Corn.

CITY ROLLER MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Scherr, of Charleston, W. Va., are in Oakland visiting Mr. and Mrs. Julius C. Renninger at their home on Liberty street.

Mrs. George W. Legge, who spent several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Lynne, in Shenandoah Junction, returned to her home in Oakland Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Orpha Ashby, who graduated last week from the High School, will on next Monday open a private school for children in the first to fifth grades of the public school. Terms, $1 per month.

Mr. J. W. Bowers, of Crellin, where he has been employed for several years in a clerical capacity, has moved from that place to Oakland and is occupying Mrs. L. F. Sincell's property on Liberty street.

Mr. Louis Bush had the misfortune to have his foot badly crushed, it being caught under a large rock which he was endeavoring to move from its natural position in his lot fronting his residence.

Mr. John Harned spent Friday and Saturday in Oakland as the guest of his son, Mr. Joseph E. Harned. Mr. Harned, Sr., recently returned from Davenport, Iowa, where he spent the winter. His health is remarkable considering his advanced years, he being now past eighty-three.

Don't burn your old newspapers! Save them; also old wrapping paper, magazines, etc. The ladies of St Mark's wants them,—wants tons of them. Send a member of the society word that you have them and they will be sent for. It means money to them and it costs you nothing.

Oakland Lodge of Masons is having the walls of its lodge room decorated by Mr. George Lee, of Piedmont, W. Va. The color scheme being used by the artist in his work is symbolic of the Fraternity and the handsome appearance of the room is pleasing to those who assemble there semi-monthly.

Mr. Charles D. Smith, of Parsons, and F. E. Rathbun, of Piedmont, were in the city last Friday night when they attended the commencement exercises held in the opera house that evening. Both being ex-instructors in the Oakland school the exercises of the evening lent an additional interest to the visitors

A number of fine trout were caught in the Little Yough river near the railroad station in Oakland Monday. A string of three of the brook variety averaged ten inches each, being caught by Truman West, Jr. Mrs. F. G. Hyde, an ardent disciple of Isaak Walton, caught one which measured twelve inches.

The ladies of the Lutheran church will conduct an exchange on Saturday afternoon in the dining room adjoining W. G. Hinebaugh's restaurant on Second street The exchange will be open from 2 until 5 o'clock only. Colored Easter eggs will be on sale; also cakes, cookies, bread, both graham and wheat; pies, candy, etc.

Mr. Norman S. Heindel, of Gettysburg, employed for the present at Bond taking the place temporarily of Mr. Oliver Heyward, who has been ill for two weeks past, came to Oakland Saturday evening and spent Sunday in Oakland with friends. His arrival here was quite a surprise to his many friends, all of whom warmly welcomed him.

Mrs. F. J. Schroeder received a message Monday afternoon acquainting her with the fact of the serious illness of her father, Mr. Andrew Schuyler, of Lonaconing, for which place she left the following morning. Before her arrival at Lonaconing, however, Mr. Schulyer's death occurred. He was eighty-five years of age and is survived by his wife and a number of children.

When in need of millinery give Harry Davis a call. 3t

CAPITAL 50.0 0.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

Some Pages from Garrett County's Road Book.

In today's issue of The Republican, pages two and three, will be found extracts from the Road Book issued by direction of the Board of County Commissioners, along with illustrations and the manner and mode of constructing and using the splitlog road drag which has been recognized by the governments of nearly every state in the Union as one of the most successful and practical means of repairing and improving dirt roads. The simple manner of making the drag as well as the slight cost should appeal to every resident to provide himself with one and then use it when occasion requires. By doing this the roads would always be in perfect condition and at an expense so small that it is hardly worth considering. The bound copies of the book are now in the hands of the Commissioners' Clerk, Mr. A. G. Ross, and are the product of The Republican job printing department.

Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, who accompanied his family to Baltimore last Wednesday, has returned to Oakland. Mrs. Hamill and two children expect to remain in Baltimore several weeks visiting Mrs. Cushing.

Rev. L. B. Hensley was called to Beverly yesterday afternoon on account of the extreme illness of his little daughter. He will not return to Oakland before some time next week, hence there will be ne services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Miss Almira Mitchell, aunt of Mr. John T. Mitchell, of Oakland, was brought to Dr. Hinebaugh's Home Sanatorium here Monday afternoon from Cumberland, where she has been in a hospital for several months past. Miss Mitchell is well remembered by many Oakland people when she resided here a number of years ago. She is now quite an invalid, having been stricken with paralysis.

Harry Davis has now open a fine line of spring and summer millinery. 3t

Mr. Bell White, son of Capt. James W. White, of District No. 8, was taken ill very suddenly last Friday and on Saturday was taken to the Hoffman Hospital at Keyser from his home near Gorman where he was operated upon for an obstruction of the intestines. Dr. Drinkwater, of Gorman, and Dr. J. E. Legge, of Oakland, performed the operation, which was successful, and Mr. White's many friends have every reason to believe that he will recover.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, was in the city one day last week when he made THE REPULICAN a friendly visit. Mr. Bond's connection with the new lumbering concern of which he was recently elected general manager, will not necessitate his removal from Garrett county as the business will be superintended by an assistant manager and Mr. Bond will remain a resident of this his adopted home. That he will not remove from this section is gratifying to his many friends throughout the county.

The Oakland Normal is exceedingly fortunate in securing Prof. F. S Matthews, of Cambridge, Mass., to deliver a series of two or three lectures early in May on familiar science subjects. Prof. Matthews is the author of "Familiar Flowers of Field and Garden," "Familiar Trees and their Leaves," "Familiar Features of the Roadside," "Field Book of Wild Birds and their Music," and also the principal drawings in Gray's New Manual of Botany, unquestionably the leading text book in the English language. He is the acknowledged authority on color in nature. Everybody should hear these lectures:

Mr. Thomas B. Wiley, of near Bittinger, brought a load of sixteen hundred pounds of maple sugar to Oakland Tuesday which he disposed of to the local merchants. Mr. Wiley is the first of the Garrett county sugar makers who has had the hardihood to attempt the trip to Oakland over the road leading from his home to the county seat with such a cargo of sugar, hence the price he received was somewhat in advance of that which will be paid later when the market becomes flooded. The great amount of sugar and syrup produced this season is far in advance of that for many years past, hence the price has dropped. Producers at Grantsville are disposing of their crop at six to seven cents per pound.

The mailing of spring catalogues from the Chicago mail order houses has broken all records for the postoffice there, and most other postoffice records in the country. The tenacles of these great mail order houses reach everywhere, and the great problem of the local merchant is how to meet the tremendous competition. It is a problem we would not attempt to solve, but it seems the best way to meet the situation is through the medium of intelligent advertising through the local paper, and right here the local paper can prove of great aid in assisting the merchant to raise the standard of his advertising by helping him prepare it in an attractive and appealing manner. In assisting the merchant to get results the publisher benefits not only the merchant and himself, but the entire town, in giving it a live, interesting paper that will attract trade and put a good base under the wall of home trade.—American Press.

NORTH GLADE.

John Friend, who had been sick but a few days, was buried at Glendale Sunday evening.

There is considerable sickness in this community at present.

Dory, son of J. A. Beckman, has been quite ill with pneumonia.

A child of George Beckman has pneumonia also, and we learn that Gilbert Broadwater is down with the same disease.

Elroy Rhodes, who has been very sick, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Lizzie O'Brien has been very poorly for some time, with seemingly no hopes of recovery.

Lloyd Winters has moved to Wildell, W. Va., where he is employed.

William Oss, of Oss' Mills, was visiting at J. D. Rhodes on Sunday

Miss Gussie Rhodes has been at home for a short time, but we fear her stay with us is limited.

Harold Moon will attend the Normal at Oakland and expects to enter the pedagogic profession.

We understand that Miss Pearl Rhodes will also attend Normal at Oakland.

G. H. Rodeheaver closed our school on Friday. He is a splendid teacher and a model young man and has been requested to teach for us next winter.

Miss Sallie Beckman closed the Meadow Mountain school with an exhibition, which was highly enjoyed.

Miss Alice Wolf closed her school at Glendale on Monday with a good entertainment in the evening.

Dr. Bolton, of Mt. Lake Park, held Quarterly meeting for us Sunday week ago. He preached two excellent sermons.

Our Sunday school has been reorganized, with the re-election of G. W. Moon as Superintendent, and Judge Fitzwater assistant; John Fitzwater, secretary, and Mrs. Estella Paugh, treasurer. The following teachers have been elected: Mrs. Junkins, Mrs. Chas. O'Brien, Mrs. Mellinger, Jas. I. O'Brien, H. C. Hersman, Wm. Brobst aud J. L. McRobie.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given to all parties not to harbor William Boyer, our relative, as we will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. We or either of us are prepared to care for said Boyer at our homes and have proposed to him that he live with us, but this he refuses to do.

Chauncey Glass,
Truman Pysell.

April 6, 1909.

GORTNER.

After a week of real winter we are again enjoying fine spring weather.

Noah Lichty left on Wednesday of last week for Millersburg, Ohio, where he expects to secure employment for the summer months.

C. A. Dodge was calling on his nephew, D. W. Dodge, last Friday.

Rev. C. Swartzentruber, of Plain City, Ohio, Dan Kinsinger and Misses Cora and Effie Yoder, of Meyersdale, Pa., are among the many visitors to this "Burg" this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Sander spent Sunday at the home of John H. Sander.

J. W. Baker, who went down to Piedmont last Friday afternoon to be present at the funeral of his cousin, Miss Susan Dye, returned to his home here Monday morning.

Miss Katie Schrock is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Yoder, at Meyersdale, Pa.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock next Sunday morning. WILLIE

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

Preparatory services, reception of new members and Holy Communion at 10.30 a. m. Special music will be rendered.

Luther League every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Easter Prayer service at 6.30 a. m.

Special Easter music will be a feature of the services of the day.

Epworth League Monday 7.30 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayermeeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:

Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m.

Deer Park—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

Loch Lynn—Preaching, Saturday at 7.30 a. m.

Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

LOST—Monday, March 15, on Hoopole road near the Brant farm, a fifteen-jewel Elgin movement watch; silverine open face case; attached was a Taft fob. Reward if returned to THE REPUBLICAN office.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER,

BIGGER

AND

STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,
Window Shades,
Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assetts	$30,434,816.61
Total Liabilities	15,373,224.23
Surplus to Policy holders	7,061,592.38

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 23, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT,
Oakland, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., March. 24, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, April 13, 1909,

as required by law, for the purpose of making the 1909 levy. All persons having accounts for same are requested to file them on or before the above date.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1042 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

THE BALTIMORE NEWS

Daily and Sunday

¶ A live, independent newspaper, published every afternoon in the year.

¶ Covers thoroughly the news events of the city, State and country.

¶ A newspaper for the home—for the family circle.

¶ Enjoys the confidence and respect of its readers.

¶ One cent everywhere.

Subscriptions by Mail:

DAILY.

One month	$ .25
Three months	.75
Six months	1.50
One year	3.00

SUNDAY.

Six months	.25
12 months	.50

The Baltimore News

BALTIMORE, MD.

EXTREMELY BAD WEATHER THE RULE

It Generally Storms In Washington on Inauguration Day.

Some doubt having been expressed concerning the accuracy of the statement that President Taft is the first Executive to take the oath of office and deliver his inaugural address inside the Capitol since Andrew Jackson, a careful examination of the records has been made and the assertion is shown to have been accurate.

While it is true that Mr. Taft is the first President to have been inaugurated inside of the Capitol in 76 years, Andrew Jackson was not sworn into office in the Senate Chamber. Jackson took the oath of office and delivered his second inaugural address in the old hall of the House of Representatives, which is now known as Statuary Hall. He did not take the oath in the old Senate Chamber, which is now the United States Supreme Court Building.

President Taft is therefore the first of the nation's Chief Executives to take the oath in the new Senate Chamber, which since December, 1859, has been used for the sittings of the upper branch of Congress.

Most of the inaugurations since Jackson's have "enjoyed" inclement weather.

The first two Presidents were inaugurated outside of Washington, and Thomas Jefferson was the first to be inducted into office in the new capital city. George Washington took the oath of office on Thursday, April 30, 1789, at Federal Hall, Nassau and Wall streets, New York. This building is now the United States Subtreasury, and the spot where Washington stood is marked with a heroic bronze statue of the first President by J. Q. A. Ward. Washington took the oath and delivered his second inaugural address Monday, March 4, 1793, in the Senate chamber at Congress Hall, Philadelphia. John Adams was sworn in and delivered his inaugural address on Saturday, March 4, 1797, in Congress Hall, Philadelphia.

Then the capital was permanently established at Washington and Jefferson was inaugurated there. The Capitol was only partially completed, there was no parade and the author of the Declaration of Independence rode on horseback to the Capitol to be sworn in in the hall of the old House of Representatives. A few friends accompanied him to and from the building. He took the oath Wednesday, March 4, 1801. The second inaugural of Jefferson, on Monday, March 4, 1805, was also conducted quietly and without any parade, the oath being administered and the inaugural address delivered in the hall of the House.

There has been some comment over the fact that President Roosevelt did not return to the White House with his successor, but went direct from the Capitol to his train. As early as the first inaugural of Jefferson, in 1801, John Adams established the precedent, not subsequently followed, of not even attending the inauguration of his successor. He absented himself altogether from the ceremonies.

James Madison toak the oath of office and delivered his inaugural address in the hall of the House on Saturday, March 4, 1809. He took the oath and delivered his second inaugural on Thursday, March 4, 1813, in the same chamber. James Monroe was inaugurated Tuesday, March 4, 1817, in the hall of the old House, and on Monday, March 5, 1821, he delivered his second inaugural in the same place. John Quincy Adams was inaugurated March 4, 1825, the first of the Presidents to step into office on a Friday, taking the oath in the House. His Vice-President was sworn into office in the old Senate, after which the procession of distinguished spectators walked from the Senate to the House for the inauguration of Adams. Monroe's second inaugural took place with three inches of snow on the ground from a storm which occurred the preceding Saturday.

Andrew Jackson was the first of the presidents to take the oath at the east front of the Capitol. He was the hero of the hour, and Washington was crowded with visitors as it had never been before. The ceremony took place Wednesday, March 4 1829, and his inaugural address was delivered from an open stand. However, when the date of his second inauguration — Monday, March 4, 1833—came, the weather was intensely cold and extremely inclement, the ground being covered with snow. Even "Old Hickory" did not care to undergo the exposure to the elements, and his second oath of office was administered in the hall of the House, where he delivered his inaugural.

When Saturday, March 4, 1847, came and Van Buren was about to be installed, the day proved to be clear, so that Van Buren delivered his address and took the oath of office from Chief Justice Taney on a stand erected around the eastern front of the Capitol. There was also good weather on Thursday, March 4, 1841, when William Henry Harrison delivered his address and took the oath on the eastern portico of the Capitol.

The day was raw and disagreeable when Polk was inaugurated on Tuesday, March 4, 1845, but, nevertheless, he took the oath and made his address from a stand on the east portico.

Zachary Taylor took the oath and delivered his address on Monday, March 5, 1849, on a stand east of the Capirol. The weather was good and the city was jammed with people. There had been a snowstorm on the previous Saturday, however, and snow fell directly after the inaugural. The inaugural of Franklin Pierce occurred Friday, March 4, 1853, during a snowstorm that lasted all day. However, Pierce took the oath from Taney and delivered his address on the east front of the Capitol.

Buchanan was inaugurated Wednesday, March 4, 1857, at the east front of the Capitol, on a bright and beautiful day. There was also good weather for the first inaugural of Lincoln, on Monday, March 5, 1861. He delivered his inaugural address from a large stand on the east front of the Capitol, and took the oath of office from Chief Justice Taney. Lincoln's second inaugural also took place outside the Capitol, on Saturday, March 4, 1865. Early in the morning of that day the tempestuous weather which had been prevailing for a week culminated in a severe wind and rainstorm. The sky was black with clouds, but about 11 o'clock fair weather began to appear, and by noon the storm was fairly spent. The sun broke through the clouds just before Lincoln began his inaugural address.

Grant's first inaugural took place Thursday, March 4, 1868, on the east front of the Capitol. It rained for a while, but toward noon the skies cleared and Grant went upon the platform to be sworn into office.

The day of the second Grant inaugural was Tuesday, March 4, 1873, will long be remember for its general disagreeableness and biting wind. The morning broke clear, but bitter cold, one of the coldest of the winter. But in spite of this, Grant took the oath and made his second inaugural address on the stand erected at the east portico.

Hayes was sworn in Monday, March 5, 1877, on the east front of the Capitol and there made his address. This was the second time that he had taken the oath of office within 48 hours. Those were the storm times of the Electoral Commission. The term of his predecessor had expired at the opening of Sunday. In order that there might be no doubt about the validity of his induction into office, Mr. Hayes first took the late oath on Saturday night at the White House. There was strong trace of snow and winds, but Hayes took the oath March 5 on the Capitol stand.

There was sunshine after a storm on Friday, March 5, 1881, when Garfield delivered his inaugural address on the east front of the Capitol. There was a snowstorm the night before, attended by thunder and lightning, and snow and sleet covered the ground the following morning.

Fine weather favored the first Cleveland inaugural on Wednesday, March 4, 1885, but the Harrison inaugural of Monday, March 4, 1889, took place in a cold rain, and the second Cleveland inaugural of Saturday, March 5, 1893, was cold and snowy, with a northwest gale. The first McKinley inauguration, Thursday, March 5, 1897, was clear, but his second induction into office on Monday, March 4, 1901, took place in a drenching rain. So clear was the weather, Saturday, March 4, 1905, when Roosevelt went into office that the day was characterized as one of the "usual Roosevelt luck." But when Mr. Taft went into office Thursday March 4, 1909, the weather was the worst on record. the city was stormbound and practically cut off from communication with most of the country; the streets were full of slush; the stands laden with snow; a strong gale blowing and the ceremonies had to be held in the Senate chamber, the transfer being made to the interior of the building for the first time since Jackson's second inaugural.

An interesting feature of the record of past inaugurals is the fact that the most of them have been on Mondays, this being due to the fact that March 4 has fallen on Sunday three times within a century and brought about three additions to the list of inaugural Mondays. All told there has been nine inaugurals on Mondays, three on Tuesdays, four on Wednesdays, six on Thursdays, three on Fridays and six on Saturdays, as follows:

Mondays—Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, Jackson, Taylor, Lincoln, Hayes, Benjamin Harrison and McKinley.

Tuesdays—Monroe, Polk and Grant.

Wednesdays—Jefferson, Jackson, Buchanan and Cleveland.

Thursdays—Washington, Madison, Harrison, Grant, McKinley and Taft.

Fridays—Adams, Pierce and Garfield.

Saturdays—Adams, Madison, Nan Buren, Lincoln, Cleveland and Roosevelt.

The second inaugural of Monroe and the Taylor and Hayes inaugurals had to be held on Mondays because March 4 occurred on Sunday in each of those years.

If there were no change in the date, the inaugural of 1813 would occur on Monday, March 4, and the inaugural of 1917 on Monday, March 5, as March 4 will fall on Sunday eight years hence.

ROOSEVELT LIONS EASY

Mighty Hunter, in Chair Car, Can Drink Tea and Pot Fauna.

Foreglimpses of Theodore Roosevelt's experiences in the African hunting trip for which the former President has started, were given yesterday by Dana Estes, of Boston, who arrived on the steamship St. Louis, after traveling more than 25,000 miles in eight months. Estes is a friend of Roosevelt. The latter part of his globe trot was made over the trail shortly to be taken by the mighty hunter of Oyster Bay. He thinks Colonel Roosevelt will find hunting in East Africa "like shooting cows in a back yard." Estes intimates that the antelope are so tame that they won't even run from a locomotive whistle and that to avoid running over them the engineer has to stop the train, jump down and shoo them off the track.

Estes went from Mombasa to Narobi, near which Roosevelt will find his first great hunting field. He saw wild animals by tens of thousands fearless of the train as farmyard cattle. All the engines on the Uganda railroad are built in America. Estes was interested in the Kavarondi, all practical dress reformers, inasmuch as they wear none. He journeyed around Victoria Nyanza, the world's second lake in size, never crossed through the center, though navigated by thousand-ton steamers. From Uganda Estes went to Campella, the native capital, at Ripon Falls, head of the River Nile. He returned to Mombasa and visited the Zanzibar and Mozambique slave trade centers. Then from the Zambesi's mouth, he went inland to Rhodesia, where he visited the ancient mines from which John Hayes Hammond, the American expert, says from $300,000,000 to $500,000,000 of gold was taken in days of old. Estes visited the Victoria Falls, which are twice as high as Niagara, but with less water. Men were harnessing the falls to work mines 700 miles away.

"I went south to the great diamond mines in Kimberly," said Estes, "and visited the battlefields of the Boer war. In Johannesberg I examined carefully the great gold mines of the Rand, now producing a third of the total gold output of the world. Last year from these mines $152,000,000 was taken out. Obtaining a cast of the original Cullinan diamond, I went to Pretoria and thence to the battlefields of Majuba Hill, Spion Kop, Ladysmith and to Durban." His African trip ended in Cape Colony.

"The outlook for the future in South Africa is good," Estes continued. "Today times are hard. This is due to the fact that it is a raw country. In the diamond fields I found the manager of the diamond syndicate to be a young American, son of one of the Argonauts of '49."

Estes had more exciting experiences in Europe than in Africa. He was arrested aboard ship in the Dalmatian port Cataro on suspicion of being a Servian spy.

"I had used my camera a great deal," said the traveler, "and had taken many views of the mountainous Dalmatian coast, including severel fortresses. I was taken before a military tribunal of three officers. My baggage was examined with extraordinary care and all my photographic films were seized. As soon as I could produce my passports and they were examined by the three officers, one of the inquisitors suddenly whispered the word 'Roosevelt!' The attitude of the two others changed in an instant. I received the most courteous treatment and was released. My photographic outfit was returned to me, but I was warned that I must not take any more photographs in Austrian territory.

Estes in Cetinje dined with Prince Nicolo of Montenegro, father of Queen Helena of Italy. All other members of the royal family and the entire Cabinet were present. Roosevelt and Taft were toasted by the Prince. On his travels Estes met in a castle on Lake Zug Frederick H. Page, formerly of Boston; in Castle Trevano, Lugano, Louis Lombard, once of New York, and in a castle in Genoa Enrico d'Albertis, traveler. He went to Boston as soon as he left the St. Louis.

IF First Officer John Stephens had not been far more interested in the problem of his escape from Valparaiso, where his life was in imminent danger, than in the subject of long lost treasure in the Antarctic ocean, or of a pretty woman, he would——

IF Lady Darlington, wife of a distinguished Earl, had been seeking an adventure and a love affair, she would certainly not have chosen the method which she did, but——

IF When the opportunity for escape was presented to John Stephens he had known just what was in store for him he would undoubtedly have refused, but——

IF You want to get the answer to all of these problems you have but to read our new serial, which we promise you will be a thriller, but of the highest type of literature as well. It is "The Last Voyage of the Donna Isabel," by Randall Parrish, the master craftsman of all American literary workers.

Watch for the opening chapters. They will appear in the near future.

Had Evidence in Hand.

South Australia's assembly witnessed a dramatic scene recently. During a debate the prime minister stated that some gamblers had cut off a comrade's finger because he had joined the salvation army. A member questioned the truth of this statement, when the prime minister astonished the house by dramatically stretching forth his hand with a bottle in it, exclaiming: "Here is the finger, and the deposition accompanying it."

Riches—For a Change.

"I done had so much poverty," said Brother Dickey, "dat I gwine ter pray fer somepin' new in de new year. I gwine ter git down on what's lef' er my po' ol' knees an' ax de good Lawd ter make me rich! I reckon dat'll be a big surprise ter de angels—ez dey ain't lookin' fer dat fum me—but I gwine ter qualify it, ez you may say, by axin' de Lawd ter make me rich an' humble!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Birds as Weather Prophets.

If birds in general peck at their feathers, wash themselves and fly to their nests, expect rain. Parrots and canaries dress their feathers and are wakeful the evening before a storm. If the peacock cries when he goes to roost, it is a sign of rain. Long and loud singing of robins in the morning denotes rain.

Mosquito's Happy Hunting Grounds.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than 83 species of mosquitoes, 30 of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them.

Being a Boy.

It's a fine thing to be a boy. Boys are fussed at a good deal, but it is, nevertheless, a fine thing to be a boy. A boy gets more out of life than a girl.—Denver Times.

Good Always in the Useful.

All is good that is useful.—Italian Proverb.

PETER DELIVERED FROM PRISON

Sunday School Lesson for April 11, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 12:1-11. Memory verse 7.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them."—Psalm 34:7.

TIME.—The Passover feast ("the days of unleavened bread," verse 3). April 1-8, A. D. 44. Herod had left his capital Caesarea, and was in Jerusalem for the feast.

PLACE.—Jerusalem—the fortress of Antonia, and the home of Mary, the mother of John Mark.

RULERS.—Herod Agrippa I., king of all Palestine, the realm of Herod the Great, his grandfather. He was 54 years old. Claudius, Roman emperor, A. D. 41-54.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

During our last lesson and this from four to six years have elapsed. During that time have occurred the founding of the great Gentile church at Antioch and the calling thither of Barnabas from Jerusalem and Paul from Tarsus. The famine, and the famine relief sent to Jerusalem from Antioch.

V. 1—He "vexed" the church. The Greek means to torment, oppress, which is the meaning "vex" bore in old English. As a climax, "he killed James the brother of John with the sword," by beheading, "a mode of death regarded as very disgraceful among the Jews."—Expositor's Greek Testament.

V. 4—"When he had apprehended him." There had been some delay and difficulty in arresting Peter. "Probably Peter had concealed himself after the execution of James, but ventured forth to the feast relying on the sacredness of the season, and so gave Herod's officers opportunity to arrest him."—Rendall.

The power of prayer, that "was made without ceasing (stretched out, either in time or intensity—either ceaselessly or 'earnestly,' as the R. V. translates it) of the church unto God for him." The central meeting place (v. 12) was the house of Mary, the mother of John Mark—that Mary who wrote the gospel, and went on Paul's first missionary journey with his cousin Barnabas. "He may appear, nameless, in Mark 14:51."—Prof. H. P. Forbes. There the Christians, going in relays during the Passover, kept up a continual supplication for the release of their beloved leader, and, doubtless, that he might be upheld in his sufferings, and the cause of Christ prospered whatever might be the outcome.

Intercessory prayer—"How happy that in all extremities, and when every other expedient is precluded or unavailing, the greatest of all still remains!"—John Foster. We do not use this power half enough, or believe in it half as strongly as we should.

Peter was in prison till near the close of the Passover, "when Herod would have brought him forth."

Peter was not released earlier by an angel for the same reason that often causes a delay in the answer to prayers—to test our faith and strengthen our characters by the endurance of affliction. This waiting and the bearing of trouble, teach us patience, courage, hopefulness, cheerfulness and faith. What school has a nobler curriculum?

Peter was sleeping quietly, like David (Psa. 3:5) when Absalom and all his foes pursued him. "For so he giveth his beloved sleep," or "in their sleep" (Psa. 127:2.) It was in the last watch of the night, between three and six o'clock, for Peter was to be missed at three, when the guards were changed again. In this "darkest hour" which is just before the dawn" "angel of the Lord came upon him (stood by him)—a brilliant presence radiating light which filled the cell. Peter was sleeping so soundly that the light did not wake him, and the angel "smote Peter on the side." Keble in his poem on the subject, suggests that Peter may have been dreaming of his coming execution, and may have thought this stroke was his summons to it. What a blessed change! Probably the same stroke served also to strike off the chains that bound Peter to the soldiers, who were held in profound slumber.

V. 8—He was bidden: "Gird thyself," that is, bind his tunic (long undergarment) with the girdle; for sentals do not change their dress when they go to rest, but merely loose. Over this tunic he was to throw his "garment," the outer cloak or mantle. He was to bind on his "sandals," the wooden soles, "the shoes of the poor." Then he followed the angel, but "wist not" (thought, from the same root as wise) it was all a dream. "Peter's first credulity as to the occurrence witness to its reality."—Burrell.

Note that Peter was bidden to do what he could; it was not all done for him. Thus it was human muscle that rolled the stone from the grave of Lazarus. "In the heart of every miracle we find these human powers employed. That is the spiritual truth of the old proverb, that God helps those who help themselves."—Rev. H. Morrison.

The guards (wards) were asleep, were kept by supernatural means from preventing them. The first guard must have been placed outside the cell door and the second at the gate leading into the street. "The iron gate," perhaps of wood heavily plated with iron, though it was locked and barred, of course, opened seemingly of its own accord, probably moved by unseen angels. The angel led Peter "through one street," to give a feeling of reality, and then, because angels only help men only to the point where they can help themselves, he departed from him.

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ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

Hunting the Hippopotamus

By Frederick R. Toombs

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HIPPOPOTAMUS hunting affords variety for big game hunters in that it takes its devotees almost exclusively along rivers and lakes, a welcome change usually from the pursuit of the many animals generally frequenting the hot plains and rocky hills.

The hippopotamus is practically an aquatic animal, though a mammal, and Mr. Roosevelt can leave his expedition to pursue lions, elephants or antelopes temporarily while he embarks on a boat or canoe and voyages through the haunts of the hippo. But most hippo hunting is done from shore along the banks because of the increased danger resulting to the sportsmen from the use of boats. Hippos have a long list of victories over river and lake craft of many sizes and descriptions, attacking them with ferocity and effectiveness that stout timbers have failed to withstand.

The dangerous disposition of the East African hippos when assailed or angered is well illustrated by the accounts of their sensational assaults on railway locomotives on the line extending from Mombasa to Lake Victoria Nyanza. Engineers and railroad officials relate that hippos are stirred to towering rage by the snorting, puffing, whistling, fire glowing engines and that repeatedly they have come on the tracks near the Athi river station and charged boldly at the headlight. Only quick work of the engineer in stopping the train has averted serious accident, as a collision with a hippo would surely result in wrecked cars. His weight is as great as four tons and over, his thick skin alone sometimes tipping the scales at over 500 pounds when freshly removed. Sometimes about fifteen feet in length and standing from three to four feet high at the shoulder (of course exclusive of neck, trunk and head), the hippo is an obstacle that an avalanche might well hesitate to annoy; also it is told on the Uganda railway that when trains have stopped until the hippo has left the track the animal has charged at the engine and fought it, endeavoring to push it off the rails.

Probably the hippo would hate to learn it, but it is true that he is technically classed with pigs by various learned writers, though he has many radically different characteristics. At any rate, the ancient Egyptians began his humiliation by terming him the "river swine." The Arabs treated him very gently, naming him the "water buffalo." Hollanders know him as the "see kuh" (sea cow), and he received his present appellation, hippopotamus, from the Greeks. So it is seen that, widely known for centuries throughout the world, the hippo formerly must have had an unusually wide range of existence. And that is true. Although now found only in Africa, he anciently roamed over England, Italy, Palestine, etc., and his skeleton, strangely enough, has been found side by side with that of the reindeer in several places in England, though no farther north than Yorkshire.

In Uganda, along Mr. Roosevelt's route, are found the finest living specimens of the hippo "race." The many waterways and marshes provide them with ideal retreats and breeding and feeding places. Hunters on finding what looks like a probable feeding place camp near by and keep careful watch, for in regions where shooting has before occurred the beasts become very wary, keeping under water, with only their noses protruding among lily pads or grass. In wild districts grass and water plants (principally lotus and poppy) are their pabulum, but where cultivation occurs they greedily invade rice, millet, sugar and maize fields, doing incalculable damage not only by devouring, but by trampling. An idea of the prodigious amount of food a hippo can eat may be had when it is known that his stomach is often found to be eleven feet long when extended with food, holding five or six bushels. No one keeps boarding houses for hippos in the jungle.

What the hunter chiefly fears are the huge, cavernous jaws of the hippo, lined with ugly, enormous tusks and sharp incisor teeth. The tusks curve backward. With the crushing power of the jaws are combined the legs of monstrous weight. Any unfortunate on whom these bone and muscle pile drivers fairly descend will never rise again in one piece.

When the hippo is shot in the water care should be taken that the depth is shallow, for his specific gravity is so great that he immediately sinks to the bottom when freshly killed. After lying dead under water for about twenty-four hours the carcass rises, owing to gases generated in the stomach, unless the water is so deep that its pressure holds down the body.

Inexperienced white hunters sometimes lose the hippos slain in the water because the current carries the body downstream when it begins to rise. The natives, however, invariably drive spears tied to ropes into the monster and by tying the ropes to trees make certain of securing the carcass. However, the fact that hippos usually are found in quiet water outside the current, to relieve them of the labor of resisting the flow, renders this loss infrequent.

Forest venturers on whom their "lucky stars" have shone sometimes find hippo in a silly predicament. He frequently leaves his beloved stream to graze on herbage in the neighboring regions. He finds his way back to the water only by the scent of his tracks, and if rain falls while on this tour hippo's tracks are obliterated, the scent disappears, and he has no way of immediately finding his way back. Now he stands comparatively helpless against powerful rifles, as his best known mode of escape—sinking to the river bottom—is denied him. The ordinary hippo can stay under water about five minutes, but the veteran campaigner, wise in the ways of the huntsman, actually trains himself so that he can remain submerged for ten minutes. Then he rises for air under an overhanging bank or among thick reeds. The hippo's great specific gravity enables him to run along the bottom of a river with amazing speed, and the hunter must not underestimate his swimming ability, really phenomenal for so bulky a quadruped. Passengers on steamers on the upper reaches of the Nile state that their craft, going 10 knots (not merely land miles) an hour, have proved unable to overhaul a hippo and that full steam had to be crowded on before he was brought abreast.

His speed as a swimmer is a forcible illustration of the hippo's monstrous muscular energy, for he must overcome the great resistance his bulk offers to the water. But it should not be overlooked that in performing some of the aquatic feats with which he is accredited hippo probably had the aid of the current. A hippo could outdistance a pickerel—if his course was down the face of Victoria falls.

One of Sir Samuel Baker's steamers on the White Nile was charged by a hippo that smashed the paddle wheel and stove two yawning holes in its bottom with the head and tusks. Sir Samuel also tells of a hippo that lifted out of the water a heavy dugout (made from the trunk of a tree) that was twenty-seven feet long and filled with people. He also saw a herd of hippos attack twenty head of cattle swimming across the Nile and in wanton maliciousness drag many of them under water, never to appear again.

On a Uganda stream feeding Lake Choga two hippos and two crocodiles ingeniously destroyed two members of a hunting party encamped near by. The two men, having been shooting along the stream, came down to it at dusk to wash. They stood on the bank and failed to notice a full grown crocodile close at one side, nor in the dim light did they observe the eyes and nose of two hippos peeping above the water edge three or four yards out from the bank. Suddenly the crocodile gave a powerful sweep with his formidable tail, as resistless as though made of spring steel, and hurled both men, screaming in pain and horror, directly in front of the lurking hippos. Before aid could reach the unfortunates from the camp the hippos dragged them, broken and torn, beneath the turbid waters, to stamp their bodies deep into the slime and mud.

PHOTO BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

NATIVES DRAGGING OUT A HIPPOPOTAMUS.

Night, in fact, is invariably a time of action in the neighborhood of a hippo wallowing place, and native hunters effect many killings and captures after dark by the crude means they employ, though personal conflict with so imposing a foe is naturally avoided in the blackness that obscures his body. One of these native hippo slaying agencies consists of a weighted spear, often tipped with poison, which is suspended over a tree branch near the animal's tracks. The suspending cord is attached to stakes fixed on either side of the tracks. The animal coming along strikes the cord, and the stakes are uprooted, thus releasing the spear, which strikes deeply into the body or head of the hippo. This method is also used at times in the slaying of elephants. Pitfalls, after the fashion in India, are also used to secure hippos and rhinoceroses.

Through long, dark tunnels forced from the stream banks through reeds and brush the hippos make their way to the land vegetation, free from observation, and in these grewsome looking passageways the females frequently retreat with their young to escape danger.

The female hippos utter loud snorts and grunts when moving about, fearsome noises that can be heard a mile off, though most of the day they remain practically quiet, sleeping and yawning the time away on the water's surface or standing stupidly in herds on some sunny sand spit, with their heads resting on one another's backs because of the excessive weight of these hideous frontal "adornments." Thus the homily of bearing one another's burdens is not unknown to denizens of jungle and morass.

The same caution necessary in elephant hunting, as regards getting to windward of the animal, is required in tracking hippos. While the elephant can detect the presence of a human being many hundreds of yards away merely by his scent, it is doubtful if this scent is so keenly developed in the hippo. There is one advantage held by hippo pursuers which veterans do not fail to put to good use when necessary. I refer to the lowness of his eyes, which makes it difficult to see objects at any appreciable height. Consequently persons chased by one of them sometimes escape by climbing a tree and taking a carefully aimed shot at him as he goes lumbering by. Owing to this same peculiarity hippos will pass by a man perched on an ant hill or a hummock but a few yards away without seeing him if the person keeps still.

Keen observers have noted various peculiar propensities of hippos, among them the tendency among males to neglect their offspring. Bulls have frequently been seen to attack and maltreat their young. Then, too, they are habitual fighters among themselves at night, and a wounded hippo, whether injured by a fellow snorter or a bullet, is often attacked and abused by the other members of the herd.

Following is an extract from a famous African hunter's account of an East African native hippo chase, which illustrates the favorite method adopted by jungle inhabitants, whose ingenuity must remain unquestioned:

"We accompanied the natives on board of a huge raft made of reeds and logs and floated down the river on a moonlit night. The natives had spears or harpoons attached to long ropes, and at the rear of the raft canoes were kept in readiness.

"Soon a sound of waters cleaved by heavy bodies mingled with deep snorts came to our ears. We swept around a bend and were in the midst of a herd of hippopotamuses. At least a dozen of them there seemed to be disporting in the water, some spouting through their nostrils and yet others rolling in the mud and ooze. Just then the raft ran sheer against a huge beast, and a native poised his huge harpoon in his hand and drove it with all his force into the monster's back.

"The stricken beast, with a cry that scattered the remainder of the herd, dived like a stone for the bottom. In a moment he was going downstream at a rate that soon used up the line on the harpoon, and it was jerked out of the huntsman's hand, leaving the buoy attached to tell the course of his flight. Two of the natives launched and jumped into the canoe, I with them, and a few minutes of vigorous paddling enabled us to recover the buoy. The beast was still traveling too fast for us to haul in much line, but soon he slackened, and we knew he was coming up to breathe. Then the natives hauled on the line with frantic energy, propelling the canoe by this means alone, so that when his head emerged we were not far distant. As soon as he appeared the natives launched a couple of spears into his hide. Down he went like a bolt. Still he pursued his course downstream, and we followed him to repeat the same tactics over. Every time he rose he was wounded afresh, and a crimson stain on the water marked his course as well as the buoy. His rushes now became feebler, and we knew that the battle was nearly over. Once more he dived to rise no more. The natives paddled to shore and tied the rope to a tree, knowing full well that the river would give up its spoil in the morning when gases formed in his stomach and would raise him."

KODAK SAFETY FILM

THE OAKLAND HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

Second Annual Occasion Eminently Successful.

The second annual graduating exercises of the Oakland High School were held in the Opera House on Friday evening last.

Before the curtain rose at 8 o'clock every available chair was occupied and many were obliged to stand.

The stage was tastefully decorated with United States and Maryland flags and "O. H. S." pennants and potted plants.

The Board of School Commissioners occupied the lower right hand box and on the stage sat the Trustees of the Oakland schools, the ten members of the Faculty, the three graduates, County Superintendent Browning and the orator of the evening, Hon. Philip Willett.

That part of the program which preceded the address occupied one hour and twenty minutes and was rendered as published in these columns last week.

The Oakland orchestra gave four selections, one at the opening, two during the exercises and one at the close, which were much appreciated.

The opening and closing quartettes by Dr. Robinson, Mr. Naylor and the Misses Littman were well selected and encore showed they met with popular approval. The abilities of the singers in this quartette are too well known to Oakland people to admit of praise from us.

No music of the evening was more highly enjoyed than the violin solos by Dr. Robinson and by Mr. Herman Runten. Both were recalled the second time and that even did not seem to satisfy the audience.

Miss Ashby's solo met the most sanguine expectations of her friends as she possessses recognized musical talents. She, too, was recalled.

But the program centered around the Class of 1909 in whose honor the entertainment was given—the literary features of Part I being furnished by its members.

First came a carefully written and highly instructive essay on a timely topic and one of vast commercial importance to the American people, viz: "The Panama Canal," by Dean Cook Skinner. Mr. Skinner read in clear, distinct tones and the audience gave him close and appreciative attention.

Mark Sherman White's subject was "Knowledge is Power." While this is a somewhat abstract subject, one that can be properly handled only by careful thinking, Mr. White showed himself equal to the occasion and presented an excellent essay in a manner highly pleasing to the audience from first to last.

Miss Orpha Christina Ashby being the only lady of the class, rather more than the usual interest was manifested in her essay. Her subject was "The Power of Purpose." This essay was worthy in every way of presentation from the Commencement platform of the highest grade secondary schools and Miss Ashby's delivery of the same was equal in every respect to the essay itself.

We print the same in today's REPUBLICAN and next week will publish the essays by the gentlemen.

After the presentation of the diplomas by Supt Browning in some well chosen remarks in which he complimented the work of the schools, Principal Palmer introduced the Hon. Philip Willett, of Mt. Lake Park, formerly of London, England. While Mr. Willett announced no subject his thoughts were along the line of the relation of Education to Crime. He spoke from 9:25 to 10:20 and every thought and word was given the closest attention by every person in the audience and Mr. Willett proved himself in truth the hero of the hour. His masterful presentation of the horrors of the "Reign of Terror," his vivid pictures of social failures in high life, his flashes of wit, his inimitable humor, all combined to make this one of the best lectures ever delivered in Oakland and so popular was it that the school Board at once engaged Mr. Willett to lecture before the next annual Teachers' Institute. A synopsis of Mr. Willett's address appears herewith.

We congratulate those in charge on the excellent program rendered, every number proving itself indispensable and worthy of the occasion.

Miss Ashby's essay follows:

For centuries purpose has been filling the pages of history with marvelous facts, carving deep on the consciences of men and women monograms of peace and purity and tracing upon the canvas beauties of its potency. The age of today is demanding men and women of stability, who have a keen insight into the affairs of the day, and who can work reform and have that conviction and courage of conquering or dying.

To have a definite purpose in life is just as essential to the ultimate success of an individual as food is necessary for the sustenance of his body. Without a purpose man or woman is a drifting ship. Perhaps one of the saddest pages of history ever written is that which contains the record of one who in this life had no definite purpose; one who betrayed his country, and finally after a series of treacherous acts, died in the metropolis of the world in poverty and disgrace. The French maid of Orleans, Joan of Arc, after she heard of the wrongs and suffering that had befallen her country, set to work, keeping her purpose in view, and secured her way among the French soldiers and inspired the dispirited ones with new courage. She kindled a flame of enthusiasm among them that none could resist. But all about us the power of this invisible something we call purpose is manifest.

The tones of the old school bell in yonder tower that has called many within her walls to duty; the glistening dew drop; the rippling brook in the lonely forest; the mobile river in its onward course, all play important parts in the law of service. Even the flower that breathes its fragrance on the desert air, the echoing notes of a little songster, the tiny mound of the ant, have some lesson to teach or purpose to fulfill. Then should not we who have been placed in dominion over the earth, have at least as much purpose as the humblest of these? The pages of history are also aglow with examples.

A Huss could taste of the pangs of persecution and death and yet with composure breathe upon his enemies a benediction; a Luther could stand before a howling multitude and say, "Recant I cannot, and recant I will not," and Paul in the darkest hours of his persecution and affliction could whisper, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." These are the martyrs whose memories will glow more brightly as civilization becomes more enlightened. These are the men who, though dead, are still being crowned. The persecuted heretics of yesterday are the glorified martyrs of today. The apostle John was despised as an exile and a reproachful Galilean, but long after his enemies had sunk into oblivion it was the name of St. John that was found carved deep in the monuments of civilization. Then, ask the names of the great heroes of the earth and I will point to the ones who amid scorn and persecution stood alone. The many martyrs of the past who were scorned and ridiculed, today the children of that very generation who mobbed and reviled them are gathering up their scattered ashes to deposit them in the golden urn of our country's history.

Purpose in all its power manifests itself in many strange ways. Scattered through the pages of profane history we find records of strange happenings. We see the Greeks for ten long years hammering at the great bulwarks of Troy. We hear grand old Plato in all his glory resounding through the Seven Hilled City, "Carthage must be destroyed," while one, in later years, is, through mist and fog, even an unknown ocean, seen making his way to a new land. Could Alexander have conquered what he thought to be the world had he not seen far in the distance the great Egyptian Pyramids; or could Hannibal have crossed the snow-capped Alps had he not through the difficulties beheld the sun-kissed plains of Italy? Could Caesar have ever crossed the Rubicon or Washington the Delaware, if they had not fixed their stern gazes on the glorious victories beyond the perils at their feet? Could our "Declaration of Independence" have been valid if Lincoln had not signed that great document of freedom, "The Emancipation Proclamation?" Those who have left their names imperishable, have been men of iron will; men our nation values, but the conquerors, liberators and preservers of nations, have all been men of warlike mettle. Our heroes and martyrs who stood for right and justice are identified with those who live on in the hearts and minds of future generations. The men who illustrate the true value of our country are those who left home and occupation, comfort and kindred, and stood in the midst of battle. Loyal to purpose, there are thousands of uncrowned heroes whose influence upon humanity is associated with no mark of destruction, but whose noble purpose and sacrifice will ever have a place of importance in this nation's records. In grassy graves they sleep. "When the symbols they loved so well shall cover and spread over them, by day the flowers of red, white and blue, by night the constellated stars, while out of those graves there grows the better harvest of the nation and of the times to come."

What? You ask who is great? Only he is great who has rendered humanity the best, the truest and the noblest service. Is that nation great which has written its history in innumerable atrocities, or that has attained the pride of its bosom with the precious blood of mortals? Is that nation great within whose borders the craving greed for wealth and power has almost eclipsed the star of purity and justice? Ah! I fear lest in the great hurlyburly of this industrial age we may forget our purpose; lest we may forget the principles that cost the life blood of our fore-fathers; lest we may forget the teachings of Him who walked the lonely shores of Galilee! Oh! shall our fate be that of a Tyre or a Sidon?

"If drunk with sight of power we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

Mr. Willett's address was as follows:

To be called upon to address an audience of this character, and to speak a word of advice and encouragement to the young people, who have this day achieved the first step in the great school of life, is to me an event of deep interest and concern, as I am sure it must be to all who see the great work that lies before the American people.

Upon the young people, in whose honor this audience is gathered, I would impress the importance of the occasion. Here are your friends and well-wishers, here are mother and father and brother and sister, who have looked forward to this event with undisguised concern and pardonable pride. Here are your teachers and instructors, who have watched over your studies and marked your progress with more care, anxiety and solicitude than they are ever likely to receive credit for.

Among the blessings that come to us through the institutions of free and enlightened government a wise and practical system of education must ever be regarded as among the greatest.

In the pioneer days of this great country, when the modern system of travel and communication were unknown, when the people were engaged in a strenuous battle for bare existence, when stout hearts and willing hands were bending all their energies to turning barren wastes and dense forests into fertile farms, there was some excuse for men to whom the treasures of science, art and philosophy recorded in the literature of the ancients and moderns was a closed and sealed book. But now the school-master is abroad and the time is close at hand when an un-educated American citizen will be an object of scorn and derision as he is fast becoming the object of pity and contempt. The benefits of education are no longer the privilege of the favored few; a wise and beneficient government has brought the stream of knowledge, through the public schools, to the door of all, the poor as well as the rich.

History shows that ignorance has ever been the victim of folly and weakness. Knowledge is power and the strongest safe-guard of the liberties of a nation is the intelectual development of its people. Ignorance is a breeder evil and the destroyer of moral and social progress. A nation may stand high on the intellectual thermometer of the world through the achievements of a few brilliant men, but all real and permanent progress must have its foundation in the mental and moral education of the masses. Ignorance of the masses in any country is always a menace to progress and prosperity. It is the prey of every political delusion and a source of weakness in a nation's hour of trial. It has ever been found a fertile field for the propaganda of discontent and revolution, and in every revolution ignorance is the power to be most feared and dreaded. History presents no more striking lesson of this truth than the conditions which preceded and the events that led up to the French Revolution; and to the student of history the French Revolution is a study in blood and carnage. It was the result of a century of oppression and enforced ignorance of the masses. The Court was licentious, frivolous and corrupt, the masses were impoverished, ignorant and oppressed. For years the people had been treated as beasts of burden, begging the right to toil and lifting their knotted hands, cringing supplicants to arrogance and wealth. Church and State, throne and altar, king and priest were in league against the people. It was the reign of the favorite, the sycophant and the pander. The substance of the people was filched from them by unjust laws and iniquitous taxation; the revenues of the country were squandered in shameful profligacy by the voluptuaries of the royal palace. The church was filled with hypocrites. In the Senate corruption held the highest place. The Courts of justice were venal and around the person of the king evolved the most abandoned courtizans that ever disgraced a royal court.

At the Tuilleries and at Versailles surrounded by the priceless treasures of art, gathered the pomp, splendor and beauty of that fated land. And there, under the very nose of royalty, under the peacock hangings of the royal closet, treason, sedition and intrigue plot and conspire. In the gilded banquet hall, enveloped in the golden gauze of wealth, sire and son, matron and maid join the mad whirl that leads to destruction and death. High carnival ran riot at the revels of the midnight masque. The ladies of the Court studied lewdness as a fine art, the poet of the licentious passions was the idol of the day and the painted and bedizened courtizans listened with eager ears to ribald attacks on the holy institutions of religion and matrimony, and with captivating smiles from behind their jeweled fans they encouraged the lewd and vulgar jest.

Such were the conditions, avocations and life of the ruling classes in Paris while France was in travail with spirit of revolt. Given up to libidinous passions and selfish pleasures they heard not the people's cry for bread and through the bastioned walls of the palace the groan and agony of the toiler could not penetrate. In those sad days fear and famine sat at the fireside of the poor. Many a father turned uneasily in his sleep and many a mother wept throughout the long and dreary nights as she thought of the fate of her daughter, torn from her arms at the order of the lord of the manor. But a terrible day of reckoning is at hand, and now the lull before the storm. The teaching of Mirabeau, Camile, Desmoulins, Vergniaud, Danton and Marat are bearing fruit. While the Assembly is discussing the Declaration of Rights of Man horrible tragic scenes are staining with blood the fair soil of France. Hark! the Carmagnole is coming! the Carmagnole, that wild and weird dance of the furies. Men, women and children, in silks, satin, tatters and rags are tramping through the slough of blood and dirt in the streets of Paris. And over all the land falls the awful shadow of the guillotine. The guillotine, that terrible engine of death which Charles Dickens says was made the popular theme of jests. It was a sure cure for the headache. It infallably prevented the hair from turning gray. It imparted a peculiar delicacy to the complexion. It was the national razor, which shaved so very close. Who kissed La Guillotine looked through the little window and sneezed into the sack. It was the sign of the regeneration of the human race. It superceded the Cross. Models of it were worn on the breast, from which the Cross was discarded. It was bowed down to and believed in where the Cross was denied.

It sheared off so many heads that the ground on which it stood rotten red with human blood. It hushed the eloquent, it struck down the powerful and abolished the beautiful and good. The men and women, who tried to stay the tide of bloodshed. Many of the leaders of the Jacobins, nearly all the leaders of the great Firondist party, Camile Demoulins, Vergniaud, Gaudet,, Danton and Robespeare the incorruptible, Marie Antoinette, Charlotte Corday and the and beautiful Madam Roland fell beneath its awful stroke. Madam Roland the Heloise of the 18th century. She was the angel of the cause she espoused, the soul of honor and the conscience of all who embraced it. She rode to the guillotine clad in white; her glossy hair hanging down to her girdle. With head erect and sparkling eyes she bared her beautiful throat to the cruel knife. She was the noblest victim of the cause in which she suffered. And Charlotte Corday, the poor peasant girl, who came from the provinces to slay Marat and the willingly laid down her life for the Revolution.

Those were truly the times to try men's souls. Ignorance was enthroned in every place of power and a brutal lust for blood seemed to hold possession of the soul of the nation. France seemed to regard the Revolution as some fiend incarnate, that could only be appeased by blood, and with hellish glee she brought the sacrifice in the blood of the best and noblest of her children.

But friends, I came not to harrow and vex your feelings with the story of of the Reign of Terror, and my excuse for refering to it even thus briefly is that it shows the menace and danger of ignorance, and by contrast marks the great blessings to be derived from our public school system.

It is my purpose tonight to point out, if I can, something of the influence of educatian on success in life. I know that in the present age the love of wealth and the mistaken ideas that everything must be subordinate to the getting of wealth; that man's every effort must be directed to that end, is fast becoming an alarming phase of our national life. The youth of the land are led to look upon all instruction merely as a means of obtaining wealth, and that time spent in acquiring knowledge that cannot be converted into money is frequently regarded as so much time lost. We are fast falling into the sad mistake of making money the measure of greatness and wealth the standard of success in life. So great and universal has this folly become among us that observant visitors to America seldom fail to remark that we are money mad; that the dollar sign is the standard by which we try every civic and social virtue. Wealth, they say, is the altar before which the American always stands uncovered. All is summed up in the words "How much did it cost?" "How much is it worth?"

Education is, or at least ought to be, the stepping-stone to success in life. Now comes the question—What is success? A thousand definitions of what constitutes success in life might be quoted from the oldest chroniclers to the latest pamphleteer, and each varying according to the standpoint from which life is viewed. But I will give you an ideal upon which we can all agree, it is this, that life is the most successful which reaches the highest development of moral and intellectual excellency and renders the most good to mankind. We must not be discouraged because this ideal seems beyond attainment. Every man is a success who does the best he can under the circumstances by which he is surrounded. A man may be poor and live in a hut, but if he is honest, industrious and courageous, if he does the work at hand with a will, if his life is warmed by love and charity towards others his life is a success though he may die not worth a penny. On the other hand a man by care and shrewdness may amass a fabulous fortune, but if his heart is chilled by avarice and the finer sensibilities and kindly impulses of nature touch him not, if his life is dominated by purely selfish motives, he may live in a mansion and revel in luxury but his life will be a failure. The man who shapes his life to be a benefit to mankind is sure of ultimate success, though failure may dog at his heels at every turn. And if to be a benefactor of mankind is to succeed in life then great wealth has never been necesary to success. Take the names that are associated with the progress of civilization in all ages, the men and women who have carried the torch of liberty and enlightment into the dark corners of the world and you will find they were never remarkable for great riches.

And now my young friends, graduates, be not lulled into the delusion that your education is finised, but rejoicing in the fact that you have this day acquired the key to all attainable knowledge. This comes to you, not as a favor but as the reward of toil and diligent study, and with it come the grave responsibilities of citizenship. Bear in mind that the destinies of America are molded in the schools of which you are graduates and that by virtue of your attainments to day you become potent factors in the future of your beloved country, with clear vision of the forces that make for happiness, law and liberty.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Head Office Montreal.

Two Letters Proving Conclusively the Benefits of the Non-Forfeiting Clause of the Sun Life Policies.

No. 1.

Cumberland, Md., Nov. 11, 1908.

Mr. F. W. Clabyrook, Jr., District Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir:—Allow me to thank your Company through you for their kindness in automatically advancing the third year's premium on my son's policy No. 120813, now due.

Owing to illness he has been unable to engage in his usual vocation and it is indeed gratifying to know that his policy contains the AUTOMATIC NON-FORFEITING CLAUSE, which guarantees to continue the policy in force so long as the reserve on same lasts. This provision allows me sufficient time to secure the premium and the policy will not lapse on account of the non-payment of the premium.

Wishing for your Company much continued prosperity, etc., I am,

Very truly yours,

MR. MARY A. DOERNER.

No. 2. (Five months later)

Cumberland, Md., April, 6th, 1909.

Mr. F. W. Claybrook, Jr., District Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir: I desire to thank your Company through you for their promptness in settling the Death Claim under policy No. 120813 on the life of my late son Weyland Joseph Doerner. The check in full settlement of this claim was received by me within ten days after the completion of the papers. I also wish to express my appreciation for the courtesy of your office, which relieved me of all worry and expense at the time of my bereavement by the individual attention you gave to adjusting all matters conductive to the very prompt settlement made.

Wishing for the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada much coutinued success and prosperity, I am

Very truly yours,

MRS. MARY A. DOERNER.

[Tear off the attached coupon, if interested, fill out, and mail to W. H. Bowers, special representative, Oakland, Md.]

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive particulars and rates of policies for $

Name

Age nearest birthday

Occupation

Address

PUBLIC SALE

OF A

Valuable Stallion,

AT OAKLAND, MD.

The undersigned as attorneys and agents of the owners hereby give notice that they will on

Saturday, the 10th Day of April,

1909, at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the Ravenscroft Building in the town of Oakland, Maryland, offer at public sale to the highest bidder the

NORM STALLION,

seven years of age, in good condition and a splendid individual.

This horse will be at Maroney's Livery Stable on Friday, the 9th day of April, 1909, where prospective purchasers will have an opportunity to inspect him.

The horse is registered as a first class Percheron draft horse, which registry number and pedigree can be seen and examined at the office of Renninger & Offutt, attorneys.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

RENNINGER & OFFUTT,
Attorneys.

The man Who Makes

A STUDY OF HIS

APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Farm For Sale.

I offer forsale my farm containing one hundred acres of land situated one mile east of Hutton, Md., and near the town of Crellin, Md. About 80 acres cleared and the balanced well timbered, all newly limed and in a high state of cultivation; produced last year about 80 tons of hay; good eight-room dwelling house, stables, granary and other outbuildings, good bearing apple orchard; can be bought on easy terms.

50-6t* M. J. HUGHES, Huttun, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Testamentary on the personal estate of

ELIZABETH R. TOWNSHEND,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT C. TOWNSHEND,
ERNEST TOWNSHEND,
Executors,
Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, vs. John Galloway and Wife.

No. 180 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County Maryland.

Ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett County, Maryland, sitting in Equity this 12th day of March, 1909, that the sale of property mentioned in the above proceedings, made and reported by Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 17th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $55.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 11th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix.
Selbysport, Md.

STATEMENT of the condition of The Continental Insurance Co., of New York, Dec 31, 1908.

Capital Stock paid in	$ 1,000,000.0
Total Assets	18,314,696.8
Total Amount of all Liabilities	7,997,948.7
Surplus as regards policy holders	11,316,750.4
Bonds and Stocks owned by the company	16,082,065.0

State of Maryland, Office of State Insur. Dept
Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the above named company.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

Appeal Session.

The Taxpayers of Oakland will take notice that the Town Council will set at the Council Chamber in the First National Bank Building in said town on

Monday, April 19, 1909,

from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 7 to 9 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers upon the assessment books of said town.

By order of the Council.

JOHN C. DUNHAM Clerk.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 4

Notice to Road Supervisors.

Supervisors are hereby notified to remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their bills for such service.

JAMES A. SINCELL,
Road Engineer

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1909. NUMBER 7

LITTLE DOUBT CONCERNING NATURAL GAS FOR OAKLAND

Local People Have Responded to Desires of the Gas Company

Last Thursday morning this paper contained an article written in response to a desire on the part of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company to get an expression from the people of Oakland and vicinity upon the feasibility of introducing into the town natural gas to be supplied from the mains of the company which are lain along the banks of the Potomac river from near its source to Cumberland and through the George's Creek region, the plans of the gas company being held in abeyance until it was made evident that a sufficient number of consumers could be secured in warranting the company to tap its main at Gorman and lead the gas to Oakland through a six inch pipe, taking it from here west to Terra Alta and eastward to Mountain Lake Park, Loch Lynn Heights and Deer Park.

The gas company, through its representatives, Mr. J. D. Northrup, of Cumberland, and Mr. J. B. Cheuvront, of Lonaconing, stated that in the event users of gas to the number of six hundred in the towns above mentioned could be induced to sign the regular printed form of agreement furnished by the company then the work of laying the pipes from the main on the Potomac would begin.

The matter was taken in hand by the Board of Trade and at a meeting held on Wednesday night solicitors were appointed and on Thursday the work of making a canvass of the town was begun. While some property owners refused to sign the agreement the great majority were only too anxious and the result was that a large number of signed agreements were sent in to the gas company's representatives on Friday which num' has been added to daily ever since.

On Tuesday Mr. Cheuvront again visi[ted] Oakland in the interest of the prop[osi]n and in conversation with THE REPUBLICAN stated that in the entire district to be covered by the gas lines 250 agreements had been signed, which lacked 150 of the required number. In going over the figures it was made evident that the Oakland people in a large number of cases had signed agreements contemplating the use of gas in from one to three or four different buildings, whereas the intention of the company was that each individual building or consumer should sign the agreements. This being the case word was telephoned to a number of the leading spirits in the gas movement to whom Mr. Cheuvront explained the situation in detail, and in going over the contracts already signed it was made evident that an additional hundred or more could be secured. Mr. Cheuvront expressed himself as highly gratified with the interest taken by the Oakland people and all but guaranteed that gas would be brought here during the coming summer.

As another evidence of the interest being taken by the people of the town and by the gas company's representatives a called meeting of the Board of Trade will be held in the Council chamber this evening when the representatives of the gas company will be present and go into the details of the proposition more fully.

This morning Messrs. Northrup and Cheuvront came to Oakland and from here drove out to Allegany Heights at which point they will meet the engineers of the company who are engaged in laying out a new line for the gas pipes from Gorman to Oakland, hence the prospects for natural gas for Oakland are growing brighter each day.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

The semi-monthly session of the Orphans' Court was held in Oakland Tuesday with all members of the Court present and Register Friend in attendance when a mass of business was disposed of, among which was the following:

Last will and testament of Kletus McKenzie was admitted to probate and letters testamentary upon the same were granted James F. McKenzie, executor.

Last will and testament of Lydia Brenneman was also admitted to probate and letters testamentary were granted William S. Yoder, executor.

Letters of administration were granted the following:

To Julius C. Renninger on the estate of David Livengood; to James Guard on the estate of Jonas Wass; to J. M. Stanton on the personal estate of Bridget Kearns; to William T. Stanton on the personal estate of William C. Broadwater.

The second and final account of Jonas Yutzy, guardian of Lester Yutzy, was filed and passed.

First account of Simon Meyers, administrator of Caroline Meyers, ratified.

Second and final account of Helen A. Welch and Emma B. Frantz, administrators of Felecia Frazee, ratified.

First and final account of T. F. and W. L. Umbel, administrators of Isaac Umbel, ratified.

First and final account of E. C. Burkholder, administrator of C. J. Burkholder, ratified.

Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes. Cockrel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for $2; small chicks, $1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C. McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

ANNUAL LEVY FOR COUNTY PURPOSES BEING MADE

Board of County Commissioners Will Probably Complete Work Tomorrow.

Tuesday morning the Board of County Commissioners met for the purpose of making the annual levy for the county expeditures for the present year, all members of the Board being present and the probabilities are that the work of the Board insofar as the levy-laying work is concerned, will be completed tomorrow, when the Board will adjourn.

From present indications the rate for county purposes will be the same as last year, but the Commissioners hope that they will be enabled to lower the figure a trifle. No extraordinary expenses are to be met, so far as can be learned, and with the advance in the taxable basis of nearly $83,000 over that of last year the Commissioners feel inclined to think that a slight reduction in the rax rate will be possible.

FUNERAL OF MRS. ELEANOR J. DAVIS

Remains of One of Oakland's Most Estimable Ladies Interred Saturday

The funeral of Mrs. Eleanor J. Davis, wife of Rev. John M. Davis of Oakland, whose death occurred at her home in Oakland last Thursday morning, a notice of the sad event being published in these columns that morning, took place from St. Paul's M. E. church on Saturday afternoon last at 2.30 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. J. B. Workman, her pastor, who delivered a tribute to the memory of the deceased.

The church was well filled by the friends of the deceased and special music was furnished upon the occasion by the choir of the church. Following the services at the church the remains of Mrs. Davis were interred in the Oakland cemetery.

In his address, Rev. Workman among other things, said:

"Sister Eleanor Philson Davis, in whose memory this service is held, was born June 12th, 1836. She departed this life April 8th, 1909, her age was therefore, 72 years, 9 months and 26 days.

"She was married to John M. Davis March 4th, 1858, and for a little more than fifty-one years she proved herself to be a helpmeet indeed. Of this union three sons were born, all of whom lived to manhood; William, the second son, a faithful and promising minister of the Gospel, preceded his mother by a few years to the heavenly home; while Charles and John are here today, together with the bereaved husband and father to mourn their loss.

"I do not know that funeral eulogies are often very profitable, nor are they needful or even appropriate. For where a life has been lived for so many years in a community as has that of our dear sister, if that life has been such as to merit commendation, that fact is well known without a word from the officiating minister; and where such is not the case no word that may be said can change in reality that life, nor even the estimate of that life in the minds of the people. So it is not my purpose to make an extended or extravagant effort in that direction; but what I may say I shall feel is but a poor and imperfect expression of the universal esteem and appreciation in which our deceased sister was held by this entire community, and especially by this church of which she has been for so many years a member.

"Fifty one years ago she became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and continued in its fellowship until last Thursday morning, when she was transferred to the fellowship of the Church Triumphant. It would be needless for me to say that Sister Davis had been an active member of the Church, for all who knew anything of the history and progress of Methodism in Oakland know that she forms a very potent part in that history. Her husband has been in official relation with the church through all these years, having filled perhaps almost every office open to the laity of the Church; and in his church work as in every other work of his life she shared with him in its trials and triumphs. I am told that for more than 30 years her hands prepared the elements for the Holy Communion; when the church was to be renovated Sister Davis and Sister Townshend, who preceded her by a few months to the heavenly home, always took the leading part.

"But her activities were not confined to this line of work for her church, but in all of its activities she took a leading part. She was to be found at the bedside of the sick, she was ready to relieve the wants of the distressed, she found the home of the stranger who moved into the community, and extended the glad hand of welcome to them. Her home was always open to the servant of God and when 'the new preacher' with his family came they were always made comfortable in her home until the parsonage was ready to receive them so long as she was able to attend to the duties of the home. In short, as the Master said of the woman who ministered to Him at Bethany, 'She done what she could.'

"The deceased has suffered much during her life, but under it all she was upheld by a strong faith in God, and believed truely that 'All things work together for good to them that love God.' The cloud that had gathered about her during the last three years, obscured much in which she had often found delight; but it never became so heavy as to blot out of her mind the reverence which she has always had for the church and the forms of worship.

"Just as long as it could be done she insisted on being brought to the Sunday morning service, and only two weeks ago when, as I often did, I dropped in on Sunday afternoon to see her for a few minutes, when as was the custom in that Christian home, we knelt about the tamily altar to worship, while she had seemed to be unconscious of all that had been going on she made an effort to kneel with us in the service.

"No man ever had a more dutiful, faithful, sympathetic or loving wife than was Sister Davis. No children ever had a mother who was more devoted to the highest and best interests of her children than was she. Nor who would make greater sacrifice for their comfort. She was a blessing to the community in which she lived. She was an inspiration to the church to which she belonged. She enriched every life with she came into contact. She died as she lived; and beyond a doubt has gone to enjoy the reward which God has in reservation for His people.

Then as Isaac Watts has so beautifully said:

"Why do we mourn for dying friends
Or shake at deaths alarms;
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms;
Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor should we wish the hours more slow
To keep us from our love."

"She'll not be a stranger there, for she knew well her Lord and Master here and from Him she will receive a right royal welcome. Then too, every one of those whom she loved tenderly here, are already there to receive her at her coming.

"I know that hearts that are here today can not but be sad; but this sadness is for our own loss that we sustain in her departure. I would not have it otherwise if I could, for ties that have been formed in the long ago and that for fifty one years, by reason of constant, loving and happy companionship have been strengthening, could not be severed without sorrow being felt. But faith calls us to the future, and in the midst of our grief and sadness we hear the soul cheering words of assurance, spoken by the Master himself; 'I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.' They are not dead, but only separated from us for a little while, and then if we have been faithful we shall go to join them on the other shore, there to enjoy forever their fellowship, under conditions that this world can not afford."

"To this community that without exception mourns the departure of this noble woman I would say emulate the good you could not but see in her. To the brother and sister that yet survives, let me say the old home circle, so broken up here, is rapidly forming yonder, and soon you shall go to make it complete. Be faithful. To the children and relatives of the deceased no more fitting counsel could be given than to serve God as she served him, and your reward will be everlasting life.

'To dear Brother Davis, I can but say be faithful to the God who through all the trials through which you have been called to pass, has sustained and upheld you, and it will not be long until you shall go to join your companion and other loved ones on the other shore."

WHEELING BUSINESS MEN TO VISIT HERE THURSDAY

Tradesmen of West Virginia's Metropolis on Tour Under Auspices B. of T.

The second annual trade excursion of Wheeling business men will be run under the auspices of the Board of Trade, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 20, 21 and 22, through Ohio and West Virginia and will stop at Oakland on Thusday next at 12:10 p. m.

The party will be made up of about sixty representatives of Wheeling's wholesale, banking, manufacturing and other interests and expect to make a friendly call on Oakland business men.

The object of the excursion is to cultivate closer relations between Wheeling houses and those with whom they do business in this section and to show Wheeling's interest in the trade with which the city has been favored for so many years.

The party does not plan to sell goods or to show goods, but simply to pay a social visit to Oakland, meet its merchants and other business men, and to show Wheeling's appreciation of the cordial trade relations now existing. It is hoped also to point still more strongly the advantages of all merchants on the route trading in the Wheeling market, which is unsurpassed in large stocks, fair prices and shipping facilities.

The party, which travels on the Baltimore & Ohio road, will occupy a special train of Pullmans and will remain in Oakland for an hour or more. Oakland people, it goes without saying, will show their hospitality to the visitors and will make their stay here a pleasant one.

Hobson Sees War.

Richmond Pearson Hobson, of Merrimac fame graduate of the Naval Academy in the class of 1889, and member of Congress spoke to the midshipmen at Annapolis Saturday night and told them that they must prepare themselves for war with Japan in a few years, unless this nation constructed such a fleet on the Pacific as would without question maintain control of the sea. He said trat a similar fleet on the Atlantic, to maintain the Monroe doctrine and repel aggressions of European powers, was equally important.

DIXON & KELSO

FARMERS

BEAR IN MIND THAT

DIXON&KELSO'S

Warehouse is breaking down with Seed Oats, Clover, Timothy, Red Top and Alsike Clover Seed; FERTILIZERS for Oats, Corn and Potatoes; one car of each of Marvel, Gold Medal and Sleepy Eye Flour; also Meal, Cracked Corn, Table Meal, Middlings, Red Dog, Bran, Dairy Feed, Oats and Corn Chop, Seed Oats and Corn, all of which will be sold cheap to relieve the strain on the building.

P. S. Will sell any of the above on 6 months' time to responsible parties.

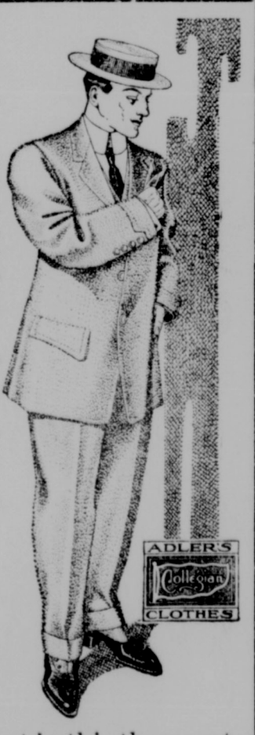
Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

H. C. SINCELL, THE FAMILY OUTFITTER

When a man invests his money in Clothing he usually looks for the best he can procure for his money. While it is wise economy to buy everything of the best you can make no mistake in buying such Clothes as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, or the Collegian kind. While these are the best Clothes, they do not cost any more than the ordinary kind you buy in other stores. This season we are showing a stronger line than ever before, embracing all the new shades of Green as well as the standard Blue and Black, made in twenty different models.

THE SUNSHINE SUITS for Women have given satisfaction for 10 years, and this season they are far in advance of any we have ever before shown. We have many suits the same style as this cut at $12.

We show every imageable color and style of Hat for Men and Boys at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.



Our store was never so attractive as now. Every department is well stocked with the new and stylish wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children.

We show every imaginable color and style Hat for Men and Boys, at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

We would be pleased at any time to show you through this enormous stock of Clothing, and at the same time make you acquainted with the new styles that will be worn for the coming season.

We are agents for Queen Quality Shoes for Women.
We are agents for Educator Shoes for Children.
We are agents for Bion Shoes for Men.
We are agents for All America Shoes for Men.
We are agents for Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Collegian Clothing for Young Men.
We are agents for Kuppenngimer Clothing for Men.
We are agents for International Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Sunshine Suits for Women.
We aae agents for Star Skirts for Women.
We are agents for Hawes Hats for men.
We are agents for Faultless Shirts for Men.

We are agents for Waldorf Shirt waists and wash Suits for Women.

A few minutes spent in this the greatest store within a day's travel will convince you that this is the best place to buy dependable merchandise.

H. C. SINCELL.

Miss Varina's Valentine.

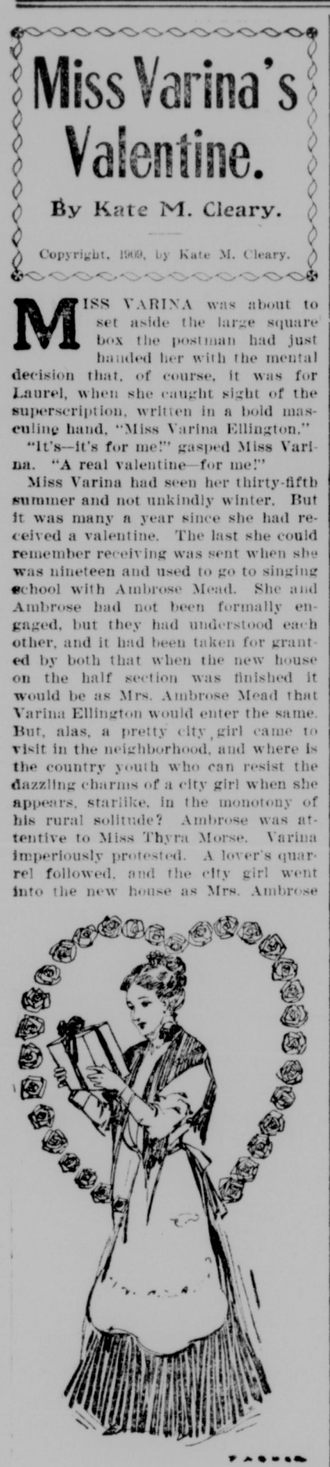
By Kate M. Cleary.

Copyright, 1909, by Kate M. Cleary.

MISS VARINA was about to set aside the large square box the postman had just handed her with the mental decision that, of course, it was for Laurel, when she caught sight of the superscription, written in a bold masculine hand, "Miss Varina Ellington."

"It's—it's for me!" gasped Miss Varina. "A real valentine—for me!"

Miss Varina had seen her thirty-fifth summer and not unkindly winter. But it was many a year since she had received a valentine. The last she could remember receiving was sent when she was nineteen and used to go to singing school with Ambrose Mead. She and Ambrose had not been formally engaged, but they had understood each other, and it had been taken for granted by both that when the new house on the half section was finished it would be as Mrs. Ambrose Mead that Varina Ellington would enter the same. But, alas, a pretty city girl came to visit in the neighborhood, and where is the country youth who can resist the dazzling charms of a city girl when she appears, starlike, in the monotony of his rural solitude? Ambrose was attentive to Miss Thyra Morse. Varina imperiously protested. A lover's quarrel followed, and the city girl went into the new house as Mrs. Ambrose



"IT'S—IT'S FOR ME!"

Mead. An indifferent housekeeper and an unsympathetic wife she proved to be. She was dead these five years now, and Ambrose, whose farm joined Miss Varina's own, had been getting along as best he could with such housekeepers as he could hire.

Miss Varina's thoughts now flew over all the town men she knew who might have sent her this valentine.

"No," she decided as her trembling fingers fumbled with the string. "There ain't one of them that thinks of me."

She held up the box and rapturously contemplated the glowing object before her. A cottage covered with pink roses overhung a blue satin lake. The inevitable verse on the inner page read:

My heart is thine.
If thine were mine,
Then would I know
All bliss divine!

"What is it, Aunt Varina? A valentine? Oh, how lovely! For me?"

A girl came eagerly forward. She was a very pretty girl.

"It's for me!" declared little Miss Varina. She was suffused in blushes—

"I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE A FLIRT!"

drowned in them. "You're not the only one, I guess, who can get valentines!"

"For you? Of course, you're young enough and pretty enough to get them by the dozen! Isn't it prefectly gorgeous? Who do you suppose sent it—the new minister?"

"No; I don't know as I ought to tell you. But if you look real close you'll see there's two initials written just under the verse on the fuside."

With an air of the most vivid interest Laurel lifted the rose covered cottage, the blue lake, the cupids, the violets, the hearts and the doves and bent eagerly over the inner page. She straightened up with a rallying cry and a deprecating pink finger pointed at her aunt's glowing countenance.

"Oh, Aunt Varina! I never knew you were a flirt! 'A. M.'—that's Ambrose Mead, of course. And to think that all the time he has been vowing Charlie must not marry until he was twenty-six, and you've been saying you would ignore me all the rest of

"SOME ONE HAS SENT ME A VALENTINE."

my life if I married Charlie, that his uncle and my aunt have been carrying on this—this lively flirtation!" She broke off with a little despairing gesture. "I'm—I'm really astonished at you, Aunt Varina!"

Miss Varina, flustered, flattered, agitated, clasped and unclasped her hands in nervous ecstasy.

"But—but you're mistaken, Laurel! Indeed you are! It was because I detested—yes, detested—Ambrose Mead that I did not want you to marry his nephew. Why, we haven't spoken for fifteen years—not since he married that poor, shiftless, good for nothing—there! She's dead—the Lord forgive me for forgetting!"

"Well, all I can say," averred Laurel in a voice of brisk finality, "is that he has evidently kept you in his heart all this time. And—don't be too hard on the poor fellow, Aunt Varina!"

Miss Varina preened herself, patting the bow on her neck coquettishly.

"You're a good child," she murmured, her eyes on the wonderful object propped up on the cottage organ. "I may have been a little severe about you and Charlie, and if"—

But, deeming it best to let well enough alone, Laurel had slipped from the room.

Charlie Mead, a stalwart young fellow, coming home that night from his work in the town bank, found his uncle, a grim visaged, sad eyed man, brooding above a delicate piece of rice paper foamed over with forgetmenots. It was a trivial little thing, but pretty and in good taste.

"Charlie, look here! Some one has sent me a valentine."

"Well, why not, sir? I'm sure you're younger in heart and better looking by a long shot than many of the men to whom it is the custom, I am told, for girls to send valentines today! You can't expect to remain a widower always. The girls of Thomastown are not too dense"—

The elder man raised a perturbed face.

"No girl in Thomastown sent me this! There are initials signed"— He broke off in embarrassment.

"By Jove! So there are!"

"They are V. H. E." The young man looked interrogatively at his uncle. "I can't think of any one having those"—

"It might be Varina Hildegarde Ellington," said Ambrose Mead.

"Why, uncle! And after all your opposition to my marrying Laurel. What a concentrated fraud you are!"

"I—I may have been—a bit severe," the elder man admitted. "I—I fancied Miss Ellington disliked me very much on account of—well, that's past and

"NOR I, VARINA. IT WAS FATE."

gone now! But—I think, as a mere matter of neighborly courtesy, I ought to go over after supper and find out if that fine mare of her's is getting over its broken knee all right."

Charlie grinned, vanished and executed a war dance in the hall.

"Better wear your most becoming gown tonight—the crimson cashmere," urged Laurel. "It is quite likely Mr. Mead will follow his valentine with a visit. I'll do the dishes."

And Mr. Mead, in best Sunday attire, did call. But hardly had Miss Varina received him in the parlor when a tall young man, whisking in at the back door, caught a slim maiden up to her arms in soapy water and carried her from the kitchen sink to the china closet. He laid a compelling hand over her lips.

"It won't be eavesdropping," he whispered, "to hear if we get out scot free about those valentines. It was the only way to get the antagonistic couple to release their grip on us—to set them thinking about a love affair of their own. Listen!"

This they heard through the sliding door between the china closet and dining room:

"If it were not for that valentine, Ambrose, I'd never"—

"Nor I, Varina. It was fate. Promise never again to refer to the means of our"—

"I promise. I, too, feel sensitive that it should have taken such a trifle to bring us together and make us understand how foolish we have been. We shall never mention valentine in our house! But—those young people we have been keeping apart—I'm willing to give them this house and the quarter section. Eh, dear?"

"Right! You'll turn my shack into a home—eh, dearest? Bless those children!"

The Dress of General Washington.

This great man was very particular about his personal appearance. He took pains with everything he did and showed off his clothes to advantage. There have been some interesting details of late given of what he wore from 1783 to 1793. The general writes himself in ordering his clothes, "Plain clothes with a gold or silver button if worn in genteel dress are all I desire." He imported his best clothes from England, but on ordinary occasions wore native homespun when out of uniform. For receptions he had a black velvet coat and breeches; the coat a long cutaway, square at the ends, having a small standing collar. There were ten breast buttons of silver or open work steel on the right breast, with blind buttonholes four inches long made of black silk braid on the opposite side. The coat had pocket flaps treated in the same way; also cuffs, which were five inches deep. There were two hip buttons at the back. This garment was very long waisted, and the top of the pocket flaps and hip buttons were on a line with the lowest of the breast buttons. It was lined with white satin, accompanied by black velvet breeches, with small buttons and knee buckles; the waistcoat of white or pearl colored satin, with a small standing collar and indented pocket flaps; a fine muslin shirt, with standing ruffles, repeated at the wrists, and the stock of the period; white silk stockings; low cut shoes, with large silver buckles. A dress sword, with silver hilt, suspended by a chain from a belt worn under the waistcoat and a linen stock completed the costume. He wore a bag wig, but not powder.

Goat Mutton.

"When you get a leg of mutton and find on trying to cook it that it seems likely never to get done, it's goat," says a local housekeeper.

"The only way of distinguishing kid from lamb or goat from mutton is that the goat flesh requires longer to cook and even when thoroughly done has a reddish appearance as though it were slightly rare. When properly prepared goat flesh is just as tender, just as nutritious as mutton and has exactly the same flavor. There is a prejudice against it, which, however, is entirely ill founded, and it is likely enough that this feeling is due more to the comic artists than to anybody else. In a comic picture representing the goat the old Billy is usually shown munching a tomato can or a straw hat or a lot of clothes stolen from the line, but as a fact the goat is just as particular about his food as the sheep, eats about the same kind and in spite of the comic artist in about the same quantity. The animal is just as cleanly as the sheep, and the only reason why the butchers do not openly avow their sales of goat meat is on account of the unfounded prejudice against it. It is sold under the name of mutton."—Exchange.

Science For Its Own Sake.

A prominent feature in Faraday's character was his absolute love of science for its own sake. He freely gave his discoveries to his world when he could easily have built up a colossal fortune upon them. He once told his friend, Professor Tyndall, that at a certain period of his career he had definitely to ask himself whether he should make wealth or science the object of his life. He could not serve both masters and was therefore compelled to choose between them. When preparing his well known memoir of the great master, the professor called to mind this conversation and asked leave to examine his accounts, and this is the conclusion the professor arrived at: Taking the duration of his life into account, this son of a blacksmith and apprentice to a bookbinder had to decide between a fortune of £150,000 on the one side and his unendowed science on the other. He chose the latter and died a poor man. But his was the glory of holding aloft among the nations the scientific name of England for a period of forty years.

BOWSER ASKS ADVICE

Seeks Wife's Counsel For Turning Blizzards Into Hot Waves.

REFERRED TO DRUG STORE.

Explains His Latest Idea and Is Insulted, While Mrs. Bowser and the Family Cat Sleep—Driven to Dead Line at Last.

[Copyright, 1909, by T. C. McClure.]

THE Bowser family had eaten dinner and returned to the sitting room and Mr. Bowser had smoked up half his cigar when Mrs. Bowser noticed that he was looking intently at the ceiling. There was evidence that his mind was grasping at some great problem, and after holding her breath for two or three minutes she asked:

"Has any one asked you to invest in a flying machine today?"

"Haven't seen anybody," he replied, with a start. "Have we got a book on chemistry in the house?"

"Not that I remember. You don't think of becoming a chemist, do you?"

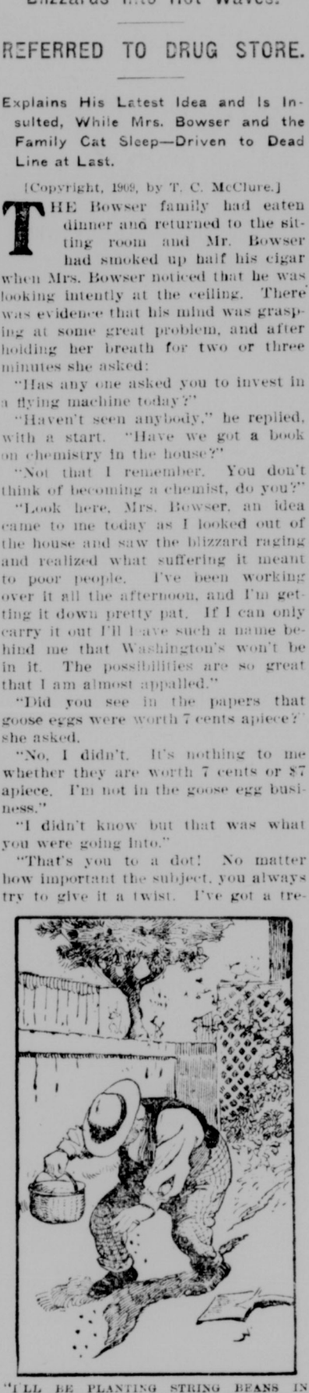
"Look here, Mrs. Bowser, an idea came to me today as I looked out of the house and saw the blizzard raging and realized what suffering it meant to poor people. I've been working over it all the afternoon, and I'm getting it down pretty pat. If I can only carry it out I'll leave such a name behind me that Washington's won't be in it. The possibilities are so great that I am almost appalled."

"Did you see in the papers that goose eggs were worth 7 cents apiece?" she asked.

"No, I didn't. It's nothing to me whether they are worth 7 cents or $7 apiece. I'm not in the goose egg business."

"I didn't know but that was what you were going into."

"That's you to a dot! No matter how important the subject, you always try to give it a twist. I've got a tre-



"I'LL BE PLANTING STRING BEANS IN JANUARY."

mendous idea, as I said, but I shall say no more about it to you. There are husbands who can look for encouragement from their wives, but I am not among the number."

"But if you will state the case I will give you all the encouragement I can. If you were going into goose eggs I should have had to tell you that a goose will eat 12 cents' worth of corn for every seven cent egg she lays. I thought you might not know it."

Mr. Bowser gave her a keen look and flushed up, but finally made up his mind that she intended no sarcasm and said:

"We have three months of winter in the north, don't we?"

"Yes."

"During the winter no crops can be raised. All live stock must be foddered. We must burn thousands of tons of coal and cords of wood to keep warm. A blizzard like this one comes along about once in so often, and then people actually perish of the cold. It costs the big cities hundreds of thousands of dollars to remove the snow. Winter is the pneumonia season. Thousands and thousands die of that disease. Do you follow me?"

"Yes."

"Well, suppose we didn't have any winter?"

"But you can't turn the north into the south, can you?"

"Suppose I could, so far as winter is concerned?"

"Then you would surely go down in history as the greatest man in the world."

"Now, that's the way to talk!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he rose up and walked about with his hands under his coattails. "Those are about the first encouraging words you ever said to me. Yes, let history get ready to do me justice, and I propose to make a few million dollars on the side at the same time."

"That will be nice. You spoke about a work on chemistry. Has your idea anything to do with chemistry?"

"It has everything, my dear. Every winter storm comes from the west and north, doesn't it?"

"I think so."

"The cold comes in on us mostly from Hudson bay. A blizzard starts in that icy region and sweeps clear to the Atlantic ocean unchecked. Why not check it? Why not hold it on the edge of the United States? Why not have our snow in the shape of warm and refreshing rains? In fact, why not keep our temperature at September all the year round?"

"But how can any human agency accomplish this?" asked Mrs. Bowser, with a doubting look on her face.

"There's where the idea comes in, my dear—that's where Bowser appears on the stage. My first idea was to string a line of coal stoves across the country about ten feet apart and keep the atmosphere so warm that a cold wave would melt on striking it, but after figuring the cost I gave it up. It would take 3,000,000 stoves and 10,000,000 tons of coal, to say nothing of a million men to run the stoves."

"It was a wise move on your part to figure on the cost before carrying the idea too far."

Asks For Advice.

"Oh, I've got an ounce or two of brains in my head! I'm not making any plunges. I abandoned the coal stoves, but not the idea. If left to you, what would you say would take their place?"

"I haven't the least idea."

"Mrs. Bowser, I own up to having held some foolish ideas and to having made some bad bargains, but this time I have struck it—struck it for fame and millions. It's the greatest, grandest idea that was ever conceived in the human brain, and Bowser is the man."

"Please hurry up and tell me what it is," replied Mrs. Bowser, who appeared considerably excited.

"Those cold waves must be met and stopped. They must be turned into warm waves. There must be some sort of chemical compound that can be fired into the air and exploded and do the business. The plan is to station men five miles apart and on the appearance of a cold wave begin the shooting and turn it into a balmy breeze. No more blizzards, no more cold waves, no more snowdrifts. Why, a ton of coal will last us all winter, and I'll be planting string beans in January! I've got the idea, as you see. All I want now is to find out just what sort of chemical compound is needed and the cost of the same.

"Most certainly I shall neither take in Uncle Sam nor the Standard Oil company. I pay all the expense and reap all the profits. Farmers and others must come down so much per capita. Any farmer who won't pay a reasonable amount to have summer all the year round will come to grief. I'll let a blizzard slip in on his farm and freeze him up as tight as a drum."

"Shall we get pencil and paper and figure the probable cost?"

"No. Let the cost take care of itself. The income is bound to exceed the cost five times over. The only thing is to find out what chemical to use."

"Don't you think our druggist could tell you?"

"Good Lord, but what an ass I am! Of course he can. It won't take him a minute. You sit right still while I run over to the store and have a little talk with him. When I come back we may do a little figuring. If any one should happen to come in, mum is the word. I wouldn't have you give away the idea for a million dollars."

Rebuffed by the Druggist.

Mrs. Bowser felt a bit conscience stricken when he had left the house, but at the same time she realized that heroic measures were needed. The family druggist had never hesitated to give Mr. Bowser his opinion on things, and he would not hesitate to do it in this case.

Half an hour went past, then an hour, then two. Then Mrs. Bowser arose and turned down the gas and went upstairs to bed.

Mr. Bowser had told his story to the druggist while the latter was putting up a bottle of cough sirup. He had been listened to with close attention, and when the story was concluded and he had licked the label on to the bottle he quietly answered:

"Sawdust will do it, Bowser."

"But how will sawdust operate on the weather?"

"It won't. It will operate on your head. Fire it into your ear, a whole ton of it!"

And while Mrs. Bowser slept and the family cat dreamed and the blizzard raged Mr. Bowser was walking up and down the street through the driving snow and muttering to himself:

"This is the limit! That woman has driven me to the dead line at last, and divorce follows!" M. QUAD.

Stellar Repartee.

"How can I catch a comet?"
Queried Venus in its trail.
Then answered jolly Saturn,
"Put salt upon its tail."

—Boston Globe.

Hard Bubble.

"He used to be a pessimist and say the world was a bubble. I understand he has changed his opinion."

"Yes. You see, he fell out of an airship not long ago."—New York Herald.

Rats!

"See how that blond's hair projects all around her head."

"Yes; it looks like a cream puff, doesn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A NATIONAL PERIL.

Consumption of Liquor in America Is Appalling.

The wine product of the world is now four billion gallons annually, of which the United States produces 50,000,000 gallons. In addition to this we produce more than 150,000,000 gallons of fermented liquor and distilled spirits and import 18,000,000 gallons more. We consume two billion gallons of spirituous and malt liquors and wine annually. In New York city alone more than a million dollars a month is paid for license to sell liquor by the 10,000 hotels, saloons and clubs which dispense it. The acreage of grapes for wine production in the United States is steadily growing and is now 350,000. In these vineyards, with their incident wine cellars, plants, warehouses, stock, etc., $100,000,000 capital is invested. Remember, this is for wine alone. Last year the federal government's revenue from liquor taxes was about $270,000,000. These are staggering figures and they indicate that the consumption of liquor is not decreasing in our country. None can estimate the influence of this gigantic traffic upon our national, state and municipal politics and our homes and social life. Yet there is an awakening and protest in nearly every state of the union, in which men are joining irrespective of political affiliations. Those who are financially interested in the liquor business are viewing the movement with alarm and evidences of a great battle in the near future seem abundant.

The lips of a nation are defiled by streams which flow from any fountains of uncleanness; and surely the streams of strong drink in our own country, carrying on their surface hundreds of thousands of men to the depths of human degradation and the sewers of death, are contaminating wherever they are running. The morality of a nation starves when that nation feeds its finances upon any baneful sin. The innocent suffer with the guilty and are forced to pay tribute money when vice compels the support of institutions created through vice and crime.

Isaiah knew that the ruinous root of the godless spirit of his age was drunkenness, and hence he thundered against it. He knew the effect of intemperance and its kindred sins upon the tone of the nation—making the heart fat, the ears heavy and the eyes blind to truth and beauty. America has not yet, thank God, become unsound as was the Israel condemned by Isaiah; but eternal vigilance against the encroachments of the forces of rum is the price of our liberty. The Ephraimites gave a mocking answer to Isaiah and refused to listen to Jehovah's word through the prophet. The nature of strong drink has not changed and the warning is as much needed to-day as it was when the drunkards of Ephraim "erred in vision and stumbled in judgment."

A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

Ohio Stands True to Her Fight on the Saloon.

Ohio, where the Anti-Saloon league had its start, is not to be outdone by states where the crusade against the saloon is younger. If Indiana and Illinois have a county opposition law, so has she, and her people are using the mighty weapon which has been put into their hands. On September 29 12 counties voted on the local option question and every one went "dry." Three hundred and ninety saloons which have enjoyed the right of fattening off the wealth of the people were abolished and must close their doors on the first of the year. Sixteen counties have thus far voted on the question under the provisions of this new law, and every one of them has voted right. There is no sign that the "wave of fanaticism" is abating in Ohio.

Prohibition a Success in the South.

The chief of police of Atlanta states that during the first six months of prohibition it has cost $5,000 less than usual to run his department, and that there has been "general good order and fewer complaints for want of necessaries of life."

Of similar interest is the report of the chief of police of Birmingham, Alabama, who recently telegraphed the following reply to a request for information from Houston, Tex.:

"Decreased arrests, general crime 33 per cent; drunkenness decreased 80 per cent.; building increased 25 per cent.; prisoners in county jail, one-half number of one year ago. Prohibition is prohibiting."

Wine-Drinking on Decrease in England

As a slight indication of the great social revolution which has been taking place in the drinking customs in England since the early wine-drinking days, may be cited the fact stated by the earl of Bessborough, in presiding at the annual meeting of the Gordons hotels at the Hotel Metropole, in London, recently. There was no doubt, he said, that the wine bill of the average hotel visitor had decreased for some time past, and was continuing to decrease. Compared with ten years ago the company's receipts from the sale of wines had fallen 50 per cent. in value, the greater part of the decrease having occurred in the last two or three years.

Justice Must Replace Selfishness In Politics.

By the Rev. Dr. GEORGE H. FERRIS of Philadelphia.

JUSTICE says that idealism cannot be kept out of politics. Justice says that sympathy cannot be kept out of trade. Justice stands over the clash and scramble of our life, crying that society is not war, but brotherhood.

There are men in our land who cannot be touched by the law who yet have been coming into violent conflict with the executive forces of government. Their methods of business are not illegal, but unjust. They well know that NO POWER ON EARTH CAN TOUCH THEM if they wish to loan a member of the United States senate $50,000 to buy a newspaper.

Take that modern political product called the machine. We know only too well how impossible it is for the law to find it. IT KILLS PATRIOTISM by demanding a reward for everything it does for society. It turns an election from an open consideration of principles into a vile scramble for spoils. It demands of every follower that he put fealty to his party above love for his city. It diverts taxes into PRIVATE CHANNELS by a system of underground reprisals and secret tyranny. It shuts the door of advancement to honor, to integrity, to liberty. It creates an army of idle men who are slowly inducted into fanciful offices, where they have NOTHING TO DO BUT TO DRAW THEIR PAY. It loads the community with ill managed utilities that find it necessary to recover from the people the sums they have paid in bribery for franchises. All these and a hundred other things it does. And yet the law will not touch it.

SO THERE IS SWEEPING OVER OUR LAND A GREAT WAVE OF JUSTICE. IT DEMANDS THAT BUSINESS PURIFY ITSELF WITHOUT WAITING FOR THE LAW. IT DEMANDS THAT LITERATURE CLEAN HOUSE AND DROP ITS MERCENARY IDEAL. IT DEMANDS THAT THE NEWSPAPERS GUARD THEIR COLUMNS AND ADOPT HIGHER STANDARDS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS. IT DEMANDS THAT THE POLITICIAN WHO SHOUTS SO VOCIFEROUSLY FOR THE FLAG CEASE BETRAYING THE LAND WITH A KISS. IT DEMANDS THAT THE CHURCH TAKE AN INTEREST IN THESE THINGS AND BE NOT SATISFIED WITH A RIGHTEOUSNESS THAT ENDS IN PSALM SINGING AND PRAYER MEETINGS.

It does more. IT WARNS US. It predicts that unless our selfishness is overcome by some power MIGHTIER THAN SELFISHNESS a calamity awaits us. We all know what that mightier power it. It is found in that little word "JUSTICE."

American Boys Are Becoming "Sissified."

By Dr. GRANVILLE STANLEY HALL, President of Clark University.

MORE MASCULINITY IS NEEDED IN THE SCHOOLHOUSE. THERE IS SOMETHING FUNDAMENTALLY WRONG WITH A BOY IN HIS TEENS WHEN HE IS "A LITTLE GENTLEMAN." NORMALLY HE SHOULD BE A BARBARIAN, AND A GOOD CUDGELING PROMOTES DEVELOPMENT OF CHARACTER.

More men should teach the young idea. At present 76 per cent of the teachers are women, and many boys go through school without coming in contact with a man. The result of too much women is that the boy becomes "SISSIFIED" AND DOMESTICATED. Boys are PETTED TOO MUCH. They should have roughhouse and boisterousness. These beget aggressiveness and not timidity, as the system now does.

Religion Is Not of Divine Origin.

By Professor GEORGE B. FOSTER of the University of Chicago Divinity School.

RELIGION is not of divine or miraculous origin. It is not a religion from a god, but AN ACHIEVEMENT OF MAN, who created his own gods in ancient times in order that he might have them to help him in his DEFENSELESSNESS AND IGNORANCE, to aid him in conquering his foes and to dispel the darkness of his future and the fear of death.

MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE GIVING UP THE IDEA THAT THEIR RELIGION IS SOMETHING HANDED DOWN TO THEM FROM A DIVINE SOURCE. THEY ARE COMING TO SEE THAT THEIR RELIGION IS JUST AS GOOD AS AND BETTER THAN IF IT HAD BEEN GIVEN TO THEM WITHOUT THE WORK OF HUMAN AGENCIES.

Consequently religion is on a more rational basis, as people are CULTIVATING IT just as they cultivate music, language, science and morality.

Charity, the Love of Man For His Fellow Man.

By Bishop SAMUEL FALLOWS of Chicago.

CHARITY IS LOVE TO MAN IN ALL ITS VARIED AND MULTIPLIED FORMS. BENEVOLENCE IS COMMON TO THE CREATOR AND HIS CREATURES, DIFFERING ONLY IN DEGREE, AND INCLUDES HUMANITY.

God has the knowledge and the power as well as the will to do good. Man often has the will to do good without having the power to carry it into effect. Humanity belongs to man only. Love is God's essence and streams from him as light from its source. Charity is love manifested to man as man and therefore, like humanity, belongs to man only.

There can be no love for God without love for man, but charity must be regarded as the LOVE OF MAN FOR HIS FELLOW MAN, beginning with the narrow circles of his home and increasing in ever widening circles of affection until the whole of humanity is embraced within its infolding arms.

Charity is spontaneous in its giving. It gives because it CANNOT HELP GIVING. It is its nature to give.

CHARITY IS LIKE THE CIRCLING SUN, WHICH CANNOT HELP SHINING, BUT SCATTERS ITS BLESSINGS OF LIGHT AND HEAT UPON ALL. IT IS LIKE THE AROMATIC PLANT, WHICH CANNOT HELP DIFFUSING ITS FRAGRANCE. IT IS LIKE THE BLUSHING ROSE, WHICH, STRIVE AS IT MAY, CANNOT HIDE ITS LOVELINESS.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Stung.

"Ah, Dian's kiss
Gave not the bliss,
I hold divine!
Come, let me be
Your honey-bee,
My Valentine!

"And let me sip
From off thy lip
The nectared wine—
The honied sweet,
The joy complete,
My Valentine!

"Bid Eros flee,
Let Hymen be
Affection's sign
Forever more
Without our door,
My Valentine!

"Where Dryads be
Come dwell with me
Beneath the pine.
Ah, far from strife
Be mine, my wife,
My Valentine!"

* * *

"If you will be
My bee," said she
"O, Valentine,
I'll be for life
Your willing wife,
Your columbine!

"But this I say:
That every day
My bee must shine,
Must hustle fleet
To gather sweet,
O, Valentine!

"Have you a hive
Along the drive
Beneath the pine?
No drone for me,
My honey-bee,
O, Valentine!"

* * *

His head was hung
Said he: "I'm
stung!"
And down the line
He trudged his way
And lost that day
His Valentine!

✿ ✿ ✿

Slivers of Thought.

A baby and dynamite are two little mites that cause a lot of excitement in any home.

☆ ☆ ☆

The size of a man's head doesn't indicate wisdom. A pumpkin would would wear a number fourteen.

☆ ☆ ☆

The novelist tells us of the kindling eye. He says, "His eye kindled as he beheld her beauteous form," and after marriage she had to kindle the fires.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Some men work on the square and some loaf on the corner," says J. W. Van Dorn. And again, some men loaf on the square and work up a corner on corn.

☆ ☆ ☆

In nine cases out of ten, it isn't our work that tires us; it is our pleasure. We know when to stop our work, but few of us know when to stop our recreation.

☆ ☆ ☆

A grouchy editor says: "When a man finishes making a call, he puts on his hat and goes, but when a woman finishes one, she will stand in the hall and tell everything she knows." Yes, and I'll bet a cookie there was a time when this selfsame editor has stood in the hall with a woman and couldn't be pried loose until the clock struck midnight!

✿ ✿ ✿

While You Wait.

Oh, courtly maiden, young and sweet,
With suing courtier at your feet,
I've got to earn some filthy tin
By putting dimples in your chin,
My lady!

The artist drew you as he chose
And dressed you in those fussy clothes!
Ah, I must call them dreams of lace
And tell in raptures of thy face,
My lady!

Oh, gallant knight, go cut your hair!
Those socks you sport must be a care!
And such a nasty looking sword—
I'll bet you made it from a board!
My knighty!

What rooster wore that plume? O, say,
Cut out that mushy talk to-day!
Of course she loves you! That's the thing
The artist had in mind, by jing!
My knighty!

Say! You get married! "DO IT NOW."
Go keep some chickens and a cow!
Yes, fix it up and do it right—
I've got to hurry home to-night,
My beauties!

Now, there's a wedding fixed, by gum!
I guess that's beating Cupid, SOME!
I'm off through sleeting snow and rain
To catch that fast Glen Ellyn train!
Toot, tootsies!

Byron Williams

CONSERVATION OF FORESTS

Work of Germany and the United States Compared.

Germany faced the same great timber supply problem early in the nineteenth century that the United States faces today and in solving it developed heavy producing, and well administered forests which are models for the rest of the world.

A study of the systems of forest management and wood utilization in the two countries offer many interesting comparisons. The United States takes 260 cubic feet per capita annually from the forests; Germany uses but 37. In other words, this country is already using seven times as much timber per capita as is Germany. American forests are now producing not more than 12 cubic feet per acre; German forests are producing 48 cubic feet per acre annually. Germany has reduced waste and consumption and increased production.

The United States has as rapidly growing trees and as good soil as Germany, and foresters say it is reasonable to think that this country will be just as successful as the European country in high per acre production when every owner of timberland gets down to proper conservation and development of of his forest property. It is known that the United States must continue in the future, as in the past, to rely upon its own forests for the great bulk of wood which is used. Despite the the introdution of many substitutes, it is not possible to conceive the time when it will be practicable to do without wood for many uses. Granting this, the foresters say, it follows that as a nation and as individual citizens everything possible must be done to put the forest land of this country upon a pemanent productive basis.

The ultimate aim must be to cut no more from forests than they produce each year, and to make their yearly growth equal to the needs of the people. As in Germany, forest conservation in this country means just two things, first the fullest possible utilization of the present supply of timber, which will make it last longer; and second, the handling of forest lands in such a way that succeeding crops of timber will be secured.

W. H. RAVENSCRAFT, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OAKLAND, MD.
Residence on North Third street. Office in McComas Building.

DR. J. E. LEGGE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Offers his Services to the citizens of Oakland and vicinity. Office in McComas Building, Second street

DR. R. F. BARTLETT, DENTIST.
Office in McComas Building, Second street. Oakland, Md. Special attention given to bridge and crown work.

DR. J. G. ROBINSON, DENTIST, OAKLAND MD.
Office at residence on Liberty street. GAS ADMINISTERED.

NORMAN S. HEINDELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
All business given prompt attention. Office—First National Bank Building. KLAND, MARYLAND.

GILMOR S. HAMILL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in Garrett National Bank Building Particular attention given to Conveyancing Investigation of land titles and collection of claims. Loans negotiated.

EDWARD H. SINCELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice inthe Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m.. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Depart †10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive †9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart †9.26 a. m., †7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart †9.26 a. m.(local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.35 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

Oakland Pharmacy
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
Cameras and Photo Supplies

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see
THE Little Man
and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,
Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.
Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00
The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.
SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department
Takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.
Its Advantages
Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.
We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, - - - Cashier
DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, J. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y
You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows and Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S
Big Stock to select from.
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.
We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.
Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to
THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to annonnce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county.

W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

THE VITAT ISSUE.

The Democratic party leaders of this state by formal vote have declared the suffrage amendment to be the vital issue of the campaign. Very well, a issue clearly stated can be clearly fought. Heretofore, let the voter remember, the party leaders have refrained from such a sweeping declaration. It has been an issue, but not the vital issue. As inevitably as the course of fate the buncombe policy has woven its meshes about the Democrats until it has become the rigid and absolute policy of the party. The city Democrats wriggled and dodged, dodged and wriggled. They have now placed the amendment above the ticket. They have sworn allegiance to it as the one supreme and necessary condition for Democratic success and Democratic life.

Let the voter mark the emphasis placed upon the amendment. It is officially declared to be the vital issue. This means that there is no other vital issue. This means that the candidates are subordinated to the success of the amendment. The tail to the party kite has become more important than the kite itself. For the first time in its history the Democratic party in Maryland has declared that its very life, its future existence as a party capable of registering success, is dependent upon the elimination of a section of the voters of the state. For the first time it has gone on record that only by the supremacy of the disfranchisement issue can the party hope to hold its own.

What does this vital issue mean to the interests of the state in general? It means, as has been repeatedly said, the subordination of the political independence of the voters to the shackles of a party. The people of Maryland are called upon to face the disfranchisement issue as the issue upon which the party pretends its future destinies rest. This is all pretense. The Democratic party is not dependent upon the elimination of the colored voter and the control of the foreign-born voter save for making the wresting of the state from its control forever impossible. Is this an issue of vital importance to the voters of the state? Certainly it is vital in the sense of being an issue vitally important for them to overwhelm. The Democrats are playing their disfranchisement card as a trump card, but their bluff will be called. The one trump card in the next campaign will be decent policies and unfettered franchise and the preservation of the balance of power in the hands of the voters. This will be held by the Republicans.

HELP! HELP!

From Boston comes the wireless signal "C. Q. D." which being interpreted, meaneth "Help!" One hundred thousand women are in danger—in danger of becoming old maids. The problem is, How can they be saved from such a fate? The news is not only likely to bring men to the rescue, but it is likely to make them take to the womanless woods in some faraway country where the spinsters do not trouble and the weary are at rest. Help is needed, but there is no help in sight.

The cowardly men not coming to the relief of the 100,000 spinsters, the Women's Massachusetts Homestead Association has been formed to see if something cannot be done. Its promoters propose to buy tracts of land and establish little colonies for single ladies unattached where each one can have her own plot of ground, her own little vegetable patch, flower garden, and her own vine and fig tree. The Homesteaders point out that the colonists could support themselves by raising flowers, herbs, plants, mushrooms, strawberries, vegetables, squabs, chickens, bees and pigs. This sounds all right except the pigs. Now, we all know that "pigs is pigs," and pigs are hardly ladylike. So we respectfully advise that pigs be scratched from the list.

If the number of old maids and widows continues to increase, and the number of men continues to decrease in proportion, we can imagine in the year 1940 that New England will be one vast stretch of old-maid colonies. We can see the trains running through miles of flowers, plants, herbs and strawberries; we can see the whole acres of cats and poodle dogs spread out over the landscape; the steam raising from a million teapots, and the hum of gossip sounding like one vast talk factory from Long Island Sound to Maine. It would be a real "No Man's Land," and brave would be the man who would venture to land there.

This is a great project, a project worthy of the great mind of New England—one that might have had its origin in the collosal brain of the immortal (see catalogue) H. Cabot Lodge.

But it does not commend itself as a complete remedy. An old maid is a one-generation affair, and if New England is going to give state aid to the encouragement of old maids, it may as well prepare either to welcome any sort of old immigrant that comes along or else fix to put up the shutters and go out of business about the year 2000.

We may be wrong, but it appears to us that the only real and sufficient remedy for an old maid is for her to get married. This may seem shocking to the refined sensibilities of the Boston spinisters—perhaps they never thought of anything so crude and common; perhaps marriage is not "good form" in that section. If so, we beg their pardon for having mentioned the subject in the presence of ladies. But here in Baltimore and all through the south it is satisfaction. Of course, we have some old maids here, but not enough to constitute a "problem." And those that are here are never far removed from the marriage line and can get married any time they choose. But 100,000 New England spinisters is appalling. It is a problem and a danger that only a Roosevelt would dare tackle, and then he would be likely to get badly scratched by hatpins, hairpins and safeties.—Baltimore Sun.

WHAT IS A DEMOCRAT?

Because some members of the minority in the house at Washington are supporting the protective principle there is renewed interest in the time-worn question, "What is a Democrat?" The theory of some Democratic organs and leaders appears to be that a Democrat necessarily is a man who will vote against any and every proposition advocated by the Republican party. Unfortunately if this were so there must be many occasions when Democrats, for the poor privilege of maintaining party regularity, would be placed in positions of actual hostility to legislation that is essential to proper conduct of the government or the defense of the national honor, and these are absurdities to which no sensible Democrat will go, nor will his party either. Why, then, should a Democratic representative in congress sent there to carry out the known wishes of his constituency and with a thorough comprehension of their needs, stulify himself and violate the dictates of his own conscience by opposing a manifestly beneficial piece of legislation simply because it is fathered and being pressed to passage by the Republican majority?

The great and good Mr. BRYAN knows that, underlying all other reasons for his three defeats in the race for the presidency, was antagonism to the protective tariff. It was not only free silver, free Filpinos and government ownership that hit him, but his leaning toward free trade and the conviction in the minds of the American business man and workingman that, once he got into the White House, he would command the enforcement of his economic policies, with all their dangers. And the fact of the matter is that the handful of Democrats in the house now at variance with their party on certain features of the PAYNE bill do not by any means include all the Democratic protectionists. There are others, but they lack courage to say so and act accordingly. Hence if the process of casting out is followed a bit further, by the frenzied tariff for revenue clique, Democracy will find itself split so wide open that the battle of 1912 will be a dreary formality.

Examination Work.

At the examination held at the Cherry Meadows School those making 100 per cent in the various branches follow: Ralph Carr, history and physiology; Esther Teats, history, physiology geograghy and grammar; Cora Knox, same as above; Rosa Glotfelty, physiology and geograghy; Adam Teats, arithmetic and physiology; Orvis Carr, same as above; Caroline Carr, arithmetic; Mary Carr, history; Jonas Knox, geograghy; Harry Carr, physiology; Vernie Orendorf, geography. Many others did very commendable work, making 98 or 99 per cent.

ROSS DURST, Teacher.

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

Morris John Fairall and Rose M. Welch, both of Oakland.

Harry Guy Ashcroft, of Clarksburg, and Nettie Wilcox, of Wilsonburg, W. Va.

Earl Edwin Loughley and Florence Bell Mayne, both of Rowlesburg, W. Va.

Two with request not to publish.

Largest line of Easter cards in town. Baumgartner.

A $200.000 TIMBER TRACT DEAL

In Which Native Garrett Countains Figure.

Deeds from John T. McGraw, A. D. Williams, John Alexander, L. M. McClintic and the Sherwood Lumber company, to the Chaffey-Wilson Lumber company, were admitted to record in Marlinton, W. Va., last Saturday, conveying 16,633 acres for a consideration of about $200,000. The transaction was the culmination of a deal that was started by A. D. Williams in the early part of 1907. Mr. Williams kept in touch with all parties and kept the deal pending in an incidental way till the country's financial conditions were such that the people comprising the Chaffey-Wilson Lumber company were ready to conclude the deal. The company is composed of Richard Chaffey, of William, West Virginia; George Wilson, Merritt Wilson, Ney Wilson, all of the Wilson Lumber company of Elkins, and Fairfax, Md.; and the Wildell Lumber company, of Wildell, W. Va.; E. H. Sincell, attorney, of Oakland, Md., and stockholder in the Wildell company; Will Hevener, merchant and banker, of Elkins. The new company is a strong one and their holdings are among the best pieces of hardwood and hemlock timber in the state. The property recently purchased lies on the east side of Greenbrier river in Pocahontas county and was rounded together by Mr. Williams in 1904, who associated with himself the other well known men in the deal.

THE DEATH RECORD.

DOROTHY DENT.

Died, at Crellin, Monday evening at 6 o'clock of diphtheria, after a short illness, Dorothy, aged 3 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dent and granddaughter of Mr. Edmund Jamison, of Crellin. The funeral of the little girl took place yesterday morning, the interment being made in the Catholic cemetery. Two other children of Mr. and Mrs. Dent are suffering with the disease, one of them being extremely ill.

DEATH OF AN INFANT.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCabe, of near Crellin, died Tuesday morning of cerebro-spinal meningitis. The child was aged three weeks and two days and was sick from its birth.

SAMPSON HARVEY.

Last Monday, at the age of seventy years, Sampson Harvey, of near Mt. Zion church, died after a lingering illness and was buried Wednesday from the U. B. church near his home. Mr. Harvey was a consistent Christian and leaves a wife and several children, all whom are grown.

MRS. GEORGE W. SHAW.

Mrs. George W. Shaw, aged seventy-five years, died Monday at her residence near Grantsville, after a long illness which took a serious turn about four weeks ago. The deceased lady resided forty years in the vicinity of Grantsville and is survived by her husband and the following children: Messrs. Columbus H. and Joseph, of Salisbury, Pa.; Dr. William P., of Berlin, Pa.; Miss Fannie, of Salisbuay; Gurnie, Lula M. and J. Tibbetts, at home. Mrs. Shaw's funeral took place in Grantsville yesterday, the body being interred in the cemetery in that town.

MRS. NELLE M. RATHBUN.

Mrs. Nelle Michaels Rathbun, wife of Mr. Frank E. Rathbun, formerly of Oakland and Mountain Lake Park, died at the home of relatives in Athens, Ohio, yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. A few weeks ago Mrs. Rathbun underwent a delicate surgical operation in a Columbus hospital. While the operation was entirely successful and it was thought that she would eventually recover, the trouble with which she had been afflicted had weakened her to such an extent that she gradually failed until death came to her relief. Her funeral will occur at Athens tomorrow. She was aged 26 years and was married to Mr. Rathbun five years ago.

JAMES H. JARBOE.

This morning at 3:30 o'clock Mr. James H. Jarboe, upon the eighty-second anniversary of his birth, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. C. J. Rathbun, in Loch Lynn Heights. The deceased was an ex-Union soldier and served throughout the war with distinction. He was a native West Virginian but has been a resident of Maryland for a great many years. Mr. Jarboe, until last Friday, had enjoyed excellent health. On that day he was conversing with his daughter when he was suddenly stricken with paralysis which rendered him unconscious in which condition he remained until his death. His funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from his late home in Loch Lynn and will be in charge of the surviving members of the Grand Army.

MAGGIE EMMA CREASY

Maggie Emma Creasy, colored, died at the home of her grandfather, Harvey Turner, in Oakland, last Tuesday and was buried the following day in the Oakland cemetery. She was aged seven years and the cause of death was tuberculosis.

Harry Davis has an up to date line of millinery, and invites everybody to call and inspect his stock. 3t

SUGAR SEASON CLOSED.

Largest Maple Sugar Crop in History of Somerset County.

The warm, sunshiny days that ushered in the present week, closed the maple sugar season with a rush and all the sugar-makers were very glad of it. For once the sugar-makers got their full satisfaction of sugar-making, and never before did they reap such an enormous crop. The quality is of the finest, too, but the price is not as high as the producers would like to see it. They say the merchants do not want to pay them more than adout 6 cents per pound for their sugar, while the purchasers who buy maple sugar from the retail dealers complain of the high prices they are required to pay for it. Our local retailers are asking nine cents per pound for the best quality of maple sugar, while in Connelsville, Bedford and other towns in some of our neighboring counties that produce little or no maple sugar, it sells at prices ranging from 12½ to 15 cents per pound, according to quality.

Much sugar and syrup is being held by local producers who expect to realize higher prices later on, but whether the higher prices will materialize, remains to be seen. Some people think prices are more apt to decline than to advance, and it need surprise no one if such proves to be the case.

Some enormous yields are being reported by local sugar produders. Elijah Livengood, as usual, stands at the head of the list. His crop this year reaches a total of about 30,000 pounds, and had he opened his camp early and tapped his trees as heavily as some producers do, he probably would have made 50,000 pounds. David Keim reports a yield of 15,000 pounds, and yields ranging from 6,000 to 10,000 pounds, are quite common in this locality this year.—Somerset Star.

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe in His great wisdom to take from us Brother Charles W. Moore and transfer his membership to that House beyond, and who departed this life on Tuesday, April 6th, 1909, and

WHEREAS, He was a member of Garrett Lodge No. 113, Knights of Pythias of Oakland, Md., therefore be it

Resolved, That we in no sense desire to murmur, yet our hearts are sorely touched in this Providence. Our order has lost a devoted member whose life was full of usefulness and why he was cut down in the prime of his life is a matter past our understanding. We bow in humble submission to His will and love.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved relatives of Brother Moore. We claim a partnership with them in the sweet memories of his love and friendship. "He is ours and we are God's." May this dispensation of His goodness be sanctified to our good. We suffer loss; he hath gained all yonder.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of Garrett Lodge, a copy sent to the deceased's sister and a copy be furnished each of the local papers for put lication.

All of which is respectfully submitted in F., C. and B.

FRED. J. SCHROEDER,
R. C. TOWNSHEND,
W. H. BARTLETT,
Committee.

In Memoriam.

After a short and very severe illness Bro. C. W. Moore was called to his reward in the great beyond, and his death has cast a shadow of gloom over the entire membership of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F. We scarcely know how to fill the vacancy made by his departure, yet we bow in humble submission to the Allwise Father who has never made a mistake.

Bro. Charlie proved himself to be a true friend and brother, always greeting the brethren with a smile and always brought sunshine in the lodge room as well as out of it, ever seeking to advance the cause of Odd Fellowship; we shall ever miss his wise counsel and friendly advice as an Odd Fellow.

He was not only a true Odd Fellow but a consistent christian since early boyhood, had many intimate friends, but loved and respected by all who knew him. We feel very keenly our loss but our loss is his eternal gain.

To his sorrowing sister and near friends we extend our sympathy and commend them to the God that led our brother to final victory. The Psalmist David has said, "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." We feel that this scripture was verified in the life and death of our deceased brother, and we trust that every member of Oak Lodge may honor the same God that Bro. Charlie honored by living a similar life and enjoy a similar triumphant death, in order that we as a lodge may meet as an unbroken brotherhood around our Father's throne in heaven.

W. D. KING,
A. T. WHITE,
J. W. REAM.
Committee.

Mr. A. W. Duty and daughter returned to their home in Oakland from Enterprise, W. Va., where they spent the winter with relatives, on last Thursday.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. MCCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. MCCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. MCCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. MCCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE CONNECTICUT Fire Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD.

JANUARY 1, 1909.

Cash Capital,	$1,000,000.00
Reserve for Reinsurance,	3,597,498.82
Reserve for all Outstanding Claims,	305,638.53
Net Surplus,	1,462,739.91
Total Assets,	$5,365,877 [illegible]

J. E. BROWNE, President.

W. T. HOWE, Sec'y. JOHN A. COMUS, Ass't Sec'y

FRED. A. THAYER, Resident Agent, Oakland, Md.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada

OF MONTREAL.

DECEMBER 31, 1908.

Total Income during the year		$ 7,247,833.51
Total Disbursements during the year		4,665,139.51
ASSETS		
Real Estate owned by Company	$ 735,209.64	
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	1,641,649.74	
Loans secured by Collateral	207,750.00	
Loans to Policyholders on the Company's Policies	3,234,313.14	
Premium notes on Policies in force	290.20	
Bonds and stocks owned by the Company	20,695,461.25	
Cash in Office and in Banks and Trust Companies	1,057,837.10	
Agents' Balances	26,422.60	
Interest and Rents due and accrued	286,285.44	
Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums	626,462.38	
Market Value of Bonds and Stocks over Book Value	714,626.62	
Ground Rents	38,640.00	
Gross Assets		29,264,948.11
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED		
Agents' Balances more than three months due		26,422.60
Total Admitted Assets		$29,238,525.51
LIABILITIES.		
Net Reserve	$25,944,101.36	
Present value of amounts not yet due on Supplementary Contracts	158,313.58	
Total Policy Claims	243,254.87	
Due and Unpaid on Supplementary Contracts	135.82	
Premiums Paid in Advance	23,563.28	
Commissions due to Agents	10,541.20	
State, County and Municipal Taxes due or accrued	45,665.28	
Dividends due Policyholders	72,639.34	
Medical and legal fees	1,115.67	
Other liabilities	37,881.15	
Capital Stock paid up	105,000.00	
Unassigned Funds (surplus)	2,596,303.95	
Total Liabilities		$29,238,525.51
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1908		$117,503,407.00
Amount Written in Maryland during 1908		386,543.00
Premiums Collected in Maryland in 1908		43,340.65
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1908		11,000.00
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1908		1,000.00

E. C. REED, Manager State of Maryland.

F. W. CLAYBROOK, JR., District Manager, Western Maryland Agency.

W. H. BOWERS, Special Representative, Oakland, Md

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the Insurance Department.
Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Insurance Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter of Administration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. RENNINGER,
Administrator.
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRENNEMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,
Executor,
Grantsville, Md.

GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money.

Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

Cow pasture for rent. Apply to Wellington Crane, Oakland. 7-2t

Mr. Charles M. Miller, Swanton, was in Oakland Monday on business.

Mr. Norman S. Heindel, of Bond, spent Sunday in Oakland with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ashby, of Deer Park, were in the city yesterday.

Mr. Erbie Lantz has been employed as clerk in the Dixon & Kelso store in Oakland.

Mr. George Schlossnagle, of near Accident, was in Oakland yesterday on business.

Mr. Norman Sanner spent a few days at Thomas, returning to Oakland Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Richard Connell, of Morgantown, West Va., is in Oakland visiting relatives and friends.

A son was born last Sunday afternoon to Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill, of Upper Potomac, W. Va.

Ex-Sheriff A. L. Lee and Constable I. D. Junkins, of Kitzmiller, spent Tuesday in Oakland on business.

HELBIG & WEST

HAVE HOME-GROUND

Corn, Oats

AND

Barley Chop,

and all other kinds of

Feed & Flour

Get Prices Before Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush Your Ear Corn.

CITY ROLLER MILLS.

Mrs. Daniel Shaffer, of Parkersburg, W. Va., is in Oakland as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Hart.

Mr. JohnL. Englehart, formerly of Accident, but now a resident of Grantsville, was in Oakland a day or two this week on business.

Mrs. H. A. Loraditch, of Oakland, left here Tuesday morning for Upper Potomac, W. Va., where she is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Hamill.

Mrs. Harland L. Jones and little daughter, who spent a week or two at Terra Alta as guests of relatives, returned to Oakland yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred. J. Schroeder, who was called to Lonaconing last week by the illness and death of her father, the late Andrew Schuyler, returned to Oakland Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Charles A. Deffinbaugh left Oakland Monday night for Baltimore where he went to attend the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, as a representative of the local organization.

Mr. Jacob Philson and Mrs. Ann Weffley, of Berlin, Pa., who were here at the funeral of their sister, Mrs. John M. Davis, returned to their homes Tuesday morning of this week.

Last Friday Cashier Jones and Assistant Cashier Fraley, of the Garrett National Bank, visited Frostburg where they attended the automobile show in progress in that town all of last week.

Carl Brown, son of Sheriff and Mrs. Austin Brown, left Oakland yesterday afternoon for Clarksburg, W. Va., where he will take the position as pitcher on the Clarksburg base ball nine the coming season.

Harry Davis has now open a fine line of spring and summer millinery. 3t

Mr. George E. Bishoff, of Hoyes, who recently sold his farm there, and erected a dwelling on the farm of his son-in-law, Mr. H. M. Casteel, near Oakland, moved to his new home last Thursday and will become a resident of this community.

Among those from nearby points who attended the fuueral of Mrs. Eleanor Davis in Oakland last Saturday were Mrs. Dennis Glover, of Hutton, and Miss Ellen Connell, of Terra Alta, the latter being accompanied here by her niece Anna Holmes DeBerry.

FOR SALE—A well matched pair of sorrell driving mares; weight about 1050; or will sell one mare and runabout. Both animals are lady and automobile broke. One of the mares is an extra good combination animal. Call and see CARL B. WHITE, at Dixon & Kelso's store, Oakland. 2t

Messrs. Henry and Albert Becket and Harry and Cyrus Holliday, of the Cove settlement, brought a wagon load of maple sugar and syrup to Oakland last Saturday which they disposed of to local people. They had about two hundred and fifty gallons of syrup and about the same number of pounds of sugar.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek and son, Elmer, Jr, and Miss Irene Haulenbeek, came up to Deer Park from Baltimore on No. 3 Sunday morning. Mrs. Haulenbeek and her little boy are now at Deer Park for the summer but Miss Haulenbeek only remained one day, returning to Baltimore of No. 12 Sunday night.

Mr. Scott T. Jones and Dr. John E. Legge received new automobiles yesterday from the Hoffman agency at Meversdale, Pa. Both cars are Maxwells, Mr. Jones' being a touring car of forty-horse power and Dr. Legge's a runabout. The cars were brought to Oakland by Mr. Hoffman and one of his employes.

This is the season of the year when the progressive merchant will sell his wares by careful and judicious advertising. Competition was never more active than now. You will get the trade you go after. There is no better medium than this newspaper. Try us once and see for yourself. Advertising rates on application.

Mr. C. D. Hershberger, of Grantsville, was in Oakland Tuesday on business and stated to THE REPUBLICAN that as late as last Saturday sugar making was still in progress in the vicinity of Grantsville. This year's record as a sugar producing year, Mr. Hershberger said, has never been equalled in Garrett county and the estimated yield amounts to two hundred tons.

CAPITAL 50,000.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $20,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor. COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

BONDS FOR SALE.

Bids for Municipal Securities Amounting to $45, 000 Invited.

By advertisement published in this paper today the Mayor and Council of Oakland invite bids for the purchase of $45,000 of water works and sewerage bonds of Oakland, bearing date June 1st, 1909, and to be in the denomination of $1000 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, the first of the series to be due and payable two years from the date of issue and thereafter one bond each succeeding year.

The securities to be offered by the municipality were authorized by an Act of the Legislature of 1908 and ratified by a vote of the people at the succeeding spring electron, the proceeds to be used in building and equipping a water and sewerage system for the town.

The bids will be opened on May 18th, at two o'clock p. m., the council reserving the right to reject any and all proposals.

The bonds to be issued are considered excellent investments.

The B. & O. R. R. Co. have commenced extensive improvements to the road between Piedmont and Altamont. They are laying new steel rails from Piedmont to the top of the 17-mile grade and a large number of extra track men have been employed. Many other improvements will be made to the road bed and several of the sharp curves will be taken out of this long grade.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Bond, of DuBois, Pa., arrived at Bond yesterday evening to spend their honeymoon, being guests of the bridegroom's brother, Mr. N. U. Bond. Mr. Bond is cashier of the DuBois National Bank and president of the First National Bank at Brockwayville, Pa. His bride is a charming lady and a reigning belle of DuBois. From Bond the couple will go South before returning to their home.

Mr. R. C. McCandlish, of Friendsville, has become a fancier of the finer breeds of chickens and in this paper today advertises the sale of eggs for setting and also chickens of several varieties. His pens contain thoroughbred Columbian Wyandottes, Buff Leghorns, White Wyandottes and Barred Plymouth Rocks. If interested it will be to the advantage of chicken raisers and breeders to communicate with Mr. McCandlish.

In today's REPUBLICAN will be found the statement of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, of which Mr. W. H. Bowers, who recently moved to Oakland from Crellin, is the local representative. The statement of Mr. Bowers' company shows a wonderful growth in its Maryland business over that of the preceding years which is attributed to the prompt action of the company in paying accrued claims and in looking after the welfare of its policyholders. Mr. Bowers will be pleased to discuss life insurance with anyone who is interested if they will communicate with him.

Mr. Phil B. Gough, of Mountain Lake Park, who was recently employed as store manager of the Croft Lumber Company, the Garrett county corporation which will soon begin the manufacture of lumber at Alexander, West Va., will leave for that place some time this week to take charge of the mercantile department of the lumber concern. Already more than two hundred men are at work laying the railroad and building the mill and other structures on the property of the company. The manufacture of lumber will probably begin in a month or two, when about five hundred men will be employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hinebaugh, who have been residents of Oakland for the past twelve years, will sell their household goods at public auction at their home on West Centre street Saturday, April 17th, and in the future will reside with their children at various points in Maryland and West Virginia. At present the couple are being visited by their two daughters, Mrs. Richard Connell, of Morgantown, and Mrs. T. S. Claggett, of Hagerstown, and by their son Mr. Playford Hinebaugh, of Pittsburg. By the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Hinebaugh from Oakland the town will lose two of its best and highest respected residents.

Oakland Normal School.

The Oakland Normal School opened Monday with an enrollment of more than fifty students. Tuesday the day closed with fifty-seven on the roll which number has been somewhat augmented since.

Mt. Lake Reunion.

The committee to arrange the program for the Lutheran Reunion at Mt. Lake Park, met at the parsonage in Westernport, Monday, March 22. It was decided to hold the reunion early in August and the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Albert, of Philadelphia, was selected as the speaker—if he can be procured—and the subject upon which main emphasis will be placed will be the Lutheran church—her Sunday school and and Young People's Work. This promises to be the most successful reunion we have yet held at this place, and all should arrange to be there The Sunday schools, including the Primary Departments, should turn out in large numbers and make this a general picnic excursion. The Lutheran choir of Oakland has been asked to furnish the vocal music.—The Young Lutheran.

HIS EYE KNOCKED OUT.

Frank Bolden, Formerly of Oakland, Met With Serious Mishap.

At Meyersdale, Pa., last Saturday Frank Bolden, a native of Oakland but for a number of years a resident of Meyersdale, where he is a well known carpenter, met with an accident which will render him partially blind.

Mr. Bolden was engaged in repairing a spring on one of the doors of the Colonial Hotel at Meyersdale when the strong coil, under heavy tension, by some means became unloosened, the end or point striking the unfortunrte man in the face, tearing his left eye from the socket. He was hurried to Cumberland by Dr. W. T. Rowe and taken to a hospital but the eye could not be saved.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given to all parties not to harbor William Boyer, our relative, as we will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. We or either of us are prepared to care for said Boyer at our homes and have proposed to him that he live with us, but this he refuses to do.

Chauncey Glass,
April 6, 1909. Truman Pysell.

Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 1½ miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dweeling house, well, etc.

I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-tf

Call for Your Letters.

Mrs. R. C. Friend, Miss Ola Junkins, Mr. O. B. Leville, Mrs. Lucinda Phillips, Miss Cora Rush.

GORTNER.

Rev. D. J. Swartzentruber, is visiting his many friends at Springs, Pa., this week.

Mr. Menno Miller, of Grantsville, spent Sunday and Monday at this place, the guest of Miss Lizzie Lichty.

Misses Fannie and Effie Miller, of Springs, Pa., are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

George Killius, who was rusticating in the Sunny South last week, returned to his home Monday eve.

J. C. Brenninger, is attending the normal school at Oakland.

A large crowd of boys and girls spent last Monday on the mountain and at the Sand Cove where they had their pictures taken, all report a very enjoyable time.

There will be preaching at the Gortner church next Sunday morning at 10.30. Sunday School at 9.30.

ASHER GLADE.

The first of last week we had some nice weather and the farmers were all busy plowing, but the latter part of the week we had as much as six inches of snow.

Wm. L. Thomas called Dr. Meyers, of Confluence, Pa., for his little girl who has a bad attack of la grippe.

Dr. Mason, of Friendsville, was in this section making some professional calls last week.

Mr. F. T. Fike made a trip on business at Hazelton, W. Va., last week.

A Hebrew by the name of Meyer was in this section last week buying old rubber, brass and copper.

The Sunday school at this place was reorganized a few weeks ago.

A Dynamite Demonstration.

Saturday, April 17th, J. D. Taylor, a representative of the DuPont Powder Company, and Mr. James Willison, of Oakland, will demonstrate the use of dynamite in blowing out stumps and removing other obstructions from fields. The demonstration will take place at Gortner and all interested in the use of this explosive are requested to be present.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Opening.

Justice West will remove his office from our room on Monday, April 12th, on which date we will have our twelve thousand roll stock of wall paper open and ready for business. The immense stock will be disposed of at the lowest prices yet offered.

3t HELBIG & MATTHEWS.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases, Window Shades, Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD,
Administrator.
Guard Md.

LICENSES.

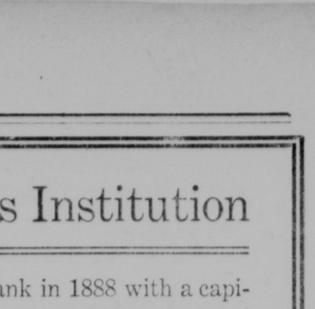
Notice is hereby given to all persons or bodies corporate or public, who may be required to take out LICENSES, that they must obtain the same or renew the same on or before

May 1st, 1909.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland every person or persons doing business for gain or profit, except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.



A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assetts	$20,434,816.61
Total Liabilities	13,373,224.23
Surplus to Policy holders	7,061,592.38

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartforn Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT,
Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1942 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PROPOSALS

FOR THE SALE OF

Municipal Bonds.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until

Tuesday, May 18th, 1909,

until two o'clock p. m. for the purchase of forty-five thousand dollars of Oakland, Maryland, water works and sewerage bonds.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1,000.00 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of June, 1909; they will be numbered serially, and bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from the date of issue, and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds, at par, twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds are exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals in whole or in part.

For the law authorizing the issue of these bonds, see Chapter 677, of the Acts of 1908.

Address Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Each bid to be accompanied by a certified or cashier's check for 5 per cent of the amount of bonds subscribed for.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Esq., Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

MR. HANNA CHAIRMAN

Republicans Organize For State Campaign.

The Republican State Central Committee met at the Hotel Rennert, Baltimore, on Wednesday. Mr. John B. Hanna, of Harford, was unanimously elected Chairman and Treasurer, as was Mr. George A. Davis, of Washington county, secretary. There was present the largest gathering of representative Republicans in years and the night before the meeting the lobby of the Rennert was crowded. The election of a Chairman to succeed Mr. Thomas Parran aroused the greatest interest. Mr. Parran had the support of ex-Congressman Jackson, National Committeeman Wm. P. Jackson, Congressman Mudd, Collector Goldsborough, and their friends, while Mr. Hanna had the support of Collector Stone, R. A. Ravenscroft, C. C. Pusey, Congressman Pearre's friends and Lloyd Lowndes, in Western Maryland, Albert G. Towers and Thomas M. Bartlett and their friends on the Eastern Shore, Robert Garrett and O. E. Weller, of Baltimore county, and the active aid of Edward M. Allan, John A. Robinson, Albert B. Twining, Robert J. Gilbert, Members of the State Central Committee for Harford; Senator Baker and Mr. Richard Dallam. The strength of the two sides as shown before the meeting was Hanna 77, and Parran 51. When this situation was realized Mr. Parran gracefully retired and the election of Mr. Hanna was unanimously made, Mr. Parran not allowing his name to be presented. It was decided to secure legal advice concerning the new primary election law and after this is done the Chairman will call the Committee together to name a date for the State Convention and for the primaries. The thanks of the Committee was extended to the retiring Chairman and Secretary.

The following resolutions were offered by Mr. D. W. Baker, of Montgomery county, and were unanimously adopted:

Be it resolved by the Republican State Central Committee of Maryland:

1. The committee congratulates the people of this State and of the United States that they have elected and placed at the head of the nation that wise, and altogether admirable statesman, William Howard Taft. Under his leadership the great Republican party, of whose organization we are a part, will continue to demonstrate to the world that in all those national activities which make for peace and prosperity within our own borders, and for the general betterment of mankind at large, the United States of America will be foremost.

2. We congratulate the people of Maryland that at the late election a substantial majority of this state cast their votes in favor of President Taft. That only two of Maryland's electoral votes were cast in accordance with the will of the majority of our people was due to the outrageous election laws and machinery conceived and put into execution by the Democratic party organization, for the purpose of nullifying the votes of a large portion of the State's electorate.

3. In desperate hope of finally fastening upon the state permanent control by their organization the Democratic party has prepared for submission to the voters at the next election a constitutional amendment, the sole and avowed purpose of which is to disfranchise a vast army of our native and foreignborn voters. The proposed constitutional amendment, and the election laws under whose operation the voice of the people is now stifled, the Republican State Central Committee condemns and denounces as machinery, by which an unscrupulous cotorie of Democratic partisans hope to irrevocably fasten their hold on the State of Maryland.

4. In order that the people of the State may be fully and accurately informed of the effect of the proposed constitutional amendment and of the present election laws, the chairman of this committee is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a committee of Republicans, one for each Congressional district of the State to prepare an address to the people, advising them how their rights are and will be affected by the present and proposed legislation.

5. In view of the fact that some of the provisions of the Republican party constitution have been found impracticable and out of date, the chairman of this committee is hereby authorized and directed to appoint a committee of Republicans, selecting one for each Congressional district, members of this committee, to prepare such amendments to the Constitution as may be deemed expedient, and said committee to report to the next State convention.

6. In order that the Republicans of Maryland may be, so far as possible, fully protected in the enjoyment of their legal right in relation to elections and matters of a political nature, the chairman of this committee is hereby authorized and directed to effect such an orginization of legal advisers as may, in his judgment, be sufficient to carry out the purposes herein mentioned.

MARYLAND SEEKS NEW INDUSTRIES

Governor's Commission Discusses Plans.

The first meeting of the commission appointed by Governor Crothers to consider the problem of bringing industrial and manufacturing plants to Baltimore was held at the executive offices in the Union Trust Building Wednesday afternoon. State Senator Charles P. Coady is chairman.

Gov. Crothers was unable to attend the meeting because of an engagement in Annapolis, but expressed great interest in the work of the commission and will wait for its recommendations.

Mr. DeWarren H. Reynolds, of Cumberland, and Mr. Thomas G. Boggs, secretary of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, were the only other members of the commission present, but the work was taken up vigorously and definite results are expected.

Senator Coady told the commission that he thought aside from the main point of bringing new industries to Maryland the proposition of fostering those that are here should not be forgotten. In this he met with the approval of his colleagues. It was stated that the best scheme practicable would be to amend laws to meet present conditions making Maryland's plants the models of their kind.

The following definite ideas were formulated as a basis on which to work:

That Maryland at present has not anywhere near the manufactories she should have.

That the natural facilities in Maryland afford innumerable reasons and attractions for the establishment of industries.

That such being the the case the reason for the non-establishment of industries here must be due to a man-made situation and condition.

It developed during the discussion of the plans for action that all three of the men thought that Baltimore was unsurpassed as to its natural facilities, notably its water and rail transportation, labor and accessibility. The Chesapeake Bay, the great railroads and the innumerable other smaller methods of transportation offer an unlimiied field in that respect.

Regarding labor, it was stated during the discussion, that conditions in Maryland are pronounced the best for the reason that the operatives of plants are of a better class, live under better social conditions and are useful citizens of the State. Maryland's accessibility is patent, a look at the map being sufficient.

With this hopeful outlook as to natural advantages to offer the commission then talked of the burden of taxation, freight rates and other expenses which a corporation would have to bear in this State in comparison to that in other States. It was agreed that Maryland repels industries by its system of taxation.

While it is entirely too early to forecast what recommendations the commission may make, it is thought that the most serious one will be that of outlining an entirely new system of taxation which will make it attractive to firms to settle here.

IF First Officer John Stephens had not been far more interested in the problem of his escape from Valparaiso, where his life was in imminent danger, than in the subject of long lost treasure in the Antarctic ocean, or of a pretty woman, he would——

IF Lady Darlington, wife of a distinguished Earl, had been seeking an adventure and a love affair, she would certainly not have chosen the method which she did, but——

IF When the opportunity for escape was presented to John Stephens he had known just what was in store for him he would undoubtedly have refused, but——

IF You want to get the answer to all of these problems you have but to read our new serial, which we promise you will be a thriller, but of the highest type of literature as well. It is "The Last Voyage of the Donna Isabel," by Randall Parrish, the master craftsman of all American literary workers.

Watch for the opening chapters. They will appear in the near future.

When Marshal Bernadotte was offered the Swedish throne Napoleon bitterly opposed the idea. It was a simple answer which quelled the emperor's antagonism: "What!" said Bernadotte, "would you have me kneel to him yourself and refuse a crown?"

Confounded Napoleon.

Perfectly Clear.

"It's dish-u-way, sah," explained old Brother Swank to a befuddled friend: "Orthodoxy am de doxy dat I makes muhse'f—dat I's de orthor of, yo' un'erstand. Uh—well, and dis yuh heetordoxy am de udder man's doxy dat he's allus uh-hectorin' me wid. Do dat make it cl'ar to yo' apprehension, Brudder Tarr?"—Puck.

Mercy in Firmness.

The greatest firmness is the greatest mercy.—Longfellow.

The MOUNTAIN PRINCESS.

By JEROME SPRAGUE.

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Far up on the mountain Leslie heard her singing, and he smiled as he recognized a song that he had taught her.

She was still singing as she danced down the broad aisles of the forest toward a little stream where he was fishing.

"You look like a dryad," Leslie said, "in that gray green gown, but dryads don't sing songs from the latest musical comedy."

"It's a pretty song," she said gravely, "and I should like to see the comedy."

"If you will let me take you to town you can see everything," he informed her.

She laughed. "That's the seventh time in seven days that you have asked me to marry you. And I will always tell you that I am wedded to the mountains."

"You are wedded to an idea. You think that you can be happy all your life living up here, but you can't."

"You think I should be happier with you?"

"I know it," he said eagerly.

She shook her head.

"But I shouldn't be free. Here I am mistress of my own domain. There is no one but old Aunt Dolly and Uncle Fred to consider, and as long as they have a comfortable fireside and the magazines and novels that I order from town they are content. And my servants are the mountain people. For the rest, I have the birds and the bees and the butterflies."

Leslie's eyes twinkled. "And how long have you lived alone with the birds and the butterflies?"

"Since May," she told him.

"And now it is October. What of the winter days that are coming, when the birds fly south and the butterflies die and the bees lie close in the hollow trees?"

"Then there will be the beauty of the dead forests and the snow on the mountain side and the winter skies and the freedom."

He smiled at her. "That means so much to you—freedom."

She nodded. "If you had known my life as a child. Mother was so unhappy. She was always afraid that my father would take me away from her—they were separated, you know. And so we were always hiding, always shut in. And after she died I was sent to a school in a big city and lived all of my girlhood behind high walls.

"SO THE LITTLE WILD BIRD CAME BACK TO HER CAGE."

"When I became my own mistress I bought a bungalow out here, and because I had lived always under strict rules I said that I would live without any—that I would not even enter the bondage of matrimony—and until you came I was as free as a bird."

"And now you are not free?" He put the question eagerly.

Her grave eyes met his steadily. "No," she said; "you—you have made me question. I am very happy when I am with you, fishing or learning songs or hearing you tell of your travels. And sometimes it seems to me that is the greater happiness.

"But when I am alone I think of the city where you would take me and that you would have a right to say whether I should go or come, and I feel as if I were again behind high walls."

Her eyes were dark with a queer kind of terror.

"Poor little wild bird," said Leslie tenderly; "they kept you caged too long."

He made her sit down beside him while he led the conversation cheerfully into other channels, and after a time he taught her more songs, and their voices rang out melodiously in the still October air. And all about them was the glory of autumnal coloring, the red and gold and green of the mountain side, with a sapphire sky above.

And when their song was finished Leslie said, "Tomorrow I am going home."

She caught her breath quickly. "Tomorrow?"

"Yes; at half past 10 at night. Will you wave me farewell?"

"You go by the river road?"

"Yes."

"I will be on my porch," she promised. "You can see me in the moonlight."

He took her hand and for a moment stood looking down at her. Then he said softly: "I shall not try to tell you how hard it is for me to go without some hope. Perhaps some day you will feel differently."

Again the frightened look came into her eyes. "No—no. If you knew how unhappy my mother was—my father was cruel"—

He dropped her hands. "And you think," he began, "that I might be?"

"Oh, no, no!" she protested. "But you would have the right to say what I should do. You would be—my master."

"Little child," he commanded, "look at me."

And when her eyes met his wonderingly he said slowly: "Love like mine asks nothing but your happiness. As my wife you would be free, for, after all, that woman is the freest who lives within the circle of her husband's love."

But she shook her head. "I can't feel that way," she murmured. "I wish I could."

The next night as Leslie's horse picked its way carefully down the winding road it reared a little when a white figure came out of the bushes.

"I couldn't bear to wave goodby so far away," the girl faltered as he dismounted and stood beside her. Her face was very pale in the moonlight, and her hair shone like gold. "And then there is something that I want to say."

A light came into his eyes as he bent over her. "Tell me," he whispered.

"I love you," she said simply, but shook her head at his eager exclamation. "But I cannot marry you—not now. It would not be right—not while I have this fear of the city. But I want to ask if—if—some day I feel differently—if I should send for you—would you come?"

"From the ends of the earth," he declared. "But if it could only be now, dear heart."

The tears were on her cheeks. "I can't promise," she sobbed. "Something seems to hold me back. But I could not let you go without telling you that I cared."

All that winter Leslie waited for his summons, so secure was he in her ultimate need of him. But the winter passed and the spring, and the summer came again and the fall, and once more the woods were red and gold and green, and still he had heard nothing from her.

And one day he said to himself: "I must go to her. Surely if she loves me she will say 'Yes.'"

It was raining as he ascended the mountain, and the leaves were sodden under the horse's feet. Fear seemed to clutch at his heart as he came to the bungalow, where a single spot of light shone out through the gathering darkness.

He crept to the window and gazed in and saw her sitting before her big fire alone, a little wasted figure in a white gown.

It seemed as if his heart stopped beating as he hurried through the hall and came into the room where she sat.

"Dear," he said, and she stood up, with a little cry, and then his arms were about her, and she was sobbing wildly.

"Then why didn't you send for me?" he demanded.

"Because I couldn't ask you to marry me when I was ill and ugly, when I would not when I was well, could I?" she asked. "I took cold last winter, and then there was pneumonia, and now they keep me shut in. All summer and all the spring and fall I have watched from the windows. I knew if you came you would set me free, but I couldn't write and burden you with my woes."

"In sickness and in health," he quoted—"isn't that what they say in the marriage service, dear? And now listen. You are to get well at once. We will go to the desert, and we will live in the sunshine, and we will start tomorrow."

She smiled up at him. "How good it seems," she said, "to hear you say it so masterfully! If you knew how I have longed for some one to carry me off."

And a month later as she sat in front of her tent on the dry plain and the wind ruffled her hair and brought the pink of returning health to her cheeks her husband said, "So the little wild bird came back to her cage."

She shook her head and reached out her hand to him. "Ah, no," she said, and her voice thrilled with the wonder of her happiness. "Ah, no, but the little wild bird found her mate."

English as She Is Uttered.

"What is the cabbage?" inquired the departing patron, who wished to go to the railway station from the hotel.

"What's the what?" exclaimed the clerk, losing his clutch on the perfect English he usually handed over the counter.

"What's the cabbage? I said."

"I know you did, but I do not quite get your meaning."

"Oh, you don't? You know what cabbage is, don't you?"

"I guess I've seen enough of it to know. I used to live in the suburbs of Chicago."

"Well, what is it from here to the depot?"

"I suppose it is just what it is everywhere else—that is, a vegetable which"—

The departing patron interrupted with violence.

"Aw, say," he protested, "you ought to be plowed under or fertilized or something. Cabbage is cab fare, ain't it?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Modern Ambition.

"If you are a real good boy and study hard, perhaps when you grow up you can become president."

"I don't want to be president."

"Why, Johnny, I am surprised. Every boy should aspire to that position."

"Not for me."

"Why not?"

"Oh, I'd rather be catcher in a league team. It's lots more fun; besides, you don't have to be good when you are a boy to get to be that."

THE CONVERSION OF SAUL

Sunday School Lesson for April 18, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 9:1-19. Memory verses, 15, 16.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"He fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?"—Acts 9:4.

TIME.—36 A. D., according to Hastings' Bible Dictionary. McGiffert places Saul's conversion in 31 (hardly possible); Ramsay, 33; Thatcher, 34; Rendall, Lewin, and most earlier authorities, 37.

PLACE.—Near Damascus, the capital of Syria, 140 miles north of Jerusalem. It is situated on two beautiful rivers, the Abana and Pharpar (2 Kings 5:12).

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

We have now completed the first three divisions of our year's studies, the growth of the church (1) in Jerusalem, (2) in Samaria, (3) in all Judea. The rest of the year we shall be occupied with Paul, who was chiefly instrumental in extending the church over the world. Let us first take a general view of this great man.

He was named Saul after the first king of the Hebrews. Paul, a Roman name meaning "Little," came to him from his Roman citizenship, and was probably used from boyhood along with "Saul." It first appears at Cyprus, as he begins his missionary journeys into the Roman provinces of Asia Minor, where "Saulos" would mean "Waddling," but "Paulus" would be a familiar and patrician name. A very natural change.

Paul was born in Tarsus, at the northeast corner of the Mediterranean. It was the chief city of Cilicia, on the Cydnus, ten miles from the sea. Paul declared it "no mean city" (Acts 21:39). It "stood before the world at the entrance to the greatest province of the east as a metropolis, a free city with a free harbor, anistress of a large and fertile territory."—Hastings' Bible Dictionary. Its university rivaled those of Athens and Alexandria. It was governed largely by philosophers, some of the greatest of whom Paul probably heard. Tarsus is now "a wretched town of the Turkish style, retaining not a trace of its former splendor."—Ramsay.

His parents (whose names are unknown) were strict Pharisees, Jews of pure descent, but Roman citizens,—a fact implying distinction and wealth (Phil. 3:5; Acts 23:6). Paul's "manners were those of a citizen of the world, familiar with the habits of good society."—McGiffert. When Paul became a Christian, he was probably disowned and cast off (Phil. 3:8); he was poor, and supported himself by tentmaking. In Caesarea and Rome he appeared to possess means and to be regarded as a man of distinction, so that it is thought that he had by that time inherited from his father's estate.

He was educated as a strict Jew. If family abhorred Grecian learning, a would not send Saul to the University of Tarsus, though his writings show that he absorbed much of Greek culture. When a lad of twelve or thirteen he was sent to Jerusalem (Acts 22:3; 5:34), where his teacher was Gamaliel, grandson of Hillel, the last of the famous Jerusalem rabbis. The Jews called Gamaliel "the Beauty of the Law," and generally revered him. He seems to have had a liberal spirit, and there is a tradition of his conversion to Christianity.

Paul said that his enemies said of himself (2 Cor. 10:10), that his "bodily presence" was "weak, and his speech contemptible." He was probably short, and had some personal defect, such as limping, or weak eyes. At Lystra, however, he was compared to the eloquent and vigorous god Mercury, and he certainly had the power of commanding mobs and of winning friends even among the most hostile.

He was deeply religious, whole-souled, ardent, energetic, persevering, broad-minded, affectionate, lovable. He was great in more ways, probably, than any other man of human history. He was a great traveler, a great author, a great orator, a great organizer, a great missionary, a great philosopher. All of this genius was yielded in absolute consecration to Jesus Christ. He is the Moses of the New Testament, and the two stand supreme among men. He led the Christian church out from the bondage of a narrow Judaism into world-sympathies and world-relationships, and so became the human fulfillment of the highest thought of Christ for men.

Some of the indications that Paul's eyes never recovered their full vision are his failure to recognize the high priest when brought before him (Acts 23:5). The saying (Gal. 4:13-15), that the Galatians "would have plucked out their own eyes and given them to him." The use of an amanuensis when he was poor. The signing of his epistles in "large letters" (Gal. 6:11). It is probable that this dimness of sight was the "thorn in the flesh" against which Paul prayed so fervently (2 Cor. 12:7). It must have been a terrible handicap to a spirit so eager and active as his.

"Conversion" means "turning." It implies turning from something, and to something else. Paul, as we h seen, turned (1) from pride (intellectual and spiritual) to lowliness, a humble following of Jesus and co-operation with other Christians; (2) from violent opposition to Christ, to the boldest and most persistent testimony for Christ; (3) from a life of authority and ease, to a life of persecution and suffering; (4) from the emptiness of worldly wisdom, to the unfailing guidance of the Holy Spirit; (5) from the weakness of worldly power, to the invincible strength of the Spirit.

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ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

Hunting the Hippopotamus

By Frederick R. Toombs

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LONELY remnant of once proud masters of the wilderness, the African rhinoceros has inherited the consuming desire to avenge persecution of long lines of ancestors, leading back to remote ages. So he has become the implacable enemy of man, of fellow jungle dwellers and of himself. He is the bullheaded pugilist of the unknown depths, and he will try his muscle against any living thing, growing fat on the lust of deadly combat.

Equipped by nature with a protecting hide tougher than leather and inches deep, with muscles like steel bands, with bone to carry overpowering weight, with legs that have trip hammer force, a neck like the prow of a battering ram, fear inspiring horns that rip and tear toughest anatomies, the rhino presumably realizes that he was predestined to be a fighter pure and simple, and it is his chief business to see that the designs of nature are not thwarted.

Undoubtedly Mr. Roosevelt and his party would greatly pride themselves if they could bring down a white square jawed rhinoceros, formerly found quite frequently in some remote sections of Africa, but now practically extinct. Some authorities state that the white rhino is the modern type of unicorn, though the unicorn as pictured was a comparatively small and very agile creature. While he had a horn on his head, he had almost nothing in common with the white rhino, even if he ever existed outside of the realm of the heraldry experts.

The black rhinoceros is the species invariably met in East Africa, and, unlike the Asiatic relative, he has no tusks to supplement his horns in an attack. Hunters look for him as he leaves his forest or jungle lair to eat leisurely on his way down the trail he has made to his watering place.

Rhinos leave their hidden retreats about 4 in the afternoon, a fashionable hour for promenading with the jungle ladies. Arriving at the drinking place at about dark, they go to their favored thorn feeding grounds, where they stay until morning. Acacia and mimosa twigs are rhino delicacies. They scrape the lower parts of these trees clean with their horns, the front horn being kept pointed and with a knife-like blade by sharpening it on hard substances. The horns are not bone, but of closely packed horny fibers growing from the skin and connected with massive muscles. They are not fastened to the bone of the head or snout, but do not lack effectiveness on that account.

The execution done with these horns is impressive. The celebrated hunter Oswell was in a part of East Africa, near the Uganda boundary, which was alive with game. His mount was a favorite hunting horse. Seeing at some distance a large white rhinoceros with an uncommonly long horn, he rode toward it. The animal noticed him when he was about a hundred yards distant and began at once to advance toward him slowly, but threateningly. His horse stopped and stood as if petrified. When within a few yards the rhinoceros made a dash forward, making a violent assault on rider and mount. Oswell regained consciousness on the back of a strange horse which was being led by one of his native servants. The rhinoceros had driven its horn through his leg and through his horse's body and had so completely upset both horse and rider that Oswell himself had been knocked senseless by a blow from his falling stirrup iron. Oswell's horse was killed, and the great hunter himself was kept prostrate by his wounds for several months. Even slight wounds are very slow to heal in the African climate.

The natives prize the rhino's horns dearly. They make cups from them, which, they say, betray the presence of any poison in drinks. A well known German writer says, "If poisoned wine is put into a rhinoceros horn cup, the cup will instantly split wide open." The horn shavings are saved by the natives as an infallible for convulsions and a dozen other diseases. They eat the rhino's hump as a rare delicacy.

Rhinos use these horns with appalling effect on the unprotected abdomens of men and beasts alike. Carl Lohse, professional big catcher for dealers, tells of a thrilling encounter with an African rhino.

"There is a particular class of trained men who go after rhinoceros," says Mr. Lohse. "They must be expert trackers and fully acquainted with the habits of the huge, dangerous beasts they attack.

"An infuriated rhinoceros is literally 'blind with rage.' He puts his head down and runs in a bee line, knocking down everything that gets in his way. If there was a stone wall in front of him he would smash right up against it. Some of my native hunters wounded a female rhinoceros one day when the brute ran off. The men were securing her young when she suddenly stopped and rushed toward them. The hunters were taken completely by surprise. One of them was caught by her horn and thrown over twenty feet in the air. He dropped to the ground a corpse, for the rhinoceros had disemboweled him, her horn cutting him as cleanly as a surgeon's knife."

THE TWO HORNED RHINOCEROS.

Clumsy looking as the great brute is, Gordon Cumming, the daring big game hunter, says "a horse and rider can rarely manage to overtake it." Another famous African adventurer writes, "He is not often pursued on horseback and chiefly because his speed and endurance are such that it is very difficult to come up with him, to say nothing of the danger attendant upon such a course."

Probably every one knows of the singular attendant which the rhinoceros has. It is a little bird called by ornithologists Buphaga africana and known to hunters as the rhinoceros bird, or the "indicator bird." This little fellow clings to the animal's hide by means of its long claws and elastic tail, feeding on the insects that infest the leathery skin. In doing this it renders great service to the huge brute, but a trifling one as compared to its other duty. It acts as sentinel to warn its movable feeding place of approaching danger. While it is eating it is ever on the alert, and at the earliest sign of the hunter it flies in the air, uttering its warning note, which is ever quickly heeded, the rhinoceros starting off at once in the direction taken by its watchful friend. Mr. Cumming states that when the rhinoceros is asleep and the bird, hearing the approach of the hunter, fails to awaken him by its voice it will arouse him by picking the delicate inside of his ear.

The thick hide and the small brain of the rhinoceros render him difficult to kill with a rifle. Some of these animals when slain are found to have from two to seven or eight heavy bullets under their skins, which they may have carried for years. The small brain is very difficult to reach with a bullet because of a thick, bony formation that surrounds it, so the wise marksman usually aims at the chest, so as to penetrate the lungs, or at the back of the neck to sever the vertebrae, causing the heavy head to sag low down with its own weight. Sudanese await a favorable opportunity in a melee with a rhino and sever the vertebrae with a dextrous sword thrust or hamstring him, cutting the tendons of both hind legs. As a rhino, like a hippo, can make good progress on three legs, double hamstringing is necessary.

African natives, having no firearms, have a singular way of hunting the rhino. They dig a hole near a tree to which they know he comes regularly. Over the hole they lay a bamboo trap which looks like a spokeless wheel. Over the trap they lay a noose, and to the other end of the noosed rope they tie a log weighing 300 or 400 pounds. When the rhinoceros comes to his favorite tree he gets his foot in the trap, and when he struggles to pull his foot out he draws tight the noose. He then makes off at a gallop, dragging the log. The natives track him by means of the marks which the log leaves, and when, tired out, he lies down to rest scores of them attack him with spears.

Surprisingly quick on his feet, the rhino would be doubly dangerous if his eyesight were not poor and his range of vision limited pretty much to straight ahead. Hunters of quick wit have on numerous occasions saved themselves by making a quick turn to one side from his path, escaping his vision. And blindly ahead charges Mr. Rhino, in such a rage that on striking a tree head-on he has been known to halt and lunge at it so heavily that he has broken his own neck. Oft, on a savage quest of balm for wounded feelings, he has charged at a caravan, going through it from one end to another, scattering white men, natives, ponies and baggage in every direction, and as suddenly disappearing, in snorting glee, into the hidden recesses of his haunts.

An Englishman who recently returned from an African exploring expedition relates that on a starry night when in camp a tremendous noise was heard in a neighboring thicket. As he jumped to his feet a rhino bull fourteen feet long plunged through the askaris on guard, came through the small herd of cattle the party had, broke the backs of two cows, gored a pony to death, collided with a terrified cook, throwing him high in the air, landing thirty feet distant, and with a final effort demolished the tent from which the leaders of the expedition had precipitately fled a moment before. Of a sudden the rhino was gone in the darkness, several shots, hastily fired, having no effect.

A seasoned forester, who procured dangerous animals for years in Africa for Barnum's circus, tells the writer that he would rather tackle a lion or an elephant any day than a rhino.

"I captured Barnum's first rhinoceros, and that animal cost him more than any four lions or tigers he ever owned," the hunter said. "I sent home lions, giraffes, elephants, buffaloes and hyenas, but it was a whole year before I got my first rhinoceros. The natives had killed one occasionally, but such a thing as capturing one alive had never been heard of.

"After failing to make a noose strong enough to hold a rhino my next move was to seek a point on a path several miles from camp and erect a barricade. This barricade ran to a V shaped point and was made strong enough to hold an elephant. If a rhinoceros took that path he would follow it to the last inch, and when in close quarters we would be on hand to tangle him up. When a rhinoceros appeared at the barricade he halted to sniff the air. Then he lowered his head, charging down the path.

"I thought we had him, but he struck the logs and rocks at the point of the V with the power of a wild locomotive and battered through, leaving blood and chunks of his hide on every side.

"I hadn't been in Africa very long when I found out that the elephant played second fiddle. We were hiding at a water hole one day to watch the direction taken by a troop of nine elephants when a bull rhino appeared. He stood in the open and took a long survey of the elephants. As they caught sight of him they crowded together as if alarmed. The rhino got ready and with a loud snort came charging down. Among the nine was an elephant almost as big as was Jumbo, a phenomenon among African elephants. The rhinoceros made directly for the big fellow, struck him on the left shoulder, knocked him into the pool and fell over him. The other elephants ran away, and, though the big fellow ought to have been able to overcome a pair of rhinos, he ran away from this one, closely pursued.

"On one occasion we had captured a cub lion in a pit and were engaged in getting him into a cage. Within half a mile of our camp a lion, a lioness and a cub had lain up in a thicket for the day. Our captive was of this family, and his loss put them in a fighting mood. A roaming rhino got their scent, and our people saw him charge into the thicket. There was a row as he uncovered the lions, and he emerged in chase of the lioness and the cub, while the lion was on his back seeking to claw him. He brushed his rider off against a limb and then drove the three far out of the neighborhood."

CHARGE OF AN INFURIATED RHINO.

HIGH SCHOOL ESSAYS

Those Read By Messrs. White and Skinner at the Commencement.

As indicated in these columns last week we publish below the papers read at the High School Commencement by two of the graduates, Messrs. Mark Sherman White and Dean Cook Skinner, the paper immediately following being that of Mr. White. Mr. White's essay was entitled "Knowledge Is Power," the essayist saymg:

Knowledge is certain perception; a term associated with the greatest problems and controyersies of philosophy. It is the perception of the external or material world, the nature of belief, the ultimate analysis of a proposition or judgment. All of these are involved in the discussion of what is meant by knowledge. Moreover, we may in connection with this word take up the consideration of thought or intelligence, in contrast to the feelings and volition.

In a still different phase of meaning, we may be led to consider the nature of science or philosophy, which is a species of knowledge distinguished by the two features of generalized, as distinct from individual or particular facts, and being verified or attested by careful evidence, in contrast to loose assertions which satisfy the ordinary mind of mankind.

The term knowledge also includes the possession of the mind derived through its several activities of sense.perception, understanding, and speculation insofar as the same relates to truth. It should be distinguished from mere feeling and from opinion or impression.

Knowledge implies the exercise of discrimination and comparison in regard to ideas, noting their agreement and disagreement.

When the Ego perceives itself as having feeling, it becomes conscious, and understanding takes the place of simple feeling. Therefore, we may say that knowledge implies conviction reached by the perception of materials and conditions.

Most great poets have been men of very great knowledge; some have gathered it from books, as Spencer and Milton; others from keen observation of men and their surroundings, as Homer and Shakespeare.

"Knowledge is power" is an old saying which has come down to us through many generations, and which though it has been disputed by modern pedagogists is still true as it was when first spoken. If it were not true then the ordinary laborers on our railroads would possess the same degree of power as the president of the road. If knowledge were not power the private soldiers of our army and the ordinary sailors on our war-ships would compete favorably with their able commanders.

Yes, if knowledge were not power there would not be the vast difference of ability between the men and women of the factories and mines and their respective overseers and presidents. But knowledge is power; therefore, they must remain as ordinary laborers until they have obtained sufficient knowledge of the various industries to be able to hold the controlling offices.

Again, if knowledge were not power, Napoleon would never have posessed the great commanding influence he obtained by his vast knowledge of men and warfare. Had it not been for the knowledge the commander of the American fleet possessed, the result of the engagement in Santiago harbor in '98 would have been far different; but it was because of the conception of seamanship of the American Commander and his subordinates, and the lack of it possessed by the Spaniards of cannonading that won the victory for us.

It was George Washington's knowledge of warfare that obtained for us our independence in 1776; it was Franklin's diplomacy that won for us the much valued aid of France.

In the war of 1812 it was Perry on Lake Erie who showed to the world that although this was a young nation it had a very good knowledge of fighting. Likewise it was Lincoln's knowing what to do and when to do it, that saved the nation in the early sixties. It was Admiral Dewey with his intelligent experience of naval tactics won for us the victory over the Spaniards in the war of eighteen hundred and ninety-eight; and it was Ex-Pres. Roosevelt's knowledge of statesmanship that kept this nation from a costly war with Japan in nineteen hundred and eight.

And now, my friends, in summing up all these statements, what conclusions have we reached? Or we may ask, "Why is it that this country is dotted from north to south and from east to west with school houses?" Why is it that the Government has schools in which to give the coming generation a greater knowledge of all the essential branches? Or why it is that millions of dollars are spent annually for the maintenance of schools? It is because of the great necessity for an educated citizenship. Washington in his farewell address, said, "In proportion as the structure of a government gives force to public opinion it is esssntial that public opinion should be enlightened."

Our duty then must be to endeavor to make that public opinion an enlightened one; to do all in our power to encourage the young people of our land to make the best of their opportunities in reaching the highest standard of educated citizenship; to give in word and deed our strongest support to the educational influences and institutions of this country; and may we soon see the dawning of that day when the intellectual and moral standards shall rise to a higher plane, and when the evil of ignorance, superstitions and illiteracy shall be swept from our midst.

Mr. Skinner's paper was as follows:

One of the greatest questions that has been holding the attention of the citizens and statesmen of this and other countries for the last two or three decades is one of the current topics upon which we may well spend some thought. A few facts will suffice to recall the important points of its history to our minds.

In the fifteenth century Spain wanted a canal cut through the Isthmus of Panama for the purpose of conquering Peru and Chili. She thought if there would be a canal there that she could drain these countries of all their gold and enrich herself immensely. Without this canal her ships would have to go around the continent of South America, a trip of many thousand miles, or to go over land, and both were very dangerous; but nothing was done by Spain except to explore for a strait.

Later, several other nations became interested among which was the United States. At this time Henry Clay was secretary of state, and, although he ordered an examination, nothing of consequence came of it

In 1849, however, the first company was organized by Cornelius Vanderbilt for the purpose of digging the Panama Canal. He saw necessity for this canal because of the fact that gold had been discovered in California, and, there being no transcontinental railroad, and hence many dangers in crossing the continent way of reaching the goldfields. There would be but few dangers to go by ship around by Florida, through a canal in the Isthmus of Panama and up the coast to California. Mr. Vanderbilt thought that this would be a good investment; so he went to work. After the company had spent about two million dollars, it asked aid from the government but, being refused, work was stopped.

Nothing more of any importance was done until 1879, when a Panama Congress was held in Paris. This congress was attended by engineers from all the civilized world. A company was organized and it decided to build a sea level canal. They estimated the cost at between sixty and one hundred and fifty million dollars. De Lesseps was to build the canal and they gave him one hundred sixty million dollars with which to do it. This sum, however, was reduced to one hundred and twenty million. He was to build the canal twenty-nine and one half feet deep, seventy-two to seventy-eight feet wide at the bottom and ninety-two to one hundred and sixty-four feet wide at the top. He employed the use of all the latest machinery and expected to finish the ditch in a very short time. After working for about seven years, the company found that after spending nearly two hundred million dollars the work was but one third done. They therefore needed money badly so they tried to bribe for it and the result was the development of one of the worst scanda's in the history of France besides the bankruptcy of the company. A new company was organized in 1894 but it was unable to continne the work long.

In 1895 the United States government authorized what it know as the Ludnow Commission to look into the Panama Canal progress put nothing much was accomplished.

Then, in 1899 the Walker Commission was sent to Panama to thoroughly examine prospects for a canal. It reported that the work that had been done on the Canal was worth forty million dollars and the tools that were left were useless.

France wanted one hundred and two million four hundred thousand dollars for the work that De Lesseps had done and the United States of Columbia wanted ten million dollars in gold and two hundred and fifty thousand dollars annually for nine years.

The government was undecided whether to cut the canal through Lake Nicaragua or the way that De Lesseps had started. The House of Representatives passed a bill to the effect of having it go the Nicaraguan route but it was rejected in the Senate. Then a law was passed having it go the original way.

France agreed to take forty million dollars. While all these investigations and discussions were going on Panama had declared herself independent of United States of Columbia. Then she let us have the privilege on the same terms to which Columbia had agreed.

By this time a lock canal was decided on that would be about forty nine and two thirds miles long, extending from where the water is six fathoms deep in Lemon Bay to where it is the same depth in the Bay of Panama.

In March 1904 a company was organized with Walker at the head of it. In one month they were beginning the work which is still in progress.

At the present time the work that is carried on is immense: there being twenty-seven hundred men at work using steam shovels that take twenty tons of dirt at a dip. Up to February, 1909, sixty-two million cubic yards of earth had been removed leaving about one hundred eleven million cubic yards yet to be taken out. The most of the excavating has been done in Culebra Cut.

This Cut is about nine miles long and goes right through a part of the Andes Mountains. The amount of work that is going on in that Cut is wonderful. They drilled twenty miles in one month for blasting. They use nine miles of fuse and thousands of exploders with about three and one half million pounds of dynamite every month. In this way, with the aid of steam shovels they have excavated 1,868,729 cubic yards of dirt per month; reducing this it gives us 166 cubic yards per minute. To carry away this dirt it takes sixty-two locomotives eight hours a day. These figures show the immensity of the work undertaken.

The cost of digging a cubic yard of dirt was eighty cents; but it has been reduced to forty cents by improved methods of work. In the same way the cost of removing rock has been reduced from two and one half dollars to fifty cents a cubic yard.

Another difficult part of this great work is the building of the Gatum Dam. This dam is to be eight thousand feet long, eighteen hundred feet thick and one hundred thirty five feet high. Imagine that if you can. This is to dam up the River Charges and it will flood an area of one hundred ten square miles which is almost one sixth the area of Garrett county.

Lately there was a discussion about this great dam. It was thought by some that there was a subterranean lake under the site of the dam and that it would sink. To confirm their opinions the rock that was put in did sink, but it proved to be nothing but the heavy rock displacing the lighter mud and earth

This was one reason for President Taft's trip to the canal this year. He took with him several expert engineers to examine the canal and the dam especially; also, to determine whether it would be a sea level or a lock canal. They decided on a lock canal as it would be less costly. The engineers and Mr. Taft seemed pleased in every way with the progress of the work. They say that by January first, 1915, the canal would be finished. Mr. Taft recommended that they put in electric lights and work night and day in order to shorten the time.

We have been considering the cost and work of this great enterprise so now we shall consider the benefit to be derived.

When this canal is finished it will be a great advantage to the United States in both commerce and war. This will cause many of the unsettled though fertile portions to be developed to a better advantage. For example in Texas there is a valley from Galveston to Houston, that is about fifty miles long, which is said to be the most fertile valley in the world. This valley will be cultivated and the crops sent to the Pacific coast where good prices can be had for them; furthermore, this valley is the outlet to very rich timber lands extending into Western Texas for seven hundred miles and the development of it will mean incalculable wealth to the nation. This is only one of many examples, however.

But our commerce may be greatly quickened in other ways by bringing the ships into competition with one another and with the railroads. For this reason some railroads have fought the canal.

On the other hand if we were to be involved in a war with any nation after the ditch is completed it would be of great value to us, for the fleets could be transferred from the Atlantic to the Pacific in a time far shorter than is required at present. In the Spanish American war, when the battle ship Oregon was in the Pacific Ocean she was ordered to report in the Atlantic Ocean as soon as possible. If the canal had been there then she could have reached the scene of action in a very few days; but, as it was the battles might have been fought or the war closed before her arrival.

Hence, when we think of the vast benefits to be derived from this great project, when we consider the thousands of acres of undeveloped territory that are to be brought into a state of cultivation, when we think of the millions of dollars worth of property that will be practically useless for decades without this improvement, when we view the spread of our civilization that will be carried to the remotest corners of our continent partly through this instrumentality, and when finally, we realize the unbounded influence that will have on the affairs in general of Uncle Sam in both peace and war, although we may stop to count the cost, we can not help believing that this is a vastly paying investment and that it is one of the worthiest of modern times. Our great United States Government is at the head of it and it must go through, and may the time speedily come when our brightest dreams of increased prosperity to many parts of our land in particular, and to America in general, may be fully realized.

BITTINGER.

A terrific wind storm swept over this section of the county on Wednesday of last week. The wind blew steadily all day and at times with such force as to amount almost to a hurricane. Trees were uprooted, fences blown down and in some instances buildings unroofed, the greatest reported damage being done to the large barn on Daniel Brenneman's farm, located on Manideer's Ridge. The roof was lifted from the building and turned completely over and the barn was considerably damaged otherwise.

Jacob Stark returned to his home near this place last week, after having been released from the Maryland House of Correction, where he had served a term of eighteen months.

Masters Rex and Rush Boucher, of near Rockwood, Pa., are visiting at C. E. Ellithorn's this week.

Messrs. Charles Buckle, Cleaver Brenneman, Asa Bittinger and Clark Brenneman were visiting in Meyersdale, Pa., last Friday and Satnrday.

Mrs. Thomas Swan, who spent the past two weeks with her sister at this place, returned to her home at Bloomington Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Duckworth, of Keyser Ridge, were guests at Joel Orendorf's last Sunday.

C. E. Elithorp disposed of a car load of fertilizer to his farmer friends in this neighborhood last week.

Thomas B. Wiley and Albert Brenneman were delivering maple sugar and syrup to their customers in Oakland last week.

Miss Missouri Bowman, of Accident, was a caller in this village last Monday morning.

Miss Lizzie Orendorf, of this place, is attending the normal school at Grantsville.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Natural gas is occupying the attention of the citizens of this community to the exclusion of almost everything else. Most of the property owners in Mountain Lake Park and Loch Lynn have signed contracts obligating themselves to take the gas, which the gas company expects to be able to supply by midsummer.

Mr. James H. Jarboe, of Loch Lynn, aged eighty-two years, was stricken with paralysis last Friday and has been lying unconscious at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. C. J. Rathbun. Mr. Jarboe is the oldest man in this section and until about two years ago was remarkably vigorous for a man of his age. His death is likely to occur at any hour.

Mr. C. W. Hopkins, real estate agent, has leased Briar-Bend boarding house to Miss Lucille Sawhill, of Pittsburg, Pa., who will conduct a first class boarding house during the season.

Rev. J. O. and Mrs. Bolton went to Wheeling Tuesday where Mrs. Bolton will remain some time with friends, Mr. Bolton returning to his work here in a few days.

Mr. Upton Cuppett is in receipt of a car load of high grade fertilizers which he will distribute among our enterprising farmers.

A car load of granulated lime was distributed among our farmers this week.

Mr. Lee N. Hayden will occupy a cottage on E street this summer.

SWANTON.

Harry Ashenfelter, aged sixteen years, son of Mr. J. D. Ashenfelter, is lying dangerously ill at his home with an attack of pneumonia. The youth is quite a favorite with all and his illness is regretted by his friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Charles M. Miller was in the county seat Monday on business.

Merchant and Postmaster William W. Sweet, who has been suffering for many months with a complaint quite serious, was somewhat improved last week and was able to walk about his room.

Operator and Mrs. Beightol were at Rawlings, Allegany county, last Saturday and Sunday, being called there by the death of Mrs. Beightol's father, Mr. Lynn Hutson, whose funeral occurred Sunday. The deceased was a prominent resident of Rawlings and was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Rev. Brumbaugh is in the midst of a revival being held in the M. E. church here. Mr. Brumbaugh's ability as a minister is recognized by all who have heard him preach and success should attend his efforts.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. William Moody was a business visitor to Cumberland Monday.

Mr. Gillead Miller, of Schell, spent Easter Sunday with his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Miller.

Mr. Fred. B. Hartman, of Barnum, accompanied by his mother, arrived home Monday morning, after spending the Easter holidays at Bethlehem, Pa. Mr. Hartman and his mother belong to the Moravian church and participated in the beautiful sunrise services of that denomination at Bethlehem on Easter morning. He reported the music as exceptionally fine this year, the choir being larger than usual and comprised among its new members some of the finest musical talent in the state. The procession from the church to the cemetery where the interesting services were conducted at sunrise, was lead by a band of eighteen trombone players.

Mr. I. H. Offner, of Keyser, was in Barnum and Cross on business Monday.

Mrs. G. C. MacFarlane, of Barnum, is the guest of relatives and friends in Baltimore this week.

Mrs. William Tibbetts, of this place, accompanied by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Elrose Tibbetts, spent Monday in Cumberland.

Mrs. Minnie Colbert died of pneumonia at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Breathwaite at Hampshire, on Saturday morning at ten o'clock. She was a widow and since the death of her husband made her home with her parents. On Sunday evening her remains were taken to Westernport over the W. M. R. R., to the home of her brother, Mr. Z. Breathwait, and on Tuesday morning were shipped over the B. & O. to Winchester, Va., to be buried beside the body of her little daughter, who died about three years ago.

One hundred Italians commenced raising track on the B. & O., at this place on last Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mullen were called to Gettysburg, Pa., on last Monday to attend the funeral of a cousin of Mr. Mullen.

Mr. Joseph Tibbetts, of Beryl, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. Joseph's Hospital, Baltimore about one week ago, is getting along nicely and expects to be home shortly.

The stork is getting busy about Barnum. He left a ten-pound boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mackenzie last week.

Mr. John Kemp, the well known restauranter of Frostburg, was in town on business the latter part of last week.

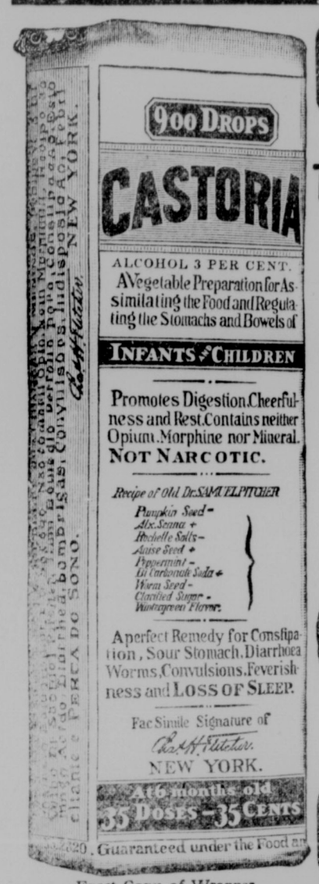
Owing to the illness of Miss Lula Coffman, organist at the M. E. church, Easter services have been postponed until next Sunday evening. Mr. Robt. Heatly, of Beryl, will supply the vacancy in case Miss Coffman's indisposition continues.

During the summer weather of the first few days of last week an unusual number of snakes were encountered in town and along roads in this neighborhood. Postmaster Stump caught two blowing vipers crawling into an empty mail pouch when he went to get the bag to put up the mail for 55 on last Tuesday. Just imagine if you can, the feelings of the postal clerk when he opened this pouch if these two ugly and venomous reptiles had gotten in the bag, been locked up with the mail and delivered to the train.

Mr. Ross Raley of Blaine, was in town on business, on Tuesday. Ross has signed a contract to play ball with the Charleroi team of the O. & P. League.

Mr George Mcfarlan, superintendent of the Monroe Mining Co., Barnum, got a nice Easter egg on last Sunday afternoon. Just as he was about to sit down to dinner a telegram was delivered announcing that an oil well has been struck on a lease in which he was interested producing about fifteen barrels daily. This is the third producing well on this lease. Not a single duster has been struck.

Mr. Edward Warnick, has purchased a new driving horse. He is speedy and shows up well in harness.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Head Office Montreal.

Two Letters Proving Conclusively the Benefits of the Non-Forfeiture Clause of the Sun Life Policies.

No. 1.

Cumberland, Md., Nov. 11, 1908.

Mr. F. W. Claybrook, Jr., District Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir:—Allow me to thank your Company through you for their kindness in automatically advancing the third year's premium on my son's policy No. 120813, now due.

Owing to illness he has been unable to engage in his usual vocation and it is indeed gratifying to know that his policy contains the AUTOMATIC NON-FORFEITURE CLAUSE, which guarantees to continue the policy in force so long as the reserve on same lasts. This provision allows me sufficient time to secure the premium and the policy will not lapse on account of the non-payment of the premium.

Wishing for your Company much continued prosperity, etc., I am,

Very truly yours,

MRS. MARY A. DOERNER.

No. 2. (Five months later)

Cumberland, Md., April, 6th, 1909.

Mr. F. W. Claybrook, Jr., District Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir:—I desire to thank your Company through you for their promptness in settling the Death Claim under policy No. 120813 on the life of my late son Weyland Joseph Doerner. The check in full settlement of this claim was received by me within ten days after the completion of the papers. I also wish to express my appreciation for the courtesy of your office, which relieved me of all worry and expense at the time of my bereavement by the individual attention you gave to adjusting all matters conductive to the very prompt settlement made.

Wishing for the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada much continued success and prosperity, I am

Very truly yours,

MRS. MARY A. DOERNER.

[Tear off the attached coupon, if interested, fill out, and mail to W. H. Bowers, special representative, Oakland, Md.]

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive particulars and rates of policies for $

Name

Age nearest birthday

Occupation

Address

PUBLIC SALE

OF A

Valuable Stallion,

AT OAKLAND, MD.

The undersigned as attorneys and agents of the owners hereby give notice that they will on

Saturday, the 10th Day of April,

1909, at the hour of eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the Ravenscroft Building in the town of Oakland, Maryland, offer at public sale to the highest bidder the

NORM STALLION,

seven years of age, in good condition and a splendid individual.

This horse will be at Maroney's Livery Stable on Friday, the 9th day of April, 1909, where prospective purchasers will have an opportunity to inspect him.

The horse is registered as a first class Percheron draft horse, which registry number and pedigree can be seen and examined at the office of Renninger & Offutt, attorneys.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash on day of sale.

RENNINGER & OFFUTT,
Attorneys.

ORDER NISI.

Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, vs. John Galloway and Wife.

No. 1'89 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County Maryland.

Ordered by the Circuit Court of Garrett County, Maryland, sitting in Equity this 12th day of March, 1909, that the sale of property mentioned in the above proceedings, made and reported by Fred. A. Thayer, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 12th day of April next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Garrett County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 10th day of April next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $550.00.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

The man Who Makes

A STUDY OF HIS

APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

STATEMENT of the condition of The Continental Insurance Co., of New York, Dec. 31, 1908.

Capital Stock paid in	$ 1,000,000.00
Total Assets	18,314,606.81
Total Amount of all Liabilities	7,097,946.33
Surplus as regards policy holders	11,316,750.48
Bonds and Stocks owned by the company	16,062,005.00

State of Maryland, Office of State Insur. Dept. Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the above named company.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

3t

Appeal Session.

The Taxpayers of Oakland will take notice that the Town Council will set at the Council Chamber in the First National Bank Building in said town on

Monday, April 19, 1909,

from 2 to 5 p. m., and from 7 to 9 o'clock p.m. for the purpose of hearing appeals and making transfers upon the assessment books of said town.

By order of the Council.

JOHN C. DUNHAM Clerk.

TIMBER LANDS.

Have option on 6,400 acres in Preston and Randolph counties and wish to meet parties who will join in purchase of same. Address Box 381, Oakland, Md. 46-4f

Notice to Road Supervisors.

Supervisors are hereby notified to remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their bills for such service.

JAMES A. SINCELL,
Road Engineer.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1909. NUMBER 8

FRANCHISES FOR NATURAL GAS TO BE PRESENTED

The Municipal Authorities of Oakland, Deer Park and Loch Lynn.

Natural gas will be introduced into Oakland, Deer Park and Loch Lynn Heights by the time the leaves fall if—

Franchises are granted the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company by the municipal authorities of the several towns above named. The matter has now narrowed down to this point, and franchises will be asked of these municipalities by representatives of the gas company within the next few days.

Tomorrow morning the matter will be laid before the Deer Park Mayor and Council and in the afternoon a like petition will be presented to the Mayor and Council of Loch Lynn Heights. On Monday night at a special meeting of the Oakland Council the franchise, which is in course of preparation, will be presented to that body and there is very little doubt in the minds of the residents and property owners but that it will pass, as all the citizens are enthusiastically in favor of having the gas company lay the mains to Oakland, which will in all probability mean new life to the town in bringing industries here and adding to the comfort of our present residents.

Mt. Lake Park Summer Program For Season 1909

Dates have been arranged as follows for conferences, etc., to be held this summer at Mountain Lake Park:

June 25—July 5. Young Woman's Christian Association, East Central College Section.

June 29—July 2. Maryland State Teachers' Association.

July 6—15. Interdenomination Camp Meeting.

July 16—19. Home Missionary and Church Extension Conference.

July 17—19. Woman's Home Missionary Society Anniversary.

July 24—26. Woman's Foreign Missionary Society Anniversary.

July 31—Aug. 2. Maryland State Horticultural Society.

August. The Mountain Chautauqua. Exact dates to be announced later

Other prospective conferences to be announced later.

Mr. William Moody, of Bloomington, was in the city Monday when he made this office a business visit.

CONFERENCE OF GARRETT COUNTY FOREST WARDENS

Was Held In the Court House In Oakland Tuesday of This Week.

The Forest Wardens of the southwest section of Garrett county met the State Forester in the County Commissioners' room at the court house on Tuesday for a conference on the forest fire question.

There were two sessions held—morning and afternoon—and the forest work was thoroughly gone over by the local and State Foresters. Those present at the conference were State Forester Besley and local Wardens W. T. Steyer, D. W. Wilson, Lincoln Sines, J. M. Falkenstine, J. F. Kimmell, L. L. Kimmell. During the day several land owners who are interested in forest fire protection came into the meeting. This conference is one or many that are being held in different parts of the state to formulate practical methods of suppressing forest fires and to secure a closer cooperation between the land owners and state forest service.

Following the Oakland meeting conferences were held at Frostburg Wednesday morning for the wardens of southeastern Garrett county and southwestern Allegany. Today a meeting will be held in Cumberland.

The forest fires last year were unusually severe and the people generally are aroused on the subject. The opinion was freely expressed at the Oakland meeting that the time is opportune for united action and that when the fire laws are generally understood there is a disposition to enter damage suits against railroad companies and individuals who set out fires in the woods. The law is so framed as to fully protect the land owner and where the evidence is at all conclusive little difficulty has been experienced in securing damages—at least that is the experience in other section of the State. The forest wardens were instructed, at the time of fires, to obtain as much evidence as to the origin as can be ascertained and this becomes available in the prosecution of damage suits.

A Sunday Afternoon Fire.

Last Sunday afternoon sparks from a kitchen flue set fire to the roof of the Felty house on Water street, tenanted by Uncle Harvey Turner and was blazing pretty briskly when discovered. A large crowd collected in a remarkably short time and while some climbed to the roof others formed a bucket line from the Little Youghiogheny and in a few minutes the blaze was extinguished. A portion of the roof of the main building was consumed, the loss being slight. Most of "Uncle Harvey's" household goods were carried to the street, his family being fearful that the building would be entirely consumed.

WHEELING BUSINESS MEN WILL VISIT US TODAY

Will Be Welcomed By Acting Mayor, Board of Trade and the Oakland Band.

Today at noon the annual excursion of the business men of Wheeling, West Va., will reach Oakland on a special train from the west and will be welcomed to our little city by Acting Mayor Stanton, a committee of the local Board of Trade and the Oakland Band.

As outlined in these columns last Thursday the object of the visitors is to get into closer relation with their customers and prospective customers in the territory adjacent to Wheeling and inspect the stores and other places of business.

The Wheeling party is composed of about sixty people, representing all lines of trade, and will remain here about half an hour. From Oakland the train will double back and make Grafton this afternoon. The party came here from Terra Alta after having visited Kingwood this morning.

THE DEATH RECORD.

LEE MCBRIDE.

News reached Oakland Tuesday morning of the death of Mr. Lee McBride, proprietor of the Brookside Inn and Cottages, located a few miles south of Oakland. Mr. McBride's health has been poor for a year or more, resulting from an operation performed about two years ago. His death occurred at his home in Cleveland, Ohio. He was aged sixty years.

MRS. ELIZA GNAGEY.

Mrs. Eliza Gnagey, widow of the late Emanuel Gnagey, of Grantsville, Garrett county, died at her home in Pasadena, Cal., Sunday, April 18, at 2.15 o'clock p. m. Her funeral took place on Tuesday last at Pasadena. Mrs. Gnagey's age was 80 years, 2 months and 26 days. For a number of years she resided in Pasadena and recently visited her kinsfolk in Garrett county. She leaves a number of children, among them being Mr. John E. Gnagey, recently of Accident, but now a resident of West Milton, Ohio. The deceased lady was a Christian of the highest type and was highly esteemed by all who knew her.

Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes. Cockrel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for $2; small chicks, $1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C. McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT TO BEGIN AT OAKLAND

This Is the Report Brought to Oakland This Morning By Mr. G. S. Hamill.

Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill, of Oakland, who has enviced great interest in the proposed highways to be built in this county by the State, has returned from a meeting of the Highways Commission held in Baltimore yesterday at which time Mr. Hamill laid before the Commission the great importance of beginning the work of improving the highways at Oakland, working toward the National Road on the North and the Northwestern Pike on the South and at the same time having work begin on the National Road at Frostburg and improve that highway as far west as Grantsville, thus giving all sections of the county advantage of the State aid.

Mr. Hamill is very much gratified with the encouragement given him by Governor Crothers who stated that work on the roads would begin at Oakland and that the interests of all sections would be kept in mind by the Commission.

Normal School Lectures.

At half past three o'clock every Friday afternoon at the Oakland Normal School a thirty-minute address on some educational or current topic is made by a prominent speaker. Last Friday Mr. Joseph E. Harned delighted the school with one of his characteristic and interesting addresses. These half hour talks are not only open to the general public but every resident of Oakland and friend of education in the county is cordially invited and urged to attend any or all of them.

Wednesday afternoon the students were favored with an hour's address by Dr. W. W. Davis, of Mountain Lake Park, on his trip to Europe. Dr. Davis is not only a fluent and interesting speaker, but proved himself a delightful entertainer as he described in detail the scenes and incidents of his trip from New York, via Gioraltar, to Naples, Rome, Florence, Milan, Switzerland, the Rhine country, Paris, London and home again. At the close of Dr. Davis' address the students unanimously invited Dr. Davis to give his illustrated lecture on Rome, which he has consented to do at some date to be announced later.

The new stereopticon lantern for the use of the school has arrived and on Tuesday evening was tested by Mr. Harned and Prof. Palmer. The machine is one of the latest models and adds very materially to the equipment of the school and will become a source of pleasure and profit to the students when it is put to use regularly.

Subscribe for The Republican.

CRAZED LUMBERMAN IS FOUND STARVING IN CAVE

Wandered for Weeks in Woods of Preston County. W. Va.

Richard Goff, aged 52 years, an employe of the Kingwood Lumber Company, was found starving in a cleft of rocks on the east side of Cheat river, in Preston county, near Trowbridge Ferry. He left Caddell, W. Va., in March. It is supposed that he was rendered unconscious by companions and robbed. His head and body are badly scarred. He had been in this condition for a month and ate bark of elm and birch trees and got water from sugar trees, which he tapped.

When Frank Menefee and Frank Stewart, who were walking through the woods, came upon him, Goff seemed afraid of them and tried to escape. He had been sleeping in the ledges of the rocks for a month. He weighed 195 pounds in normal condition, but is now only a shadow, as the result of weeks of exposure and starvation. Fortunately he was clothed in the heavy apparel of a woodsman and this doubtless saved him.

Goff says he has a sister in Kansas. He had been working in Pennsylvania previous to coming to West Virginia. He is now gaining physically and mentally. Goff can tell little about the two companions who were with him when he left Caddell, where he worked for the Kingwood Lumber Company, other than that they were from Pennsylvania. He cannot tell either, just how he got to the secluded spot where he was found.

Funeral of the late James H. Jarboe.

The funeral of the late James H. Jarboe, who died at Loch Lynn Heights on last Thursday morning, took place on Saturday morning last instead of Friday afternoon as first arranged, the change in the funeral being made so that his son John, of Illinois, could be present, who arrived at Loch Lynn Friday night. The funeral of Mr. Jarboe was under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic and his body was interred in the Oakland cemetery.

Land Slide on The Grade.

Last Monday afternoon a land slide occurred on the Seventeen Mile Grade west of Bloomington, which covered both tracks completely. One track however, was open in a few hours after the slide occurred, causing a delay to traffic of more than an hour. The South track was covered to a depth of some ten or twelve feet and it was not until Tuesday morning that is was cleared.

The Republican for Job Work.

A DECREASED RATE OF COUNTY TAXATION

Commissioners Make Good Showing By Lowering Rate to $1.02.

The annual levy for county purposes was closed on last Friday by the Board of County Commissioners, who announced the rate at $1.02 on the $100 for county purposes and 16 cents on the $100 for state purposes, making the total rate of taxation $1.18. The rate last year for county purposes was $1.06, showing a decrease of 4 cents on the $100, and this in the face of an additional appropriation of $4,000 for the public schools and appropriating funds for other purposes not taken into consideration in prior years. The sum of $7,800 has been set aside for the payment of court house bonds and accrued interest.

A fight was made by the School Board to have the appropriation raised to $30,000 for support of the schools, the claim being advanced that it would be impossible to operate the schools for seven and a half months with a less amount. Investigation by the County Commissioners, however, showed very plainly that the sum set aside for this purpose—$24,000—would answer every necessity and the appropriation was accordingly made.

The Board of Commissioners is to be congratulated on the excellent record made in lowering the rate, the Board appreciating the fact that the present is not the time to lay any extra burdens upon the shoulders of the tax payers.

NORTH GLADE.

Spring is here and the farmers are busy sowing oats and planting potatoes.

Miss Gussie Rhodes is on the sick list at this writing.

Mrs. Lizzie O'Brien, who has been sick for some time, we are glad to say is getting better.

Mrs. Jacob Pence and family, of Bond, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Beckman.

Miss Susie Pritts is visiting her brother, William, at Chaffee at the present time.

Mrs. Albert Baker, of Accident, spent Easter Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Buckner Mason.

Mr. Charlie Heck, of Cumberland, was the pleasant guest of Miss Maude Pritts Saturday evening.

With success to THE REPUBLICAN.

Miss Mary Farr, of West Union, W. Va., en route home from Washington, D. C., stopped off in Oakland Monday where she was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward.

DIXON & KELSO

DIXON & KELSO

are offering some good bargains in Mattings, Hemp and Cotton Carpets, Oil Cloth, Blinds, Lace Curtains, Linoleums as quoted below:

Good China Mattings at 10c. yd. Good Jap Mattings, worth 25c., now 23c. yd. Best Jap Mattings, worth 30c. now 25c.

Lace Curtains are better and cheaper than ever before. Come in and see our 49c. Special Curtain. Also a complete line at 60c., 75c. and $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 per pair.

Very best Linen Blinds at 22c. each.

Linoleums at 45c. sq. yard. Oil Cloth at 25c. sq. yard.

Watch this space for our annual Shoe sale.

P. S. Two Runabouts for sale.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

H. C. SINCELL, THE FAMILY OUTFITTER

When a man invests his money in Clothing he usually looks for the best he can procure for his money. While it is wise economy to buy everything of the best you can make no mistake in buying such Clothes as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, or the Collegian kind. While these are the best Clothes, they do not cost any more than the ordinary kind you buy in other stores. This season we are showing a stronger line than ever before, embracing all the new shades of Green as well as the standard Blue and Black, made in twenty different models.

THE SUNSHINE SUITS for Women have given satisfaction for 10 years, and this season they are far in advance of any we have ever before shown. We have many suits the same style as this cut at $12.

We show every imageable color and style of Hat for Men and Boys at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

Our store was never so attractive as now. Every department is well stocked with the new and stylish wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children.

We show every imaginable color and style Hat for Men and Boys, at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

We would be pleased at any time to show you through this enormous stock of Clothing, and at the same time make you acquainted with the new styles that will be worn for the coming season.

We are agents for Queen Quality Shoes for Women.
We are agents for Educator Shoes for Children.
We are agents for Bion Shoes for Men.
We are agents for All America Shoes for Men.
We are agents for Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Collegian Clothing for Young Men.
We are agents for Kuppenngimer Clothing for Men.
We are agents for International Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Sunshine Suits for Women.
We aae agents for Star Skirts for Women.
We are agents for Hawes Hats for men.
We are agents for Faultless Shirts for Men.

We are agents for Waldorf Shirt waists and wash Suits for Women.

A few minutes spent in this the greatest store within a day's travel will convince you that this is the best place to buy dependable merchandise.

H. C. SINCELL.

THE ROONEY WILL

BY

FRANK H. SWEET

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THE lawyer—a dry little man—said it was the strangest will he had ever helped to draw up. He felt he owed an apology to the relatives of the deceased for its peculiar phraseology. But they must please understand that he was not to blame. He had begged the testator to allow the terms to appear in the ordinary legal forms. He had argued, got angry even, but in vain. The stubborn old gentleman insisted on wording the will in his own way.

The deceased man's nearest relative was old Tom Gaynor, who, it was said, fully expected to come in for the bulk of the hoard. A proud, hard man was Tom, wealthy as wealth goes in rural Ireland, but as grasping of the penny as if he had nothing. The pride born of his wealth was shown in the way he treated suitors for the hand of his pretty daughter, Kitty. Decent, well to do farmers came seeking her, but old Tom would have none of them. It was said he was waiting till the possession of Rooney's money brought some of the big graziers of the neighborhood to his door, hat in hand, looking for Kitty.

Pretty Kitty, however, had already made her own choice, which by a certain lovable perversity was none other than Frank Murtagh, the very poorest of her suitors, himself also a relative of John Rooney. When his parents died John had taken him in and reared him as his own son. It was said that the two men had failed to hit it off together in later years. Frank was a merry, light hearted blade, and it was a matter of popular conjecture that his easy going ways had alienated whatever affection old Rooney may have entertained for him originally, and in the scale of expectations he was put down at a very low altitude.

But all suspense on this important matter would soon be at an end, for the lawyer, having cleared his throat, now commenced to read the will:

"I, John Rooney, sound of mind, do herewith make this my last will and testament. To that sorra-may-care rascal, Frank Murtagh, I bequeath the house and land about it on condition that he does not sell it for less than £200 for the far field and £500 for the house and near field, and, as this is about six times its value, he is not likely to get anybody fool enough to buy it of him. And I give my old clothes—not a thing more—to that niggard, Tom Gaynor"—

All eyes were turned on Tom, who, strange to say, took his treatment with perfect composure, except for a slight flush at the testator's personal reference. The lawyer gave a discreet cough and went on:

"He treated me like a dog when I was poor and fawned on me when he thought I had grown rich. And there's my old bamboo stick, that I used for many years, I leave to Frank Murtagh to belt ("my apologies, but belt is the—er—extraordinary word the testator insisted on using," mournfully protested the lawyer)—belt Tom Gaynor off these premises and lands if he dares to show his face on them. This duty I enjoin solemnly on Frank Murtagh,

HE DRAGGED THE VESSEL OUT OF THE HOLE.

and if he fails to perform it everything I have left him goes to Cooldara chapel. And now I've bequeathed every penny I was possessed of, and much good may it do those that have got it."

And so the peculiar will came to an end. Astonishment gripped the room. Not a small amount of their wonder was expended on the calm way old Tom Gaynor had met the shattering of his expectations he was known to have entertained for Rooney's hoard.

But they would have ceased to wonder had they been privileged to know what was passing in Tom Gaynor's mind at that moment. On his way home he had paused at the road gate of one of Frank's fields and stood looking toward a hillock on the top whereof flourished a small tree.

"I'm too knowing for ye, John Rooney," said he. "I can see ye now—God be good to ye—as I saw ye that night six months ago dhragging the big iron pot and burying it close to that tree there, and there it is now, with the American money in it safe and sound for me when I like to go for it." and he gave a chuckle. "I'll go take a look to see the exact spot where the ould lad buried it."

Forgetting the terms of the will that warned him under penalties off the land, he crossed the gate. Frank, however, had perceived the movement from the kitchen window and, mindful of his testamentary obligations, snatched up the bamboo stick and charged down upon Tom, who thereupon regained the right side of the gate with alacrity. Frank was full of apologies for the harsh duty that had been imposed on him, but Tom made light of the matter, merely turning it to account to say a few indulgently sarcastic remarks about the queer, eccentric nature of old John Rooney. All the time his eye glittered on the hillock.

Now, though the hiding place of the treasure was known to Tom, there was one great difficulty still in the way of its acquisition. To enter a man's field and take something out of it was nothing short of theft. Therefore while the field belonged to another Tom was debarred by the most elementary principles of honesty from at-

HE MADE A FIERCE BLOW AT TOM.

taching the treasure. The only resource left, then, was to wheedle Frank into selling the valuable piece of land.

The realization of this project was made easy by the appearance that evening of Frank Murtagh, bent on asking Tom to give him Kitty. When they were wrapped in the secrecy of the parlor Tom craftily introduced his scheme. He was aware of Frank's circumstances, he went on to say, and how small was the amount of ready money old John Rooney had left him to carry on the work of the farm. Knowing this, he felt certain he would not be able to sleep o' nights if Frank's position was not made easier. He had thought the matter over and evolved a very good idea. It was to buy the far field of Frank—yes, even at the prohibitive price old Rooney had put upon it.

Frank, sorely in need of money, met the offer with mingled wonder and delight.

When the matter was arranged Frank took occasion to venture his proposal for Kitty. Tom's good humor at once evaporated. He shook his head severely.

"Don't let that idea into your head, my boy," said he. "Ye're no match for her. 'Tis one of them big graziers Kitty will be getting. No, no; thry somewhere else." Then, anxious to avoid offending Frank, he added in a softer tone: "Ye see, Kitty's only a young girl yet. She won't be on for marrying these years. An', sure, haven't you time enough yourself too? Musha, what hurry's on ye to get yerself spanchelled? Mebbe in a year or two ye'll be betther off than ye are now. Then come to me an' we'll talk about Kitty."

The day he entered into possession of the field was a great day for Tom. When all were abed that night he took a spade from the stable and cautiously made his way to the hillock where he had seen old John Rooney burying the iron pot. Feeling round the brow of the hill, he found the loose scraws of earth and knew that the treasure could not be more than two feet away from him. Seizing his spade, he commenced excavating with feverish eagerness. In a very short time—two minutes perhaps—the spade struck metal. Bending, he groped for the handle of the pot and, seizing it, dragged the vessel out of the hole. The mouth of the pot was merely covered with rough sacking, but with admirable self restraint Tom determined to refrain from making acquaintance with the contents till he had reached the friendly haven of his own kitchen.

With a cool deliberation, remarkable when the occasion is considered, Tom lit a lamp when he had placed the pot on the floor. Then he bent down and with just a slight trembling of the fingers proceeded to untie the rope that bound the sacking. The knot was presently loosened; it fell away, off came the sacking, and Tom's eyes glared vacantly at—stones.

"It must be underneath," he muttered hoarsely.

But when the contents were strewn on the floor nothing was shown but stones mingled with sand and ashes.

"The villain—the old schaming rogue! Full of tricks he always was!" muttered Tom, and that was all he said during the half hour he sat staring wildly at the heap, occasionally turning, with a start, to hear in the chirrup of a cricket the jeering cackle of old John Rooney.

Presently he rose, cleared the rubbish into the yard and went to bed.

Next morning the first poignancy of his disappointment was passed. Indeed, the matter that stood most prominently in his mind was the loss of the £200 he had paid for the field. But on further thought he was able to relieve his depression by the conclusion that he would have small difficulty in coaxing the amount from easy going Frank and so restore affairs to their original condition.

With this purpose in view he set out to call on Frank, quite forgetting the warning in the will and the bamboo stick.

Frank, too, appeared to have permitted his testamentary duties to slip his memory, for he bade the old man welcome and haled him to the parlor with every demonstration of respect. The object of Tom's visit filled him with delighted speculation. Was it something about Kitty? Had Tom repented of his harsh opposition?

His heart leaped wildly, but grew calm enough again when Tom referred with mournful air to the matter of the purchase of the field as the reason of his call.

The mention of Kitty was enough for Frank. Up he jumped and, going to the press in the corner, extracted from a little box the check just as Tom handed it to him.

Tom's eyes glittered as he crushed it into his pocket.

"You're a thoroughbred, Frank," said he, "and if I can do anything for ye, my boy, command me."

"Give me Kitty, then," said Frank, promptly seizing the opportunity.

Good humor instantly fled the old man's face. It became hard, flinty. But, conscious that he owed Frank something for the ready return of the check, he resorted to diplomatic evasion to smooth over the incident.

"Before I answer that let me ask you a question," he said.

"Well?"

"Have you ever made a search for Rooney's money that he got by the American uncle?"

"Indeed I did. I searched everywhere in the house, but not a thrace of it could I find."

"But it must be somewhere, Frank. Ould John couldn't have taken it away with him."

"That's thrue."

"Well, now, just listen to this. If you find that money I'll give you Kitty."

Frank's eyes rolled wildly in the excitement of the prospect this remark opened out to him. In one of these revolutions they encountered the bamboo stick. A chill struck him, for he was at once reminded of the duty imposed by the will, which left him no alternative but to "belt" out of the house the man whom it was his best interest to propitiate. But, though his soul girded at the task, the bamboo drew him as if the very spirit of old John Rooney possessed it.

"Sorry I am, Tom Gaynor, but ye must get out of this," he said, leaping to his feet and running to the corner. "Remember what the will said, man. You're to be belted out of this place every time ye come into it. Be off now, if you plaze. Quick, man! Sure it's not my fault, but it can't be helped anyway."

Frank purposely fumbled with the stick to allow Tom to collect faculties grievously scattered by the abrupt outburst.

"Are ye gone?" cried Frank, waving the bamboo menacingly as he swung around, just in time to see old Tom's coattails disappear through the door.

Down along the path sped Tom, with Frank not a yard behind, improving his position gradually by way of demonstrating that there was no deception in his effort. To give further evidence of his determination to carry out his testamentary obligations, he made a fierce blow at Tom just as he flew through the gate. The blow missed Tom, as indeed it was intended to do, but struck the gate with terrific force.

Now in safe territory, Tom drew up, gasping for breath, while Frank gazed ruefully at the bamboo broken across the middle.

"Begor, I've done for ould Rooney's bamboo," said he. "But what's this here?" gazing closely at the slit. "It's hollow within, and there's something in it. What can it be?" he added, pulling out a long tube of papers.

"There's more of them here up the hollow," he said, throwing the papers on the ground and proceeding to further investigation. "This is something ould Rooney hid here. I'll hould ye. What can it mane, I wondher?"

"Mane!" cried Tom, who had picked up the roll and opened it. "What can it mane!" with a hoarse shout. "It manes that these are bank notes for £50 apiece; aye, and here are more for £100."

The pair stood and gasped their astonishment.

"The American legacy," whispered Frank when he had caught his breath.

"That's just what it is," returned Tom, vaulting from trembling excitement to genial enthusiasm. "Frank, my boy, I congratulate ye. Ye're the richest man in the county this minyet."

"And—and"— murmured Frank.

Old Tom saw the question in the young man's eyes and cut his hesitation short with a laugh.

"Don't throuble to say another word," he said. "Kitty's yours, my boy, and my big blessing on ye both."

JOE MEETS STRANGER

Encounters Venerable Critter With Pack on His Back.

HAILS HIM WITH HEARTINESS

They Converse of Things That Make Even a Good Man Better—Struggle Over Game of Cards—Ends In Victory For Pilgrim.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

I WAS proceeding on my happy way between the enterprising town of Jump Off and Happy Day and I was a-saying to myself how much better it was to be innocent than to have a mother-in-law when I encountered a venerable critter with a pack on his back and a staff in his hand. He had chin whiskers that waved in the breeze, and on his face there rested a look of innocence and goodness. I knew him at once for a feller pilgrim, and I hailed him with

A PACK ON HIS BACK AND A STAFF IN HIS HAND.

heartiness. When he had hailed me in return he gave me his wrinkled hand and said:

"Stranger of the highway, I recognize in thee a kindred speerit, and I am rejoiced to meet thee. Thou art one who loves his feller man."

"Yes, most of the time," I answered.

"Thou hast pity for the sorrering and downtrodden."

"Heaps of it."

"Thou hast sympathy for an erring brother."

"His case always brings tears to my eyes."

"Thou wouldst that all men were honest and upright and that the sins of the world were cast far, far away."

"That's me to a checker. If I had my way about it there would be no guile in the hearts of men and no spavins on the legs of horses. The days should be forty-eight hours long and every day full of glad sunshine and those good deeds that make a man's conscience swell like dried apples in the stewing."

"'Tis well," said the stranger. "I knew that I could not be mistaken in that face of yours. Descend from the vehicle, feller pilgrim, and let us sit here on the grass and converse of the things that make even a good man better."

I complied with his request, and for a quarter of an hour we praised the goodness and lamented the badness of men and wondered if the day would ever come when Wall street would find its last sucker. By and by, after uttering a groan and wiping away the falling tears, the old man turned to me and asked:

"Pilgrim, dost it happen that thou hast a pack of what they call playing cards in thy pocket?"

"You mean those cards with pictures and spots on them?"

"Aye, truly."

A Pack of Cards.

"Then it happens that I have a pack. I found them beside a straw stack, where, I fear, a quartet of men without fear of the future in their hearts had been playing a game called poker."

"'Tis well. In a dim way I have heard of the game. I have sometimes thought I would like to learn it in order that I might show the unwary the guile there is in it. I wouldst hold up an object lesson to them."

"'Tis a thought worthy of a weary pilgrim traveling from afar. No man of innocent heart and pure motives can hope to rake in a pot with three jacks in his hand when the bad man opposite has a full house. Shall we spread a blanket between us and teach each other the game that we may be the better prepared to warn others of the danger of raising the pot on a four flush?"

"Yea; it might be well," he replied in a humble way and with a faraway look in his eyes.

For ten minutes we taught each other the value of the cards, and it was surprising how fast we both picked up information. Then it was the venerable and guileless stranger who looked off over the rolling prairies of Oklahoma, rich with the memories of pipe lines and sich, and whisperingly suggested that a little stake would make the game more exciting. Without suspicion of him in my heart and solely with a desire to send a cash contribution to the heathens of Africa I consented, and we each deposited a dollar on the cloth. As we did so I thought I caught a gleam of avarice in the old man's eyes, while, as I had mine cast down, I am sure he saw nothing.

The heathens of Africa had lost $10 through me when there came a feeling to my breast that venerable was not altogether a pure and innocent hearted man, and I began to sit up and take notice. We had $30 on the blanket when I got a straight flush in my hand. I reasoned it out that if venerable was the man I now suspicioned him to be he would have a hand of fours. The way he began to raise me warmed the cockles of my heart and sent my sympathies pouring out for the unfortunate. We were very humble as we played. Outside of our raises we talked mostly of orphans and heathens and of the joy of presenting them the wherewithal to buy winter underclothing and to indulge in quail on toast. By and by, when the pot amounted to $100 or more, venerable got scared and called my hand. It was a proud moment for the heathen when I laid down that straight flush. It was a thing of beauty. It beat a red wagon just out of the paint shop. For a long minute the stranger gazed on it, and then he precipitated himself upon me and made use of words not known to the language of Greece in its foremost days. It was a struggle for the right—that is, for the privilege of forwarding that hundred bones to the spot where it would do the most good—and right conquered. It always does if it has got the most muscle behind it, though it may receive a black eye and a skinned nose in the conquering.

When I had hammered old venerable to my heart's content I rose from his recumbent carcass and gathered up the spoils of virtue and drove away. As I drove many sayings came into my mind and were uttered by my lips, such as:

"He who is armed with integrity can suffer no defeat."

And likewise:

"The guilty man overcometh himself."

And once more:

"He who buildeth on deception will come to be tangled up among the ruins of his own house."

Any one knowing the address of an African heathen who is hard up will do me a favor by forwarding it. Give postoffice box if possible. Meanwhile the hundred will remain in my hind pocket.

Enters Town of Jump Off.

I entered the town of Jump Off with a bird singing in my heart and the glad thought in my soul that the world had grown 50 per cent better since the elections. But, alas, I was to be made the victim of man's wiles again. The mayor of the town came forward and gave me the glad hand and extended the freedom of the city, which meant that I could drink in every saloon in the place if I had the cash to pay for it. I had pitched my tent and got ready to take tintypes at 10 cents a take when old venerable, who had revived and followed on, struck the burg. He did not seek me out, as one pilgrim should another, but went to the mayor and declared that I had assaulted and despoiled him on the highway. His honor called for my side of the story. Truth and integrity showed so plainly in my face that he could not doubt me. He offered to boot old venerable out of town if I would share my winnings with him.

I could not consent. I had played poker from one of the noblest sentiments that can actuate the human heart, and I did not wish to degenerate it into mere dross. I was given ten minutes in which to make up my mind, and as I remained steadfast to principle, which means never let go of anything you've got into your pocket, I was driven out of the town in ignominy and humiliation and made to pass the night on the prairie in a sobbing rainstorm. I hugged that wad of greenbacks to my damp heart, however, and felt that though man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn, as the family almanac has it, $50 in cash goes a long ways in setting up mint julips in hot weather.

M. QUAD.

A Safe Way.

How Theodule, the young medical student, practiced trepanning.—Pele Mele.

A Memory.

"That man said he never forgets a favor."

"He speaks truly," answered Senator Sorghum. "He did me a favor fifteen years ago and has been talking about it ever since."—Washington Star.

The Definition Fit.

He (angrily)—I never saw such a woman! You are always on the lookout to get something cheap.

She (suavely)—Yes, unfortunately. That's how I came to marry you.—Baltimore American.

With a Frown.

Bacon—Don't you think the taking of drugs should be frowned down?

Egbert—Why, that's the only way most people can get medicine down!—Yonkers Statesman.

The Wrong Number.

She (transmitter)—I want 125 John.

He (receiver)—Sorry, Mabel, but I haven't got a nickel. Besides, my name's not John!—New York Life.

WAS THE BISHOP RIGHT?

Evidence That Restrictive Legislation Is Not Enslavement.

Some years ago when there was strong movement in England in favor of a more strict regulation of the liquor traffic, some favoring out and out prohibition, one of the bishops declared himself opposed to the measures advocated because he would rather see England drunk and than enslaved. His view was that men should not be forced into sobriety and that any legislation that compelled men to give up drink would be oppressive. Men should be left free to use it or not as they pleased. If they were compelled to stop using it you made slaves of them. He would rather see a nation of drunkards than a nation of slaves.

This utterance has often been quoted, and by many people has been regarded as containing great wisdom. Is it presumptuous to declare now that it was a most unwise utterance, and that it will stand any careful consideration? asks Temperance. Let us look and see.

First of all there is a wide space between slavery and drunkenness. If the latter is put down it does not follow that the nation is to be enslaved, for there can be no restriction of the liquor traffic, severe or mild, without the consent of the people. The majority of the people have to approve or condemn such legislation before it can be made effective.

Then restrictive legislation is not something new, for the state urges the passage of very stringent laws whenever public health and public safety are put in peril.

If it can be shown that the liquor traffic has become a menace to the welfare of society, there can be no question as to the propriety of restrictive legislation.

If it can be shown to be so injurious as to imperil a large number in every community and to add to the expense of government, and if a majority of the people decide to put it down completely, who will question their right to do so?

Suppose that the most radical prohibitory measures prevail in any place, who are enslaved by such measures?

Certainly not the majority who favored the law, not the minors whom guardians are eager to keep from debasing influences, and not that large number who are indifferent one or the other.

Is it the habitual drunkard?

Under previously existing laws he can be shut up in jail now for intemperance and deprived of his liberty for weeks and months. It is no more like slavery to prevent his having the drink than to shut him up for making bad use of it later on.

The parties who are likely to cry out "slavery" are those who are in the liquor business, and also that portion of the community who claim the right to use intoxicants as they please, in large or in small quantities.

The former regard legislation generally as interfering with their business, and the latter think their personal liberty is abridged.

The whole matter comes back to the starting point that the majority must rule. If the majority believe it is for the best interests of the community to restrict or to abolish the liquor traffic, that then becomes the law and all must obey. There is no slavery in obeying law. If one does not like a law let him labor to have it repealed, but while it is the law he is expected to keep it. It is simply absurd to raise the cry of "slavery" just because laws may be enacted which some do not like.

Liquor Drinkers and Life Insurance.

Life insurance companies are adopting stronger measures for the examination of moderate drinkers. One of the largest companies now declares that no saloonkeeper or brewer is rich enough to get a policy with them, while even those who drink with moderation are considered poor risks. What is true of this company is considered true of all others. Some now require an agreement that if death results from drink their policy becomes void. In this connection it will be remembered that Sir Thomas Whittaker, who is a medical examiner for a life insurance company that has separate classes for abstainers and so-called moderate drinkers, says statistics compiled for many years past show that teetotalers live from 25 to 30 per cent. longer than drinkers.

Drink the Greatest National Menace.

"I have been made a teetotaler," said a United States senator not long ago, "by the sight of the hangers-on of the average saloon. Every avera class saloon has a clientele of po wretches whose appetite for drink has got the better of them. Many of these unfortunates have still more unfortunate families dependent upon them. The total aggregate of these human wrecks is much greater than the nation's standing army. This is too great a price to pay for the privilege of what is known as personal liberty. If I had my way, I would abolish the liquor traffic, root and branch. It is the nation's greatest curse, and no amount of specious reasoning can overturn the evidenced truth of such an assertion."

RYAN FOR SENATE IS PROGRAM AGAIN

Has Decided to Make Race in Nebraska, Definite Report Says.

WASHINGTON, April 19'—That William Jennings Bryan has about resolved that he will make the race for Senator in Nebraska next year is the latest information that comes from his State.

After the Presidential election last autumn it was commonly accepted that, his home State having gone Democratic, Mr. Bryan would become a candidate for the Senate. His party had complete control of the Legislature, and set about to put into the books various measures which Mr. Bryan had advocated, especially a bank guarantee law and the Oregon Senatorial primary and election law.

Later came the report that Mr. Bryan had about decided to change his plans and his closest friends were for a number of months of the opinion that he had given up the thought of running for the Senate. This impression was strengthened when it was announced that he had bought a farm in Texas.

But now comes from Nebraska the report, so definite as to amount almost to an announcement, that Mr. Bryan has decided to make the race. It is supposed that he believes he can win, and that coupled with this impression is the strong idea that he could maintain his hold on his party and make it more effective for the furtherance of his future plans by getting a place in the Senatorial forum.

Mr. Bryan would have to defeat Senator E. J. Burkett, who is serving his first term in the upper chamber, and is considered likely to have no serious opposition for the Republican nomination. Mr. Burkett is a politician of resource, energy and uniform success. He is a great organizer, which Mr. Bryan is not, and he has made some repute as a member of the more radical group of Western Senators.

The Democratic Legislature the other day unexpectedly passed a law requiring that all saloons in the State shall hereafter close at 8 p. m. While at first glance it was thought that the signing of the bill would greatly weaken Governor Shallenberger, that view is not now entertained by nearly all politicians. Mr. Bryan is known everywhere as a total abstainer, but he is one man who has never apparently been opposed by the saloon interest in his home State.

The Nebraska Republicans are more fearful of outside influence, sentimental rather than political, than they are of the real strength of Mr. Bryan at home. They realize that if a considerable volume of sentimental demand goes up from the country, rather non-partisan in character for "Bryan in the Senate," it will have some effect in the State. If they can only keep the sentimentalists away and have a political campaign on political issues, the Republicans think they will come through safely.

That careful inquiry is to be made by the Senate at no very distant date into the workings of the civil service system was indicated clearly in the course of the debate on the census bill. Great dissatisfaction was expressed by some Senators with the workings of the present civil service system, even by Senators who are not willing to go back to the old spoils system. But there was a great deal of sentiment to the effect that the system has many defects that need correction.

Senator Cummins is chairman of the Senate Committee on Civil Service, and is opposed to the plan of returning to the spoils system. But he is convinced that there is need for reform in the civil service. He said so in the course of the discussion in the Senate on the census bill, and made it clear that as chairman of the Committee in question he intended to try to bring about changes.

The abuses with respect to the civil service, as complained of, were brought out in a general way in the debate. They relate largely to promotions. It is charged that the division chief is made a petty boss by the present system, and that persons who do not kotow to the division chief are apt to "get the worst of it." Senator William Alden Smith intimated conditions in some of the divisions which he could not discuss publicly—conditions arising out of the determination of the division chief to dictate the conduct of female employees.

Moreover, there is much criticism that, while the civil service system is supposedly removed from the domain of politics, it is not so removed by any means, and "pull" and influence are still potent, especially as to promotions. The suspension of the civil service requirements in certain cases is a system Congress does not like, especially when the President does the suspending.

It will not be surprising if the Senate next winter concludes to go deeply into the abuses that are charged to the civil service system. Many members of the Senate and house dislike the civil service, but it is clear that it has come to stay. It is likely to be tightened up and to be improved, but it will not be abolished.

Senator Newlands of Nevada has directed the attention of the Senate to the fact that the spoils system ought to be abolished in respect to something else than appointments. He holds that the time has come to get rid of the "pork-barrel" system of appropriating for public works, especially river and harbor improvements.

These works, Senator Newlands holds, should be put under great engineers, constructors and architects, with large powers of iniative as to particular projects. Also he would organize a great bureau of architecture and arts, and in connection with such a bureau a commision of great artists, sculptors, constructors and builders and have them given large powers over public buildings.

In short, according to Senator Newlands, it is time to get rid of the spoils system in projects for improvement, as well as in patronage.

RICHARD CROKER'S LAMENT.

Richard Croker who ran the Tammany machine until folks began to ask impertinent questions and then ran away to Ireland, but who is now home temporarily, is quoted as uttering this pearl of wisdom:

Europe can give us points on personal liberty. Here we stopped horse racing, one of the grandest sports there is. We class it as a crime. We legislate as to what a man shall drink. The whole question will resolve itself to this: We'll make our money here but will go to Europe to enjoy it.

There are only a few misstatements in Mr. Croker's protest. Horse racing has not been stopped in this country, but some of the States forbid gambling and pool selling as an accompaniment to racing. Racing has not been classed as a crime in the United States. Neither do "we legislate as to what and when a man shall drink." Legislation prohibits no man from drinking, but it does specify where, when and under what circumstances intoxicating liquors may be sold. This is also done in Europe, though restrictions as to time and day are not as strict as in this country. "We'll make our money here," declares Mr. Croker "but will go to Europe to enjoy it." If it were desired to be personal, this might be amended in Mr. Croker's case to read "get" instead of "make." At any rate there is grave doubt whether Tammany's distinguished son is deriving real enjoyment from his expatriation. Be that as it may, there is slight danger that this country will languish, or suffer over-much deprivation, as a consequence of migration by our rich men to other shores to "enjoy" the money they make on this side. At most they will be few in number, and just in proportion that they cease to "make" money here once they have accumulated a sufficiency, there will be opportunity for others to foregather with a competency.—Pittsburg Gazette Times.

THE GOSPEL IN ANTIOCH

Sunday School Lesson for April 25, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 11:19-30; 12:25. Memory verses 22, 23.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"The disciples were called Christians first in Antioch."—Acts 11:26.

TIME.—The Antioch church was formed soon after the martyrdom of Stephen, A. D. 36. Paul and Barnabas were at Antioch in some part of A. D. 43-46. The famines occurred during A. D. 43-48; that in Palestine (Ramsay) in A. D. 46. The visit of Paul and Barnabas (Ramsay) to Jerusalem was probably the same year, A. D. 46.

PLACE.—Antioch, the rich and important capital of Syria, 300 miles north of Jerusalem. St. Luke was a native of Antioch; so was Chrysostom.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

"Having proceeded to such a length, the rage of the people turned upon the whole Christian body."—Cambridge Bible. The disciples "were scattered abroad." The Greek verb is based upon the thought of seed-sowing, and indeed every disciple was a seed of truth. May all Christians be such when they go abroad, traveling either for business or pleasure. The Jews were like foolish children trying to stamp out a forest fire, and merely spreading more widely the sparks and blazing coals. The disciples were driven "as far as Phenice" (Phoenicia, the Mediterranean coast north of Galilee), "and Cyprus" (the large Mediterranean island northwest of Jerusalem, 60 miles from the Phoenician coast), "and Antioch" (the most northern city on the coast. Thus the fleeing Christians, "following the track of coasting vessels, went northward."—Rackham.

It is easy even for the modern church to conceive Jewish prejudices, and feel that there is no possibility of much good outside "our" denomination, or "our" country, or "our" race. True Christianity, however, makes its followers realize that all men are brothers for whom Christ died, and that the most degraded nations and races have in them the making of saints and apostles.

V. 21. "A great number believed, and turned unto the Lord." The reasons for this were many:

1. The Christians who established the Antioch church had been strengthened by persecutions, which they had met with unflinching bravery and fidelity.

2. The very vices of Antioch showed the need of a purifying gospel, and doubtless many were disgusted with them and eager to turn from them. The strongest Christians often grow up amid corruption.

3. The people of Antioch were energetic, vigorous, in the habit of doing things. The aggressive character of Christianity appealed to them, and when they accepted the new religion, they carried into it the same activity that had brought success in the worldly enterprises of Antioch.

4. But the chief reason for the growth of the Antioch church is given in the text. "The hand of the Lord was with them." "The hand" is the symbol of power and of work. Willing Christians are God's hands. Through them God can easily accomplish what would be impossible to their unaided efforts. Here were a little group of refugees, poor, despised, pursued. Here was one of the world's proudest, mightiest, richest, wickedest cities. And the handful of refugees so moved upon the city that three centuries later its greatest son, Chrysostom the golden-mouthed preacher, said that half its population were Christian.

V. 22. "They sent forth Barnabas," that he might (1) learn the exact state of affairs, since rumors, untrustworthy even in these days of the telegraph, were doubly doubtful then; (2) encourage the new disciples; (3) warn them against error, and (4) prevent discord between the Jewish and Gentile converts, of which the sequel showed the real danger (Acts 15:1-25). They might have sent a letter, but face-to-face methods are always best.

V. 28. "A great dearth throughout all the world . . . in the days of Claudius," the Roman emperor who reigned A. D. 41-54. This does not mean "all the world" in our enlarged sense, but all the civilized world, the Roman empire; nor does it mean that the famine fell upon all parts simultaneously. That widespread failure of harvests and scarcity of food did occur is "singularly well attested, considering the scantiness of evidence for this period. Suetonius alludes to assiduae sterilitates causing famine prices under Claudius, while Dion Cassius and Tacitus speak of two famines in Rome; and famine in Rome implied dearth in the great corn-growing countries of the Mediterranean; Eusebius mentions famine in Greece, and an inscription perhaps refers to famine in Asia Minor."—Ramsey. The famine probably occurred in Judea A. D. 44-46. Josephus tells us that the Syrian queen Helena of Adiabene, a Jewish proselyte who was then in Jerusalem, imported corn and figs from Egypt and Cyprus, which she distributed among the people to save them from starvation.

This account of the Antioch church is a mirror in which we may view ourselves. Are we true to Christ amid trials and temptations? Is our Christian fellowship broad? Are we practically helpful to others? Are we bold to confess Christ, and able, in the strength of the Holy Spirit, to bring men to Christ? All this is involved in the picture of the church whose members were the first to be called Christians.

Diligence increaseth the fruit of toil. A dilatory man wrestles with losses. —Hesiod.

USED BY REVOLUTIONISTS

War Department to Stop the Selling of Discarded Arms.

Cumulative evidence which has reached Washington convinces the officials that had he been permitted to remain in the vicinity of Venezuela, former President Castro would have made an effort to recoup his lost prestige in that country. The former president's utterances in Germany, indicating a sentiment in some sections of Venezuela favorable to him and to his ambitions, and other advices, strongly support the view that Castro felt hopeful of again restoring himself in public favor in Venezuela, if chance were given him.

No more cheap revolutions in neighboring countries will be encouraged in the easy manner in which it has been to purchase the old arms of the United States. Orders have been issued at the war department stopping the selling of discarded arms. It has been reported at various times that revolutionists in Central and South America obtained arms from the United States.

It remained, however, for the police of Chicago to complain that the sale of old Springfield rifles, recently discarded, was causing trouble for them. That complaint was followed by an order against the sale of the remaining 9,000 rifles by auction. These rifles may be sold to patriotic organizations only.

UNIQUE SPORTING EVENT

Western Athletes Will Race to the Top of a 6,000 Foot Mountain.

Crack athletes from all over the west are entered in a race to the top of Mt. Wilson, north of Pasadena, Cal. The unique character of the event and its great success last year have aroused much interest among the sports and others attracted by endurance contests and have drawn runners desirous of making the 6,000 foot ascent in quicker time than made by Joe King last year. There is little doubt that King's record, 1 hour 25 minutes 30 seconds will be broken.

Last year's race consisted of the ascent to the top of the mountain and the descent, but this year the ascent alone will count. The descent is considered too dangerous for men trying to make time. On the way up and down Mount Wilson the runners cross numerous streams and wind around canyons over 3,000 feet deep.

At least thirty men will face the starter and will be sent away at intervals of three minutes. Only amateur athletics are eligible to enter the race. The winners will receive medals.

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Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m.. Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart §9.26 a. m., §7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart §9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

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We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

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Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

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We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

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Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

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HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

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I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

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If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

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THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to annonnce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county. W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

A LASTING EVIL.

The evil that men do when they manufacture an artificial scarcity of foodstuffs lives long. Corners may be successful or unsuccessful, and the daring gamblers who contrive to bring them about may gain fortunes or go to ruin, all within a few weeks or months, but if these operations chance to affect retail prices a lasting wrong has been accomplished. Those who look closely into the causes of the increased cost of living, especially in cities, find that there is always an excuse for higher prices and rarely a reason having sufficient force to carry prices down. A blighted crop, a strike, a corner, a temporary demand in excess of supply or a new fashion may explain exorbitant charges. These conditions speedily pass away, and yet it is not often that prices return to their former levels.

If the breadmakers shall be compelled by the present manipulation of wheat and flour to reduce the size of the loaf or to increase the price, it will be many a day before normal conditions can be restored, even with cheap wheat and flour in the market. The man who corners food not only robs millions, but he makes it possible for many others to do the same. The wrong which he perpetuates is continuing and cumulative. In many cases it has no end. Gambling in money and gambling in food can be stopped whenever the people reject the economic falsehood that betting on the markets is necessary to the proper regulation of prices, to the protection of capital and to the conservation of commodities.

HAUSER.

Seeing no items in your valuable paper for some time, will send you a few.

Farmers are very busy sowing oats and planting potatoes.

Mr. Bennet from near Horton, has been buying up cattle around here.

Mrs. Chas. Best, at Breedlove has the diptheria, but is now on the road to recovery.

Mrs. D O. Roth, children and Mrs. H. A. Hauser, have returned home after visiting relatives and friends for two weeks at Cumberland.

Mrs. William Hamill and little daughter Merle are visiting Mrs. Hamill's parents Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fowler.

Messrs. Chas. Williamson and Elmer Lucas from Dobbin, W. Va., were pleasant callers at Robt. Lathrum's Sunday afternoon.

Mr. D. O. Roth lost another valuable cow last week.

Rev. P. J. Wade preached a very able sermon at Red House.

There will be services at Red House Saturday night; communion on Sunday at 10 a. m.

The Red House and Hauser base ball teams played a very interesting game of ball Saturday afternoon. The Hauser boys batted the Red House champion's balls all over the field. Score, 49 to 7 in favor of Hauser. Hurrah for Hauser!

ZACCHEUS.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Mr. Leon Hardie returned from Baltimore Monday, where he had been as a representative to the Grand Lodge, K. of P.

Ray McCullough returned to Damascus to resume his work after a two weeks' visit to his parents.

Judge U. S. Kendall was calling on friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John Haney, of near Oakland, was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frederick, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. R. M. Holman left Monday noon to attend the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., as a representative from his lodge.

Mrs. A. A. Allan returned Monday from a visit to Rockwood, Pa.

Notice to Road Supervisors.

Supervisors are hereby notified to remove from the roads all fallen timber and other obstructions and render their bills for such service.

JAMES A. SINCELL,
Road Engineer.

UNION VETERANS AFTER CROTHERS

Cut Off Fund for Burial of Soldiers of North and South.

The annual state encampment of the Department of Maryland, Grand Army of the Republic, which opened at Wilson Post Hall, Gay and High streets, Baltimore, last Friday morning closed Saturday afternoon with the election and installation of officers for the ensuing year and the adoption of a resolution regretting the action of Governor Crothers in witholding his signature from the bill appropriating $1,500 for the burial of indigent soldiers of both Union and Confederate armies.

As originally introduced by Col. George W. F. Vernon and Col. James Campbell, past department commanders of the Grand Army in Maryland, the resolution severely criticized the Governor for his "vest pocket veto" of the appropriation after it had ,unanimously passed both houses of the General Assembly, and a warm debate took place.

The appropriation began with the administration of the late Governor Lowndes, and was continued through the administrations of Governor Smith and Governor Warfield. There was no excuse for the action of the present Governor, yet the more conservative veterans at the encampment felt that it would do no good to pass resolutions of censure. Gen. John R. King and Mr. C. A. E. Spamer had them tempered down to "a sincere regret that the Governor could not see his way clear to approve the appropriation." In this form the resolutions were finally passed. A copy of them will be sent to Governor Crothers. It was stated that during the past year eight old veterans died and that their burial expenses had to be paid by surviving comrades in the department.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Natural gas for this sectien is now assured and our people are much pleasad at the increased demand for property which they attribute largely to the coming of natural gas.

The problem of getting rid of the leaves is now on. Chautauqua Park has been cleaned and the Association grounds generally are in a better condition than usual at this time of the year, and many cottage owners have their premises cleaned up for the season.

Mr. U. A. Clayton, of Fairmont, was in the Park Monday and Tuesday for the purpose of having his cottage and grounds put in condition for summer occupancy.

Mr. Harrison Arnold, who spent the past winter in Morgantown, W. Va., is at home for the summer.

Messrs. John H. Jarboe, of Illinois, and Philip Jarboe, of Lonaconing, Md., attended their father's funeral here last week.

Messrs. Cuppett, Leighton & Co. distributed another car of lime in this neighborhood this week.

The Odd-Fellows of this neighborhood will attend divine service in the M. E. church next Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Rev. J. O. Bolton will deliver the sermon. A general invitation to be present is extended.

The Sunday School will meet next Sunday at 10.30 a. m., on account of the usual hour (2.30 p. m.) being given to the Odd-Fellows.

The large boarding house known as "The Queenwood," has been leased by B. F. Crane, Esq., of Loch Lynn, who will conduct a first-class boarding house.

The Alleghany House has been leased by Mrs. Jasper Guard. She will be assisted by two of her daughters who have had considerable experience at other boarding houses in the Park.

The Columbian Hotel will again be conducted by Mr. H. B. Lewis who will occupy the house with his family next week.

The Mountain Lake Pharmacy will be opened up for business about the first of June, with Mr. T. A. Gonder as manager.

Rev. L. A. Rudisill, our postmaster, will establish a branch office for the season at or near the Association office. This will be a great convenience to the Park patrons.

We will likely have three meat markets this season—at Cuppett, Leighton & Co.'s store, Felty's store and at the Hayden store building.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington, who will again conduct the Chautauqua Hotel, has leased the Hammond ice house and will fill it with artificial ice for his own use.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harvey, April 20th, a girl.

April 30 Arbor Day

Governor Crothers has announced that Friday, April 30, will be designated as Arbor Day. This is a school holiday rather than a State one, and the day is set aside to arouse the interest of children in trees and flowers.

Arbor day has become an institution in American life, and very few, if any, States fail to authorize its observance. More recently there has been organized a national association, with the view of promoting interest in country life. It has prepared booklets which will be distributed this year. The Governor said that he hoped these booklets will be generally used in the observance of the day.

BITTINGER.

On last Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock, Rev. Alvin Yugel conducted a combined communion and confirmation service in the Lutheran church at this place, which meeting was largely attended and a large percentage of the congregation met at the sacred table and fiifteen young people were confirmed as members of the congregation.

W. A. Althers was in this settlement last week doing some painting for Peter G. Stark, and we understand that he has secured the contract to paint Jonas Bittinger's residence and the Lutheran parsonage.

Rev, J. B. Shoup, a former pastor of the Lutheran congregation at this place and one who is well known and held in in high esteem by many persons throughout the county, is arranging to revisit this place in May and expects to hold a regular G. A. R. memorial service at this place on May 30 and desires all his old comrades to keep the appointment in mind and prepare to meet him here in happy reunion.

The farmers are importing several cars of lime for use in the spring seeding and are busy preparing the soil for the reception of lime and seed.

Urner Beachy visited his brother, John L. Beachy, at Fort Hill, Pa., last week.

Mr. Claybrook, District agent for a Canadian Life Insurance Co., accompanied by his general agent, spent part of last week, in this section looking after business.

Leonard Shartzer, of Accident, was in this neighborhood last week, trying to purchase a work horse for farm use.

Dr. Briscoe, of Accident, was called to this village last week by the illness of Mrs. Adam Snyder.

Blowing Out Stumps.

About fifty people gathered to see the stump blasting demonstration given by the DuPont Powder Co. at Gortner on Saturday. The weather being so fine many were loth to leave their planting and lose the time but all of those present went away fully repaid for their time and trouble. It was plainly shown that removing stumps with dynamite is perfectly safe and a sure and effective method. Stumps of all sizes and descriptions were removed and in pieces small enough for a boy to handle. This makes the trouble of picking them up such an easy job that any one can do it, while being removed by a stump puller you still have the stump even in worse shape than in the ground. The charges were put off in two ways, first by the old method of fuse and cap and later by the use of a little electric battery which allows several shots to be fired simultaneously. In using the last named method the stumps were shot by placing small charges under several of the roots and bringing the largest stumps out clean. After shooting stumps which had been cut for three years or more the people moved to a newly cleared lot and asked the demonstrator to take out a glade white oak about four feet in diameter. They all expressed a doubt as to the result. Four holes were placed at different points under the roots and there was not a piece of the roots left after the shot.

The spectators next asked to have a standing tree shot out. They picked the tree and it looked as if they had a job set up but after some work in getting the holes in and the demonstator being ready the button on the little battery was pushed and out came the entire tree taking the stump and roots out as clean as though the tree had already been out. This ended the demonstration. During the afternoon 13 stumps and the tree were taken out at an average cost of 24 cents. The cost exclusive of the last two shots would have been about 12 cents per stump. The time consumed was less than six hours. All expressed themselves pleased with the demonstration and there is but little doubt that a stump in the vicinity of Gortner will soon be unknown.

Doing Things Claimed.

Advertising pays and pays good and plenty, writes Milton J. Platt in Fame, if the thing advertised is capable of doing the things claimed for it, and better still if it does a little more. Some articles on which money is spent for publicity go down to oblivion—where they belong—because they offer a yard and deliver only thirty inches. There is no reason for their existence and out they go. The public wont have them. The advertiser wants his money and blames the mediums—the hopeless minority, it may be supposed, judging from the spread of advertising, and the expansion of its influence. The other kind has the call. Doing things, doing things claimed, delivering the goods, they get the popularity. They get advertising compounded—and they deserve it all. Let the disgruntled one sit down and think it over for a moment. If his his head is screwed on right and his gray matter is in working order, he will lose no time in coming to the conclusion that doing things applies as well to things as to men, and that the way to get all that is coming to you is to get busy along the right line.

The Real Teacher.

Happiness, not suffering, teaches us the great lessons of life.

Mrs. Nelle Michael Rathbun.

From the Athens (O.) Messenger of last Thursday the following additional facts concerning the death of Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, of Piedmont, formerly of Oakland, whose demise was noted in the columns last week, is gleaned:

The news of the sad death of Mrs. Nelle Michael Rathbun, aged 26, early Wednesday evening, caused a gloom over this community, in which she had lived for several years, and where she had many friends and acquaintances.

Her death occurred at the home of her aunt, Mrs. L. G. Worstell, where she was brought a month ago suffering with intestinal sarcoma. In December of last year she was taken ill at her home in Piedmont, W. Va. It was speedily seen that her illness was serious. An operation some weeks ago was of no avail. Since her removal to Athens she gradually sank, and for several days the end had been very near. Death relieved her suffering early Wednesday evening.

On Dec. 27, 1905, she married Prof. Franklin E. Rathbun, of Oakland, Md., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Worstell, of this city. Since their marriage they have lived in West Virginia, Prof. Rathbun now being superintendant of the public schools. Prior to her marriage, Mrs. Rathbun attended the Athens high school and the Ohio University making her home with her aunt, Mrs. L. G. Worstell. For a time she was employed in the offices of Grosvenor, Jones & Worstell. She was always a popular young woman, and her death is keenly felt by a very large circle of friends.

She is survived by a husband, Prof. F. E. Rathbun; a mother, Mrs. Mary Michael, of The Plains; three sisters, Mrs. M. E. Twiss, of Athens; Mrs Herbert McDonald and Mrs. Edmund Shipley of The Plains; two brothers, Edward C. Michael and Raymond Michael, of The Plains.

The funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Worstell home, conducted by Rev. Cherrington, asisted by Rev. F. M. Swinehart. Interment will be made in the Union Street cemetery.

Improvements at Deer Park.

Mayor Hennen of Deer Park has secured signers to the petition for natural gas in the town, and everybody is looking forward to its use this coming fall. This will be but the beginning of town improvements in Deer Park to follow the installation of the gas mains.

The removal of fences surrounding dwellings makes a very pretty effect. Dr. Laughlin, Mayor Hennen, Mr. George and Mr. Walter have improved their dwellings in this regard, and other improvements are in contemplation to help the appearance of the town, previous to the opening of the summer season.

Call for Your Letters.

The Croft Lumber Co., E. G. Michael, Mrs Claudie Mikles, Mgr. Oakland Hotel, Mrs. Willie Welch.

A Bank Deposit?

No! Our Black Minorcas and White Wyandottes give more interest than a bank deposit and purely standard bred. They are the greatest egg machines in America. Twelve Minorca eggs weigh 33 ounces. Eggs, from select pens, $1 for 15 or $5 per hundred.

ASA MOON.
Deer Park, R. F. D., No. 2. 8-3*

Opening.

Justice West will remove his office from our room on Monday, April 12th, on which date we will have our twelve thousand roll stock of wall paper open and ready for business. The immense stock will be disposed of at the lowest prices yet offered.

3t HELBIG & MATTHEWS.

Notice to Jr. O. U. A. M.

All members of the local lodge Junior Order American Mechanics, are urged to be present at the meeting of the Council on Saturday night as important business is to be transacted.

GEORGE LITTLE, SEC'Y

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

This is to give notice that the co-partnership heretofore existing between E. F. Ringer, W. M. Bishop and D. W. Frazee, under the firm name of Ringer & Co., carrying on a general mercantile business at Kitzmillerville, Garrett county, Md., has been dissolved by mutual consent, Messrs. Bishop and Frazee retiring from the firm. Mr. Ringer will continue the business and assumes all the liabilities of the old firm.

E. F. RINGER,
W. M. BISHOP,
D. W. FRAZEE,
8-3t. Trading as Ringer & Co.

Nintieth Anniversary I. O. O. F.

All members of Oak Lodge No. 8, I. O. O. F., and visiting brethern, are requested to meet at their hall, April 25, 1909, at 1:45 p. m., to attend services at the M. E. church. Rev. J. O. Bolton will preach the sermon.

We extend to the public a cordial invitation to be present.

A. T. WHITE,
E. E. KESNER,
H. N. CUPPETT,
Committee.

World's Largest Fountain.

The largest fountain in the world is that established by the municipality of Geneva at the entrance to the port of that city. It is 300 feet in height, and at a distance looks like a great white sail.—Everywhere.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. MCCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. MCCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant.
J. W. MCCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant.
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant.
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer.
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. MCCANDLISH.
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE CONNECTICUT Fire Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD.

JANUARY 1, 1909.

Cash Capital,	$1,000,000.00
Reserve for Reinsurance,	3,597,498.83
Reserve for all Outstanding Claims,	305,638.53
Net Surplus,	1,462,739.91
Total Assets,	$5,365,877.27

J. E. BROWNE, President.
W. T. HOWE, Sec'y. JOHN A. COMUS, Ass't Sec'y.
FRED. A. THAYER, Resident Agent, Oakland, Md.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada

OF MONTREAL.

DECEMBER 31, 1908.

Total Income during the year		$ 7,247,833.51
Total Disbursements during the year		4,665,139.51
ASSETS		
Real Estate owned by Company	$ 735,209.64	
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	1,641,649.74	
Loans secured by Collateral	207,750.00	
Loans to Policyholders on the Company's Policies	3,234,313.14	
Premium notes on Policies in force	290.20	
Bonds and stocks owned by the Company	20,695,461.25	
Cash in Office and in Banks and Trust Companies	1,057,837.10	
Agents' Balances	26,422.60	
Interest and Rents due and accrued	286,285.44	
Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums	626,462.38	
Market Value of Bonds and Stocks over Book Value	714,626.62	
Ground Rents	38,640.00	
Gross Assets		29,264,948.11
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED		
Agents' Balances more than three months due		26,422.60
Total Admitted Assets		$29,238,525.51
LIABILITIES.		
Net Reserve	$25,944,101.36	
Present value of amounts not yet due on Supplementary Contracts	158,313.58	
Total Policy Claims	243,254.87	
Due and Unpaid on Supplementary Contracts	135.82	
Premiums Paid in Advance	23,563.28	
Commissions due to Agents	10,541.20	
State, County and Municipal Taxes due or accrued	45,665.28	
Dividends due Policyholders	72,639.34	
Medical and legal fees	1,115.67	
Other liabilities	37,881.15	
Capital Stock paid up	105,000.00	
Unassigned Funds (surplus)	2,596,303.95	
Total Liabilities		$29,238,525.51
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1908		$117,503,407.00
Amount Written in Maryland during 1908		386,543.00
Premiums Collected in Maryland in 1908		43,340.65
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1908		11,000.00
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1908		1,000.00

E. C. REED, Manager State of Maryland.
F. W. CLAYBROOK, JR., District Manager, Western Maryland Agency.
W. H. BOWERS, Special Representative, Oakland, Md

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the Insurance Department.
Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Insurance Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter of Administration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. RENNINGER,
Administrator,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRENNEMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves in debted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,
Executor,
Grantsville, Md.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR

Mr. S. A. Kendall, of Crellin, is in town today on business.

Mr. James M. Litzinger, of Grafton, spent Tuesday in Oakland.

Miss Teckla Johnson spent Monday in Wheeling, W. Va., with friends.

Mr. D. W. Wilson, of near Wilson, was a visitor to Oakland Tuesday.

Dr. J. W. Laughlin, of Deer Park, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. Wade H. Lohr, of Swanton, was in the city last Saturday on business.

Messrs. J. T. Mitchell and E. H. Sincell were at Somerset, Pa., last Monday on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moss, of Annapolis, were at Deer Park on Sunday. Mr. Moss is B. and O. counsel at Annapolis.

Dr. J. Lee McComas returned to Oakland Monday afternoon from Baltimore, where he spent the winter with friends and relatives.

Mrs. S. E. Shirer went to Grafton, W. Va., last Thursday afternoon to spend a week as the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. A. Bolden.

Cow pasture for rent. Apply to Wellington Crane, Oakland. 7-2t

HELBIG & WEST

HAVE HOME-GROUND

Corn, Oats

AND

Barley Chop,

and all other kinds of

Feed & Flour

Get Prices Before Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush Your Ear Corn.

CITY ROLLER MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. DeWitt spent Tuesday and part of yesterday in Oakland, returning to their home in Hoyes yesterday morning.

Miss Nell Offutt, who spent the winter in Baltimore with relatives and friends, returned to her home in Oakland yesterday morning.

Mr. B. C. Feather who suffered an attack of pneumonia has recovered and was in Oakland last Saturday for the first time since his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stull returned to their home in Oakland from the South this morning. They spent the winter in Florida and other Southern states.

Major J. M. Burns, of Morgantown, W. Va., spent a day or two at Mountain Lake Park and Oakland this week, returning to Morgantown yesterday afternoon.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of the Mountain Lake Park Association, is now at the Park, where he is devoting his time in preparing for the coming season there.

Olive and Mary, the little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Heyward, of Bond, who have been dangerougly ill the past three weeks with typhoid fever, are slowly improving

Mrs. C. M. Rathbun, of Mountain Lake Park, who was at Athens, Ohio, attending the funeral of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. F. E. Rathbun, returned to her home at the Park Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. A Thayer spent Sunday and a part of Monday in Morgantown, W. Va., where they visited their son, Ralph, who is a student in the West Virginia University in Morgantown.

Rev. Alvin Yugel, of Bittinger, and Mr. Lewis Durst, of Jennings, are in Oakland this morning on business connected with the erection of the new Lutheran church at Jennings, which will be constructed of concrete

Mrs. L. B. Hensley, wife of Rev. Hensley, pastor of the Oakland Presbyterian church, who has been ill at the home of her mother in Beverly, W. Va., will be taken to Baltimore this week to undergo a surgical operation. She will be accompanied by Mr. Hensley who will attend the annual Presbytery to be held in that city.

Frederick Livengood, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Livengood, of Grantsville, Md., stopped off in our town for a while, last Saturday evening while on his way home on a 10-day furlough from "Uncle Sam's" Regular army. "Fred" is in the Heavy Artillery branch of the service, and judging from his strong, healthy appearance, army life must agree with him.—Salisbury Star.

Mr. Charles A. Deffinbaugh, who attended the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias in Baltimore last week, returned to Oakland Thursday evening. The sessions of the Grand Lodge were quite interesting. Dr. Henry W. McComas, of the local lodge was named as a candidate for Prelate of the Grand Lodge, the election to take place next spring. Two other candidates oppose him, both from Baltimore.

Mr. George W. Legge, Jr., who returned recently to his home in Oakland from Washington, D. C., where he was engaged for a year or more in the legal department of the United States Court of Claims, has decided to locate here permanently for the practice of his profession and has secured well appointed rooms in the First National Bank building for the purpose. Mr. Legge's determination to locate in his home town is a source of gratification to his many friends and all wish him unbounded success.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

Married, last Friday evening, at the Salisbury Lutheran parsonage, by the Rev. L. P. Young, Mr. Jonas S. Lichty and Miss Lela Schramm. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Lichty, of Garrett county, Md., and the bride the eldest daughter of Mrs. George Schramm. They are very nice young people, and THE STAR wishes them a a happy and prosperous matrimonial voyage.—Salisbury Star.

FOR SALE—A well matched pair of sorrell driving mares; weight about 1050; or will sell one mare and runabout. Both animals are lady and automobile broke. One of the mares is an extra good combination animal. Call and see CARL B. WHITE, at DIXON & KELSO'S store, Oakland. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hinebaugh left Oakland Tuesday morning for Thomas, W. Va., where they will be the guests for an indefinite time of their son, Mr. Henry Hinebaugh. The many friends of this worthy couple regret to have them leave Oakland. For the past ten years Mr. Hinebaugh was superintendent of the Lutheran Sunday school here and at the session of the school last Sunday morning resolutions appreciative of the good he has accomplished were adopted by the members, all of whom were more or less affected at the leave taking.

Mr. Francis E. Gonder, son of the late Andrew B. Gonder, left Oakland last Friday night for Butte, Montana, where he will engage as a sheep herder on a large sheep ranch in Montana, later embarking in the business himself, to be associated with his brother, Bernard I. Gonder, who is at present a resident of Butte, where he holds a position with one of the Pacific Railroad lines as a telegraph operator. The Messrs. Gonder will acquire a tract of land from the government at the proper time which will be a nucleus for their sheep business. The young men have the best wishes of many friends in Oakland for their success.

Our sedate and taciturn cousins of the British Isles take their sport much too seriously. This is a charge which has been made against Americans by these self-same cousins time without number. But the charge falls flat when one reads of the disorders ensuing upon a game of soccer football in Glasgow. The crowd "surged upon the field," tore up goal posts, set fire to the fence and otherwise disported themselves in most disgraceful fashion, because the players refused to decide a tie. One loses faith in the Saxon cousins, who have so often maintained that they indulge in sport for sport's sake not for the mere opportunity of purpose of winning games. Americans may now feel perfectly justified in mobbing, or even assassinating the umpire whose decisions are tinged with partiality.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendant of the Mt. Lake Park Association, spent a portion of the day in the city, looking up some business matters, and while here accorded this office quite a pleasant call. Dr. Davis states that prospects for the success of Mt. Lake Park the coming season are greater than they have been for a number of years past, and that indications now are that there will be more people there, and earlier in the season, than for a number of years. The program for the season has not yet been completed, but a number of the finest attractions have been already secured and contracts are now pending with many other choice attractions. The program will be issued about the middle of May. Dr. Davis also states that the Association hopes to obtain natural gas for use the coming season, which he says will prove a great convenience and comfort to visitors desiring to remain later in the season, but who have heretofore returned to their city homes because of the cold nights and mornings of the fall season.—Grafton Republican.

County Commissioners A. C. Smith and Otho S. Fike, accompanied by Clerk A. G. Ross and Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill went to Baltimore Tuesday where they attended the meeting of the Road Commission and the conference between Governor Crothers and the various boards of County Commissioners of the state. Mr. Hamill's object in visiting the Governor and the Road Commission is to obtain a change in the route selected for the improvements to the county highways under the State Road act, the commission having determined to improve the Old National Road throughout its entire length in the county, thus using Garrett's entire share of the road fund on that one particular road and allowing other roads which are used by the great majority of the tax payers of the county unimproved. The National as far west from the Allegany county line, to Grantsville the people of the entire county want repaired to which proposition no objection has been raised, but to go beyond Grantsville with the road improvement there have been serious objections filed with the Road Commission, hence Mr. Hamills visit in the interests of the people of this section of the county.

It Pays to Advertise.

An advertisement in THE REPUBLICAN brings results. Last week Mr. Carl B. White advertised two horses and a runabout for sale. On Monday he sold one of the horses and ordered the discontinuance of advertisement, deciding to retain the other animal.

ON HIS WAY NORTHWARD.

Rev. J. B. Shoup Will Return to Garrett County in a Few Weeks.

To the Editor of The Republican:

I am just finishing a very pleasant visit of a month with my daughter, Virginia C. Morgan and her precious little family. Rev. Morgan is Synodical Home Mission Secretary of the Lutheran Synod of North Carolina. He is a genuine hustler; has organized four new congregations within two years, and finished a little gem of a church in this growing city of near 15,000 souls.

High Point is a beautiful and interesting town. The name was suggested by the fact that it stands on the highest ground touched by the main line of the Southern Railway between Virginia and South Carolina. The place is noted for turning out more manufactured furniture than any other city in the Union, save only Grand Rapids, Mich. Something more than one hundred concerns engage in this line of manufacture. Many carloads go out daily. A very fine silk-mill is also operated here, besides other minor industries. It is a manufacturing city though not one of the three hundred and more cotton mills in the state is located here. Greensboro, 15 miles north, has the largest cotton mill in the world. Just now one of the most important granite quarries in the country is being put into operation near Salisbury, 35 miles south, and at Gold Hill, nearby, is being opened what promises to be one of the most profitable copper and gold producing mines in America. The area underlaid by these oars is said, indeed found to be, practically unlimited. North Carolina is truly a great state, and wondrously developing.

Grain and grass fields are delightfully green; bloom is well off the fruit trees and corn planting well advanced, though it is noted that the season is quite unusually late.

I expect to reach Carroll county, Md., on the 23rd inst. and get onto the "everlasting hills" of Garrett about May 20.

Allow me to appeal through your columns to my old army comrades about Bittinger to assemble there on the 30th for an all-day Memorial reunion, including bean soup. It will be my last visit with them, and I long once more to give the "friendly hand" to every one of the dear "old boys."

Greetings to all, from the Southland!

J. B. SHOUP.

High Point, N. C., April 19, 1909.

There is no parent worthy of the name but what would like to have their children acquire the habit of reading, because reading opens up to them all the wisdom of the past and present. No matter how ignorant a parent is from an educational point of view, no matter how meager his educational advantages were nor how much he neglected what opportunities he had, he is always proud to see his child show a desire to read. Reading is a habit that must be acquired. To acquire the habit there must be something of interest to start with. Let them have the home paper, where they can read of persons whom they meet and places with which they are familiar, and soon an interest is awakened which increases with every arrival of the local paper. Thus a habit of reading is formed. From the local paper they will turn to that storehouse of information, the public and private library, and become readers all of their lives, and consequently make intelligent men and women, a credit to their ancestors and strong in the knowledge of the world as it is today.

Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 1½ miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dweeling house, well, etc

I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-tf

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given to all parties not to harbor William Boyer, our relative, as we will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. We or either of us are prepared to care for said Boyer at our homes and have proposed to him that he live with us, but this he refuses to do.

April 6, 1909. Chauncey Glass, Truman Pysell.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases, Window Shades, Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD, Administrator, Guard Md.

LICENSES.

Notice is hereby given to all persons or bodies corporate or public, who may be required to take out LICENSES, that they must obtain the same or renew the same on or before

May 1st, 1909.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland every person or persons doing business for gain or profit, except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

AUSTIN BROWN, Sheriff of Garrett County, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor, OAKLAND, MD.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assetts	$20,434,816.61
Total Liabilities	13,373 224.23
Surplus to Policy holders	7,061,592.38

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT, Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1042 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 10th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PROPOSALS

FOR THE SALE OF

Municipal Bonds.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until

Tuesday, May 18th, 1909,

until two o'clock p. m. for the purchase of forty-five thousand dollars of Oakland, Maryland, water works and sewerage bonds.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1,000.00 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of June, 1909; they will be numbered serially, and bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from the date of issue, and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds, at par, twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds are exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals in whole or in part.

For the law authorizing the issue of these bonds, see Chapter 67, of the Acts of 1888.

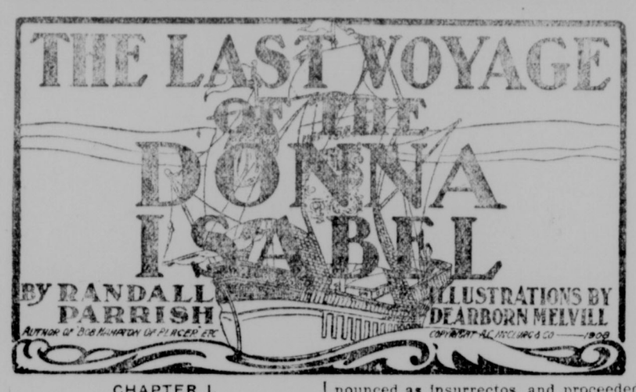
Address Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Each bid to be accompanied by a certified or cashier's check for 5 per cent of the amount of bonds subscribed for.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Esq., Mayor.

J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.



A Master Craftsman

RANDALL PARRISH

¶ Mr. Parrish easily stands at the head of American story writers, and his latest story is undoubtedly his best. It is

Last Voyage of the Donna Isabel

¶ We have been fortunate in securing the serial rights to the story, and in it offer to our readers a rare literary treat.

The opening chapters begin in this issue. Read them.

CHAPTER I.

In Which Begins Adventure.

Some may question the truth of this narrative, yet they will scarcely be found among those who "go down to the sea in ships." To them the unfathomable mystery abiding upon the face of the great deep, the constant marvel of huge, heaving leagues of watery solitude, secret and profound, must ever remain so vast, so inexplicable, as to be beyond any interrogatory of the finite—the strange, the unexpected, lurking everywhere. To others, mere landsmen, confidently imagining that all phenomena can be reduced within the contracted limits of human comprehension, I need say no more than that witnesses still survive to corroborate the principal incidents of this story, which I now purpose writing in the full glow of a memory still dominated by the events to be recorded.

It had come to be the 5th day of April, the year 1879. I, John Stephens, aged 24, occupied a rather comfortable seat upon the shaded balcony of that large, ultra-fashionable hotel at Valparaiso, which, as travelers will recall, clings to the steep hillside overlooking both the city and harbor beneath. I was alone, not having as yet ordered the serving of the evening meal.

A gayly attired military band was playing noisily in a near-by plaza, and through the intervening distance I was able to distinguish plainly the patriotic notes of national music. I even believed that a medley of shouting voices, mingled with an echo of cheers, was borne to me on the rising night wind, and I leaned above the low railing to gaze down, slightly interested, as a regiment of Chilean infantry—regulars of the line, from their white trousers and stiff hats—swept swiftly past the hotel corner in rapid time, to disappear suddenly over the steep crest in the direction of the quay. Far away, toward the right, where the long row of gray-stone barracks was still dimly visible against the darker background of surrounding hills, was to be discerned a glimmer of steel, as squadrons of cavalry and artillery engaged in dress parade, their numerous banners flapping against the sky. At the moment these several occurrences served to awaken the merest interest, tending rather to bring home to memory a freshening knowledge of the desperation of my situation.

It can all be told in few words: I was persona non grata to the Chilean authorities, with apparently every possible avenue leading forth from the country fully and effectively barred. While personally unknown to those officials, thus far successful in masking my movements under the guise of a foreign gentleman of leisure temporarily resident at a fashionable hotel, I nevertheless discovered it impossible to break through the cordon of watchful government spies and shake the Chilean dust from off my feet. A rapid explanation will suffice. A native of Massachusetts, of excellent family connections, together with prospects of future wealth, I early developed the unrestrainable propensities of a rover, and after a vain effort to turn my reluctant ambition toward one of the learned professions my parents, despairing of ever doing better, finally consented to apprentice me to the sea. Unfortunately for the realization of their more secret hopes, I took to that hard, adventurous life as a duck to water, so that, at the end of five years' service, I had risen, through the various grades, to the honorable position of first officer in the old Leyland line, my steamship being the Vulcan, trading between New York and South American ports.

Soon after I attained this berth my father died suddenly, leaving behind him a fair amount of property, a goodly share of which came to me in cash. It chanced that, during a previous voyage, a passenger on board had succeeded in interesting me deeply in certain mining operations which he was conducting under a Bolivian concession. Finding myself in possession of abundant means, and experiencing that occasional disgust for sea life common to all sailor-men, I embarked with boyish enthusiasm in this new enterprise, not only investing a considerable amount of money, but likewise giving the company my personal services as assistant superintendent.

Beyond doubt our concession was an extremely valuable one, but, as we were soon destined to discover, it came to us with an unfortunate flaw in the title, there developing a spirited controversy between the constituted authorities of Bolivia and Chile, over which country the territory involved belonged. From harsh words in public, and the private exchange of diplomatic notes, the argument rapidly advanced to blows, and was finally referred to the arbitrament of the rifle. As our financial interests were entirely Bolivian, and our invested money at stake, it was no more than natural that we should openly ally ourselves with that struggling faction which the Chilean authorities promptly denounced as insurrectos, and proceeded to crush.

It was something of a comic opera war, resulting in two or three skirmishes wherein ill-equipped and poorly officered paisanos were pitted against regular troops of the line, and, as we received from Bolivia no more substantial aid than vague promises, our resistance, though rather stubborn, was soon overcome. When the final wild stampede for safety came, I discovered myself, as quartermaster general of the late revolutionary forces, still in possession of a considerable sum of money, to which no one else possessed any better claim, the unhealed scar of a Chilean bullet in my shoulder, and an exceedingly flattering chance of being summarily shot by drumhead court-martial if caught. All opportunity for retreat across the Bolivian frontier was already effectively blocked, but, after several weeks of excessive hardship, skulking amid the dark recesses of Indian huts in the mountains, I succeeded in stealing unobserved into Valparaiso, feeling confident that, as a sailor, I should be able to discover in that busy seaport some early opportunity for escape.

This confidence was doomed to bitter disappointment. The Chilean authorities were especially desirous of apprehending me, inspired doubtless by visions of the war-chest, rumored to be of far greater value than truth could justify. They were both alert and suspicious. The American consul was obdurate to pleading, refusing peremptorily to become involved in the affair, while no war vessel floating the flag of the United States, to which I might flee for protection, entered the harbor. Manifestly it was impossible for me to depart on any foreign vessel as a passenger without possessing the necessary papers properly vised, nor could I even ship as seaman before the mast without running the gantlet of numerous suspicious officials especially warned to apprehend me. In brief, though possessing ample means, I was a helpless prisoner, my only safety the keeping out of sight from all in authority within the narrow confines of the hotel.

Sitting there in solitude that evening I thought it out all over again for the hundredth time, bitterly cursing myself for a stupid fool, yet utterly unable to discover any venturesome prospect of ultimate escape. I was trapped as securely as though the hand of actual arrest was about to be placed upon my shoulder. I might, by thus continuing to skulk in the dark, delay the result, yet the final ending was inevitable. Beyond doubt I was cornered, and the time was ripe for the eager acceptance of any reckless opportunity. Yet, desperate as I was, I could perceive none; everywhere arose the same blank wall of Chilean power, impassable, unassailable, insurmountable. Saint Andrew! mine was a situation to chill the blood.

The stars began to gleam in the black void of sky overhead, those brilliant, scintillating stars of the south in their unfamiliar constellations, forever reminding me that I was an alien and a stranger. The city itself, wrapped within the deepening folds of this early night mantle, appeared unusually noisy and demonstrative. I dimly wondered at it. There was a ceaseless blare of bands, a medley of inarticulate cries, mingled with the continuous disorder of shuffling feet along the roughly paved streets. I could distinguish nothing definite as I hung curiously over the balcony rail, staring idly down, yet it was plainly evident that the entire population was astir with some increasing excitement. Far out toward the distant mouth of the harbor a fortress battery was firing salvos of artillery, the swift flames of discharge cleaving the black shadows in vicious spurts of yellowish red, the sullen reverberations of sound shaking the hotel casements. Some Holy Saint's day, I imagined, wondering idly what special devotion of the church could be responsible for so much of uproar, so general an outpouring of enthusiasm. Still, the thought held me barely for a moment; my own personal affairs were far too serious and insistent for any wasted attention upon the saints.

I turned back from the rail and glanced carelessly within. The great dining hall was already brilliantly illuminated, and a number of the tables were surrounded by guests. It formed a cosmopolitan scene, the grouped faces being representative of a wide variety of races, the scraps of conversation which floated to me through the open window revealing half the languages of Europe. Swarthy Spaniards, volatile Frenchmen, silent sons of Albion, talkative Yankess, bewhiskered and bespectacled Germans, blonde, rosy-cheeked Swedes, together with representatives from half a dozen South American countries, were indiscriminately mingled in sudden brotherhood. This motley, interesting company was composed principally of men, exhibiting here and there the glitter of military uniforms, or some peculiarity of attire attesting the presence of the inevitable globe-trotter, although the majority were plainly enough commercial gentlemen, interested in various lines of trade, and drawn into this vortex from the four corners of the globe in the wild scramble after gold. No foreign passenger steamer had entered the harbor within the past 24 hours, and I had already studied those faces before in the vague, shadowy hope of discovering a friend. I lit another cigarro, out of sheer nervousness, and sat silently watching a Chinese attendant lighting the colored lanterns suspended along the balcony roof. A sudden rocket went swiftly and sizzling up from out the center of the great plaza below, and my eyes followed its swift flight into the black sky until it burst into a thousand miniature stars.

When I turned once again, now half inclined to beckon a waiter and order the serving of dinner, a newly arrived company of guests had taken possession of the small round table just within the open window. Three were in the party, apparently father, mother and daughter, beyond question of high social class. Paterfamilias, sitting in stately dignity at what might be considered the head of the board, a broad napkin spread across his right knee, was typically aristocratic, of spare figure, stern lean face, with iron-gray hair, and mustaches trimmed to perfect point, his eyes, cold and emotionless, gleaming like steel points behind gold-rimmed glasses—a man certainly over 60, possessing to the extreme that irritating hauteur possible only to an Englishman of recognized family and position. The lady occupying the seat opposite him, whom I naturally presumed to be his wife, was fleshy enough to own an ample double chin, which drooped to a vaster expanse below; most expensively gowned, her fingers laden with diamonds, and a lorgnette at her eye, through which she deliberately surveyed the assembled company. Her evident attempt at duplicating the calm haut-ton of her emotionless companion was nevertheless somewhat of a counterfeit, as it failed to conceal wholly a slight twinkle of amusement curving the corners of her mouth, and a certain slight vulgar uneasiness of manner. His ideal was evidently that of a marble statue, cold, immaculate, his slightest movement revealing the frigidity of one born to the purple, while my lady retained some semblance to flesh and blood, although well veneered by long social artifice. He was nature, while she had evidently been developed by skill; yet the matron, to my thinking, proved far the more interesting specimen of the two.

I must confess, however, wasting precious little attention upon either, for my eyes early rested upon the younger woman seated between the two, and hence directly confronting me. I will not say I never saw a fairer picture of womanhood just when the lovely flower becomes a blossom fully blown, yet assuredly none other ever possessed for me the same indefinable fascination, the same ineffable charm. Twenty-two, possibly, although her age was difficult to guess, with oval face and clear, fresh skin, the rich, red blood of perfect health crimsoning the rounded cheeks; eyes of deepest, darkest gray, the kind of

Three Were in the Party, Apparently Father, Mother and Daughter.

eyes pledging a thoughtful soul behind to yield them such rare power of expression; a face reflecting the joy of living, yet responsive, and, in moments of quietness, saddened beyond its years; an entrancing dimple visible in the rather broad chin; the lips moist and rosy with health, sufficiently parted to reveal a tantalizing glimpse of white, regular teeth behind; the forehead low and broad, the wealth of shadowing hair of darkest brown, yet with an odd gleam of reddish gold causing the gathered masses to seem an aureole of beauty. But it was not the outward face alone, nor any combination of pleasing features, which yielded such rare and indescribable charm—it was rather a distinct and unusual personality which gave to these both life and attractiveness. Her slightest glance or movement, natural and unaffected, seemed a new revelation of self, the outer expression of a secret inward life which I instinctively longed to penetrate, the guarded mystery of which was invitation.

The three conversed little, speaking English with that lack of restraint common to those who have been accustomed to having discreet servants behind their chairs, the man grumbling icily over the quality of food furnished and the indifferent service, my lady commenting with audible distinctness on the personal appearance of the various people present, the girl contenting herself with an occasional monosyllable when directly addressed.

I dispatched my own order, and, while idly waiting the return of the servant, had my attention attracted toward a group gathered about a second table just beyond the one occupied by the English family party.

CHAPTER II.

In Which I Meet His Lordship.

Chilean officers, largely naval, to judge from their rather resplendent uniforms, occupied this second table, and it was evident that they had been drinking to excess. It was their loud voices and boisterous laughter which first attracted my attention, and I soon caught sufficient of their incautious speech to discover they were bantering one among their number to carry into execution a tipsy boast he had just made over the wine. The special officer thus singled out as butt for the boisterous wit of his reckless companions was a naval lieutenant, a rather tall, cadaverous fellow, sallow faced, his short black hair standing erect and bristling, his mustaches drooping so as to shade the corners of his mouth. His cheeks were flushed with temper from the rough sallies at his expense, and his lips uttered a burning Castilian curse, as he arose somewhat unsteadily to his feet, and glared about into the expectant faces of his laughing tormentors.

"Sacro Cristo! you will see, camaradas; you will see!" he declared, bracing himself for the effort. "Caramba! what sailor fears in presence of beauty?—puf! not I."

He turned short about, his sword chains rattling, and strode directly across toward the unconscious Briton, who stared up at him over his roast beef in petrified astonishment. Fumbling awkwardly at his belt, the intruding officer finally brought forth a card, and placed it ostentatiously upon the table, bowing low as he did so.

"I would myself to introduce to the senor," he announced with drunken gravity, and in amazingly broken English. "I Teniente Lootenant Sanchez, Chilean navy; one of the fir-rst family in this country. Maybe you know me, hey? I was with de Almirante Cochrane, when the capitano call on you in the leetle ship. Now I would the bettar-r acq'aintance make with the gr-reat Ingles, an' the ladies, the most boot'ful ladies," and his sunken eyes rested gloatingly on the surprised face of the girl, who had half turned, the better to observe him.

It was all so swiftly, so impudently done that the astounded Briton could only stare, his lean face reddening with annoyance. This hesitancy, as well as something in the constrained attitude of the younger woman, seemed to encourage Sanchez; his expression changed to a satisfied smile, while his lank figure bent in another ceremonious bow, this time directed toward her.

"Ah, I knew it vould so be," he said, insinuatingly. "It vas so I told it to my bravas camaradas. Si, si, it vas so ever—the uniform make us welcome vith the ladies. They lofe the brav'; is it not so, senorita?"

By this time the outraged paterfamilias had stiffened into rock, his eyes cold and hard behind their glasses. In frigid contempt he deliberately turned his back upon the fellow, saying icily:

"You impertinent scoundrel! I am accustomed to selecting my own guests, and you are certainly not one of them."

The Chilean laughed, perhaps not wholly comprehending the words, and remained twisting his mustache between long white fingers. He was far too drunk for fear, besides being upheld by a military contempt for civilians.

"Pah! 'tis a pig of a papa," he sputtered, half turning to witness the approval of his laughing companions behind. "But the smile of beauty still invites, and Juan Sanchez fears not before man or devil."

He strode around the table, his scabbard clanking on the stone floor, drew out the single vacant chair and planted himself in it, his back toward me, his impudent face leering across the white cloth toward the startled, indignant woman seated opposite. I watched her gray eyes widen from astonishment, only to darken with indignation. She pushed back her chair, half rose to her feet, and sank down again, her cheeks flushed, her bosom rising and falling tumultuously. Her evident contempt for the fellow would have utterly crushed any one less befuddled into embarrassed silence. But Sanchez merely grinned, his hands still toying with his mustaches.

"Sangre de Cristo, was it not so, mees?" he questioned, insinuatingly, utterly ignoring the helpless man sputtering at the head of the table, who could only glare at him with open mouth. "The uniform of valor is the best introduction to the favor of the ladies. Si, you vera soon be pretty good amiga of me, the Lootenant Juan Sanchez. I show you the vera best society in Valparaiso, the opera, the grand ball, everything that pleases the senoritas in my country. I have the entree, an' it is easy. I take you to the dance on the warship—bueno! all vera fine. Si, was it not so, mees?"

The young girl, her fine eyes contemptuous and loathing, turned aside from the leering, drunken face confronting her. An instant only her glance rested on the sputtering old man at the head of the table, who could only glare at him with open mouth. "The uniform of valor is the best introduction to the favor of the ladies. Si, you vera soon be pretty good amiga of me, the Lootenant Juan Sanchez. I show you the vera best society in Valparaiso, the opera, the grand ball, everything that pleases the senoritas in my country. I have the entree, an' it is easy. I take you to the dance on the warship—bueno! all vera fine. Si, was it not so, mees?"

The young girl, her fine eyes contemptuous and loathing, turned aside from the leering, drunken face confronting her. An instant only her glance rested on the sputtering old man at the head of the table, then swept, almost beseechingly, about the great room. Apparently no one present had taken the slightest interest in the affair, with the exception of the small party of Chilean officers who were laughing uproariously over their wine, and the girl's gray eyes, now almost black from excitement, came back to her persecutor.

"The dance on the warship, senorita," he insisted, "the gran' dance of my country; it will please you mucho. Dios! w'at care we for papa?"

She perceived me plainly now, leaning forward just outside the window directly behind the fellow's back. I know not what message of encouragement she may have read in my fa but into her eyes there instantly swe a mute, passionate appeal. For the fraction of a moment I hesitated, feeling convinced that any action on my part would only serve to hasten my own fate. Yet it was not in my nature to hold back. Half rising, and bending forward, I reached through the open window, twisted my fingers into the fellow's coat collar, and the next instant he was lying flat upon his back on the balcony floor, nothing remaining to show his recent presence in the dining hall except an overturned chair.

It was rather smartly, prettily done, the astounded lieutenant possessing neither wind nor opportunity for the slightest outcry, and once without, I promptly throttled him, meanwhile muttering a few important admonitions into his ear in well-selected Spanish.

"Lie still there, you drunken idiot. Make another attempt to bite me, and I'll pound your head on these stones. Bah! save your threats, senor, and if you make the slightest uproar I'll hoist you over the railing yonder, and it's 30 feet to the pavement below. Now stand up! Do you see this, senor?" and I pressed the cold muzzle of a revolver against his swarthy cheek. "Oh, you do! Well, you probably know also how it works. Now listen to me—there are stairs at that corner

"Make the Slightest Uproar and I'll Hoist You Over the Railing."

yonder; you go down them quietly and disappear—disappear; do you understand that? If you dare return to that dining room to-night, or attempt again to address that young woman, I am going to kill you, senor."

My voice was cold and low, but it carried weight. Panting still from the fierce choking, his eyes hot with anger, his lips trembling, he endeavored to speak.

"Nombre de Dios!" he burst forth at last, his face full of murder, yet standing helpless before my gun-barrel. "I cut your heart out! You insult me, a Chilean sailor. I have revenge for my honor. You fight me for this, senor."

"Oh, certainly, anything to oblige," I returned, indifferently. "Only you get out of here now, and sober up, Sanchez."

"Caramba! you know my name, senor; but I know not yours."

I drew a card from my pocket across which had been written the cognomen I had assumed at the hotel.

"You possess it now," I said somewhat tartly. "Besides, senor, that happens to be my dinner coming yonder, and I prefer eating it undisturbed. You either go down those stairs quietly at once, or I'll kick you down."

I was obliged to smile while watching him back away. Beyond question the fellow was an arrant coward and bully, yet sufficiently angry and outraged to have fought gladly, if only opportunity served. I followed him to the head of the stairs, watching him closely while he descended, cursing fiercely to himself at every step until he finally vanished into the blackness below. The chances were strong that I should hear from him later, but in the meantime my interest veered to the excellent dinner being served. The lieutenant would have his turn, and, perchance, bring me swift release from all my troubles on the morrow.

The English party still remained at their table, lingering over the dessert, but I noticed that conversation had lapsed, and precious little eating was being done. Evidently only the requirements of good form held them to their places, the elderly gentleman especially denoting his nervousness by continual side-glances about the room. I overheard him mutter something indistinctly regarding having left his pistol upstairs, and it was plainly apparent he felt thoroughly ashamed of his late passiveness under insult. Madame was flushed and uneasy, angry still over the episode, and greatly inclined to sputter now that all real danger had passed; but the younger woman merely toyed with her spoon in silence, her eyes downcast, her cheeks devoid of their previous color. She made a fair picture, the

TO BE CONTINUED

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,
Lodge and Society Laws,
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

Hunting the Panther

By Frederick R. Toombs

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IN spite of their natural instincts, many wild animals have at least one redeeming feature. Some can be trained to usefulness; others become pets. Some are majestic to look on; others have edible flesh, or supply valuable ivory, or prove sociable members of the wilderness families, mingling freely with their kind. But the panther is not one of these. The marauding, terrifying night lurking panther that roams the section of Africa where Mr. Roosevelt hunts is 400 pounds of treacherousness and uselessness. He is eight feet of the most vicious qualities of the primeval forest. He is the snarling, gashing, clawing embodiment of all that nature was careless in creating, for he serves no purpose but his destructive own, a clear violation of one of the laws of nature.

Limited largely to night stalking owing to the feline peculiarities of his eyes, which are partially sightless during brighter light, the panther (the largest species of leopard) redoubles his activity at night to make up for the limitations of his "work" by day. The African panther is usually the yellow-

THE NIMBLE HARTBEEST.

ish, fawn colored brute, with black spots or circles inclosing a spot of brown. The entirely black specimens are the Asiatic breed, and white panthers are rarest of all.

With a long, heavy body; short, muscular legs; thick, powerful necks sharpest of teeth and claws and thick skulls, the African panther is a prowling, leaping arsenal of nature's effective weapons. Some of his flying leaps measure forty feet and over, and he lands on all fours, with gleaming teeth and bared claws, which sink inches deep into his doomed prey. On striking down man or beast he immediately tears open the unprotected abdomen to feed on the liver, heart, kidneys, etc.

Mr. Roosevelt will find the panther especially difficult to kill for several reasons—viz, his agility in climbing among trees, his stealthiness in the bush, his nocturnal habits, the rapidity of his jumps, the fear of the native gun carriers and assistants and the smallness of the beast's vital organs, thus particularly difficult to reach with a bullet. The heart and lungs are very small and surrounded by thick fat, and the brain is small, incased in hard bone; also his way of living is very irregular, there being no especial kind of place where he can usually be found at particular times, thus differing from many other animals. Like all huge jungle cats, the panther is a most dangerous object when in his convulsive death throes.

Mr. G. P. Sanderson, an acknowledged English authority, states that the panther is a more dangerous opponent than the tiger of Bengal, as he is roused with less provocation and is more courageous and versatile in attacking his disturbers. Sportsmen look for him in rocky hills covered with scrub or along waterways, where the temperature is more even, and in India often lure him within range of guns by tying a goat or a dog to a stake or tree. The panther's fondness for dog meat results in a dearth of canines in villages.

It is of course owing to his eye weakness that the panther rarely makes an attack between 9 o'clock in the morning and 6 o'clock at night. If you meet him by chance within this interval of time, since he is not sure of his sight, he turns tail at the slightest sound and runs to hide in the thickest part of the jungle, but he seldom goes very far. Believing himself well concealed, he crouches behind a thicket, with his head on his fore paws, in the position of a cat on the watch. Woe to you if you pass within the range of one of his bounds! You will have him on your back. On foot or on horseback you will not escape him.

An unwounded panther uses his teeth only on cattle, but when he is hunted or crosses a man on his path he easily inflicts blows with his claws sufficiently powerful to completely destroy the face and usually cause death. When he is wounded he uses both claws and teeth and falls upon man with a fury that is terrible. The panther stretches himself against the tree trunks to sharpen his claws.

A venturesome Frenchman, M. Bourbonvel, has written at length of his experiences in panther hunting. He states that the leopards teach their young how best to kill their prey by a system of lessons, just as a hawk teaches its young to fly.

He says: "From birth to the age of ten months or a year, the time when the mother abandons them, the kittens live only upon animals that have been captured by their mother. They have never yet made an attack themselves, but have received valuable lessons, having looked on at more than one scene of carnage. I have seen little panthers of the size of a dog watching calmly and observing closely while their mother strangled an antelope."

When the panther has reached the age of eight or ten years he has reached his full size and strength, and then the hunter must approach him most gingerly. No longer content with catching the wild boar, he attacks cows, horses, oxen and camels. No creature can resist him. Unless hunted he seldom attacks a man beyond the range of his leap. But within that limit he falls upon every moving thing indiscriminately without foresight or examination. If a locomotive should pass within this limit of distance I am absolutely certain that it would be attacked by an old panther.

He is very dainty in regard to his food, cares only for warm and bleeding flesh and refuses to touch a creature found dead. Only young, very feeble ones do it, who lack strength and cunning to attack big game. An adult beast almost never eats the remnants of his victim. He often keeps them, hoping they will be good next day, but, finding the meat cold, turns away without touching it. Sometimes he makes use of these fragments as a sort of bait.

If the panther is hunting and wishes to take a victim by surprise he crawls like a serpent. His agility and cunning render him formidable. After satisfying his appetite he continues taking life for pleasure, and it has often been observed that he was unable to eat a tenth part of the domestic animals he killed. It is impossible to form a just idea of the loss he causes to the tribes whose territory he exploits.

At the sight of dead bodies he rouses to fresher animation and ardor. He has often been seen after having brought down a hunter and laid open his skull to leave him and then to return and lay open the chest of the body lying dead on the ground. One of those agile quadrupeds one day darted in among a herd of antelopes near Lake Isolt, in Uganda, and killed twenty-seven of them.

The panther is naturally extremely tenacious of life. Those who have most closely studied his ways and habits assure us that he does not succumb immediately to the wound of a bullet that has pierced his heart. He must have in this respect the privilege of the lion. Other hunters bear witness that many of these animals after receiving five or six balls in the body have still struggled for a long time and died only by a slow agony.

A German sportsman succeeded in one of his hunts in getting possession of a very young panther, of which he tried to make a pet.

But one day when they had taken him into the forest he was long in returning to his masters, and two servants were sent to learn what had become of him. The panther sprang on them, threw them both to the ground and tore their bodies open.

Subtle, swift and sinister, the panther has a fiendish fondness for torturing his victims, beast or human. He will play with a half dead man like a cat with a broken winged bird. Having crushed down a native, the panther will spring into the bushes and hide. The unfortunate, thinking his enemy gone, essays to rise or crawl away, only to be suddenly struck to earth again, to be fought over by jackals, hyenas and vultures.

M. Jacques Arago, a scholar and traveler of European celebrity, thus draws the portrait of the panther:

"Is that a tiger, a lizard, a serpent or a lion which so devoured space? Is it a flame whose movement flashes with the rapidity of thought? It is the panther in quest of his prey; it is the nimblest, the most agile of the quadrupeds that the hunter pursues. Your ball must fly swiftly to overtake him. The arrow is not so swift as he. And how is it possible to strike that elastic body which stretches out, curves, bends about, shortens?

"How seize on the moving being to which all quiet is impossible, which is refreshed by motion, enervated by calm and sleep?

"You aim at the earth. The panther you thought to strike with an infallible missile draws your eyes above your head to see him. He does not go on feet; he flies.

"It is the panther rather than the lion or the tiger who should be known as the king of beasts."

More silent than other dangerous beasts, the panther so contributes to the perplexities of his pursuers. His cry, infrequently heard, is a harsh noise, something between a grunt and a cough. He emits a short roar at times when charging an assailant. While difficult for parties to circumvent, panthers are less suspicious of traps than lions, etc., and they are often caught in baited cage traps.

A writer in the American Field describes a thrilling panther hunt in British East Africa, northwest of Entebbe, illustrating the brute's agility, resourcefulness and tenacity to life.

"We were following elephant tracks into a thicket of 'wait a bit' brushes (so named because of the annoying thorns) when a large leopard sprang in front of us," he says.

"Burns, who was in the lead, took a shot at him, but scored a clean miss on account of his pony rearing to the side. I noticed the brute make for a bush to the right of us, so we started after him on foot, leaving George to look after the ponies. Suddenly up jumped the leopard about twenty yards from us. We both fired together, and the brute made a leap as if hard hit. Burns was about six yards to the right of me when he cried out:

"'Look out, kid!'

"But before I had time to look the leopard sprang and floored me like a tenpin, knocking my rifle from my hands. He sprang from the left side, so my right arm was free. As luck would have it, my knife was on the right side of my belt. Drawing it, I let the savage brute have its point clean in his snout just as he was in the act of clawing at my throat. Burns, who had fixed his bayonet, came to my assistance. The brute thought it best to clear out.

"After creeping fifteen yards Burns pointed to a bush, and there I saw the old fellow lying down, evidently in great pain. He would keep getting up and lying down, all the time licking his side where the wounds were. This time we decided to have a good broadside at him, so crept to the left, taking care not to let the animal see us. When we got between fifty and a hundred yards from him we had a good view and watched his antics. Then, leveling our rifles, we fired together. The leopard sprang up, leaped about twelve feet and rolled over on his side. I was about to make a run up to him when old Burns luckily dragged me back, for just then up jumped the leopard and cut some of the queerest capers I ever saw. Leaping suddenly toward us in a last try for revenge, he presented as fearful a sight as I ever want to see.

"Burns let him have another shot in his side, at which he made a leap in the air and came down all of a heap, dead.

"It is seen that it took five well aimed bullets from guns designed for elephant and lion killing, in addition to my knife thrust, to lay low that brute."

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THE ETHIOPIAN WATER BUCK.

ANNUAL LEVY FOR 1909.

Annual Levy for Garrett County, Maryland, levied on the 16th day of April, 1909, by the Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland.

GENERAL ROAD LEVY.

(Levied as per Act of last Legislature)

District No. 1, Swanton	$ 906 13
" No. 2, Selbysport	1,097 41
" No. 3, Grantsville	1,203 79
" No. 4, Bloomington	551 01
" No. 5, Accident	834 98
" No. 6, Sang Run	535 98
" No. 7, East Oakland	1,676 30
" No. 8, Ryans Glade	1,022 24
" No. 9, Johnson's	368 86
" No. 10, Deer Park	882 03
" No. 11, Elbow	356 92
" No. 12 Bittinger	451 52
" No. 13, Kitzmillersville	392 45
District No. 14, Oakland	1,856 91
General Road Fund	1,000 00
James A. Sincell, Road Engineer, salary for one year	800 00
	$13,936 53

CORPORATIONS.

Mayor and Council of Oakland	$800 00
" " " " Deer Park	100 00
" " " " Loch Lynn	100 00
Mayor and Council of Friendsville	300 00
Mayor and Council of Kitzmillersville (subject to order)	150 00
Commissioners of Grantsville	150 00
Mountain Lake Park Community	200 00
	$1,800 00

CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

E. Z. Tower	$1,865 40

COURT FUND.

Estimate to pay expenses for June, September and December, 1909, and March Terms, 1910	$3,557 50

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimate to pay Judges	$403 20
E. E. Friend, Register of Wills	208 00
	$611 20

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Austin Brown, bal. due for 1908 salary, &c	$1,761 02
Estimate to pay Sheriff's salary, prisoners' board, &c., for 1909, subject to order	4,000 00
Estimate to pay Warden's salary, for 1909, subject to order	900 00
Estimate to pay Jail Cook's salary, for 1909, subject to order	300 00
W. J. Purnell, nursing C. C. Michaels in jail, use First National Bank of Oakland	24 00
	$6,985 02

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

To the Public School Commissioners for support of schools	$24,000 00

PUBLIC PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

Benj. H. Sincell, Publishing and Printing, use Garrett National Bank	$462 50
James D. Hamill, Publishing, use Garrett National Bank	262 50
Chas. A. Deffinbaugh, Publishing	116 65
	$841 65

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Estimate to pay same for 1909	$4,448 00

BRIDGE ACCOUNT.

Estimate to build same for 1909	$1,000 00

FOX AND CAT CERTIFICATES.

Estimates to pay same for 1909	$250 00

ALMSHOUSE AND ASYLUM FUND.

Estimate for 1909	$2,800 00

MARYLAND HOSPITAL.

Estimate for 1909	$1,050 00
Estimate to pay State witnesses before J. P.	$100 00

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Estimate for County Commissioners	$ 800 00
A. G. Ross, clerk, balance	600 00
Estimate for Attorney's fees	150 00
	$1,550 00

NEW ROADS.

Road Case No. 194.

Jno. W. Harvey, examiner 1 Day	$ 2 00
P. J. Lohr, examiner 1 Day	2 00
Andrew Shartzer, examiner 2 Day	4 00
C. A. Miller, chainman 1 Day	1 50
P. Hamill, " 1 Day	1 50
Jas. A. Sincell, surveyor	15 00
Abel DeWitt, damages	10 00

Road Case No. 193.

C. J. Otto, examiner 2½ Days	5 00
P. J. Stephen, examiner 1½ Days	3 00
Stanley M. Jacobs, examiner 2½ Days	5 00
Geo. Brown, chainman 2 Days	3 00
Wm. Jacobs, " 2 Days	3 00
Thos. Weir, axeman 2 Days	3 00
J. D. Miller, surveyor	15 00

Road Case No. 188.

Mrs. Ellen Murphy, damages	20 00
	$93 00

FOREST FIRE ACCOUNT.

For extinguishing fires on lands of D. E. Offutt, A. D. Naylor and J. M. Falkenstine—	
J. M. Falkenstine	$5 00
Walter Falkenstine	2 40
For extinguishing fires on lands of R. H. Gordon, Abe. Moon and Isaac Wilderson—	
J. W. Beckman	3 00
G. D. Lee	2 00
David Ridder	2 00
C. W. Moore	2 60
H. B. Bosley	2 00
D. M. Lower	2 00
H. L. Upole	5 00
Grover Lee	2 00
M. E. Lee	1 00
G. R. Beckman	3 00
William Mason	2 40
W. E. Sims	3 00
J. W. Lower	4 00
E. Wonderly	4 00
A. C. Riley	2 00
J. T. Beckman	4 00
Lee Ridder	2 00
James H. Sims	8 75
For extinguishing fires on lands of R. H. Gordon and Abe. Moon—	
J. A. Fulmer	2 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of D. W. Wilson—	
Arthur Jack	80
G. P. Lipscomb	40
Geo. Montgomery	1 20
Isaac Arnold	1 20
A. H. Arnold	1 20
Silas Arnold	1 00
T. B. Arnold	1 00
M. P. Jack	80
D. W. Wilson	2 00
John Kitzmiller	80
Arthur Jack	80
A. H. Arnold	2 00
George Montgomery	6 00
Silas Arnold	8 00
A. H. Simons	6 60
O. H. Simons	5 60
Isaac Arnold	2 00
J. R. Lipscomb	5 00
T. B. Arnold	2 00
Arthur Jack	3 00
M. P. Jack	4 00
G. P. Lipscomb	5 20
Frank Childs	6 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Company—	
E. Stanton	4 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Co., Garrett Lumber Co., and Sampson Butler—	
Harry Leatham	4 25
For extinguishing fires on lands of Jno. Miller and William Hutzell—	
C. E. Stanton	1 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of H. C. Bonig, Jno. Butler and S. D. Yoder—	
C. E. Stanton	2 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Co., and E. Sincell—	
C. E. Stanton	1 25
Henry Durst and son	1 60
Frank Phillippi	1 00
Richard Durst	1 00
Charles Platter	80
Harvey Durst	70
Jason Wilburn	70
Patrick Durst	70
Grant Bittinger	60
Charles Patton	60
Eli Durst	40
Harvey Bittinger	40
For extinguishing fires on lands of W. M. R. R. Co. and W. T. Steyer—	
John Melvin	1 80
W. T. Steyer	2 25
Virgil Steyer	1 80
James Melvin	1 80
W. W. Steyer	1 80
For extinguishing fires on lands of W. M. R. R. Co., W. T. Steyer, et al—	
Edward Melvin	1 80
Thomas Wilson	1 80
Charles W. Kidd	1 00
Isaac Steyer	1 80
For extinguishing fires on lands of John Rolf—	
Charles Janoski	75
William Deaver	60
Walker Janoski	50
John Rolf	50
Greeley Janoski	50
Lafayette Sisler	25
Andrew Rolf	50
John H. Rolf	50
Hanson Sisler	20
For extinguishing fires on lands of Blue Jay Lumber Co.—	
Albert Bolden	5 50
William McKenzie	4 20
Joseph McKenzie	2 40
George McKenzie	1 00
Roy Crow	1 00
Leonard Crow	1 00
John Werner	1 00
James Werner	1 00
Milton Werner	1 00
Philip Baker	2 00
John Knepp	1 00
Harry Knepp	1 00
Frank C. Graham	1 00
Oscar McKenzie	1 50
Jacob Baker	40
Silas Knepp	1 40
Jes. Robinson	2 80
James Brown	1 00
William Brown	3 20
John Finzel	1 00
Nelson Finzel	1 00
Howard Finzel	1 00
George Finzel	1 00
Peter McKenzie	1 00
George Caton	2 00
Samuel Weimer	1 00
Lloyd Crow	1 00
John Layton	1 00
Howard Layton	1 00
Adam Paul	1 00
Albert Dress	1 00
Howard Dress	1 00
James Carey	1 00
George Donius	1 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Meadow Mountain Lumber Company—	
C. E. Ellithorp	1 50
For extinguishing fires on the lands of James Bowser—	
C. E. Ellithorp	1 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Jennings Bros—	
C. E. Ellithorp	75
A. J. Orendorf	1 20
For extinguishing fires on the lands of L. T. Yoder—	
J. J. Garrett	4 20
R. Montgomery	3 80
E. S. Wilson	5 80
John Markley	4 30
For extinguishing fires on the lands of L. T. Yoder and C. F. Kimmell—	
E. H. Male	3 60
Jacob Kisner	2 80
A. J. Chisholm	2 40
Ellsworth Male	4 60
John Kisner	4 60
For extinguishing fires on the lands of C. F. Kimmell—	
John Rodeheaver	1 40
W. F. Rodeheaver	1 40
Taylor Lewis	1 20
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Western Maryland R. R. Co.—	
D. W. Wilson	75
Arthur Jack	60
O. H. Simmons	60
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Johnson Bros—	
James Baker	40
James McKenzie	40
Joseph McKenzie	40
George McKenzie	40
Oscar McKenzie	40
Urias McKenzie	40
Albert Bolden	75
For extinguishing fires on the lands of State Reserve and Mr. Vandersall—	
N. C. Browning	5 50
John Sines	2 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands on Yoder & Vandersall, D. E. Offutt, Frick, Henry Krug and Dol. Kimmell—	
J. M. Falkenstine	14 50
Walter Falkenstine	12 00
Dol. Kimmell	4 00
Dave Reams	1 00
O. R. Leighton	9 00
W. T. Sines	11 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of State Reserve, A. D. Naylor, J. M. Falkenstine, J. M. Browning and Alex. Bittinger—	
Alex. Bittinger	2 80
A. S. Kimmell	2 20
Clarence Bittinger	2 80
A. C. Rodsheaver	70
	$337 46

DISTRICT ASSESSORS.

Charles Lee, District No. 1, use Garrett National Bank	$ 6 69
Garrett V. Dixon, District No. 2	32 99
J. L. Durst, District No. 3	3 42
Henry Barnard, District No. 4	18 38
Henry Kolb, District No. 5	6 98
John Sines, District No. 6	6 21
C. J. Rathbun, District No. 7	9 26
E. C. Harvey, District No. 8	3 26
Thomas H. Layman, District No. 9	7 26
William Nine, District No. 10	6 19
William H. Jacobs, District No. 11	5 30
Amos Reckner, District No. 12	2 93
L. C. Bray, District No. 13	62 20
A. L. Sines, District No. 14	21 67
	$192 74

SHEEP ACCOUNT.

H. P. Miller	$15 51
Chester Green	7 00
B. A. Sharpless	9 00
John Meese	7 00
Francis Fike	7 08
Noah Newman	9 81
Jno. A. Kimble	7 85
	$63 25

ATTORNEYS' FEES

Julius C. Renninger, State's Attorney	$1,254 99
F. A. Thayer, late State's Attorney	22 50
Thomas J. Peddicord, 6 misdemeanors, 2 felonies	50 00
Wm. R. Offutt, T. J. Peddicord and G. S. Hamill, 1 felony	10 00
G. S. Hamill and R. T. Semmes, 1 felony	10 00
G. S. Hamill and Ferdinand Williams, 1 felony	10 00
Gilmor S. Hamill, 7 misdemeanors, 1 felony	45 00
Matthews & Hamill, 1 misdemeanor	5 00
Asa T. Matthews, 1 felony	10 00
	$1,417 49

MAGISTRATES' FEES.

A. S. Teats, District No. 7, use First National Bank of Oakland	$ 71 35
Same, District No. 7, balance	36 35
J. L. McRobie District No. 1	3 40
J. B. Emory, District No. 12	1 75
A. L. Lee, District No. 13	5 40
Peter Nathan, District No. 3	10 60
W. D. Hoye, District No. 10	18 45
E. I. West, District No. 14	16 89
A. B. Gonder Estate, District No. 14	25 45
Thos. J. Crowe, District No. 9	3 80
	$193 44

CONSTABLE FEES.

Patrick Doolen, District No. 2	$ 8 06
A. J. Miller, District No. 8, use Owen Tracy	30 40
D. W. Torsey, special, District No. 3	14 10
Silas Teats, District No. 5	10 20
W. A. Maffett, District No. 7	484 24
Homer D. Custer, District No. 6	9 30
E. G Miller, District No. 10	16 00
Jos. R. Glass, District No. 1	8 60
W. R. Browning, special, District No. 14	23 40
B. B. Nethkin, special, District No. 14	25 10
Jno. Dishong, District No. 11	9 35
I. D. Junkins, District No. 13	73 10
Wm. Newman, special, District No. 14	4 50
Albert Bolden, District No. 9	2 25
J. F. Lee, District No. 8	1 50
Lloyd Robeson, District No. 11	18 00
James Bowser, District No. 12	10 75
	$748 85

OUT SIDE PENSIONERS.

Jno. Kanada, for support of Francis Cooper, subject to order	$ 50 00
Sarah Sanbower, for support of Hubert Sanbower, subject to order	50 00
Silas Cuppett, for support of Emily Foresythe, subject to order	100 00
Jacob Beeman, for support of Elizabeth Spiker, subject to order	25 00
Francis Fike, for support of Nancy Vansickle and daughter, subject to order	150 00
Esther Glotfelty, for support of herself, subject to order	96 00
Simon Nair, for support of himself, subject to order	60 00
J. I. Ringer, for support of Jno. R. Ringer, subject to order	120 00
Amelia Turney, for support of herself, subject to order	50 00
John Yeast, for support of Mary Yeast, subject to order	100 00
Jno. W. Williams, for support of Mary Kisner, subject to order	120 00
Wm. R. Fike, for support of Wesley Fike, subject to order	60 00
Estimate to pay others	200 00
	$1,181 00

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

On body of A. F. George—	
Wade H. Lohr, juror	$ 1 00
Jno. W. McRobie, juror	1 00
H. B. Weimer, juror	1 00
W. W. Cunningham, juror	1 00
Jos. Cunningham, juror	1 00
J. A. Wright, juror	1 00
Charles Sweitzer, juror	1 00
Jacob Hershberger, juror	1 00
Charles Lee, juror	1 00
Herman Steiding, juror	1 00
Jerry Mankis, juror	1 00
Lawson Wright, juror	1 00
Dr. J. A. Hurley	10 00
J. L. McRobie, Coroner	5 00
On body of Tony Lustic—	
Geo. J. Pool, juror	1 00
Jos. W. Marville, juror	1 00
Layman Harvey, juror	1 00
Grant Pew, juror	1 00
C. E. Rafter, juror	1 00
Robert Campbell, juror	1 00
Jno. E. Thrasher, juror	1 00
Jno. Bishop, juror	1 00
Thomas Evert, juror	1 00
James Campbell, juror	1 00
J. W. Brock, juror	1 00
M. V. Grimm, juror	1 00
Dr. H. P. Copeland	10 00
John Amtower, witness	33
Geo. Henline, witness	33
Urina Lustic, witness	33
Frank Lustic, witness	33
Charles Pospeschel, witness	33
Frank Kavacic, witness	33
John Zora, witness	33
On body of Mike Zido—	
Geo. J. Pool, juror	1 00
James W. Junkins, juror	1 00
Jno. E. Thrasher, juror	1 00
George Plum, juror	1 00
John Long, juror	1 00
Wm. M. Price, juror	1 00
Harry J. Barnard, juror	1 00
Robert Campbell, juror	1 00
James Paugh, juror	1 00
Thomas Harvey, juror	1 00
Patrick Wallace, juror	1 00
William Meyers, juror	1 00
Dr. T. L. Giles	10 00
On body of A. D. Broadwater—	
Dr. Thomas W. Moon, autopsy	10 00
On body of Amanda Moore—	
Dr. J. E. Hurley, autopsy	5 00
	$88 31

COURT HOUSE BONDS.

To pay Bonds Nos. 11 to 20	$5,000 00
To pay Interest from Aug. 1, 1909, to July 31, 1910	2,800 00
	$7,800 00

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT.

Dr. J. E. Legge, vital statistican, 1906, 1907 and part of 1908, use Dixon & Kelso	$ 183 61
Wm. Callis & Son, repairing road machines, use Garrett National Bank	11 75
A. D. Naylor & Co., extra boiler capacity at Court House	679 98
Henry M. Casteel, coal for Court House, use Garrett National Bank	52 42
Same, coal for Court House, use Garrett National Bank	90 90
Same, coal for Court House, and unloading car	16 35
F. A. Thayer, insurance on Court House	200 00
Renninger & Offutt, insurance on Court House, use Garrett National Bank	200 00
Matthews & Hamill, insurance on Court House	200 00
Dr. H. W. McComas, health officer	100 00
Same, physician to Jail	100 00
Oscar Notes, janitor, subject to order	456 25
Junkins & Sharpless, coffin, etc., for Mike Zido	20 00
Henry Kahl, burial permits	1 60
David Derrill, burial permits	1 00
Hamill, Matthews & Bolden, kindling for jail	5 00
John G. Knauer, burial permits	2 40
Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, repairing platforms, etc.	6 60
Geo. C. Pattison, for two cars of coal	88 05
W. McCulloh Brown, typewriting and cuts for Road Red Book	9 00
Benj. H. Sincell, printing Road Red Book	37 00
E. W. Helbig, hanging paper at jail	15 00
Thomas Harne, hauling	26 00
Oakland Pharmacy, medicine for Jail and paupers	59 90
L. J. Brown, repairs on road machines, etc.	9 75
Garrett County Telephone Co., 'Phone rent for Sheriff, Clerk Court and County Commissioners, for year 1909	30 00
Dr. J. E. Legge, examination of insane at jail	5 00
J. P. & C. C. Miller, coffin, etc., for paupers	20 50
Corlies, Macy & Company, blank books, etc.	278 35
E. G Naylor, repairs for road machines, etc.	29 40
A. G. Sturgiss, medicine for Jail, etc.	55 80
E. J. Frantz, boarding jurors on Lustic case	61 00
C. E. Ellithorp, taking Jacob Fazenbaker to asylum	10 00
Baltimore Office Supply Company, supplies for Clerk Court and Register Wills	80 50
A. D. Naylor & Co., repairs at Jail, brass railing, etc.	307 15
D. E. Bolden, linoleum, etc., for Court House, supplies for Jail, coffins for paupers, etc.	440 17
J. M. Davis & Sons, supplies for Jail and Court House	75 89
W. G. Hinebaugh, supper for jurors and Sheriff	6 50
The Oakland Electric Co., light for Jail and Court House, etc	321 90
Wm. J. C. Dulany Co., blank books for Clerk Court	30 00
Wm. H. H. Friend, burial permits	6 40
D. E. Offutt & Sons, supplies for Court House	4 05
J. M. Stanton, hauling	6 50
The Worrell Mfg. Co., of Sedalia, Mo., disinfectant for Jail	52 50
G. A. Shirer & Co., repairs and supplies for Jail	10 80
The Falconer Company, stationery, etc	39 64
James D. Hamill, stationery, etc	14 05
Arthur Townshend, supplies for Jail	40 64
Dixon & Kelso, supplies for Jail	86 41
Geo. Geissman, coal for Jail	111 20
Harry Helbig, wood for Jail	6 00
	$4,703 00

COUNTY TREASURER.

Wm. E. Hollinger, commission on county tax	$1,299 12
Same, commission on state tax	186 30
	$1,485 42

CONTINGENT FUND.

Estimates for discounts, etc	$3,569 07

RECAPITULATION.

General Road Levy	$13,936 53
Corporations	1,800 00
Clerk of Circuit Court	1,805 40
Court Fund	3,557 50
Orphans' Court	611 20
Sheriff Office	6,985 02
Public Schools	24,000 00
Public Printing and Publishing	841 65
Election Expenses	4,448 00
Bridge Account	1,000 00
Fox and Cat Certificates	250 00
Almshouse and Asylum Fund	2,800 00
Maryland Hospital	1,050 00
Estimate to pay witnesses before J. P.	100 00
Commissioners Office	1,550 00
New Roads	93 00
Forest Fire Account	337 45
District Assessors	192 74
Sheep Fund	63 25
Attorneys' Fees	1,417 49
Constables' Fees	748 85
Magistrates' Fees	193 44
Outside Pensioners	1,181 00
Coroners Inquests	88 31
Court House Bonds	7,800 00
Miscellaneous Account	4,703 00
County Treasurer	1,485 42
Contingent Fund	3,569 07
	$86,608 32

To pay this amount it was ascertained that the taxable property as shown by the assessment books amounts to $8,491,012, which at $1.02 on the $100, will make the above amount for county purposes; $86,608.32.

Deducting $728,314 for Corporations paying direct to the State Treasurer, leaves the basis $7,762,698 at 16 cents on each $100, makes $12,420.32, and this added make the taxes for state and county purposes $99,028.64.

A. G. Ross, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building.
Oakland, Maryland.

SATETMENT of the condition of The Continental Insurance Co., of New York, Dec. 31, 1908.

Capital Stock paid in	$ 1,000,000.00
Total Assets	18,314,096.81
Total Amount of all Liabilities	7,997,948.33
Surplus as regards policy holders	11,316,750.48
Bonds and Stocks owned by the company	16,092,006.00

State of Maryland, Office of State Insur. Dept. Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the above named company.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

3t

Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Head Office Montreal.

Two Letters Proving Conclusively the Benefits of the Non-Forfeiture Clause of the Sun Life Policies.

No. 1.

Cumberland, Md., Nov. 11, 1908.

Mr. F. W. Claybrook, Jr., District Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir:—Allow me to thank you Company through you for their kindness in automatically advancing the third year's premium on my son's policy No. 120813, now due.

Owing to illness he has been unable to engage in his usual vocation and it is indeed gratifying to know that his policy contains the AUTOMATIC NON-FORFEITURE CLAUSE, which guarantees to continue the policy in force so long as the reserve on same lasts. This provision allows me sufficient time to secure the premium and the policy will not lapse on account of the non-payment of the premium.

Wishing for your Company much continued prosperity, etc., I am,

Very truly yours,
MRS. MARY A. DOERNER.

No. 2. (Five months later)

Cumberland, Md., April, 6th, 1909.

Mr. F. W. Claybrook, Jr., District Manager, Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, Cumberland, Md.

Dear Sir;—I desire to thank your Company through you for their promptness in settling the Death Claim under policy No. 120813 on the life of my late son Weyland Joseph Doerner. The check in full settlement of this claim was received by me within ten days after the completion of the papers. I also wish to express my appreciation for the courtesy of your office, which relieved me of all worry and expense at the time of my bereavement by the individual attention you gave to adjusting all matters conductive to the very prompt settlement made.

Wishing for the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada much coutinued success and prosperity, I am

Very truly yours,
MRS. MARY A. DOERNER.

[Tear off the attached coupon, if interested, fill out, and mail to W. H. Bowers, special representative, Oakland, Md.]

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive particulars and rates of policies for $ .....

Name .....

Age nearest birthday .....

Occupation .....

Address .....

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the sale of the Timber Right of Kletus McKenzie, deceased.

No. 712 Administration. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 20th day of April, that the sale of the timber on the land of Kletus McKenzie, made by James E. McKenzie, the Executor of said deceased, in pursuance of the laws of Maryland, vesting the Orphans' Court of said State with the power to order the sale of such property, and this day reported to this Court by said James F. McKenzie, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of May, next; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 25th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $159.06.

E. E. FRIEND,
Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1909. NUMBER 9

TWO VALUABLE HORSES KILLED ON RAILROAD

Near Big Youghiogheny Bridge Last Sunday Morning by Freight Train.

Last Sunday morning about 5 o'clock a west bound freight train drawn by engine No. 1803, ran down and killed two horses belonging to Mr. George Geissman, of Oakland. The animals had been in pasture on the Welch farm, west of Oakland, but had escaped from the field and strayed upon the track near the Washington Spring crossing.

When the train which caused the death of the animals arrived at the crossing it is apparent, from tracks made alongside the railway, that the animals were grazing nearby and they became frightened and started to run between the rails. Thus they ran in front of the engine until the Yough bridge, which is an undertruss structure and covered only with the ties and rails, was reached. When the horses attempted to cross the bridge their legs went into the openings between the ties and the engine struck them, killing both instantly and carrying one beyond the bridge after severing its body in twain.

Railroad employes had the animals appraised by disinterested parties who placed the damages sustained at $400. Mr. Geissman has filed a claim with the railroad officials for the amount he deems the animals were worth and he hopes to be reimbursed.

Mt. Lake Park Summer Program For Season 1909

Dates have been arranged as follows for conferences, etc., to be held this summer at Mountain Lake Park:

June 25—July 5. Young Woman's Christian Association, East Central College Section.

June 29—July 2. Maryland State Teachers' Association.

July 6—15. Interdenomination Camp Meeting.

July 16—19. Home Missionary and Church Extension Conference.

July 17—19. Woman's Home Missionary Society Anniversary.

July 24—26. Woman's Foreign Missionary Society Anniversary.

July 31—Aug. 2. Maryland State Horticultural Society.

August. The Mountain Chautauqua. Exact dates to be announced later

Other prospective conferences to be announced later.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

MAY METEOROLOGY

Month Will Glow With Sunshine and Be Free from Frost.

Peter R. Smith forecasts the weather for May as follows:

The storm exciting causes for the month of May are much lessened this year over what they were for the past several Mays. Hence causes denote it a bright, rosy month, glowing with sunshine. And, indeed, even in the cyclonic belts these destructive storms will be much reduced in force. The causes which bring about frost are at a minimum. If any frost should appear it will be light. May will have refreshing showers, which will be followed by cooler conditions. May will open with a rain on her border in western and central parts.

On the last day of April a warm wave will be developed, bringing on cloudiness and rain. The wave on its passage will break and form electric showers in many places as it moves on eastward. Fair, cooler weather will follow.

A wave of disturbance will be central on the 6th. The period will start with a warm wave on the 5th. Cloudiness and rain will be on transit, passing east on the 6th, 7th and 8th. A change to fair, cooler weather will follow the western flank of the wave, which may be cool enough for frost.

A storm period comes on the 11th, 12th and 13th. A change to warmer will be experienced on the 10th, and on the 11th and 12th thundershowers will materialize. On or about the 14th cooler weather will prevail. There should be no alarm at this time of frost danger. If any it will be very light.

A change to much warmer will be experienced on or touching the 15th, which will develop a storm wave that will be in force to the 19th. A series of thunder showers of much strength will prevail generally at this period in most parts of the country. After the passage of the wave it will be much cooler on or about the 19th.

A storm period is central on the 23d, 24th, and 25th. Thundershowers will develop and in places storms of wind will show up with much vigor. Thick cloudiness and light rains will materialize on the storm days generally.

The last period is central on or touching the 29th, which is likely to bring several stormy days touching the 29th. The storm wave is likely to break up into thundershowers, which may daily appear to June 1 or 2.

Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes. Cockrel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for $2; small chicks, $1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C. McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

SHEEP KILLING DOGS DEPLETING FARMERS' FLOCKS

Inroads Made Upon the Fold of Mr. T. W. Casfeel Who Sustained Much Loss

The business of sheep raising in Garrett county will never be a profitable undertaking until some means has been devised to rid the country of the hordes of worthless dogs which roam at will, seemingly ownerless, over all sections of the county, destroying sheep and the sheep industry which would, with the proper protection against the mauraudering of these animals, become not only a business of profit but one which would add untold wealth to the county and open a way for the employment of labor.

In the past years the number of sheep killed by dogs in the immediate vicinity of Oakland is almost countless. One farmer has lost hundreds of dollars worth and as a result he is determined to dispose of his remaining sheep, and go out of the business—driven out, we may say, by worthless dogs.

In recent years however, the attacks upon the sheep folds of the farmers have been few, but last week a new outbreak occurred when two dogs were seen worrying a flock of sheep belonging to Mr. T. W. Casteel and before the animals were driven off they had killed a valuable ewe and crippled some eight or ten other sheep belonging to Mr. Casteel.

Mr. Casteel is naturally indignant over his loss and has no recourse to recover damages as he is uniformed as to the ownership of the dogs and was not able to recognize them.

THE DEATH RECORD.

MISS MARGARET COMBS.

Miss Margaret Combs, aged 29 years, daughter of Mr. John S. Combs, died this morning at 9:30 o'clock at her home in Carpenter's Row, Ridgeley, after a lingering illness of tuberculosis. She leaves her father, two brothers, William S. Combs, of Newark, Ohio, and Frank B. Combs, of this city, and three sisters, Blanche, Pearl and Dewetta all at home. —Cumberland Times. Miss Combs was a daughter of John S. Combs, formerly editor of the Mountain Democrat.

REV. GIDEON J. FERGUSON.

Died, at his home, Elder Hill, on Monday last, after a protracted illness due to extreme old age and as the result of a stroke paralysis suffered more than a year ago, Rev. Gideon J. Ferguson, aged more than eighty years. The deceased was a local minister of the M. E. church for half a century and was a man of true Christian principles. His funeral took place at Hoyes on Wednesday.

NATURAL GAS COMPANY WANTS MORE PLEDGES

Correspondence Between The Republican and Gas Company's Manager.

Franchises for the laying of natural gas mains into Deer Park and Loch Lynn Heights were obtained by the representatives of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company on last Thursday morning and afternoon and on Thursday night at a special meeting of Oakland's council an ordinance granting the gas company the right to lay and maintain gas mains under the streets and alleys of the town was presented. While the franchise was not granted at this meeting it was passed at a meeting of the Mayor and Council on Friday night, giving the gas company rights and privileges for a term of forty years, during which time the rates to be charged for the product of the gas company is not to exceed at any time the price of fifty cents per thousand cubic feet.

The gas company having thus secured franchises with the right to lay and maintain service pipes in the towns of Deer Park, Loch Lynn Heights and Oakland, THE REPUBLICAN desirous of obtaining from the superintendent of the gas company information as to the probable date when gas may be expected to be delivered to the residents of the towns above named, addressed the following letter to Mr. J. D. Northrup, general superintendent of the gas company at Cumberland:

Office of THE REPUBLICAN,
OAKLAND, MD., April 26, 1909.

J. D. Northrup, Esp., Gen'l Manager, West Va. and Maryland Gas Company, Cumberland, Md.,

DEAR SIR:—As a matter of public interest to the people of Oakland and other communities in this section of Garrett county who are extremely anxious for information, from an official source, will you kindly state for publication in the next issue of The Republican, when, in your opinion, will the gas line be laid to supply the residents of the various towns who have agreed to become subcribers of the company you represent, or, if the matter has not yet been determined by your officials what further step would you suggest be taken by our residents to insure the speedy and I trust, favorable action on the part of the Gas Company?

An early answer will be appreciated.

Very truly yours,
BENJ. H. SINCELL,
Pub. The Republican.

To the above letter Mr. Northrup replied as follows, which is self explanatory, and the success of the movement to have gas brought to Oakland depends very much upon the future efforts of our own residents in this direction:

WEST VIRGINIA AND MARYLAND GAS COMPANY
CUMBERLAND, MD, April 27, 1909.

Benj. H. Sincell, Publisher, The Republican, Oakland Md.,

DEAR SIR: Your valued favor of the 26th inst. is before me and I thank you for addressing us on the subject referred to, and am pleased to make reply for publication as you desire.

When we first took up the matter of the extension of our gas line system to Oakland and other towns in your vicinity, which we did at the earnest solicitation of prominent citizens in Terra Alta, the Board of Trade and others in your city, we had some doubts that a sufficient number of consumers could be secured owing to the investment necessary, but it is only fair to state that we are very much gratified with the interest and wide-awake spirit developed in your city and other towns mentioned in taking hold of this matter, which reflects great credit on your progressiveness. While it is quite true that we have not yet secured a sufficient number of contracts to warrant our going ahead with such construction, but the number we have received leaves but little doubt in our minds but what your different solicitors will secure the required number. Therefore towards that end we have taken franchises in a number of the towns, as well as had a number of routes surveyed from which we expect to select a final one and in other ways have gone ahead and made considerable expenditure.

The exact time in which we would start this work must necessarily depend on how soon the different solicitors may be able to secure the additional signers. We would, therefore, request that the different organizations and committees from these different towns redouble their efforts toward soliciting and be able to place these additional contracts in our hands without delay, after which we can assure you work of construction will start just as soon as it is possible to gather together the necessary material, etc.

Thanking you for the kindly interest you have shown in this matter by addressing us, I remain,

Very truly yours,
J. D. NORTHRUP,
Gen'l Supt.

Church To Be Improved.

Members of the Oakland Presbyterian church are making arrangements to improve both the interior and exterior of their house of worship. The interior walls will be redecorated and probably new windows substituted for those now in service. The pews will be reoiled and a new carpet laid. The outside woodwork will be repainted and some improvements made to the lawn surrounding the edifice. While these improvements are under way no interruption will occur in the services of the congregation as the Lutheran church has been placed at the disposal of the Presbyterian membership as well as the Sunday school, the latter meeting at the usual hour in the Lutheran Sunday school room every Sunday afternoon.

Dog Poisoner at Work.

During the past week or ten days quite a number of dogs in and about Oakland have been poisoned. That Oakland can every well spare many of the worthless animals no one will dispute, but the manner that has been employed by the unknown distributor of poison does not appeal to the average person as being humane or the proper mode of procedure.

THE WHEELING BUSINESS MEN ENJOYED THEIR VISIT

Came to Oakland Last Thursday Afternoon on a Special Train.

Last Thursday afternoon the special train bearing represenatives of the various wholesale and manufacturing interests of Wheeling arrived in Oakland about two o'clock and was met at the station by a large number of the local business men, the City band and a delegation of the Oakland Board of Trade.

The visitors as soon as they arrived were escorted from the station to Second street and thence to the court house where a public reception was tendered them, the band meanwhile playing a number of selections.

After a brief inspection of the new building and a visit to the merchants by individual members of the excursion party they returned to the station and went from here to Grafton.

The visitors expressed their high appreciation at the reception accorded them by the people of Oakland and regretted that they could not spend more time here. They promised, however, that on their next annual trip arrangements would be made for a longer stop in Oakland, many of the gentlemen of the party being quite enthusiastic over the location of Oakland and its general air of progressiveness.

GORTNER.

Owing to the extreme wet weather of the past few weeks the farmers have been considerably delayed with their spring work.

Messrs. Evans and Kessel, of Eastern Virginia, were in this vicinity last week where they purchased a large drove of cattle.

Artie Dodge and sister, Miss Cora, were pleasant callers at the home of D. M. Schrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wamsley, of near Keyser, W. Va., are on an extended visit to their uncle, Chas. Wamsley, at this place.

Bliss Baker was calling on friends at Brookside, W. Va., last Sunday.

A. W. Killius spent Sunday last with relatives at Oak Grove, Md

L. S. Swartzentruber is building an addition to his brick yards at this place.

Services at the Union Church next Sunday as follows: Sabbath school at 9:30. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Everybody invited to attend.

Call for Your Letters.

Mr. John C. Brooks, Mr. J. G. Cubberly, Mrs. Stella Gilpin, Miss Carrie Johnson, Mrs. J. W. Lord, Mrs. Wm. R. Savadge, Mr. W. R. Savedge, Mr. Charles Welch.

DIXON & KELSO

Now is your chance to buy Shoes a about half price. Our Annual Shoe Sale will commence Saturday, May 1st, and if you don't get Bargains it will be your own fault.

These Shoes are all new and up-to-date goods, but just have one or two pair left of a kind. We do this in order to keep our stock in good shape. Will have them all marked, so come early and get first choice.

We also have a complete line of Ladies, Misses and Children's Oxfords. Inspect our American Lady Oxfords before buying eslewhere.

The Crossett Shoes for men are stronger and better than ever. Oxfords in all Shapes and Leather.

We have the most complete line of Shoes in town, and for the next two weeks, we will reduce the entire stock.

Yours to please,
DIXON & KELSO.

P. S. Mr. Poling will be at our store Saturday with a full line of wash suits, skirts and petticoats.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

H. C. SINCELL, THE FAMILY OUTFITTER

When a man invests his money in Clothing he usually looks for the best he can procure for his money. While it is wise economy to buy everything of the best you can make no mistake in buying such Clothes as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, or the Collegian kind. While these are the best Clothes, they do not cost any more than the ordinary kind you buy in other stores. This season we are showing a stronger line than ever before, embracing all the new shades of Green as well as the standard Blue and Black, made in twenty different models.

THE SUNSHINE SUITS for Women have given satisfaction for 10 years, and this season they are far in advance of any we have ever before shown. We have many suits the same style as this cut at $12.

We show every imageable color and style of Hat for Men and Boys at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

Our store was never so attractive as now. Every department is well stocked with the new and stylish wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children.

We show every imaginable color and style Hat for Men and Boys, at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

We would be pleased at any time to show you through this enormous stock of Clothing, and at the same time make you acquainted with the new styles that will be worn for the coming season.

We are agents for Queen Quality Shoes for Women.
We are agents for Educator Shoes for Children.
We are agents for Bion Shoes for Men.
We are agents for All America Shoes for Men.
We are agents for Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Collegian Clothing for Young Men.
We are agents for Kuppenngimer Clothing for Men.
We are agents for International Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Sunshine Suits for Women.
We aae agents for Star Skirts for Women.
We are agents for Hawes Hats for men.
We are agents for Faultless Shirts for Men.

We are agents for Waldorf Shirt waists and wash Suits for Women.

A few minutes spent in this the greatest store within a day's travel will convince you that this is the best place to buy dependable merchandise.

H. C. SINCELL.

ANNUAL LEVY FOR 1909.

Annual Levy for Garrett County, Maryland, levied on the 16th day of April, 1909, by the Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland.

GENERAL ROAD LEVY.

(Levied as per Act of last Legislature)

District No. 1, Swanton	$ 906 13
" No. 2 Selbysport	1,097 41
" No. 3, Grantsville	1,203 79
" No. 4, Bloomington	551 01
" No. 5, Accident	834 98
" No. 6, Sang Run	535 98
" No. 7, East Oakland	1,676 30
" No. 8, Ryans Glade	1,022 24
" No. 9, Johnson's	368 86
" No. 10, Deer Park	882 03
" No. 11, Elbow	356 92
" No. 12 Bittinger	451 52
" No. 13, Kitzmillersville	392 45
District No. 14, Oakland	1,856 91
General Road Fund	1,000 00
James A. Sincell, Road Engineer, salary for one year	800 00
	$13,936 53

CORPORATIONS.

Mayor and Council of Oakland	$800 00
" " " " DeerPark	100 00
" " " " Loch Lynn	100 00
Mayor and Council of Friendsville	300 00
Mayor and Council of Kitzmillersville (subject to order)	150 00
Commissioners of Grantsville	150 00
Mountain Lake Park Community	200 00
	$1,800 00

CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

E. Z. Tower $1,865 40

COURT FUND.

Estimate to pay expenses for June, September and December, 1909, and March Terms, 1910 ..... $3,557 50

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimate to pay Judges	$403 20
E. E. Friend, Register of Wills	208 00
	$611 20

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Austin Brown, bal. due for 1908 salary, &c	$1,761 02
Estimate to pay Sheriff's salary, prisoners' board, &c., for 1909, subject to order	4,000 00
Estimate to pay Warden's salary, for 1909, subject to order	900 00
Estimate to pay Jail Cook's salary, for 1909, subject to order	300 00
W. J. Purnell, nursing C. C. Michaels in jail, use First National Bank of Oakland	24 00
	$6,985 02

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

To the Public School Commissioners for support of schools $24,000 00

PUBLIC PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

Benj. H. Sincell, Publishing and Printing, use Garrett National Bank	$462 50
James D. Hamill, Publishing, use Garrett National Bank	262 50
Chas. A. Deffinbaugh, Publishing	116 65
	$841 65

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Estimate to pay same for 1909. $4,448 00

BRIDGE ACCOUNT.

Estimate to build same for 1909. $1,000 00

FOX AND CAT CERTIFICATES.

Estimates to pay same for 1909. $250 00

ALMSHOUSE AND ASYLUM FUND.

Estimate for 1909 ..... $2,800 00

MARYLAND HOSPITAL.

Estimate for 1909 ..... $1,050 00

Estimate to pay State witnesses before J. P $100 00

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Estimate for County Commissioners	$ 800 00
A. G. Ross, clerk, balance	600 00
Estimate for Attorney's fees	150 00
	$1,550 00

NEW ROADS.

Road Case No. 194.

Jno. W. Harvey, examiner 1 Day	$ 2 00
P. J. Lohr, examiner 1 Day	2 00
Andrew Shartzer, examiner 2 Day	4 00
C. A. Miller, chainman 1 Day	1 50
P. Hamill, " 1 Day	1 50
Jas. A. Sincell, surveyor	15 00
Abel DeWitt, damages	10 00

Road Case No. 193.

C. J. Otto, examiner 2½ Days	5 00
P. J. Stephen, examiner 1½ Days	3 00
Stanley M. Jacobs, examiner 2½ Days	5 00
Geo. Brown, chainman 2 Days	3 00
Wm. Jacobs, " 2 Days	3 00
Thos. Weir, axeman 2 Days	3 00
J. D. Miller, surveyor	15 00

Road Case No. 188.

Mrs. Ellen Murphy, damages	20 00
	$93 00

FOREST FIRE ACCOUNT.

For extinguishing fires on lands of D. E. Offuft, A. D. Naylor and J. M. Falkenstine—	
J. M. Falkenstine	$5 00
Walter Falkenstine	2 40
For extinguishing fires on lands of R. H. Gordon, Abe. Moon and Isaac Wilderson—	
J. W. Beckman	3 00
G. D. Lee	2 00
David Ridder	2 00
C. W. Moore	2 60
H. B. Bosley	2 00
D. M. Lower	2 00
H. L. Upole	5 00
Grover Lee	2 00
M. E. Lee	1 00
G. R. Beckman	3 00
William Mason	2 40
W. E. Sims	3 00
J. W. Lower	4 00
E. Wonderly	4 00
A. C. Riley	2 00
J. T. Beckman	4 00
Lee Ridder	2 00
James H. Sims	8 75
For extinguishing fires on lands of R. H. Gordon and Abe. Moon—	
J. A. Fulmer	2 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of D. W. Wilson—	
Arthur Jack	80
G. P. Lipscomb	40
Geo. Montgomery	1 20
Isaac Arnold	1 20
A. H. Arnold	1 20
Silas Arnold	1 00
T. B. Arnold	1 00
M. P. Jack	80
D. W. Wilson	2 00
John Kitzmiller	80
Arthur Jack	80
A. H. Arnold	2 00
George Montgomery	6 00
Silas Arnold	8 00
A. H. Simons	6 00
O. H. Simons	5 60
Isaac Arnold	2 00
J. R. Lipscomb	5 00
T. B. Arnold	2 00
Arthur Jack	3 00
M. P. Jack	4 00
G. P. Lipscomb	5 20
Frank Childs	6 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Company—	
E. Stanton	4 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Co., Garrett Lumber Co., and Sampson Butler—	
Harry Leatham	4 25
For extinguishing fires on lands of Jno. Miller and William Hutzell—	
C. E. Stanton	1 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of H. C. Bonig, Jno. Butler and S. D. Yoder—	
C. E. Stanton	2 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Co., and E. Sincell—	
C. E. Stanton	1 25
Henry Durst and son	1 60
Frank Phillippi	1 00
Richard Durst	1 00
Charles Platter	80
Harvey Durst	70
Jason Wilburn	70
Patrick Durst	70
Grant Bittinger	60
Charles Patton	60
Eli Durst	40
Harvey Bittinger	40
For extinguishing fires on lands of W. M. R. R. Co. and W. T. Steyer—	
John Melvin	1 80
W. T. Steyer	2 25
Virgil Steyer	1 80
James Melvin	1 80
W. W. Steyer	1 80
For extinguishing fires on lands of W. M. R. R. Co., W. T. Steyer, et al—	
Edward Melvin	1 80
Thomas Wilson	1 80
Charles W. Kidd	1 00
Isaac Steyer	1 80
For extinguishing fires on lands of John Rolf—	
Charles Janoski	75
William Deaver	60
Walker Janoski	50
John Rolf	50
Greeley Janoski	50
Lafayette Sisler	25
Andrew Rolf	50
John H. Rolf	50
Hanson Sisler	20
For extinguishing fires on lands of Blue Jay Lumber Co.—	
Albert Bolden	5 50
William McKenzie	4 20
Joseph McKenzie	2 40
George McKenzie	1 00
Roy Crow	1 00
Leonard Crow	1 00
John Werner	1 00
James Werner	1 00
Milton Werner	1 00
Philip Baker	2 00
John Knepp	1 00
Harry Knepp	1 00
Frank C. Graham	1 00
Oscar McKenzie	1 50
Jacob Baker	40
Silas Knepp	1 40
Jes. Robinson	2 80
James Brown	1 00
William Brown	3 20
John Finzel	1 00
Nelson Finzel	1 00
Howard Finzel	1 00
George Finzel	1 00
Peter McKenzie	1 00
George Caton	2 00
Samuel Weimer	1 00
Lloyd Crow	1 00
John Layton	1 00
Howard Layton	1 00
Adam Paul	1 00
Albert Dress	1 00
Howard Dress	1 00
James Carey	1 00
George Donius	1 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Meadow Mountain Lumber Company—	
C. E. Ellithorp	1 50
For extinguishing fires on the lands of James Bowser—	
C. E. Ellithorp	1 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Jennings Bros—	
C. E. Ellithorp	75
A. J. Orendorf	1 20
For extinguishing fires on the lands of L. T. Yoder—	
J. J. Garrett	4 20
R. Montgomery	3 80
E. S. Wilson	5 80
John Markley	4 30
For extinguishing fires on the lands of L. T. Yoder and C. F. Kimmell—	
E. H. Male	3 60
Jacob Kisner	2 80
A. J. Chisholm	2 40
Ellsworth Male	4 60
John Kisner	4 60
For extinguishing fires on the lands of C. F. Kimmell—	
John Rodeheaver	1 40
W. F. Rodeheaver	1 40
Taylor Lewis	1 20
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Western Maryland R. R. Co.—	
D. W. Wilson	75
Arthur Jack	60
O. H. Simmons	60
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Johnson Bros—	
James Baker	40
James McKenzie	40
Joseph McKenzie	40
George McKenzie	40
Oscar McKenzie	40
Urias McKenzie	40
Albert Bolden	75
For extinguishing fires on the lands of State Reserve and Mr. Vandersall—	
N. C. Browning	5 50
John Sines	2 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands on Yoder & Vandersall, D. E. Offutt, Frick, Henry Krug and Dol. Kimmell—	
J. M. Falkenstine	14 50
Walter Falkenstine	12 00
Dol. Kimmell	4 00
Dave Reams	1 00
O. R. Leighton	9 00
W. T. Sines	11 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of State Reserve, A. D. Naylor, J. M. Falkenstine, J. M. Browning and Alex. Bittinger—	
Alex. Bittinger	2 80
A. S. Kimmell	2 20
Clarence Bittinger	2 80
A. C. Rodzheaver	70
	$337 46

DISTRICT ASSESSORS.

Charles Lee, District No. 1, use Garrett National Bank	$ 6 69
Garrett V. Dixon, District No. 2	32 99
J. L. Durst, District No. 3	3 42
Henry Barnard, District No. 4	18 38
Henry Kolb, District No. 5	6 98
John Sines, District No. 6	6 21
C. J. Rathbun, District No. 7	9 26
E. C. Harvey, District No. 8	3 26
Thomas H. Layman, District No. 9	7 26
William Nine, District No. 10	6 19
William H. Jacobs, District No. 11	5 30
Amos Reckner, District No. 12	2 93
L. C. Bray, District No. 13	62 20
A. L. Sines, District No. 14	21 67
	$192 74

SHEEP ACCOUNT.

H. P. Miller	$15 51
Chester Green	7 00
B. A. Sharpless	9 00
John Meese	7 00
Francis Fike	7 08
Noah Newman	9 81
Jno. A. Kimble	7 85
	$63 25

ATTORNEYS' FEES

Julius C. Renninger, State's Attorney	$1,254 99
F. A. Thayer, late State's Attorney	22 50
Thomas J. Peddicord, 6 misdemeanors, 2 felonies	50 00
Wm. R. Offutt, T. J. Peddicord and G. S. Hamill, 1 felony	10 00
G. S. Hamill and R. T. Semmes, 1 felony	10 00
G. S. Hamill and Ferdinand Williams, 1 felony	10 00
Gilmor S. Hamill, 7 misdemeanors, 1 felony	45 00
Matthews & Hamill, 1 misdemeanor	5 00
Asa T. Matthews, 1 felony	10 00
	$1,417 49

MAGISTRATES' FEES.

A. S. Teats, District No. 7, use First National Bank of Oakland	$ 71 35
Same, District No. 7, balance	36 35
J. L. McRobie District No. 1	3 40
J. B. Emory, District No. 12	1 75
A. L. Lee, District No. 13	5 40
Peter Nathan, District No. 3	10 60
W. D. Hoye, District No. 10	18 45
E. I. West, District No. 14	16 89
A. B. Gonder Estate, District No. 14	25 45
Thos. J. Crowe, District No. 9	3 80
	$193 44

CONSTABLE FEES.

Patrick Doolen, District No. 2	$ 8 06
A. J. Miller, District No. 8, use Owen Tracy	30 40
D. W. Torsey, special, District No. 3	14 10
Silas Teats, District No. 5	10 20
W. A. Maffett, District No. 7	484 24
Homer D. Custer, District No. 6	9 30
E. G Miller, District No. 10	16 00
Jos. R. Glass, District No. 1	8 60
W. R. Browning, special, District No. 14	23 40
B. B. Nethkin, special, District No. 14	25 10
Jno. Dishong, District No. 11	9 35
I. D. Junkins, District No. 13	73 10
Wm. Newman, special, District No. 14	4 50
Albert Bolden, District No. 9	2 25
J. F. Lee, District No. 8	1 50
Lloyd Robeson, District No. 11	18 00
James Bowser, District No. 12	10 75
	$748 85

OUT SIDE PENSIONERS.

Jno. Kanada, for support of Francis Cooper, subject to order	$ 50 00
Sarah Sanbower, for support of Hubert Sanbower, subject to order	50 00
Silas Cuppett, for support of Emily Foresythe, subject to order	100 00
Jacob Beeman, for support of Elizabeth Spiker, subject to order	25 00
Francis Fike, for support of Nancy Vansickle and daughter, subject to order	150 00
Esther Glotfelty, for support of herself, subject to order	96 00
Simon Nair, for support of himself, subject to order	60 00
J. I. Ringer, for support of Jno. R. Ringer, subject to order	120 00
Amelia Turney, for support of herself, subject to order	50 00
John Yeast, for support of Mary Yeast, subject to order	100 00
Jno. W. Williams, for support of order	120 00
Wm. R. Fike, for support of Wesley Fike, subject to order	60 00
Estimate to pay others	200 00
	$1,181 00

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

On body of A. F. George—	
Wade H. Lohr, juror	$ 1 00
Jno. W. McRobie, juror	1 00
H. B. Weimer, juror	1 00
W. W. Cunningham, juror	1 00
Jos. Cunningham, juror	1 00
J. A. Wright, juror	1 00
Charles Sweitzer, juror	1 00
Jacob Hershberger, juror	1 00
Charles Lee, juror	1 00
Herman Steiding, juror	1 00
Jerry Mankis, juror	1 00
Lawson Wright, juror	1 00
Dr. J. A. Hurley	10 00
J. L. McRobie, Coroner	5 00
On body of Tony Lustic—	
Geo. J. Pool, juror	1 00
Jos. W. Marville, juror	1 00
Layman Harvey, juror	1 00
Grant Pew, juror	1 00
C. E. Rafter, juror	1 00
Robert Campbell, juror	1 00
Jno. E. Thrasher, juror	1 00
Jno. Bishop, juror	1 00
Thomas Evert, juror	1 00
James Campbell, juror	1 00
J. W. Brock, juror	1 00
M. V. Grimm, juror	1 00
Dr. H. P. Copeland	10 00
John Amtower, witness	33
Geo. Henline, witness	33
Urina Lustic, witness	33
Frank Lustic, witness	33
Charles Pospeschel, witness	33
Frank Kavacic, witness	33
John Zora, witness	33
On body of Mike Zido—	
Geo. J. Pool, juror	1 00
James W. Junkins, juror	1 00
Jno. E. Thrasher, juror	1 00
George Plum, juror	1 00
John Long, juror	1 00
Wm. M. Price, juror	1 00
Harry J. Barnard, juror	1 00
Robert Campbell, juror	1 00
James Paugh, juror	1 00
Thomas Harvey, juror	1 00
Patrick Wallace, juror	1 00
William Meyers, juror	1 00
Dr T. L. Giles	10 00
On body of A. D. Broadwater—	
Dr. Thomas W. Moon, autopsy	10 00
On body of Amanda Moore—	
Dr. J. E. Hurley, autopsy	5 00
	$88 31

COURT HOUSE BONDS.

To pay Bonds Nos. 11 to 20	$5,000 00
To pay Interest from Aug. 1, 1909, to July 31, 1910	2,800 00
	$7,800 00

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT.

Dr. J. E. Legge, vital statistican, 1906, 1907 and part of 1908, use Dixon & Kelso	$ 183 61
Wm. Callis & Son, repairing road machines, use Garrett National Bank	11 75
A. D. Naylor & Co., extra boiler capacity at Court House	679 98
Henry M. Casteel, coal for Court House, use Garrett National Bank	52 42
Same, coal for Court House, use Garrett National Bank	90 90
Same, coal for Court House, and unloading car	16 35
F. A. Thayer, insurance on Court House	200 00
Renninger & Offutt, insurance on Court House, use Garrett National Bank	200 00
Matthews & Hamill, insurance on Court House	200 00
Dr. H. W. McComas, health officer	100 00
Same, physician to Jail	100 00
Oscar Notes, janitor, subject to order	456 25
Junkins & Sharpless, coffin, etc., for Mike Zido	20 00
Henry Kahl, burial permits	1 60
David Merrill, burial permits	1 00
Hamill, Matthews & Bolden, kindling for jail	5 00
John G. Knauer, burial permits	2 40
Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, repairing platforms, etc	6 60
Geo. C. Pattison, for two cars of coal	88 05
W. McCulloh Brown, typewriting and cuts for Road Red Book	9 00
Benj. H. Sincell, printing Road Red Book	37 00
E. W. Helbig, hanging paper at jail	15 00
Thomas Harne, hauling	26 00
Oakland Pharmacy, medicine for Jail and paupers	59 90
L. J. Brown, repairs on road machines, etc	9 75
Garrett County Telephone Co., 'Phone rent for Sheriff, Clerk Court and County Commissioners, for year 1909	30 00
Dr. J. E. Legge, examination of insane at jail	5 00
J. P. & C. C. Miller, coffin, etc., for paupers	20 50
Corlies, Macy & Company, blank books, etc	278 35
E. G Naylor, repairs for road machines, etc	29 40
A. G. Sturgiss, medicine for Jail, etc	55 80
E. J. Frantz, boarding jurors on Lustic case	61 00
C. E. Ellithorp, taking Jacob Fazenbaker to asylum	10 00
Baltimore Office Supply Company, supplies for Clerk Court and Register Wills	80 50
A. D. Naylor & Co., repairs at Jail, brass railing, etc	307 15
D. E. Bolden, linoleum, etc., for Court House, supplies for Jail, coffins for paupers, etc	440 17
J. M. Davis & Sons, supplies for Jail and Court House	75 89
W. G. Hinebaugh, supper for jurors and Sheriff	6 50
The Oakland Electric Co., light for Jail and Court House, etc	321 90
Wm. J. C. Dulany Co., blank books for Clerk Court	30 00
Wm. H. H. Friend, burial permits	6 40
D. E. Offutt & Sons, supplies for Court House	4 05
J. M. Stanton, hauling	6 50
The Worrell Mfg. Co., of Sedalia, Mo., disinfectant for Jail	52 50
G. A. Shirer & Co., repairs and supplies for Jail	10 80
The Falconer Company, stationery, etc	39 64
James D. Hamill, stationery, etc	14 05
Arthur Townshend, supplies for Jail	40 64
Dixon & Kelso, supplies for Jail	86 41
Geo. Geissman, coal for Jail	111 20
Harry Helbig, wood for Jail	6 00
	$4,703 00

COUNTY TREASURER.

Wm. E. Hollinger, commission on county tax	$1,299 12
Same, commission on state tax	186 30
	$1,485 42

CONTINGENT FUND.

Estimates for discounts, etc $3,569 07

RECAPITULATION.

General Road Levy	$13,936 53
Corporations	1,800 00
Clerk of Circuit Court	1,805 40
Court Fund	3,557 50
Orphans' Court	611 20
Sheriff Office	6,985 02
Public Schools	24,000 00
Public Printing and Publishing	841 65
Election Expenses	4,448 00
Bridge Account	1,000 00
Fox and Cat Certificates	250 00
Almshouse and Asylum Fund	2,800 00
Maryland Hospital	1,050 00
Estimate to pay witnesses before J. P	100 00
Commissioners Office	1,550 00
New Roads	93 00
Forest Fire Account	337 45
District Assessors	192 74
Sheep Fund	63 25
Attorneys' Fees	1,417 49
Constables' Fees	748 85
Magistrates' Fees	193 44
Outside Pensioners	1,181 00
Coroners Inquests	88 31
Court House Bonds	7,800 00
Miscellaneous Account	4,703 00
County Treasurer	1,485 42
Contingent Fund	3,569 07
	$86,608 32

To pay this amount it was ascertained that the taxable property as shown by the assessment books amounts to $8,491,012, which at $1.02 on the $100, will make the above amount for county purposes; $86,608.32.

Deducting $728,314 for Corporations paying direct to the State Treasurer, leaves the basis $7,762,698 at 16 cents on each $100, makes $12,420.32, and this added make the taxes for state and county purposes $99,028.64.

A. G. Ross, Clerk.

No Time to Waste Money-Making.

Agassiz, when a friend expressed surprise that a man of his genius should remain contented with the moderate income which a college professorship brought, said: "I have no time to waste in making money. Life is not long enough to enable a man to get rich and do his duty by his fellow men at the same time."

The Realm of the Possible.

The realm of the possible was given to man to hope, and not to fear in. . . . If (in sorrow) the thought strikes you that we are punished for our sins—mourn for them, and not for the happiness which they have prevented. Rather thank God that he has stopped us in time, and remember his promises of restoring us if we profit by his chastisement.—Charles Kingsley.

Too Great a Strain.

Every once in a while the actor while taking the part of a dude in a play would spend large sums of his stage money. On one of these occasions it seemed too much for a certain person in the audience, when a voice rang shrill and clear through the house: "Hey, Bill, how about that five you owe me?"

A Prayer.

Teach us to know the healing influence of beauty, and so to realize the insidious evil of all that mars the landscape; comprehending, too, that ugliness, wherever found, is opposed to the harmonious development of man's thought and to the design of Thy creation.—Edward Irving Farrington.

The Difference.

"It's funny what a difference it makes," said the woman, "whether we are eating dinner with the man in the little blue kitchen, or at a table d'hote. If he feeds his ear with his spoon in the little blue kitchen we go into fits, but look at him now! Eating his spaghetti with his bread stick and wiping his fingers on the table cloth, and I don't care at all. Do you?"

Divine Right of Kings.

The divine right of kings is a doctrine promulgated in England in the seventeenth century, which asserts that kings held their authority by divine appointment and as earthly representatives of the deity. This doctrine relieved the sovereign of all responsibility toward his subjects and gave him absolute claim to their obedience.

Right!

Does it do any good to worry? It does. It gives the doctor a chance to earn the price of a meal ticket, the maker of dyspepsia dope a chance to work off his truck upon your system, and eventually it gives the grave-digger a job. Of course it pays to worry. —Los Angeles Express.

His Opera Hats.

One of the most consistently dressed men in the world lives in New York and is seen frequently at the opera. When a work by a French composer is given he always wears an opera hat he bought in Paris, and when they give Italian operas his tile bears the label of a hatter in Milan.

The Stumbling Block.

"I'd tell my friends frankly of all my faults," says the Philosopher of Folly, "but for one thing. They'd believe what I told 'em."

Therefore Be Cheerful.

German proverb: A happy heart is better than a full purse.

SOME EVILS OF THE SALOON.

It Is a Corrupter of Politics and Makes People Immoral and Criminal.

The chief evils of the New York saloon to-day, according to A. H. Gleason, in his article in Collier's Weekly, are:

1. It corrupts the police force.
2. It offers hospitality to crime and criminals.
3. It forms an alliance with politics.
4. It concentrates the social evil.
5. It sells impure and injurious drinks.

These evils pertain to saloons not only in a great city but in smaller places. The principal reason, says he, for the existence of these evils is that the average saloon, if run straight and in accordance with the law, would not pay expenses. So the dealer supports his family on the profits of illegitimate side lines.

Terrible are these side lines, and yet if the saloonkeeper tries to obey the law he not only suffers loss in his business but is hounded by others in the calling, and made to suffer in still other ways. The dealer who tries to be upright has a hard time of it. He gets but little sympathy, and the way is so rough that he is likely to give up and say in despair: What is the use of my trying to run this business different from the way other men run it?

Some of the revelations of the doings of the saloon are so frightful that they seem incredible. Thus it is declared that certain New York saloons have supplies of chloral hydrate on hand to administer to unsuspecting persons who have been beguiled there for purposes of robbery or worse.

Some saloons are so frequented by criminals that the stranger who drops in for a drink may not get out again easily.

Then also there are other places where the liquids sold as whiskey and brandy are wood alcohol mixed with strong drugs for color and flavor.

The indictment presented by this article in Collier's is so dreadful that we might think its writer was drawing upon his own imagination if he did not give the dates and figures.

Sodom and Gomorrah?

Were worse conditions there than in some of our modern Christian cities?

The difference is that nearly all the people in those old time places were satisfied to have the evil stay, but, thank God, some in our modern cities are doing all they can to have it go.

LOST THROUGH DRINK.

Sad History of a Young Men's Club—One Saw His Peril and Quit.

Forty years ago, in a certain college, six young men formed themselves into a society, partly literary and partly for "good fellowship." They were all good writers, and at their weekly meeting each had a composition of his own. Then they all drank together, until they were hardly able to find their way to their rooms.

One of those men has recently told a friend that, after three or four months of this association, he discovered that from a condition in which he had to force himself to drink, having no natural taste for liquor, he found that he was getting to like it, and to long for it, and he had common sense enough to cut himself loose at once from his "club" membership. The others went on, and the annals of our colleges contain no sadder story than theirs. One of them died in New York a few years ago, noted for his wit and his learning, but a slave to his appetite. It was said that every night he retired to his library and, with a bottle beside him, drank himself into unconsciousness. At the early age of 38 he was found there one morning dead.

Another one walks the streets of the metropolis, picking up an uncertain living with his once brilliant pen. His face and person are revolting to behold, his clothes are in tatters, he has lost all self-respect and honor—a shame and a disgrace to his college and his country.

Two of the others lived in obscurity until they were past 30, when they dropped into drunkards' graves. The one who broke off was the only one who has ever arrived at distinction or has been of any service to the world.

Liquor Revenue on the Decrease.

According to figures given out recently by the chairman of the national Prohibition party in the United States, a remarkable decrease in the production and sale of intoxicating beverages throughout the whole of the United States, took place during the recent months of July and August. Nearly $1,000,000 a day is the estimated decrease, which is based on official figures received from the internal revenue department at Washington.

Against the Drink Evil.

The latest reform bills introduced into the legislature by the prohibitionists of Norway include a provision against the playing of musical instruments in liquor resorts. The provision reads: "No musical instrument shall be played in any public house, concert hall, or resort where liquor is sold, since music promotes drinking." A further clause is directed against the use of the mails to circulate periodicals containing liquor or beer advertisements.

KODAK SAFETY FILM

TURPENTINE AND ROSIN

Something About Their Making and Their Use.

Turpentine and rosin. The naval stores of the world.

The South has a monopoly of something else than cotton. From the great turpentine camps of the Southern States goes the enormous quantity of turpentine and its various products that supply the bulk of the world with naval stores.

Turpentine comes from the long-leaf pine tree, one of the most valuable trees of the forest. Long leaf pine is the excellent timber that is called in some sections the North Georgia pine, because the mills of Georgia send a large amount of sawed lumber to Northern markets.

The long-leaf pine tree is tall, clean and imposing, and cuts out a high proportion of sound and enduring lumber, which takes a nice finish and is valuable for many things in building. Unfortunately for the timber crop, the long-leaf pine is also the turpentine tree, and the production of turpentine is the ruination of the forest.

No other of the pine family is more stately or handsome than the long-leaf pine, with its needles that sometimes exceed a foot in length. A forest of long-leaf foliage waving against the sky gives the appearance of a gigantic lacework thrown over the tree tops, and is very striking to the visitor who sees it for the first time.

The man who has a turpentine forest does not look much at the lacework of the tree tops. He is more concerned in the bottom of the tree trunk, which yields him his living. In the spring—

Oh, well, everything begins in the spring, anyway.

The turpentine man gets an axe that is made in Ridgway, Pa., and cuts in each side of the pine tree a deep pocket that he calls a box. It will hold about a quart. Then he scarifies the side of the tree a foot or two up the trunk that it may bleed. When this is done the tree begins to exude the sticky fluid that the stranger calls pitch, and which the turpentine man calls turpentine. It is turpentine. Pitch is a wholly different substance.

The turpentine dribbles slowly down the peeled surface of the tree and finally fills up the box at the bottom. From the box it is dipped into buckets and carried away to barrels, and from the barrels it goes to the stills. The job of gathering the crude turpentine is quite on a parallel with the maple sugar operations of the North, except that turpentine is woefully sticky. Molasses is smooth and unctuous beside turpentine.

From the woods to the still it is a sticky job, and at the still is a big tank encased in brick, with a fireplace below, and a long copper worm leading from the vat through a condensing chamber holding cold water. The distilling is much the same whether it is turpentine, whiskey, crude oil or anything else.

As the fires burn beneath the tank, the material to be distilled gives off a vapor that is carried through the worm and condensed in the cold water. The liquid that flows from the worm in the turpentine still is the spirits of turpentine of the drug store and the paint shop.

After the turpentine is distilled off, a residuum is left which is rosin. Rosin is about as widely used as turpentine, and the chief supply of the world is found in the stills of the South. You can't solder a can, or wax the stick of a fiddle without paying a tribute to the pine forests of Dixie.

A few years ago the fire department in Pittsburg saw a fierce black smoke coming from the second or third story of a building down on Third avenue, and there was a hurried scurry of engines to the scene. When they were ready to turn on the water, they got ready to go back to the engine house again, for the fire was not one to put out. A curious chap by the name of Weed had a furnace set up and was making a fire of some North Carolina pine knots under a tank that contained some more North Carolina pine knots, and he was hunting for a way to distill turpentine from the dead tree trunks and old knots found so abundantly in this section.

Others had tried the same thing but without success. Weed boiled his pine knots in melted rosin, and procured by the operation a fine yield of a peculiar turpentine spirit which differed in some respects from the spirit distilled from the crude turpentine from boxed trees. This new spirit was named spiritine, and it is sold in large quantities, for Weed had discovered a gold mine. All through the South spiritine plants are in operation now, utilizing the old dead pine, and turning out thousands of gallons of spiritine.

Weed went into the question of further products, and separated his spiritine into simpler elements getting many valuable products, for turpentine is one of the hydrocarbon compounds made of up two or three of theoriginal elements in such a way as to be capable of splitting up into many other things as coal tar is.

Poor old Weed. He had fooled around with the experimental work in Pittsburg and down here a long time before he got it to move, and many a time I dropped in at his place in Pittsburg to note his progress and to lie about North Carolina with him. He finally made a success, and then he came to this section and built his stills on a successful commercial basis, and for a little while he had to juke to keep the dollars from rolling over him. Then when things were coming his way fate played it rough with him, and Weed died. That thing gave me a jolt for two reasons, one because I liked him, and the other because it is tough to see a man make an uphill fight for years, and then just as he gets to the top of the hill and has caught his breath to find old grim Death standing at the door. That is one reason I was always a staunch partisan of Moses. There was a great leader and a great man, possibly the greatest the world has produced. But when he finished his half century of struggle, leading his people onward through every conceivable difficulty, he looked down into the promised land from the summit of the mountains and yielded up the ghost. And in the land of the vale of Moab they made him a sepulchre which is to this day unknown and lonely.

Odds fish. Moses was not connected with the turpentine trade, and has no particular place in this story.

Turpentining inflicts such ugly wounds on the pine trees that their growth is checked, and after a few years the lumberman comes and cuts them down. It is not a very noble end for a most noble tree, but if you ever felt your foot move uneasily when the fiddle began to turn out the Virginia reel or Money Musk you know that the pine tree must provide the rosin. So let it go at that.

BION H. BUTLER.

Southern Pines, N. C.

One Spider's Doings.

The entire fire alarm system of Bayonne, N. J., was recently thrown out of order by a single spider. The insect had got caught where all the wires of the transmitter room converge together, and its body hung in such a way as to short-circuit the whole system.

Modest Modern Man.

Whatever may be said of the modern man, he cannot be said to be lacking in modesty. While the ancients did their utmost to prove that they issued from the gods, we do our best to demonstrate that we have descended from monkeys.—London Daily Mail.

Aggravating.

It makes a man mad to have his wife gad about all day and then bring home no scandal worth listening to.—Kansas City Journal.

Cheer for the Industrious.

Industry keeps the body healthy, the mind clear, the heart whole, the purse full.—Simmons.

The Compensation of Amusement.

When one has no money it is amusing to work.—Alfred de Musset.

PRESENTED WITH PURSE OF GOLD

Mr. Jacob Brown 85 Years Old Last Wednesday.

From the Cumberland Times of April 7.

Mr. Jacob Brown, the nestor of the Allegany County Bar, is 85 years old today, and a pleasing incident in connection with the event was a testimonial on the part of the members of the Allegany County Bar Association, at which time Mr. Brown was presented with a purse of gold.

The meeting of the Bar Association took place this morning at 10 o'clock in the bar association's room in the court house.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. F. C. Hendrickson, president of the association, who, upon calling the meeting to order, referred briefly but kindly to the event which had called the members of the association together; and then called upon any member of the bar who desired to say anything.

Mr. James W. Thomas then paid a beautiful tribute to the worth and integrity of Mr. Brown, and closed by saying that he hoped that the evening of his life would be rounded out in that happy manner which had marked its morning and mid-day.

Mr. Thomas was followed by Captain Robert H. Gordon, who referred eloquently to the long career of Mr. Brown at the bar, and said that while Mr. Brown had reached the three score years and ten, and added on a decade and a half, that his eyesight was still undimmed and his hearing unimpaired. He, as did Mr. Thomas, paid a tribute to Mr. Brown's nobleness of character.

Mr. Albert A. Doub said that he could not refrian from saying a word and that he was glad that the members of the bar had taken the action they had while Mr Brown was living, and not wait until he was dead to place the rose of tribute to his memory.

The presentation address was made by Mr. B. A. Richmond, who upon doing so, paid a splendid tribute to the guest of the occasion.

Mr. Richmond said that when he came to the bar here 35 years ago, he found quite an array of legal talent, among whom was Mr. Brown, then considered old, and who was the only living member of the bar of the old members of that time.

Mr. Richmond referred to Mr. Brown's urbanity, saying that he was never heard to make an unkind remark about any member of the bar, and that when the latter learned that Mr. Brown would be 85 years old today, the members deemed it prudent that the event should be celebrated in some public way, and that some testimonial befitting the event should be presented to Mr. Brown, to which every member had contributed, and it was hoped that it would be accepted in the same kindly manner in which it was presented. He then handed to Mr. Brown a purse containing over one hundred dollars in gold.

Mr. Brown was completely overcome by the kind words that had been vouchsafed to him, and was taken greatly by surprise when Mr. Richmond handed him the purse and it was some seconds before he could reply.

Mr. Brown, when he regained his composure, said:

"Gentlemen and friends of the Allegany Bar Association—I did not at all expect or look for such a compliment, and greeting as this. Still it is heartily welcome, and will be gratefully remembered in my last few lingering days. It is true that quite lately I furnished the association with a few facts in regard to myself of a historic character in meaning, yet I do not feel that my legal life, although of unequaled length caused me to be much of a figure or character in the history of the Allegany Bar, which is one of acknowledged ability and character at home and elsewhere. Whatever of note belongs to me arises from my longevity in age, years and membership.

"The living resident members of the Allegany Bar when I came to it in 1849 were: Thomas I. McKaig, admitted in 1831; Samuel M. Semmes, in 1833; Wm. W. McKaig, in 1839; Geo. A. Pearre, in 1839; George A. Thurston, in 1841; John F. Dilley, in 1842; Judge James Smith, in 1835; Wm. H. Holyday, in 1842; William Price, in 1842; J. Philip Roman, in 1843; M Topham Evans (my legal preceptor), in 1843; Charles C. McCulloh, in 1843; Josiah H. Gordon, in 1844; John M. Brewer, 1844; James H. Bevans, in 1844; J. H. C. Mudd, 1846; W. G. Vanlear, in 1846; Charles B. Thruston, in 1847; Thomas Devecmon, in 1848; Geo. B. M. Price, in 1848; Henry W. Hoffman, in 1848; Jacob Brown, in 1849.

"Thus stood our bar when I came to it. I am the sole survivor. The last of the list to go home was W. H. Hoffman, in July, 1895."

Mr. Brown was born near Grantsville, Garrett county, on April 7, 1824, and was admitted to the Allegany County Bar at the April term, 1849, just sixty years ago.

He married Miss Brumbaugh of Washington county in 1851. Mr. Brown's wife died many years ago. He has five children living, two sons and three daughters, and resides at 51 Polk street. He is the last of a family of eleven children.

When Mr. Brown was admitted to the bar the judges were Chief Judge Martin and Associates Judges Marshall and Weisel. Henry Bruce was clerk of the court and John Barnard sheriff.

Mr. Brown is a man whom Cumberland is proud of, and who has lived a long life without making an enemy. He being warmly congratulated today. He is one of the oldest lawyers in the country in active practice. He has also contributed much valuable literature to different publications and is the author of a valuable book containing much local history.

GILLESPIE IS A BANKRUPT.

He Put Up A Strong Fight But Lost at Last.

After a stubborn legal battle in the Federal Court for the Northern District of West Virginia, C. D. Gillespie, who built the Hotel Gassaway, Elkins, has been adjuged a bankrupt by Judge Dayton. Gillespie's liabilities amounting to more than $100,000, with sufficient property, now tied up in his wife's name, to more than offset the liabilities. The case has been referred to M. H. King, referee in bankruptcy.

Gillespie's principal claim to fame in West Virginia was the founding of the town of Brooklyn Heights, opposite the town of Hambleton. About nine years ago Gillespie applied for license to conduct a saloon in Hambleton. His license was refused. Piqued by this refusal, he built a town on a large tract of land on the opposite side of Cheat river and opened a saloon, setting himself up as the absolute "boss" of the place and dictating the law of the town, which he called Brooklyn Heights. In a comparatively short time Brooklyn Heights became noted.

Gillespie invested in Elkins real estate about three years ago and built a six-story hotel. The hotel about 18 months ago went into the hands of a receiver.

Men and Bees.

Men are under the domain of natural law as much as bees. Men succeed only by working with other men and for other men.—Elbert Hubbard.

Persons who guide legislative destinies are authority for the statement that the pure cabbage bill and a measure to secure proper ventilation in doughnuts are being prepared and will be introduced next year. The doughnut bill, it is announced, will provide that each individual creation shall have a tunnel capable of carrying a specific amount of air. The pure cabbage bill will provide that 98 per cent of cabbage seeds shall bear fruit.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice in the Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

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THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to announce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county. W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

SPLITTING HAIRS.

Hon. Murray Vandiver, who as chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, is supposed to be its oracle, has spoken. He has declared that there shall be no backsliding by Democrats, that they must work for and vote for the suffrage amendment if they desire to retain their party standing and to share in the party's emoluments. General Vandiver is somewhat inconsistent in his demand for party loyalty. While calling upon all Democrats to support the pet disfranchising scheme of his party, he says many Republicans will vote for it. According to his own conception, therefore, the amendment extends beyond the domain of party politics.

But can General Vandiver and his associates in the management of the Democratic party afford to outlaw those Democrats, who, by refusing to bend the knee, vote against the amendment? Suppose he had issued the same edict four years ago when the Poe disfranchising amendment was defeated by about 33,000 majority? Suppose that edict had been obeyed? Where would the Democratic party have been two years ago, when it elected its candidates for governor, attorney general, comptroller, clerk of the Court of Appeals, and retained its control of the two branches of the General Assembly? What would be the standing of the Democratic party in the coming campaign if this policy of exclusion is to hold good?

Democratic bosses may try to draw nice distinctions between the Poe amendment of 1905 and the Straus amendment of 1909, but the underlying principle is the same, says the Baltimore American. The principle is the disfranchisement of a sufficient number of voters to make Maryland a one-party state. That is the scheme in the background. The pill has not been sufficiently sugar-coated to destroy its bad taste. It cannot be swallowed by the intelligent voters of Maryland.

SWINGING ROUND THE CIRCLE

It is for the public interest that the President should swing round the circle of states. No President of the United States has set foot on Alaska. If President Taft can find time to make personal observation of that still neglected part of the national domain he will perform a public service by making the trip. It is desirable that the President should attend the encampment of the Grand Army, the Trans-Mississippi conference, the National Irrigation Council, the Alaska-Yukon exposition. It is desirable that he should see and be seen by the people in various sections of the country. And the expenses of public service of this nature should be met from the public funds, as provision is made for any other expenditure in the service. There has been a lot of foolishness about the Presidential traveling expenses which is not to the credit of the public or of those who thus appeal to its opinion.

BAD ROADS ARE COSTLY.

To market a crop production worth seven and a half billions of dollars the farmers of the United States paid more than a billion dollars last year. It is estimated by experts that had America the good roads of France that cost could have been kept within 400 millions. Thus the agriculturists of this country pay an annual assessment in excess of 650 million dollars for the price of poor highways. A rather expensive luxury.

Good roads mean a hunderd things besides a saving in the marketing of farm products—increase in valuations, knitting of farm communities, facilities for communication, closer connections with town, with the doctor, the repair shops, the mail and the world in general. When one considers what losses in comfort, in the pleasures of neighborly communion, in instruction and in temper the farmers in certain sections suffer in the course of a year on account of fathomless roads, it is easier to understand why President Roosevelt appointed a commission to examine into the welfare of the most important members of the American social structure.

The Republican for Job Work.

AN UNFAIR LAW.

The ways and means of the trick election laws schemed for the purpose of making Republican votes in this state fewer and Democratic votes more numerous are wonderfully conceived and various. That statutory provision, for instance, which requires a citizen to make a declaration before leaving the state that he intends to return and retain his citizenship seem to have been effective in working the one-sided injustice which it was undoubtedly designed to accomplish. As a result of this ingeniously contrived election juggling statue it seems that many citizens having families, owning homes and paying taxes in this state, but who, because of the nature of their business were compelled to be out of the state at certain periods, have been turned down as voters. Even of those who, before departing, declared their intention to return many have found to their surprise that by some interpretation of the law which fitted their particular cases that they had lost the right to vote.

This specially devised trick election law has resulted in disfranchising several thousand citizens who are taxpayers in Maryland and who have never thought of claiming any other home. The man who goes out of the state for pleasure or recreation escapes disfranchisement. But he who travels across the boundaries and goes to work to earn his daily bread is assumed to have permanently changed his habitation. The scheme was conceived in a spirit of outrageous unfairness, and it is outrageously unfair in its practical results.

SPRING CLEANING.

The arrival of spring and the approach of summer puts in motion the duster and the dustpan, the broom and the swabbing cloth of every good housekeeper. Dirt and dust, which accumulates even in the best kept homes, are cleaned up and swept away. There is a purer, more wholesome atmosphere in the homes after the spring cleaning. The municipal authorities ought to follow the examples of good and worthy housekeepers and give the city a thorough cleaning this spring, removing the dirt, dust and filth which accumulates during the winter in the streets, alleys, highways, byways and gutters. A thorough cleaning in April and May will mean a clean and healthy city during the summer. It will also mean the lessening of the fly and other insect pests. In cleaning the city there should be co-operation between the police and other municipal departments, with the aid and encouragement of all good citizens, including all good housewives. The city cleaning should extend beyond the streets and alleys. It should penetrate the back yards, the drains, in certain sections of the town. In the interests of health and cleanliness, householders should free their back yards and cellars of dirt and dust, tin cans and other accumulations. Indeed, why should not the average back yard be kept as neat and tidy as the front yard? The police can aid in this matter by keeping well informed of the condition of the streets, even before that condition arrives at the odoriferous stage. By co-operation among its municipal authorities and its citizens, Oakland ought to witness a most lively and energetic campaign against dirt and filth. With its hills and copious showers, this is naturally a cleanly city. It becomes dirty only when the householders will not perform their duties and when the civic authorities become indifferent.

TURKEY'S CRISIS.

Strict censorship over Turkish dispatches makes it difficult for the world to reason intelligently concerning conditions in that troubled country. Apparently the nation is on the verge of civil war. Lawlessness on the part of official troops and unofficial mobs is terrorizing communities and enacting horrors worse than those of war. Responsibility for these conditions is not easily fixed. The outcome must also be a matter of speculation in the lack of accurate knowledge of the situation. Opinions may differ whether this revolution marks the failure of the Constitution under the influence of the Young Turk party, or puts the reform party to its severest test, which, to many minds, should have been met at the beginning. In the opinion of many, the deposition of Abdul Hamid is the essential beginning of any effective reform in Turkey. More complete information which may escape the censor is likely to strengthen that opinion as to the need of the present hour.

WHY NOT SUFFRAGE?

Lovely woman has been clamoring for the ballot for many years. In some states this privilege has been given to the sex. They have refuted every argument of the opponents of the movement and have shown that they can act in every respect just as the lords of creation act when they are exercising this right, so sacredly regarded by those who have no interest at stake and so indifferently considered by those who have most to gain or lose through the exercise of the franchise

One of the most recent cases in point presented by women as to why they should have the right to vote is exemplified in the D. A. R. congress which has just adjourned at Washington. They have shown that they can resort to every method known to the most expert ward politician to carry their needs. Charges have been bruited about that even after the ballots were cast the counters changed the result. What more could the expert election officers of some Maryland counties do?

They ostracised each other during the campaign and in this showed an ability to properly grasp the amenities of political campaigns as practiced by the men for many years. There were no election brawls. It would not have been good form to have fought with fists and nails. But the delegates resorted to these peculiarly feminine and exasperating substitutes of cutting each other in public and refusing to attend social functions given by the opposition.

What more is needed to show that lovely woman can act in as reprehensible manner as men ever dared to act in any election? The ability to grasp the finer points of the game having been displayed by the most representative body of women in the country, nothing is left but to give them the right to vote in all elections.

In case they are allowed to vote the state should at once pass a most rigid hat pin law modeled after the lines of the celebrated law enacted at the last session of the legislature to cope with the pistol toting habit.

THE COMPTON FAMILY

Comparatively Few Left of a Once Large Connection.

Mr. Jacob Brown, of Cumberland, wrote the following communication for this paper on April 15th, a week after the eighty-fifth anniversary of his birth, which was fittingly celebrated by the members of the Allegany County Bar Association on Wednesday, the 7th inst., a full account of the celebration appearing in another column of THE REPUBLICAN to-day. Mr. Brown's remarkable memory, his clearness of vision and the cleverness with which he uses the pen indicates that he is still a remarkably preserved man both in mind and body. That this is true of our highly esteemed correspondent will be patent to all who read the following lines penned by his own hand, being a history of the Compton Family, at one time a family of large connection and of considerable influence in the Grantsville region, but now none remaining there and few elsewhere. Mr. Brown, in discussing this family, says:

To the Editor of The Republican:

It has been quite a while since I have written up any of the good old families of Garrett county. It has been suggested that the Compton family would be a suitable subject for a paper of the kind.

Robert Compton was the ancestor of the family in this region, having been born in 1767 in New Jersey. He claimed that he was a messenger for Washington during the War of the Revolution. By trade he was a tailor. He was married to Lydia Brown in New Jersey and died in Grantsville in the year 1856, and his wife died in Somerset county, Pa., in 1847.

Some years after starting in life Robert moved to Berlin, Somerset county, Pa., where he went into business, following his trade—that of tailoring, where he brought up a family of twelve children, all of whom, except one, are dead. The members of the family became scattered, only three passed away in the nome county—Somerset. The surviving members drifted over into Maryland.

The faithful old family bible record shows the names of the children with the dates and places of their births as follows:

Archie, born in New Jersey in 1802 and was married but had no children; died a number of years age.

Phineas, born in New Jersey in 1804; died July 4, 1858; his wife was Adaline Glotfelty. They had three children—Samuel, Lucretia, wife of Isaiah Boucher, both dead, and Lydia, wife of Dr. H. Stewart.

Eliza Z., born in 1807; she became the wife of Daniel Durst; both dead a number of years ago; left many children, many of them now dead, but some still living. One of of the deceased sons was Elisha, tax collector of old Allegany county.

Sallie A. Compton was born in 1809. She was the wife of Joseph Glotfelty, a prominent citizen of the county. He died in 1864 and she in 1863. Dr. E. H. Glotfelty, of Accident, was a son; once a member of the Maryland Legislature. The oldest daughter, Lydia, was the wife of Perry Shultz, sheriff of Allegany county in 1853; both dead many years ago. Another daughter is Martha, wife of W. H. Swauger, a lumber manufacturer, of Garrett county. She is in her middle sixties; bright and intelligent, and can write matter fit for the type. She had a helping hand in getting up this account of her family.

Catherine was born in 1811; wife of John Davis; both died in Somerset county many years since.

David Compton, the last of the Jersey births, was born July 8, 1814, and died in 1866 from an accident due to the breaking of a threshing machine. He was a blacksmith but later became a prosperous farmer. His wife was Elizabeth Brown, sister of the writer, allow me to say. She died in 1895. The product of this happy union was five sons and one daughter, Armada, who is still living as the Widow Glotfelty in Iowa. The sons were J. L., a physician who died in early life; Ross, for most of his life a prominent citizen of Garrett county, but of late years a resident of Ohio; George, with his family is in the remote state of Washington, comfortably fixed and enjoying a quiet life; lastly, Charles and David, both for many years residents of Webster, South Dakota, where through enterprise and energy they have been very successful and prosperous in general lines of business. One of them is rated at a figure in wealth of over $100,000. They started out young but not penniless. These two young men were not only lucky but wise and judicious in their movements and dealings.

Lydia, born July 21, 1816. About 1835 she became the wife of George Matthews, a well known young man. He was prominent in the two counties and died a number of years ago at a great age; she following a few years ago, very aged. They left no living children.

William Compton was born in 1818 and died in 1823 in Berlin, Pa., the new Compton home.

Robert, born January 25, 1821, in Somerset county, Pa., came to a mysterious death on the night of the Presidential election of 1856 at New Philadelphia, Ohio. His wife was Mary Yeast, who died only a few years ago in her eighties, leaving children.

Charles Compton, born 1823 at Berlin. Went to Grantsville and became a carpenter. From there he went South many years ago; never married; died in Mobile, Alabama, only a few years since.

Henry Compton was born in 1825 at Berlin, but in his early years went to Grantsville where he remained for a long time and then moved to Cumberland, near which city he married Ruth Hardman. His next move was to Grafton, W. Va., where he remains as the last survivor and a memorial of the twelve Compton children. He was once a preacher. He has a wife and a number of children and is a prominent man of his city.

Lastly, Alfred, born in 1828. He died at Salisbury, Pa., while quite a young man; was never married.

The name of this large and worthy family has vanished from our two counties—may say it is extinct—but there is considerable of the Compton blood in the veins of a number of good people in Garrett. In Somerset county, Pa., it still exists in one case, that of Samuel Compton's children. He was a son of Phineas, the gunsmith.

It is almost with sadness when we think of the old-time families which have become extinct in name in our two kindred counties—the work of Providence and of time. J. B.

Cumberland, Md., April 13, 1909.

In Memoriam.

A coincidence in the death of Mr. James H. Jarboe, is the fact that he died on his eighty-second birthday, Thursday, April 15. He was a widely known man and had lived an honorable, upright and christian life. He was born on April 15, 1827, at Harpers Ferry Virginia, (now West Virginia) In 1850 he was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Elizabeth Moreland, of Romney, W. Va., who died in August, 1865, leaving five children, Mr. John H. Jarboe, of De Kalb, Illinois; Mr. Millard F. Jarboe, of Lonaconing; Mrs. Alice Thomson Waugh, of Lewis county, W. Va. (deceased); Mrs. Fannie R. Dawnmiller, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Amelia S. Thomas, of Wheeling W. Va. In 1866 he was married to Miss Julia A. Snyder, of Newburg, W. Va., who survives him together with the following children: Mrs. Hellice Read, of Clarksburg, W. Va.; Mrs. Veda Crane, and Mrs. Annie Rathbun, of Mt. Lake Park Mrs. Adelia Hedges, of Steubenville, Ohio, and Mr. James G. Jarboe, of Mt. Lake Park.

Deceased was a veteran of the Civil war, having served in Company O, Sixth West Virginia Volunteers. He was honorably discharged on June 10, 1965, and resumed his trade, that of carpenter and cabinet maker, following that accupation until within a year of his death. By his death, through paralysis on Thursday of last week, Mt. Lake Park loses one of its oldest and most highly respected citizens.

The funeral was held on Saturday from the Jarboe residence in Mt. Lake Park, under the auspices of Oakland Post, G. A. R., of which Post deceased was a member. Services were conducted by Rev. Hudson, of the Mt. Lake Baptist Church, and interment was made in Oakland cemetery. All the surviving children were present, with the exception of Mrs. Fannie Dawnmiller, of Pittsburg.

The deceased is also survived by thirty-seven grand children and two great grand children.—Lonaconing Star.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

This is to give notice that the co-partnership heretofore existing between E. F. Ringer, W. M. Bishop and D. W. Frazee, under the firm name of Ringer & Co., carrying on a general mercantile business at Kitzmillerville, Garrett county, Md., has been dissolved by mutual consent, Messrs. Bishop and Frazee retiring from the firm. Mr. Ringer will continue the business and assumes all the liabilities of the old firm.

E. F. RINGER,
W. M. BISHOP,
D. W. FRAZEE,
Trading as Ringer & Co.

8-3t.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

The New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE CONNECTICUT Fire Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD.

JANUARY 1, 1909.

Cash Capital,	$1,000,000.00
Reserve for Reinsurance,	3,597,498.83
Reserve for all Outstanding Claims,	305,638.52
Net Surplus,	1,462,739.04
Total Assets,	$5,365,876

J. E. BROWNE, President.

W. T. HOWE, Sec'y. JOHN A. COMUS, Ass't Sec'y.

FRED. A. THAYER, Resident Agent, Oakland, Md.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada

OF MONTREAL.

DECEMBER 31, 1908.

Total Income during the year		$ 7,247,833.51
Total Disbursements during the year		4,665,139.51
ASSETS		
Real Estate owned by Company	$ 735,209.64	
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	1,641,649.74	
Loans secured by Collateral	207,750.00	
Loans to Policyholders on the Company's Policies	3,234,313.14	
Premium notes on Policies in force	290.20	
Bonds and stocks owned by the Company	20,695,461.25	
Cash in Office and in Banks and Trust Companies	1,057,837.10	
Agents' Balances	26,422.60	
Interest and Rents due and accrued	286,285.44	
Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums	626,462.38	
Market Value of Bonds and Stocks over Book Value	714,626.62	
Ground Rents	38,640.00	
Gross Assets		29,264,948.11
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED		
Agents' Balances more than three months due		26,422.60
Total Admitted Assets		$29,238,525.51
LIABILITIES.		
Net Reserve	$25,944,101.36	
Present value of amounts not yet due on Supplementary Contracts	158,313.58	
Total Policy Claims	243,254.87	
Due and Unpaid on Supplementary Contracts	135.82	
Premiums Paid in Advance	23,563.28	
Commissions due to Agents	10,541.20	
State, County and Municipal Taxes due or accrued	45,665.28	
Dividends due Policyholders	72,639.34	
Medical and legal fees	1,115.67	
Other liabilities	37,881.15	
Capital Stock paid up	105,000.00	
Unassigned Funds (surplus)	2,596,303.95	
Total Liabilities		$29,238,525.51
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1908		$117,503,407.00
Amount Written in Maryland during 1908		386,543.00
Premiums Collected in Maryland in 1908		43,340.65
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1908		11,000.00
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1908		1,000.00

E. C. PEED, Manager State of Maryland.

F. W. CLAYBROOK, JR., District Manager, Western Maryland Agency.

W. H. BOWERS, Special Representative, Oakland, Md

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the Insurance Department.
Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Insurance Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter of Administration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. RENNINGER,
Administrator.
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRENNEMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,
Executor,
Grantsville, Md.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Renders the food more wholesome and superior in lightness and flavor.

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Miss Myrtle Lantz, of Aurora, is here as the guest of Miss Ora Bush.

Mr. Eugene Baumgartner went to Friendsville Monday on business.

See E. S. West, the real estate man, if you wish to buy, sell or rent property.

WANTED — Two girls for general housework. Apply at THE REPUBLICAN office.

Mr. John Harned, who is at present residing in Terra Alta, spent Tuesday in Oakland.

Mr. D. J. Swartzentruber, of near Sunnyside, was a business visitor to this office Tuesday.

Mr. Cloyd C. Crane, of Terra Alta, was in Oakland Tuesday on business before the Orphans' Court.

Mr. and Mr. A. D. Hance, of Piqua, Ohio, were guests at the Frantz Hotel in Oakland Sunday and Monday of this week.

Mrs. James L. Pollock, who visited friends in Philadelphia a week or more, returned to her home in Oakland last Friday.

HELBIG & WEST

HAVE HOME-GROUND

Corn, Oats

AND

Barley Chop,

and all other kinds of

Feed & Flour

Get Prices Before Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush Your Ear Corn.

CITY ROLLER MILLS.

Attorneys John T. Mitchell, Fred A. Thayer and E. H. Sincell went to Grantsville Monday on professional business.

Mr. James Grimes, of Pittsburg and Deer Park, was in Oakland Monday evening, going from here to Philadelphia on business.

Mr. Frank Byrd, telegraph operator at Pinto, Allegany county, spent Tuesday in Oakland with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Byrd.

Messrs. Henry and George Beitzell, of the Bittinger community, were in Oakland Monday and Tuesday when they called at this office.

Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell and her aunt Miss Julia Byrne will go to Kingwood this afternoon to spend a week or two with relatives and friends.

Senator R. T. Browning, member of the Democratic Committee for Garrett county, went to Baltimore Tuesday night to attend a meeting of the State Committee held there yesterday.

Prof. W. E. Bishoff, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bishoff, who went to Mexico immediately after the close of the public schools in this county, returned to his home near Oakland Tuesday morning.

Call and see E. S. West in the Ravenscroft building. He desires to meet you.

Mr. George VanZandt, superintendent of the Western Maryland Coal Company at Friendsville, was a guest at the Frantz Hotel Sunday and Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Campbell, owners of the Virginia Home at Mountain Lake Park, arrived at that place from Norfolk, their winter home, Monday of this week.

Rev. W. M. Lister, formerly pastor of the Friendsville M. E. church, but now stationed at Webster Springs, W. Va., spent a few days in Oakland and vicinity last week.

Mr. John Close, recently of near Mountain Lake Park, but now a resident of Brosius, W. Va., spent a few days with friends in and near Oakland last and this week.

J. C. Dunham, Clerk, will be at the Town Council Chamber on Monday, May 3, 1909, from 1 o'clock to 5 p. m. for the purpose of issuing licenses to all parties required to take out the same.

Miss Cleo Krantz was summoned to her home near Frederick Monday night by a message apprising her of the serious illness of her father, who was taken suddenly sick Monday afternoon.

Miss Irene Haulenbeek is expected to be at Deer Park at her summer home next Sunday, to remain until fall. She is very popular with the younger set at Deer Park and equally so in Baltimore city.

Rev. J. B. Workman left Oakland yesterday afternoon for Wheeling, W. Va., where he went to attend a meeting of the Bishops of the M. E. church. He expects to return to Oakland Friday or Saturday.

Mr. William A. Smith, of Hoyes, and Mr. Clarence V. Guard, of Friendsville, drove up to Oakland yesterday where they spent the afternoon on business connected with the Garrett County Telephone Company.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Bishoff, who were residents for many years of the Hoyes community, have completed the removal of their household effects from their late home to the Casteel farm near Oakland where Mr. Bishoff completed the erection of a modern dwelling house which will be their future home.

Monday the annual inspection of the streets, walks, etc., of Oakland was made by the members of Council who found things generally in fair condition. Some spots, however, they report as unsanitary and an effort will be made on the part of the officials to impress property owners and tenants with the great necessity of maintaining healthful surroundings about their premises.

County Commissioners' Clerk A. G. Ross, who accompanied the Board of Commissioners to Baltimore last week, returned to Oakland on Friday morning. Mr. Ross states that he became acquainted with a number of the clerks of Commissioners from other counties in the state and the exchange of views and opinions in the conduct of the business of the office were of mutual benefit.

Mr. Walter Ravenscroft, of Ridgeway, Pa., arrived in Oakland yesterday morning to remain a few days as the guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ravenscroft. The arrival of his younger brother, Mr. William Ravenscroft, of Denver, Col., is expected today who will also be the guest of his parents for a day or two, and then go from here to New York on business.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

OAKLAND'S NEW REAL ESTATE MAN

LIEUT. EMORY S. WEST, U. S. A., RETIRED.

NEW REAL ESTATE AGENCY

Lieut. E. S. West Will Open an Office for the Handling of Real Estate.

Lieut. Emory S. West, who was retired from active service in the army last November, and who later came to Oakland and purchased the Lambert property, will open a real estate office in the room recently vacated by F. E. Gonder in the Ravenscroft building, where he will handle both town and country real estate on a commission basis. He will also act as agent in renting property and collecting rents for the owners. Lieut. West, by reason of his service in the army, is in touch with many people of influence and wealth who are more or less interested in summer homes and these he hopes to get into communication with and place before them the great advantage of this remarkable mountain top as a place of residence both for pleasure and profit. He has had experience heretofore in the real estate business and hopes to be able to promote the interests of all classes.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Peddicord left Oakland Monday for a week's visit to Baltimore and points in Howard county, Md., where Mr. Peddicord was born and resided until he came to Garrett county many years ago.

Dr. R. B. Ward left Oakland Monday morning for Columbus, Ohio, where he met in conference with the Bishops of his church and the District Superintendents of Kentucky, Ohio and West Virginia. The meeting between the bishops and ministers will continue throughout the greater part of the week, its object being to plan extensions of the church and improve methods and means of accomplishing greater good.

Prof. Morris K. Turner, formerly principal of the Oakland High Schnol, but who is at present in Harvard University, after visiting the home of Prof. Schuyler Matthews, who will deliver a series of lectures to the Oakland Normal school, says, in a recent letter to Mr. Jos. E. Harned: "There is waiting for you such a treat as you have rarely, if ever, had in Oakland. If you fail to hear him you will miss hearing some of the best lectures ever delivered in this country."

The Rev. George C. Shaw, rector of Holy Cross Episcopal Church and assistant at Emmanuel Church, this city, has accepted a call to become rector of St. George's Episcopal Church, Mt. Savage. He will take charge of the latter parish on May 1st. His Cumberland parishioners are loath to see him go as he is universally beloved throughout both the city parishes, where he has proved a most zealous and earnest worker and a most sympathetic pastor. —Cumberland Times.

A Large Class Confirmed.

On Tuesday morning Archbishop Corrigan, of Baltimore, who arrived in Oakland the evening previous and was the guest of Rev. James E. Connell at the parochial residence, confirmed a class of forty boys and girls as members of St. Peter's Catholic church at a special service held for the purpose. The beautiful edifice was crowded to the doors. The confirmation services were deeply impressive. Many were present from points at some distance from Oakland.

Subscribe for The Republican.

A PACING BULL.

Garrett County Product Will Go On The Track.

Last fall a Durham bull, four years old, broken to harness and also the saddle by a son of Charles Savage, of Deer Park, who had raised the animal from a calf, caught the eve of John H. Ross, of Waynesburg, Pa., a dealer in trotting horses and a turfman of local reputation. Mr. Ross happened to be at Deer Park on business and seeing the possibilities of putting the animal on the track in competition for prizes against horses, he purchased the animal and had it taken to his home where he harnessed it to a sulky and drove out on the race course. Here the bull developed wonderful speed, pacing a mile in 2.30. With this record made Mr. Ross issued a challenge to all owners of horses of the 2.30 class to enter into competition against his bull and the probabilities are that the Western Pennsylvania race courses this fall will witness many novel races between the Garrett county bull and some of the finest horses in Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

The price received by young Savage for his bull was considered a good one until after the above record was made by his new owner when the former owner realized too late the mistake he had made in parting with his property.

Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 1½ miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dweeling house, well, etc

I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-tf

Porter's Pain King.

Mr. J. W. Gephart is now the representative in Garrett, Allegany and Washington counties for Porter's Pain King. We thank our costumers for past patronage and hope for a continuance of the same.

THE GEO. H. RUNDLE CO.,
10-2t* Piqua, Ohio.

Postoffice Discontinued.

The postoffice at Fike, Garrett county, has been ordered discontinued after May 1st at which time a rural route will be established from the Selbysport postoffice to supply the patrons of the Fike office.

Opening.

Justice West will remove his office from our room on Monday, April 12th, on which date we will have our twelve thousand roll stock of wall paper open and ready for business. The immense stock will be disposed of at the lowest prices yet offered.

3t HELBIG & MATTHEWS.

Subscribe for The Republican.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,
Window Shades,
Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD,
Administrator,
Guard Md.

LICENSES.

Notice is hereby given to all persons or bodies corporate or public, who may be required to take out LICENSES, that they must obtain the same or renew the same on or before

May 1st, 1909.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland every person or persons doing business for gain or profit, except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assetts	$20,434,816.61
Total Liabilities	13,373,224.23
Surplus to Policy holders	7,061,592.38

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT,
Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 942 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PROPOSALS

FOR THE SALE OF

Municipal Bonds.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until

Tuesday, May 18th, 1909,

until two o'clock p. m. for the purchase of forty-five thousand dollars of Oakland, Maryland, water works and sewerage bonds.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1,000.00 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of June, 1909; they will be numbered serially, and bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from the date of issue, and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds, at par, twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds are exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals in whole or in part.

For the law authorizing the issue of these bonds, see Chapter 677, of the Acts of 1908.

Address Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Each bid to be accompanied by a certified or cashier's check for 5 per cent of the amount of bonds subscribed for.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Esq., Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

brilliant light overhead flooding her dark hair, and it was not in young human nature to refrain from gazing at her through the invitingly open window. Finally they all pushed back their chairs to retire, and, as she glanced up while rising to her feet, our eyes met fairly, and a warm wave of color swept across the uplifted, sensitive face. The next instant, yielding apparently to some sudden impulse of gratitude, she stepped through the open window, and stood beside me with extended hand.

"Senor," she said, speaking a broken Spanish very prettily, "it was extremely kind of you to assist in removing that horrible man, and I cannot leave without some expression of my gratitude."

I was upon my feet instantly, bowing before her as to a queen, yet feeling a strange embarrassment.

"That incident was nothing, senorita," I insisted, yet venturing to look directly into the depths of those dark gray eyes, so intensely studying my face under the dim light of the lanterns. "I did no more than any man would consider a privilege. I realized you had no younger protector at hand."

She glanced around toward the others of her party, now also upon their feet, and gazing out at us in undisguised amazement.

"No," she explained, as though in unwilling apology; "he has passed the age where he can safely measure strength with rufflanism. It is not lack of courage, senor, but of bodily vigor."

"A time of life which must come to all of us," I returned, hastily, "and prudence is not necessarily disgrace. Yet believe me, senorita, I already feel amply repaid for my little part in this comedy of errors by your smile of recognition and words of thanks. You are English?"

Her eyes fell slightly, the long lashes clearly outlined against the white flesh.

"Yes, senor," she replied, softly, "we are English travelers for pleasure. Our yacht lies anchored in the harbor below."

I imagined she was tempted to inquire who I might be, but, while she stood hesitating, uncertain of the propriety of so personal a question, the spare, stiff figure of the Englishman appeared suddenly in the open casement. For a moment of silence his cold eyes surveyed us both with manifest disapproval.

"Doris," he spoke at last, his words cold and stern, "it would have been proper to permit me to express our natural gratitude to this young gentleman."

She drew aside quietly, making no response, and he stood directly facing me, bowing slightly with a stateliness of manner scarcely courteous, his language immediately changing to Spanish, doubtless assuming that to be my native tongue.

"The gallant action of the senor was greatly appreciated by all of us," he began formally; "the more so because I was so astounded by the fellow's unparalleled impudence as to be, for the moment, helpless to resist insult. I trust the senor has not suffered during the encounter?"

"Not in the slightest."

"That is most gratifying," the calm stateliness of his features slightly relieved by the flicker of a smile, as he drew forth a gold-mounted case and extended toward me an engraved card. "Permit me, senor; and we shall feel greatly honored to receive you at any time on board our yacht in the harbor. The length of our stay at this post is uncertain, yet we shall surely remain for several days. And let me add," he concluded, drawing himself up with an air that compelled my admiration, "that I hold myself personally answerable for any consequences which may follow upon your timely interference. I shall so inform him by a special letter immediately."

I bowed, giving utterance to a word or two of formal thanks, believing I read a far more cordial invitation in the depths of the suddenly uplifted gray eyes behind his shoulder. But he yielded her no further opportunity for expression, and I remained there alone, watching them move slowly across the brightly illumined dining room, instantly the cynosure of all eyes at the numerous tables, my heart pulsing to a new emotion as she turned swiftly, beneath the half-concealing shadow of the portieres, and cast one quick, sweeping glance backward. "Doris"—the name lingered softly pleasant upon my lips in memory, seeming to bring before me the haunting vision of her face. I held the card up to the light and read:

THE EARL OF DARLINGTON.
THE CONSERVATIVE CLUB.

CHAPTER III.

In Which Opportunity Comes.

A period of decided depression followed, the earlier vision of youth fading swiftly as I realized what the message of this card plainly meant, and contemplated the social gulf yawning between myself and this woman of the English aristocracy. A cat may look at a king, and a South American adventurer might venture to gaze admiringly upon this beautiful gentlewoman, yet vaulting ambition should have a care lest it o'erleap itself. Oh, well, it was not much I had to overcome—merely an impression, a fugitive admiration which would early perish, for it was hardly probable we should ever meet again, in spite of his lordship's stiff invitation, and her exceeding warm glance secretly seconding it.

I smiled grimly at thought of so insane a dream of love at such a time and place. Here was I, alone, unable to change my environment, every movement bringing new danger, almost certain of early detection, the result imprisonment or death; yet turning aside to quarrel with one only too glad to denounce me should he discover the truth, and totally forgetting every caution in sudden admiration for a girl never seen before, probably never to be seen again. But a smile can leave a deeper wound than a sword, and my mind would recur, in spite of other intervening thoughts, to the pleasant mystery behind her gracious words and action. I was thus lingering over the nuts and wine, dreaming a fool's dream, and idly wondering at the cause of that endless racket in the streets below, with the chorus of vivas arising from the crowded plaza, when the open window facing my table became suddenly darkened by a burly figure. Before I could push back my chair, the unwelcome intruder on my privacy was politely bowing before me, one hand pressed upon his heart.

"Pardon, senor, my so abrupt appearance"—and I gazed curiously into a round, bronzed face, guarded by closely clipped side-whiskers, and illumined by steady black eyes—"but the waiter said I should certainly find you alone here, and my need was most urgent. I address the Senor West?"

It was the name I had assumed, and, with closely pressed lips, I bowed in silent acknowledgment of my identity, feeling little doubt about the man's mission. The round, rather complacent face broke into a genial smile of relife.

"Must fortunate I am thus to discover you with such facility," he continued fluently, using both hands in gesticulation. "Senor, it is now a great favor I would ask. Could you yield me the honor of a private interview in my own room?" pointing upward impressively. "It is upon the floor above."

"If your mission is in regard to the Sanchez affair, senor," I returned somewhat coldly, "privacy is hardly necessary. The preliminary details can all be arranged here."

He gazed at me in surprise, rubbing his hands together swiftly.

"The Sanchez affiair! I know not as to that, senor. The matter on which I come is most delicate, most secret; it is not for other ears. 'Tis because of what I would communicate that I seek private audience."

I remained motionless, looking straight at him, my teeth clenched on my cigar, my mind busy with expedients. If his call had nothing whatever to do with my quarrel with Sanchez, it must be an arrest. Yet why was the fellow so mysterious? What did he require of me in private audience? Ah! a bribe, probably—he desired to learn first what amount I would give for an opportunity to escape. I arose to my feet, the whole affair settled within my own mind, and cool enough to take advantage of every opening thus presented.

"Very well, senor; lead the way and I will follow."

"Bueno!" He laid one hand upon my shoulder, his eyes darkening with delight. "You have the courage, senor, the audacity of the brave soul. 'Tis in the face, the eye, and gives me hope of my mission already. We will go by the outside stairway, so as to be unobserved by those within."

I followed him silently up the steep iron steps and along the narrow, dimly lighted hall. He paused finally, unlocking a door, and stood politely aside while I entered. A moment he lingered outside, peering suspiciously up and down the deserted hallway, and, stepping within, closed and bolted the door, even carefully lowering the transom before turning up the gas lights. He hastily crossed the room, shut down the single window, and drew closer the heavy shade. I watched these evidences of excessive caution with considerable amusement—undoubtedly bribery of the Valparaiso secret police was considered a most serious affair. A table occupied the center of the room, and with a wave of his rather fat hand my mysterious companion invited me to occupy a chair beside it. The perplexity exhibited by his troubled face caused me to smile again.

"So, senor, to you it was all fun," he said, gravely, gesticulating with vigor. "But I appreciate the danger, the peril of discovery. Everywhere lurk the spies, and what I have to say is not for other ears. Senor, I have addressed you as the Senor West, for so I was bidden; but the man I really seek is not in truth of any such name," his voice sinking to the merest whisper, as he leaned impressively toward me across the table. "It is Senor Estevan."

I crossed my legs in apparently careless indifference, my fingers resting on the butt of the revolver in my pocket, undecided yet whether this was to be war or peace, but prepared for a bold play in either case.

"I am Jack Stephens; so you may proceed, senor."

"Ah! 'Tis as I was told!" his face brightening instantly, his hands delving within an inside pocket of his coat. "This card—see; it is written in the English—it will tell you if I be trusted, if I be all right. You know the handwriting, senor, the man who wrote it?"

I accepted the bit of pasteboard curiously. It was the business card of a well-known sugar firm, and I ran my eyes hastily over the few lines dimly traced on the back: "Bearer is all he represents himself to be; you may do business with him safely.—G. P. L." I glanced upward at the anxious face of the man opposite; he was evidently tingling with excitement.

"You know him, senor? You know the handwriting? You believe him? What is it he says? I read not the English."

"Yes; we are acquainted. He is George Loring, a friend of mine. He says you are what you represent yourself to be, and that I may transact business with you in perfect safety. Now, then, what are you—an agent of the police?"

He shrugged his broad shoulders, spreading his hands deprecatingly.

"No, no; Cielo, no! Does he not tell you my name?"

I shook my head negatively, my interest already deeply increased.

"No! He was most cautious. It was best so; but now I tell you, and you believe." Again he leaned forward, his voice sinking to a mere whisper. "I am Don Emilio de Castillo."

My face must have expressed no familiarity with the name, for he sprang briskly to his feet, shaking a fat, official-looking envelope before my eyes.

"What! you recognize it not? Caramba! then I shall show you, senor. You read Spanish, si? This will tell why I speak with the authority of my nation. See—I am admiral of the Peruvian navy. I have the power, the right, the authority, to say what I now speak to you. You believe that, senor?"

"Yes," I replied, soberly, by now fully awakened to the fact that this was to be no ordinary meeting. "I believe all you say; more, now I remember your name, Don Emilio; but what are you doing here? What is it you desire of me?"

"You know not! You know not what all this means?" he questioned, pointing with trembling finger toward the window. Before I could answer he burst forth vehemently: "It is war, senor; war, disgracefully declared this very day between Chile and my country—the pigs! the cowards! the bul-

"Sangre de Cristo! But We Will Show Them What War Means!"

lies!" He sprang to his feet as if crazed with sudden excitement, and began pacing the room, waving his hands with wild gesticulations. "They think to fright us, senor, but they will learn a lession. We will fight, senor; fight to the knife. It will not be vivas they will shout—these Chilean dogs—when the Peruvians come to their country. Then they will be begging on their knees for mercy. Sangre de Cristo! but we will show them what war means!"

I watched him earnestly, already beginning dimly to perceive in all this a possible opening for my own escape.

"War?" I repeated. "And declared to-day? It has come suddenly, although I am aware there have been months of controversy. Did Peru expect such a result? Is she prepared?"

He paused in his nervous walk, his hands outspread on the table, his dark eyes glowing into mine.

"Both yes and no, senor. We knew well that nothing save war could ever wipe out the Chilean insults to our country. Yet we hoped for more time in which to prepare. Cielo! it is not lack of men—no! no! the army is strong, valiant, senor; it will fight to the death. But the navy! Dios de Dios! we have not the ships, senor. They come not yet, those we have bought in Europe. 'Tis that which has brought me here in disguise to Valparaiso; 'tis that which brings me now to you."

I watched him closely without venturing response, and he sank into a chair, his elbows on the table.

"Si, now I explain it all to you," his voice falling so low I could scarcely follow. "We know for two weeks past war was to come. We have only a few warships, one, two, three; not enough to fight Chile, or even guard our own coast. We have the men sufficient, but not the ships, senor. What could I do? I, the admiral? There was but one hope—the audacity of surprise. They must be taken from the enemy; we must strike the first blow, and at the very heart of the Chilean navy. I come here incognito; I come before war has been declared; I study and observe. To a brave man chances for action come, senor, and so I found what I sought. You know about the Esmeralda, senor?"

I sat up suddenly in my chair, gripping my cigar between my teeth.

"The Esmeralda! You mean that steam yacht the Chilean government purchased from Brazil?"

"Si," his eyes glowing eagerly; "you are a sailor, and so would know of her. She is beautiful, strong, swift, a most dangerous vessel if well handled. Have you ever seen her, senor?"

"Only through field-glasses from the balcony of the hotel. She rode at anchor well off the government mole in the roadstead the last I remember."

He clasped his fingers on my arm, leaning eagerly forward until his face was pressed close to mine.

"She lies there yet, senor, but only for to-night—Dios de Dios! only for to-night! To-morrow they warp her in beside the quay, her crew comes aboard, her armament, her provisions, and she is made ready for sea. Holy mother, such a chance, and only for to-night! Think of it, senor, and wonder no longer if I seemed crazed. She lies out there now in the darkness, swinging to a single anchor chain, her steam up, the nearest battery a quarter of a mile away, and not a half dozen men aboard her. It is as a gift of heaven. Yet, sangre de Cristo! he who should lead the venture lies delirious from fever. Was there ever such cursed luck before!" He gripped his head between his two hands, but I was already upon my feet, my mind instantly grasping the situation.

"Don Emilio," I exclaimed, eagerly, gripping his shoulder, and compelling him to look up, "let me understand this clearly. You had perfected plans to capture and run off this Esmeralda the moment war was formally declared? You have organized a crew for the work, and they are waiting the word here now in Valparaiso? Their leader is suddenly stricken ill, and you have no one capable of taking his place—is that why you have come to me?"

"Si, si, senor."

"How did you learn about me?"

"From Senor Loring. He has lived in Peru. I have known him long."

"But you must have other officers in your party; what of them?"

He spread his hands in a gesture of utter helplessness.

"Senor, I brought with me only the one. It was not safe to bring more. Besides, what need? This Valparaiso is a great seaport; here we may always find the scum of the seven seas; here ever are plenty of men glad enough to fight and plunder—'tis their trade. Cielo! we could enroll 100 devils in an hour along the waterfront, hell-hounds of the ocean, caring nothing for the flag above them if the pay be good."

"True; and you have them ready at hand. Where are they?"

"At the wine shop of Rodrigues beyond the plaza. You know the place?"

I nodded, my memory instantly recalling the foul den.

"How many?"

"Twenty—it is enough for a surprise, and they are sea-rats, senor."

"But they are under officers?"

"Of their own kind, yes, but not of our navy. The first officer is a Yankee whaleman; the second I know not what, only he is a deep-water sailor."

"I see," I acknowledged, taking a long breath, yet continuing to stare at him. "What you need is some one able to command such an outfit, one who can operate a steamship."

Like a flash the official envelope came forth again.

"Si, si, and you can do that, senor I know; I have been told. You hate this Chile; you fight her already in the hills; you hide here now for your life. I come to give you a chance to get away free. But I not stop even with that; no, no, my country not stop with that. See! here I possess the commission, all signed and sealed by my government, of a captain in the Peruvian navy. Only is the name left blank for me to write in. I write in your name; that makes you an officer of the Peruvian navy. See you what it means? Chile dare not touch you except as prisoner of war. Is that not right, senor? But I not stop even with that—no, no! When the Esmeralda comes safely to Peru, the government pays you five thousand American dollars in gold. I pledge you that, I, Emilio de Castillo, admiral."

I walked the floor twice from wall to wall, thinking swiftly, the sodden cigar clinched tightly between my teeth. I could perceive no reason why the deed might not be accomplished if luck favored, and I was sufficiently young so that the danger rather appealed than repelled. Suddenly I wheeled and faced him, still seated at the table.

"You may fill out the blank, senor," I announced, quietly. "I will try a throw of the dice."

TO BE CONTINUED

Where Salmon Thrives.

Chinook salmon, introduced to New Zealand waters from the United States, grow about five times the size they attain in their native haunts.

NOVELTY ON BREAKFAST TABLE.

Hasty Pudding Recommended by Gastronomic Authority.

The national food magazine, What to Eat, says that hasty pudding, properly made and cooked at a low temperature for five or six hours, or over night in a fireless cooker is one of the most delicious, highly nutritious breakfast foods which can be served; the six generous portions prepared by this recipe served with thin or "berry cream" will not exceed in cost 16 cents; and it contains every element to support life, promote growth and repair waste, at a minimum cost. If milk is substituted for the cream the cost will be still less, with little change in the food value—the fat content only being reduced.

Put one quart of boiling water in top of the double boiler, add one and one-half teaspoonfuls salt, mix two cups yellow or white corn meal with two cups of cold milk, stir this slowly into the boiling water, boil five minutes, stirring constantly, then place vessel over hot water, let cook three hours, stirring occasionally to prevent mush from lumping. The longer it steams the more delicious the flavor; serve with milk or cream.

If white and yellow corn meal is made into hasty pudding in separate vessels, then packed in alternate layers in a brick-shaped mold, then sliced cold and served with cream, it makes a very attractive dish.

The Home.

When blowing out a candle hold it high and blow upward to keep the grease from running about.

Table linen, in order to bring out the bright gloss that makes it attractive, should be dampened considerably before being ironed.

Pieces of old velveteen should be washed and used for polishing. They are an excellent substitute for chamois leather and may be washed as easily as an ordinary duster.

Candle ends melted with an equal quantity of turpentine added make an excellent polish for floors, oilcloths, etc. This polish costs almost nothing and is often considered superior to beeswax and turpentine.

Every housekeeper knows how difficult it is to clean under cabinets and dressers when you have waxed floors and do not want to move the furniture and leave marks from the rollers. By taking out the bottom drawers one can clean the floors perfectly.

To clean painted walls dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water and add one tablespoonful of ammonia. Use half this quantity to each bucket of water; do not use soap. Wash a small amount of the paint at a time and rub dry with a clean cloth.

Checkerboard Cake.

Light Part—One and one-half cups of white sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, whites of four eggs, one teaspoonful of vanilla, two teaspoonfuls baking powder in two cups of white flour. Dark Part—One cup of brown sugar, one-fourth cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, yolks of four eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder in two cups of white flour, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one-half nutmeg. Mix the dry spices, baking powder and flour together. Now place a spoonful of dark in the center of your jelly pan, then a ring of white, then dark again, so on, till pan is filled. Next pan out a light center, a dark ring, then light again, so on, till the pan is filled, then alternate layers.

Somerset Salad.

Mince as finely as possible a few slices of roast beef or mutton, adding a very little sweet cream, then mixing with a silver fork, stir in gradually half a cupful of cold cooked rice, half a chopped onion, a tiny sprig of shredded mint, and a large cupful of cooked peas; moisten the ingredients from time to time with a good boiled dressing, having the salad of the consistency of whipped cream, and serve decorated with hearts of celery, capers, and chopped hard-boiled eggs. This recipe is capable of a number of variations. Chicken or veal may be substituted for the lamb or mutton, and instead of the boiled dressing a cold mayonnaise may be used.

Dried Peach Butter.

Take a pound or two of dried peaches, wash in a couple of waters, and let stand awhile in cold water to swell. Then drain and add enough hot water to cook. Be sure you cook in a stone jar or crock for a couple of hours; now add sugar to taste, a little dash of nutmeg, take from the fire and beat into a smooth, perfect butter, and then turn back into the jar and allow to cool. Beat up again and you will have as fine a peach butter as you could wish and a cheap spreading for the children's bread.

Apple and Grape Butter.

One basket of Concord grapes, one peck of sour apples. Cut up the apples, cook soft and rub through a sieve. Pinch the pulp from the grapes, cook this and rub through a sieve. Cook the grapes and apples together, add brown sugar, vinegar and spices to taste. Cook until thick like apple butter. This need not be sealed, as it will keep well. It is good with cold meats.

Popular Luncheon Dish.

A luncheon dish very popular in Mexico is made by warming large square salted crackers in the oven and placing on each cracker a large table spoonful or two of baked beans and catsup, heated with butter and highly seasoned.

PAUL AT CYPRUS

Sunday School Lesson for May 2, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 13:1-12. Memory verses, 2, 3.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."—Mark 16:15.

TIME.—Probably in the spring and summer of A. D. 47.

PLACE.—Antioch in Syria, and the island of Cyprus.

RULERS.—Claudius Caesar, emperor of Rome, 41-54. Cuspius Fadus, governor of Judea. The Romans are in Britain, seeking to subjugate the country.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

"The church at Antioch, from which Paul's missionary journey started. Jerusalem had before been the center of influence, its heat and light radiating to Samaria, Joppa, Ethiopia, Cyrene, Damascus, Tarsus, Antioch. The ray that reached Antioch kindled, as it were, a new sun, which became a center of radiation for Asia Minor and Europe.

It was a small and struggling church. Paul and Barnabas were the strongest men in it, the leaders. How could they be spared? Our modern churches and Christians need to learn that it is not keeping, but giving away, that enriches and strengthens.

Missionaries Are Your Representatives.—Those whom you have commissioned, the official heads of the church, have sent the missionaries forth for you. They are your proxies. When you joined the church, you made its enterprises yours, and assumed responsibility for them. You became a partner in a business, the greatest business in the world. If the missions of your denomination fail or grow weak through your neglect, it is as great a disgrace as for you to become bankrupt in any other business to which you have made yourself a partner.

Lessons for Our Work.—1. Paul and Barnabas went first to Cyprus, where they would find a beginning easiest. Wise workers always work along lines of least resistance.

2. They worked in the center of influence, a large city, where they could reach the most people. The church must never neglect the city.

3. They based their work upon the word of God. We shall fail if we do not do the same.

4. They did not try to do their work alone, but utilized John Mark, and doubtless all the other helpers they could find. The most useful workers are those that know how to set others to work.

5. They were ignorant, as yet, that their great work was to be for the Gentiles, but they followed along the line of providence. "A flower will often remain furled for days till a sunbeam touches it, when instantly it will expand."—Baring-Gould. Their mission was preparing for a full unfolding.

V. 8. "Elymas," not necessarily a proper name, being merely Aramaic for magician. He was a Jew; a false prophet, an impostor pretending to a knowledge of the future and teaching untrue doctrines; and he was a "sorcerer," magician or sage, the name given to the wise men from the East, the Magi of Matt. 2: 1, 7, 16. In those days superstition and science were commingled, and the scholar did not consider beneath him the arts of the fortune-teller and the magician.

"There stood before the proconsul the apostle of truth and the emissary of falsehood, like Moses and the magicians before Pharaoh."—Dean Vaughan. Victory over the opposition of the sorcerer was a specimen of all the missionary victories that have been won since, in countless numbers, all over the world. It was won by three means:

1. By the power of the spirit (v. 9). "Saul, (who also is called Paul"—and henceforth, to mark his change of labors, the history drops his Jewish name, Saul, and uses the Gentile name solely) was filled with the Holy Ghost." "The tense of the Greek participle implies a sudden access of spiritual power, showing itself at once in insight into character, righteous indignation, and prevision of the divine chastisement."—Ellicott.

2. By bold speech (v. 10). Paul never minced matters. He spoke out his full heart. Thoughts were made for words, with him! With a stern face, his eyes fixed intently upon the sneering sorcerer (v. 9), he burst out with stern words: "O full of all subtility" (R. V. "guile," deceit) "and all mischief" (the Greek word implies the easy doing of villainy), "thou child of the devil" (though named, alas, Bar-Jesus, child of Jesus!) "thou enemy of all righteousness" (for the Greek word devil, means slanderer, false accuser, and therefore enemy of the truth and right), "wilt thou not cease to pervert," ("distort, turn aside) "the right (straight) ways of the Lord?" It was frankness and truth rebuking craftiness and lies, and doubtless every one within hearing—and perhaps the wretch's own conscience—recognized the justice of the condemnation.

Minds Obedient Unto Christ.

Our minds are dominated constantly by one interest or another; with some, it is material things of different sorts; with others, it is intellectual interests, social interests, physical activities, and so on. But possessed and controlled, the mind is bound to be, by something; and it is for us to choose that something, if we will. Happy is he who chooses and persistently cultivates interests that are inexhaustible in their richness, and that grow better and more interesting as he is the more completely possessed by them.

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ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA

Hunting the Cape Buffalo-Other Game

By Frederick R. Toombs

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AFRICAN hunters are continually impressed by the remarkable, even profligate, variety of game provided for the disposal of their rifles by forest, plain, jungle and waterside. Satiated with pursuit of lions, elephants, rhinos, hippos and panthers, they can at will turn to the chase of the magnificent Cape buffalo that roams from Cape Colony as far north as Abyssinia, or chevrotains (sometimes called mouse deer), or seek various kinds of antelopes, or hunt wild hogs and the bright red wild pigs, the African wild dogs, or kill the cruel awed crocodile or colobi (fur monkeys) or any other animals which the hunter's license allows him to seek, if, like Mr. Roosevelt, he ventures into British East Africa. As for birds of high and low degree there is no end, and for jungle trackers of especially strong nerves the poisonous African snakes hooded adders puffed cobras, ringhals, black cambas eight feet long, pythons over twenty feet long, etc., can be found with less trouble than is absolutely comfortable. These latter are another menace against which the Roosevelt party must exercise pronounced caution.

In the northern and southern reaches of his territory the Cape buffalo (Bos caffer), big of body, strong of leg, curved horned and shaggy eared, is facing rapid extermination, but in British East Africa he is found in large numbers. Largest and fiercest of all African members of his family, the Cape buffalo is blackish in color and characterized by the massiveness of his horns. That he is a foe of the highest mettle and indomitable fearlessness no one who has encountered him in mortal fray will deny.

Sir Robert Harvey, Bart., has traveled three times from his vast English country seat at Langley Park, Slough, to hunt African big game and relates particularly sensational adventures with lions and Cape buffaloes, the latter considered by him as among the most dangerous combatants he has ever confronted.

"If a rhinoceros charges you and misses," declares Sir Robert Harvey, "he will probably continue on madly in the direction he is headed without turning to attack you again, whereas the African buffalo will actually hunt you, and hunt you tirelessly and most persistently."

Sir Robert encountered the largest buffalo he has ever killed in a grassy country, and his first shot (at thirty yards) broke its ribs. The brute immediately charged and received the contents of another barrel. After this the buffalo, mad with pain, chased Sir Robert around and around, getting so close at last that the baronet gave himself up for lost and instinctively clutched at the beast's huge horns. He also smote his enemy on the nose with the butt end of his rifle. The great animal tossed its head, however, and jerked Sir Robert some yards away. His rifle flew out of his hands, leaving him utterly defenseless.

"I crawled away in the long grass," said Sir Robert, "and when I thought I was at a respectful distance I rose up and ran to the camp for another rifle."

In the meantime the buffalo had turned its attention to Sir Robert's gun bearer, whom it gored horribly through the stomach and then trampled savagely underfoot. The unfortunate man was quite dead when his master returned to finish off the dying animal, which already had enough lead in it to settle two or three ordinary buffaloes.

While these buffaloes are usually found in reedy swamps by huntsmen, it is not infrequently that they are met in forests. They habitually travel in herds of from 50 to 200 or 300, those found alone usually proving to be old bulls. When small herds, from eight to fifteen members, are discovered they must be approached very warily indeed, as the lesser groups for some reason are invariably more scary than large bodies. The buffalo's fleetness of foot is shown by the manner in which he frequently outdistances horses on the open plains.

Cape buffaloes sleep during the day, especially when the sun is hot, so early, at sunrise, they travel to a body of water to drink enough to last until evening. They then seek their sleeping places, in summer high, breezy spots, in winter thick, secluded portions of the jungle. At sundown they go for a bath and a drink and graze during the first part of the night, then take a rest and chew the cud.

While the buffaloes have but two enemies, man and the lion, the irritable bulls frequently fight among themselves. Off in some remote thicket two enraged bulls will stand and face each other a few yards apart, swinging their heads threateningly, and then, lowering them, will charge and crash their skulls and horns together with the noise of a lightning bolt splitting wide some great tree. Their horns gash their necks, blood drips from their withers, and, suddenly interlocking horns, one tries to force the other backward. Finally one will begin to weaken, probably the older of the two. He yields, going slowly backward, then with a final effort to conquer or die makes a sudden lunge forward, straining every nerve and muscle. But it is of no use. Spent and weak, he falls to his knees, and the other with a wrench disengages his horns. Stepping backward a few yards, the conqueror makes an irresistible rush forward, turning his head dexterously so that his horn does not strike the loser's head, but instead cuts into his neck, inflicting a deep wound, from which the blood gushes forth in a fatal stream.

For an animal of his bulk the Cape buffalo exercises a degree of cunning usually found in smaller and more versatile animals, and thus it is a particularly hazardous matter to stalk him persistently when he is wounded, for it is then that he exercises his generalship most effectively. For instance, he will seem to flee from the hunter and disappear in a dense thicket. The hunter follows, only to be met and perhaps killed by an unexpected rush from the beast, which on entering the thicket has turned, hidden craftily and awaited the oncoming of his assailant to catch him unawares or in such cramped quarters that he cannot handle his gun with any rapidity or aim with certainty.

Very little is required to arouse the ire of a buffalo cow when with her young, but she can be more readily killed than a bull owing to the comparative thinness of her head bones, but the bull's skull is practically bullet proof, though a lucky shot that hits the narrow crease in the forehead between the horns and above the eyes will kill.

SKINNING AN ELAND.

Crocodiles are found in many of the waters of Uganda, but Mr. Roosevelt will find them in especially large numbers when he reaches the upper courses of the Nile and down which they are found as far as Beni Hassan. The Nile crocodile makes sand banks his favorite haunts, where the current is not too strong to put the lazy monster to hard work in swimming about.

The boldness of crocodiles is proverbial among hunters of them, and they attack men, horses and cattle with deadly vigor. Another characteristic is their remarkable tenacity of life—such, in fact, that there are only two shots that prove instantly fatal to them, one that penetrates the brain and one that severs the spinal cord in the neck. Some sportsmen recommend shoulder shots; but, while these will ultimately cause the reptile's death, it is able to escape into the water, where it immediately sinks. Regarding the brain shot, it should be made by hitting the crocodile behind the aperture of the ear.

The crocodile's boldness is well shown by a story told by a correspondent of the London Times. A man named Williams was fording a branch of the upper Nile on horseback. An enormous crocodile about twenty-five feet in length (the record length is about thirty-three feet) reached upward with its cavernous jaws and dragged Mr. Williams from his horse's back, chewing his leg dreadfully. As the reptile let go its hold the man managed to reach a small island. A companion started to cross to the aid of the victim when the crocodile attacked horse and rider, breaking the horse's neck and cutting the would be rescuer deeply with its sharp pointed, grisly claws.

"The fiendish brute almost stifled me with its horrible breath, and its claws felt like the grip of some misshapen submarine devil who coveted me for his nether place of torment," later said the rider after Williams was got to camp, where he (Williams) soon died. The disturbance roused scores of crocodiles to the surface, and it seemed possible to walk from the island to the mainland on their backs.

Many sportsmen experienced in Africa state that the best mode of killing them is to approach their sunning spots carefully and shoot them while asleep. The creatures sleep with their mouths wide open and in and out of which the black backed plover walks and hops with marked unconcern. Shots at the body of the crocodile should be aimed at as close to a right angle as possible or in such a way that the bullet strikes the hide squarely, for a bullet is easily deflected by the scaly surface otherwise.

Chevrotains are handsome little animals, often said to belong to the musk deer family, but scientists claim that, examined anatomically, they are shown to have no such relationship.

A dainty, shapely, truly graceful little animal, the fine quality of his flesh leads to his undoing by hungry hunters and carnivorous beasts of prey. Weighing from five to seven pounds and about a foot and a half high, Mr. Roosevelt will find him a welcome addition to his African bill of camp fare.

Extremely arduous work is frequently undergone in bringing down antelopes of the African woods and plains. Sure scented, farseeing, fleet footed and inveterate overcomers of natural obstacles that halt native and white men, they coyly prick up their ears when the hunter gets within gunshot and gayly skip out of reach like flirtatious debutantes at a smart cotillion. The eland is the largest of all antelopes, and owing to his indiscriminate slaughter the officials in British East Africa have forbidden the shooting of him.

Captain James Forsyth describes a male panther that, getting a craze for human blood, actually killed a hundred natives, countless cattle, etc. Finally a native, an askari, whose family had lost members through the beast was detailed to go into the jungle and bring back that panther's skin or else never to appear again. After days and nights of dangerous exposure the askari finally located the panther near a pool where animals came to drink. Lying almost all night in the bushes, the askari saw the beast come down to the water's edge and, obtaining a good side shot at him, emptied a muzzle loading shotgun half full of lead slugs and pieces of iron into the brute. After several minutes of indescribable contortions, leaping and twisting the panther lay dead. "When the askari returned with the head of the leopard," said Captain Forsyth, "there were much feasting and dissipation."

In some sections of Africa the panther is held in such terror that he is made a part of the crude machinery of native justice. A native who has committed some offense, stealing, assault, etc., is condemned to go into the jungle and kill a panther. If the native returns with the head and hide of a freshly killed beast he is immediately pardoned.

A theory of various experts on African fauna is that many curious animals exist as yet unseen by white men because these animals only venture forth from their hiding places at night, when hunters and explorers are either asleep or engaged in seeking particular kinds of game. Mr. Roosevelt's plan is to do considerable still hunting at night as a possible means of securing specimens of these unknown beasts and thus becoming a further contributor to the world's store of wild animal knowledge.

As an aid to this end was Mr. Roosevelt's conference in Washington with Sir Harry Johnston, governor of East Africa and a celebrated explorer. Though the discoverer of the unique okapi, Sir Harry could not secure a live specimen. Mr. Roosevelt is confident of obtaining a live okapi, as he will cross the heart of the region where the animal is found in Uganda.

The okapi is the wonderful new beast that looks like a cross between a giraffe, an antelope and a zebra, though such hybridization does not actually occur. Scientists have found the geologic remains of a creature like the okapi in Greece, but supposed it long extinct. Henry M. Stanley heard of it among the central African pygmies, but was content to call it a "donkey." It remained for Sir Harry to explore the almost impenetrable forests of the Uganda, and he succeeded in shooting an okapi, the skin and skeleton of which he sent back to England. It has proved the most important zoological find in recent times. The okapi has a grayish tan skin, longer front legs than hind legs and a small head without horns. Sir Harry also discovered a five horned giraffe, which is taller than the common variety; a singing ostrich, a white whiskered chimpanzee, and new species of the ant bear and the chameleon.

The okapi is striped in part like a zebra, and its flesh is edible, but the similarity to the zebra does not extend to many other parts of the body. It eats herbs, grass and tree twigs and is rarely ever seen, even by the explorers of the innermost depths of the Uganda wildernesses, where human life is held so cheap.

LAWYERS' ADDRESS ON CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

Democrats and Republicans Of Baltimore Issue An Address to Voters of Maryland.

Lawyers of Baltimore City have started an organized effort to defeat the Democratic disfranchisement amendment in the State this fall, and they have held several meetings which have been attended by Democrats as well as Repuolicans in the profession. At a meeting held at the Union League, Baltimore, recently, it was decided to to call the organization the "Lawyers' Anti-amendment League," without any reference to the politics of those desiring to become members of the organization, whose only mission is to concentrate its efforts to defeat the proposed amendment.

The reasons for opposing it were incorporated in an address, which explains in detail all of the objectionable features and discusses these at length. It is probably the strongest docket that could have been framed, a number of the points raised being new, and all of them appealing to the justice and fairness of the voter who has the welfare of the State at heart. One of the strongest arguments is that affecting the foreign-born voter, whom the Democrats are endeavoring to delude into the belief that his and his people's rights are not affected.

The address to the voters, which is entitled "Briefs for the People Against the Straus Suffrage Amendment," begins with the declaration that the amendment is unconstitutional because it does not apply alike to all persons entitled to vote.

The various qualifications which established preferred classes of voters are then described and the unfairness, as well as unconstitutionality of each commented upon. It is set forth that even with the provision for an appeal to the courts the rights of the applicants for registration are not properly protected.

The address then goes on to say:

"Much stress has been laid by those who formulated the proposed measure upon the protection it affords to the right of suffrage of the foreign-born citizens, yet a large class of those who have come from abroad to make this country their permanent home are put in precisely the same class as the negroes. During the last four and a-half years thousands of foreigners have landed at the port of Baltimore and many of them have taken up their abode in this city. None of them can be naturalized before the amendment goes into effect, it it shall pass. All of them are classed with the negro in its provisions. In like fashion are classified all foreigners who shall hereafter come to the United States, unless they be lineal descendants of persons naturalized before the election in November. Unless discrimination against foreign-born persons was intended, it is impossible to account for these restrictions upon the privilege of enfranchisement accorded them.

"The native-born citizens themselves cannot be certain under the provisions of the amendment of an unrestricted right to vote. This right depends as to each person over 61 years of age upon his ability to show that he was entitled to vote on or before January 1, 1869, and as to each person under 61 years upon his ability to show that he had an ancestor who had the right to vote on or before January 1, 1869. The right to vote on that date depended not only upon citizenship, but also upon registration as a voter. The Constitution of the State of Maryland of 1867 provided that only such persons should be entitled to vote as were registered upon a list of qualified voters. It would be extremely difficulty today for any person claiming his right to vote through an ancestor to swear that such ancestor was, as a matter of fact, a registered voter on or before a particular date, even though he may believe that his ancestor was qualified to vote and had the right to register if he saw fit.

In this respect the native-born population is much more at the mercy of the board of registration under the proposed amendment than the foreign-born population, because the question as to whether a foreigner or his ancestor was naturalized between certain dates is a matter of court record that can be readily established, whilst the question as to whether or not a man was registered as a voter more than 40 years ago is a matter that in most cases cannot be proved by any record in existence or any living witness."

Of the alleged purposes of the amendment to elevate the electorate the address says:

"If ignorance and shiftlessness and poverty are not found in company with those qualities which enable a man to vote with benefit to himself and the community, all ignorant, poor and shiftless men should be disfranchised; but this amendment disqualifies the poor illiterate only if he be black, while the white man similarly deficient or unfortunate may freely vote. This discrimination stamps the amendment not only as unconstitutional and unfair, but discloses the insincerity of its advocates, who would take away the right of suffrage from the illiterates of the party of their opponents and at the same time retain it for the illiterate of their own persuasion.

"Moreover, the amendment, so far from elevating the class which it seeks to disfranchise puts the stamp of approval upon that mixture of races which the law of Maryland condemn and most of its people abhor. In order to disfranchise the colored man by the adoption of the grandfather clause, it is provided that all the male descendents of persons entitled to vote on or before January 1, 1869, and all male descendants of foreign-born persons naturalized since that date may hereafter vote without further qualifications. It does not limit this inheritance to lawful descendants and consequently all colored men of mixed blood descended no matter how remotely from such native-born or naturalized white men will be entitled to vote under the proposed amendment. This oversight merely serves to emphasize the mischief bound to follow any attempt to accomplish by devious methods what cannot be lawfully done in a straightforward way.

"We believe that the alleged fear of negro domination has no existence in fact, and that the expressed desire to eliminate the negro vote in order to purify elections and elevate and cleanse the electorate is but a hypocritical pretense under cover of which lurks the genuine motive to fortify and intrench the party in power at the expense of the minority. This result will so inevitably follow the adoption of the amendment that it must have been intended by the authors of the measure.

"The point is next made that the negro question will not be eliminated from politics should the amendment be adopted, as similar amendments in the Southern States has had no such effect.

"Every attempt in the future to displace the Democratic party from power, no matter how good its purposes may be, would be met with the outcry that the success of the Republican party will mean the repeal of the constitutional amendment and the re-enfranchisement of the negro. The negro would be as vital an issue in politics as ever before. The difference would be that the independent element of the community would have lost a vantage ground which it will be impossible to recover."

In conclusion the address sets forth:

"A vote for the consittutional amendment is not only a vote to disfranchise the colored man, but in effect a vote to disfranchise the white Republican, and a vote to deprive the white independent voter of his political strength.

"If Maryland becomes a one-party State, it must take its place with the solid South, and to a large extent lose its influence in National affairs. It will record its vote for the National Democratic party, whatever measures it advocates. If some political heresy, such as free silver, is advanced, the electoral vote of the State will be cast for its adoption if it bears the Democratic label, whatever may be the real opinion of the people."

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower since our last report:

James Morris Davis and Clara Lewis, both of Johnstown, W. Va.

Thomas Curtis Thalin and Bessie H. Crouser, both of Connellsville, Pa.

William Douglas Stowe and Ethel M. Stevenson, both of Parkersburg, W. Va.

George Thomas and Ida Blanche Savage, both of Markleysburg, Pa.

Henry Marshal Stevenson, of Tunnelton, W. Va., and Mary Gordon, of Hiorra, W. Va.

William Feather, of Crellin, and Nellie Buncutter, of Sunnyside.

George Fulk, of Crellin, and Margaret Charlotte Buncutter, of Sunnyside.

Joseph Herman Sappington and Cora Mabel Hickman, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Walter Guy Keener, of Grace Flats, W. Va., and Essie Hoult, of New Central, W. Va.

Daniel Jesse King and Laura Isabelle Fike, both of Aurora, W. Va.

John Owen Ritter and Edna V. Junkins, both of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Melchoir Kolb and Catherine Harriman, both of Cove, Garrett county.

Claud Albert Post and Pauline Marie Myers, both of Jarvisville, W. Va.

George Henry Whitehair, of Breedlove, W. Va., and Ida Snyder, of Aurora, W. Va.

Harley William Harvey and Ivy White, both of Elk Garden, W. Va.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given to all parties not to harbor William Boyer, our relative, as we will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. We or either of us are prepared to care for said Boyer at our homes and have proposed to him that he live with us, but this he refuses to do.

Chauncey Glass,
Truman Pysell.

April 6, 1909.

THE FAMOUS TEMPERANCE ORATOR

Hon. Oliver W. Stewart Will Speak in Terra Alta, Thursday Afternoon, May 6

Hon. Oliver W. Stewart of Chicago, who is considered by many to be the ablest Prohibition orator in the United States, will speak in the M. E. Church, Terra Alta, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, May, 6th.

Mr. Stewart is an ex-member of the Illinois Legislature, and is a speaker of commanding ability. His work in that state last winter did more to create sentiment in favor of constitutional prohibition, than that of any other man. He has so far delivered not less than 175 addresses in West Virginia.

A rare treat is in store for people of Terra Alta and vicinity. A delegation is expected from Mt. Lake Park at which place Mr. Stewart has often spoken to the great delight of his hearers.

Women as well as men, are invited to hear Mr. Stewart. Admission will be free.

Tells About Deer Park.

Manager Burwell of the B. & O.'s widely known hostelry at Deer Park in the glades of the Alleganies, is in the forefront of resort contemporaries in indicating the rapidly approaching season of rest and recuperation through timely publication of where such is to be assured. It's form is an exceptionally attractive little book new throughout both as to matter and illustrations. As a specimen of the art typographical it is well worth the pocket space into which it fits for carrying home where the style followed in telling of the comforts, delights and advantages of recreation in the mountains is sure to afford more than a passing interest within the family circle.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

Orphans' Court was in session Tuesday morning with Judges G. Semmes Hamill, Henry Kamp and Thomas Moon on the bench and Register Friend in attendance, when the following business was transacted:

Enoch E. Kesner was appointed administrator of the personal estate of Charles W. Moore, late of Garrett county, deceased.

A copy of the will of the late John C. Crane of near Terra Alta, was filed and a petition presented praying for the appointment of Cloyd C. Crane as administrator with the will annexed.

A petition was also filed asking for the appointment of an administrator of the estate of the late James Broadwater said administrator to perform specific acts set forth in the petition.

Nearly Killed by Big Bowlder.

One of the biggest slides in recent years occurred on the seventeen-mile grade, east of Everett's tunnel, on the B. & O., Thursday. The mass of earth and stone pushed the north track clear over the bank.

While a large gang of men were cleaning up the slide, a large bowlder on the hill above became loosened rolled down with incrasing velocity, and striking another large rock, burst in several pieces. One huge piece of rock struck an Italian laborer named John Antonicci, with such force as to knock him several feet. The poor fellow suffered fearfully from his injury, and he was hurried to Hoffman Hospital, at Keyser, for treatment, and it is thought that his injuries may prove fatal. Following out a custom of the foreign workmen, the entire gang of fellow Italians quit work for the rest of the day, and the work of removing the debris was seriously handicapped.

Farm for Sale.

This farm contains 182 acres, about 75 acres cleared and under cultivation; four thousand props and some bark and saw timber. Improved by a dwelling house, barn and out buildings; good well at house and also a splendid orchard. Convenient to school, church, stores, blacksmith shops, etc. This farm is situated two miles north of Frankfort, (Alaska P. O.) and ten miles from Cumberland, Md., school house only a few minutes walk from farm. Can give immediate possession. Price, $1,400 on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va.,

10-8t

A Bank Deposit?

No! Our Black Minorcas and White Wyandottes give more interest than a bank deposit and purely standard bred. They are the greatest egg machines in America. Twelve Minorca eggs weigh 33 ounces. Eggs, from select pens, $1 for 15 or $5 per hundred.

ASA MOON.

Deer Park, R. F. D., No. 2. 8-3*

BLOOMINGTON.

Mrs. Emily Hays Bush, wife of Mr. Frank Bush, of Rowan, a small saw mill town on the W. M. R. R., two miles west of the W. Va. Junction, died suddenly of apoplexy on Thursday morning at eleven o'clock. Mrs. Bush had been housecleaning and was in the act of hanging a piece of carpet on a line in the back yard, when she complained of feeling giddy. Her daughter took her into the house and put her to bed, where in a few minutes she became unconscious, rapidly grew worse and died in a few hours. She was 51 years old and leaves six children, three sons and three daughters, the eldest of whom, Mrs. Brown, is the wife of the head of the Brown Lumber Co., operating the plant at Rowan. Her remains were taken to Stoddardsville, Pa., the permanent home of the family, on Friday for burial.

The typhoid fever situation at Bond has improved wonderfully in the last ten days. The last one of the ten cases sent to the Western Maryland Hospital for treatment a month ago, returned this week and the town can now be said to be free from the disease. The company is sparing no effort or expense to prevent a further outbreak of the trouble; the use of water from poluted wells is strictly prohibited and every suspicious hole and corner either limed or fumigated.

Dr. and Mrs. Richard Gerstell, of Grafton, are visiting relatives at Barnum.

Mr. Wm. Moody, the oldest merchant in town, was a visitor to Oakland on Monday.

Mr. John Raley left for East Liverpool on last Monday morning to line up with the baseball team of that place at the opening of the season of the O. & P. League. His brother, Mr. Ross Raley, of Blaine, who signed a contract with the Charleroi team, left the same day to take part in the opening game at Charleroi.

Mr. Malcolm Macfarlane, who has been visiting his brother at Barnum, left for Audenreid, Pa., this week, to accept a position with the Dodson Coal Co. His work will be in line of his profession, that of civil engineer, and will deal with the rebuilding of the Morea breakers, which were recently destroyed by fire.

A landslide on the W. M. R. R., yesterday one mile west of Hampshire, tied up the road completely for about three hours. No. 2 the vestibule limited, pulled into the Junction three hours behind schedule time.

BITTINGER.

Rain, snow, sunshine and freezing weather marked the weather conditions in this section last week and this week begins with rather cool conditions and sufficient moisture on the surface of the earth to delay the farmers in their spring preparations.

Rev. Alvin Yugel spent part of last week in Oakland, Cumberland and Frostburg purchasing materials and making preparations to begin the erection of a new Lutheran church at Jennings, this county.

W. A. Althers is at work painting the exterior of the Lutheran parsonage in this village.

Messrs. J. J. Bender, of Grantsville, and Mr. Lichliter, of Salisbury, Pa., were in this section last week buying up maple sugar.

Truman Bittinger, of Negro Mountain, was a caller in this village last Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Orendorf spent last Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Christian Schrock.

An infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Snyder was buried in the village cemetery last Friday afternoon.

While a party of young people were searching for early spring flowers, near the summit of Meadow Mountain, last Sunday afternoon, they came upon a colony of rattle snakes. Two of the reptiles were quickly dispatched by one of the young gentlemen and the remaining three snakes escaped to the rocks amid the screams of the terrified young ladies.

SWANTON.

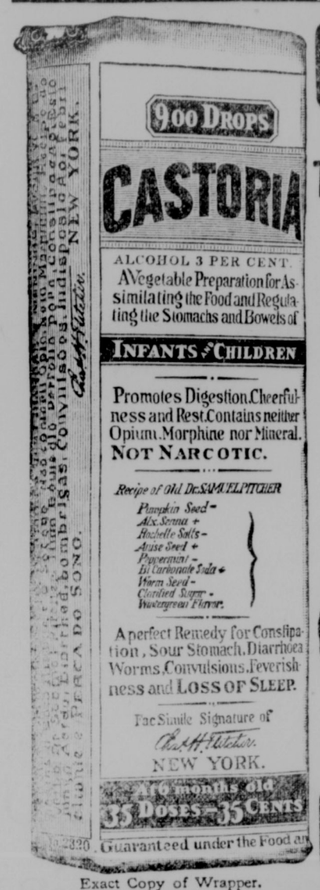
Do not, Mr. Editor, permit such a sudden shock of surprise as to produce a faint at a whisper of the fact that Swanton, gay Swanton, is very calm, very! But her somber colors are gone and this morning her dress is trippingly bright and fresh, with her valleys and her highlands suggestive of spring and buds, plants and flowers.

Up to date, fruit generally has shown decided prudence by keeping within safe fortifications while winter wages its closing battles over fields of departed snows.

Farmers are already crowding to the front in their vernal lamentations as to all agricultural pursuits and expectations more backward this year than ever before in the memory of man or the record of events. Notwithstanding these deploring declarations, much plowing has been done, oats seeded and many gardens freshened for the season.

Postmaster Sweet continues too complaining to resume his customary place in business duties or in the many other activities in which he was prominent for community betterment.

Either fluctuating weather or sudden visits of winter flurries, may be chargable as a cause for no little sickness, some of it of a grave aspect, close about us. In quite a limited radius today there are not less than seven cases of acute pneumonia, and no resident physician to administer pill or potion—strange that so wide a field does not attract some good doctor well established in the profession. This prevalence of pneumonia is by no means indicative of a sickness breeding locality, convincing proofs to the contrary are at hand. One of the mentioned pneumonia patients, a man sixty-six years of age, lived here all his life, told me yesterday that he had the day before taken his first dose of medicine either administered or prescribed by a physician. Now, look over the entire scope of our mouniain salubrity and point out a "rising thimble" to equal this—Oakland, Mountain Lake and Deer Park will drop their heads and say nothing. RELLIM.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The "Pied Piper."

A New York normal school examination had among its questions: "What is the educational value of 'The Pied Piper of Hamelin?'" A would-be teacher answered: "'A Pied Piper' teaches children to be kind to animals, especially rats."

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the tax payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1909 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract. Section 43, Chapter 366, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed, and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county are paid when same is made.

W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building.
Oakland, Maryland.

PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS
For Superior Crops.

Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are recleaned, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information about Seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

SATETMENT of the condition of The Continental Insurance Co., of New York, Dec. 31, 1908.

Capital Stock paid in	$ 1,000,000.00
Total Assets	18,314,696.83
Total Amount of all Liabilities	7,997,946.35
Surplus as regards policy holders	11,316,750.48
Bonds and Stocks owned by the company	16,092,665.00

State of Maryland, Office of State Insur. Dept. Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the above named company.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
3t Insurance Commissioner.

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the sale of the Timber Right of Kletus McKenzie, deceased.

No. 712 Administration. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 20th day of April, that the sale of the timber on the land of Kletus McKenzie, made by James E. McKenzie, the Executor of said deceased, in pursuance of the laws of Maryland, vesting the Orphans' Court of said state with the power to order the sale of such property, and this day reported to this Court by said James E. McKenzie, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 24th day of May, next; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 25th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1500.00.

E. E. FRIEND,
True Copy, Test: Register of Wills.
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., April 22, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, May 11, 1909,

as required by law, for the purpose of appointing District Assessors for 1909.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF Farming Land

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County at the suit of Phillip F. Smith vs. John W. Carroll et ux, to me directed and delivered and duly levied on the hereinafter described land, I, the undersigned Sheriff of Garrett County, have seized and taken in execution, and in front of the Post Office at Oakland, Garrett county in Maryland, at the hour of 4 o'clock P. M. on

Saturday, the 29th Day of May,

1909, will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all the right and title and interest of the said John W. Carroll and wife in and to that tract of land in Garrett County, lying about one half mile west of Frankville, and embracing about twenty four acres and thirty perches, improved with some cherry, plum and apple trees.

Beginning at a stake standing on the East margin of the B. & O. R. R. Co. above Frankville station, and running thence South 40 degrees West, 40 perches to a stake and chestnut tree marked as pointers, South 21 degrees East, 106 perches to a chestnut and birch tree marked as pointers; North 40 degrees East, 40 perches to a stake with a hickory and ironwood tree marked as pointers; North 21 degrees West, 106 perches to the beginning. Being the same property inherited by said Carroll as sole child of Mary Sulser who obtaineds said land by deed from Joseph R. Anderson et al. August 31, 1883, recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 8, follo 76, of the land records of Garrett county.

TERMS—Cash.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

David J. Lewis, Cumberland, Md., Attorney.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix,
Selbysport, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1909. NUMBER 10

THE FUTURE PROSPECTS OF OAKLAND AND VICINITY

What the Washington Herald Contained in Special Southern Edition.

Last Sunday's issue of the Washington Herald was a special edition devoted to the South, its development and the future of that portion of the United States. Concerning Oakland and Garrett county was an article prepared by Mr. Samuel Lawton, secretary of the Oakland Board of Trade, which is reproduced, as follows:

"Owing to the stringency in the money market for the last year the progress of improvement in this section has been rather slow.

"During the last year we have erected a new court house at a cost of about $80,000, which is said to be the finest court house in the State outside of Baltimore city.

"The prospects for the coming year are very bright. Our town has recently paved a number of the principal streets and during the next few months will install a complete system of water works and sewerage, at a cost of about $60,000. The water will be obtained from artesian wells and is absolutely pure.

"Contracts have been signed and franchises granted by which we expect the West Virginia & Maryland Gas Co. to pipe natural gas into Oakland within the next few months. With cheap gas as fuel and with an unlimited supply of high grade glass sand (98 per cent. silica) at our door, we expect to induce a number of glass manufacturers to locate with us in the near future. We have also vast deposits of coal, fire-clay, kaolin, limestone, iron ore, and glass sand within a few miles of Oakland, which is practically undeveloped, but which is destined to make this section the richest in the State within the next few years.

"In the way of farm lands we can offer the best land in the United States for the least money. Crops have never been known to be an entire failure in this section, and an average yield of from twenty-eight to thirty bushels of wheat per acre is a common occurrence. The principal crops are wheat, oats, rye, buckwheat and corn. The land and climate are especially adapted to apples and plums and all varieties of small fruits, which, coming into the market after the eastern fruits are gone, command a ready sale at the very best prices.

"Garrett county, of which Oakland is the county seat, is destined to become the richest county in the State, owing to its immense deposits of minerals and its fine farming lands."

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

MEETING OF BOARD OF TRADE.

Election of Board of Directors Occurred Tueseay Night.

Tuesday evening in the Council Chamber, which has been placed at the disposal of the Oakland Board of Trade by the Mayor and Council, the annual meeting of the Board for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year was held and was well attended by members of the organization.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. G. Semmes Hamill, the retiring president, who addressed the members, stating the purpose of the meeting and intimated that he would no longer accept the position of president of the body.

Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill also addressed the meeting and laid before the members a plan for the development of this portion of Garrett county which, if carried into effect, will bring excellent results and add to the wealth and convenience of all residents and property owners not only in Oakland but the whole country surrounding it.

The election of a Board of Directors by ballot was called for resulting in the selection of the following: D. M. Dixon, H. C. Sincell, Austin Brown, D. E. Offutt, Jr., D. M. Moson, B. H. Sincell, E. W. Helbig, J. D. Hamill, J. E. Harned and R. E. Sliger.

The directors will meet on Tuesday evening next for the purpose of chosing the president and other officers of the Board.

GEOLOGICAL SURVEY WORK

Average Cost of Roads More Than $3,000, It is Said

The Maryland Geological Survey Monday discussed suggestions concerning the cost of the new state roads.

It was said that while in Maryland and in other States good roads have been built for $3,000 a mile and even less, the average cost in this state and in all States by far exceeds that amount.

Statistics showing the cost of roads in other States were examined, and, it was stated that their average is about the same as in Maryland.

A report was submitted by the highways division showing that the survey will spend about $250,000 this year under the State Aid act in constructing roads. This means that the State will spend $125,000 and the counties the same. That is about the same amount that was expended by the survey last summer.

Dr. William Bullock Clark's report contained a number of surveys showing the iron ore and limestone deposits in the State. He also explained the plans of the survey. The recent survey of the Mason and Dixon's Line was shown

Mr. and Mrs. John Davis and family, of Oakland, were here Sunday visiting Mrs. Davis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wilburn.—Preston Republican.

NEW MEMBER GARRETT COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD

Mr. Chauncey E. Ellithorp Has been Appointed to Succeed Mr. Wm. Miller.

On last Thursday while in Baltimore at a meeting of the State Democratic Committee, Mr. William Miller, of Accident, tendered his resignation to Governor Crothers as a member of the Garrett County School Board, much to the surprise of nearly every resident of the county as no intimation had been given out that such a step had been contemplated by Mr. Miller.

A report was current several weeks ago that some friction had developed between the members of the Board, but this report could not be confirmed and it was presumed that it was without foundation.

When Mr. Miller resigned he requested the appointment of Mr. Chauncey E. Ellithorp, of Bittinger, to succeed him, and this request on Mr. Miller's part had weight with the Governor and Mr. Ellithorp was accordingly appointed but has not yet qualified. Mr. Ellithorp was a member of the Board until the beginning of Governor Crothers' administration when the present executive appointed Mr. Miller.

ASHER GLADE.

If the old saying be true that the last Friday of each month rules at least half of the next month, we can surely expect that part of May will be very wet.

Mr. Charles C. Fike, our mail carrier, was in this section one day last week on business.

Mrs. Harriett Umbel, who has been very ill, is on the mend at this time.

All those who have been receiving mail at Fike, are now served by the rural mail route from Selbysport, the Fike post office having been discontinued.

Mr. Clarence Miller, who has been suffering with an attack of pneumonia fever, is now on the mend.

Wm. H. Thomas made a business trip to Markleysburg, Pa., one day last week.

Mr. George F. Wass was seen passing through this section last week driving some young cattle to pasture.

Mr. Lincoln was around leasing more coal land.

Call for Your Letters.

Mr. Carl Browning, Croft Lumber Co., Miss Mary Cunningham, Wm. N. Johnson, Master John Kearns, Erwin Mace, Mr. Mc Merroney, Chum Tasker, Mrs. Louvania Thomas, Mr. Andy Tusing, Miss Lucy Wear.

BRIDGE ON NATIONAL ROAD WRECKED BY VANDALS

A Portion of the Structure Spanning Savage River Wantonly Demolished.

A report has reached Oakland of the wanton demolition of a portion of the stone arch bridge spanning Savage River on the old National Road between Johnson's and Frostburg, the vandals guilty of the crime hiding their identity up to the present time but an effort will be made to bring them to justice by an outraged public.

The portion of the bridge destroyed includes about six feet of the northern exposure of the arch and takes in the keystone at the top, the implements used in the work of the vandals being pike poles and other materials which naturally drift with streams running through a lumbering region.

The bridge was erected many years ago, about the year 1825 or a little later and its dimensions are from the water to the top of the arch 18 feet.

The Board of County Commissioners will meet on Tuesday and that body will be called upon to take some action looking to the arrest and conviction of the parties guilty of the outrage.

Mt. Lake Park Summer Program For Season 1909

Dates have been arranged as follows for conferences, etc., to be held this summer at Mountain Lake Park:

June 25—July 5. Young Woman's Christian Association, East Central College Section.

June 29—July 2. Maryland State Teachers' Association.

July 6—15. Interdenomination Camp Meeting.

July 16—19. Home Missionary and Church Extension Conference.

July 17—19. Woman's Home Missionary Society Anniversary.

July 24—26. Woman's Foreign Missionary Society Anniversary.

July 31—Aug. 2. Maryland State Horticultural Society.

August. The Mountain Chautauqua. Exact dates to be announced later

Other prospective conferences to be announced later.

Dedication.

The new English Lutheran church of the Cove, Garrett county, will be dedicated May 23rd, 1909. All are cordially invited.

FALSE ENTRIES CAUSE DOWNFALL

F. B. Wood, Clarksburg Bank Cashier, Confesses to Shortage of $20,000.

On the verge of a nervous collapse, Fred B. Wood, cashier of the West Virginia Bank, a state institution at Clarksburg, is in jail at Clarksburg, charged with falsifying the books and being short in his accounts.

The specific incident on which the warrant for his arrest was issued Monday was an alleged false entry upon the general ledger of the bank, showing a deposit by the bank in the Mellon National Bank, of Pittsburg, of $5,000, as an asset of the West Virginia Bank, which; the officers of the bank assert, is false, and was made by him for the purpose of defrauding the bank and converting the money to his own use.

Officers of the bank say that the defalcation of Wood is a trifle more than $20,000. They also say that Wood has confessed to a shortage of $20,000 and to making false entries to conceal his transactions from the board of directors. His explanation is that he loaned money to friends on paper that afterward proved to be worthless. The bank authorizes the statement that Wood has not accounted satisfactorily that all the money went that way.

Wood declares that he did not gamble nor speculate in stocks, nor use any of the money for his own benefit.

The bank officials demanded a bond of $25,000, which as yet Wood has not been able to furnish. While the bank has not a large capitalization, some of the wealthiest men of the state are behind it, and it is solvent. Mr. G. L. Duncan is its president, and the stock is held by R. T. Lowndes, the Lowndes estate, Dr. W. D. Goff and other wealthy residents. The solvency of the bank will be in no wise effected by the Wood embezzlement.

Wood is a young married man and has three children, one of whom is only two days old.

One of the attendants at the county jail says that Wood has lost his reason. He is raving like a maniac and his condition is deplorable. It is feared that the affair will kill him before many hours.

Two brothers who arrived in Clarksburg from Wheeling, say that every loss will be made good. It is not believed that Wood will be prosecuted.

Prize Corn Sent Garrett County Farmers.

Senator W. McCulloh Brown was in Oakland Tuesday and distributed from this point some specimens of Leaming corn to farmers in a number of the Districts of the county, the corn being accompanied by a request from Senator Brown to those receiving it to plant and make a report. This corn is from the same lot which took first prize at the cereal exhibit in Baltimore last fall and is exceptionally valuable to the farmers of this county as it matures early in the season.

RIGHTS OF WAY BEING SECURED FOR GAS LINE

By Representatives of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company.

Representatives of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company started Monday morning to secure rights of way for the gas line from Gorman to Oakland, on the route determined upon by General Manager Northrup after several lines had been run by the Company's engineer.

Whether any opposition on the part of property owners has been met by the right of way men has not been given out, but it is thought that the land owners will grant all reasonable requests of the gas company and that work on the construction of the line will not be delayed on this account.

The people of Oakland and other towns to be served by the gas company have lent every assistance toward having the gas brought here and now that it is almost an accomplished fact all feel it is due the communities to be served that everyone through whose lands the gas line is to pass should render every possible and reasonable aid.

THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. SIMON BAKER.

Mrs. Simon Baker, aged 37 years, died at her home near Grantsville Saturday afternoon. She is survived by her husband. The funeral took place Monday afternoon with interment at Johnson's, about four miles west of Frostburg.

WILLIAM W. SWEET.

Mr. William W. Sweet, postmaster and merchant of Swanton, Garrett county, died at his home in that place Tuesday at midnight, aged fifty-four years, leaving surviving him his wife and two children. Mr. Sweet's illness dated several months back, he having been a sufferer from bright's disease. His funeral will occur from the M. E. church in Swanton Friday afternoon of this week. A more extended notice of Mr. Sweet's life and death will appear in a later issue of this paper.

J. INSKIP KELLER.

Mr. J. Inskip Keller, of Romney, well known to many Garrett countians, a brother of Mrs. Edward E. Sollars, died very suddenly yesterday afternoon as a result of heart failure. There had been a railroad wreck near Mr. Keller's home in which several residents of Romney were more or less injured, and in the excitement resultant therefrom Mr. Keller was attacked with the disease which brought about his death. He was fifty-seven years of age and is survived by his wife and two children and his aged mother.

DIXON & KELSO

Now is your chance to buy Shoes a about half price. Our Annual Shoe Sale will commence Saturday, May 1st, and if you don't get Bargains it will be your own fault.

These Shoes are all new and up-to-date goods, but just have one or two pair left of a kind. We do this in order to keep our stock in good shape. Will have them all marked, so come early and get first choice.

We also have a complete line of Ladies, Misses and Children's Oxfords. Inspect our American Lady Oxfords before buying eslewhere.

The Crossett Shoes for men are stronger and better than ever. Oxfords in all Shapes and Leather.

We have the most complete line of Shoes in town, and for the next two weeks, we will reduce the entire stock.

Yours to please,
DIXON & KELSO.

P. S. Mr. Poling will be at our store Saturday with a full line of wash suits, skirts and petticoats.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

H. C. SINCELL, THE FAMILY OUTFITTER

When a man invests his money in Clothing he usually looks for the best he can procure for his money. While it is wise economy to buy everything of the best you can make no mistake in buying such Clothes as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, or the Collegian kind. While these are the best Clothes, they do not cost any more than the ordinary kind you buy in other stores. This season we are showing a stronger line than ever before, embracing all the new shades of Green as well as the standard Blue and Black, made in twenty different models.

THE SUNSHINE SUITS for Women have given satisfaction for 10 years, and this season they are far in advance of any we have ever before shown. We have many suits the same style as this cut at $12.

We show every imageable color and style of Hat for Men and Boys at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

Our store was never so attractive as now. Every department is well stocked with the new and stylish wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children.

We show every imaginable color and style Hat for Men and Boys, at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

We would be pleased at any time to show you through this enormous stock of Clothing, and at the same time make you acquainted with the new styles that will be worn for the coming season.

We are agents for Queen Quality Shoes for Women.
We are agents for Educator Shoes for Children.
We are agents for Bion Shoes for Men.
We are agents for All America Shoes for Men.
We are agents for Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Collegian Clothing for Young Men.
We are agents for Kuppenngimer Clothing for Men.
We are agents for International Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Sunshine Suits for Women.
We aae agents for Star Skirts for Women.
We are agents for Hawes Hats for men.
We are agents for Faultless Shirts for Men.

We are agents for Waldorf Shirt waists and wash Suits for Women.

A few minutes spent in this the greatest store within a day's travel will convince you that this is the best place to buy dependable merchandise.

H. C. SINCELL.

ANNUAL LEVY FOR 1909.

Annual Levy for Garrett County, Maryland, levied on the 16th day of April, 1909, by the Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland.

GENERAL ROAD LEVY.

(Levied as per Act of last Legislature)

District No. 1, Swanton	$ 906 13
" No. 2, Selbysport	1,097 41
" No. 3, Grantsville	1,203 79
" No. 4, Bloomington	551 01
" No. 5, Accident	834 98
" No. 6, Sang Run	535 98
" No. 7, East Oakland	1,676 30
" No. 8, Ryans Glade	1,022 24
" No. 9, Johnson's	368 86
" No. 10, Deer Park	882 03
" No. 11, Elbow	356 92
" No. 12 Bittinger	451 52
" No. 13, Kitzmillersville	392 45
District No. 14, Oakland	1,856 91
General Road Fund	1,000 00
James A. Sincell, Road Engineer, salary for one year	800 00
	$13,936 53

CORPORATIONS.

Mayor and Council of Oakland	$800 00
" " " " DeerPark	100 00
" " " " Loch Lynn	100 00
Mayor and Council of Friendsville	300 00
Mayor and Council of Kitzmillersville (subject to order)	150 00
Commissioners of Grantsville	150 00
Mountain Lake Park Community	200 00
	$1,800 00

CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

E. Z. Tower $1,805 40

COURT FUND.

Estimate to pay expenses for June, September and December, 1909, and March Terms, 1910 ..... $3,557 50

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimate to pay Judges	$403 20
E. E. Friend, Register of Wills	208 00
	$611 20

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Austin Brown, bal. due for 1908 salary, &c	$1,761 02
Estimate to pay Sheriff's salary, prisoners' board, &c., for 1909, subject to order	4,000 00
Estimate to pay Warden's salary, for 1909, subject to order	900 00
Estimate to pay Jail Cook's salary, for 1909, subject to order	300 00
W. J. Purnell, nursing C. C. Michaels in jail, use First National Bank of Oakland	24 00
	$6,985 02

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

To the Public School Commissioners for support of schools $24,000 00

PUBLIC PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

Benj. H. Sincell, Publishing and Printing, use Garrett National Bank	$462 50
James D. Hamill, Publishing, use Garrett National Bank	262 50
Chas. A. Deffinbaugh, Publishing	116 65
	$841 65

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Estimate to pay same for 1909. $4,448 00

BRIDGE ACCOUNT.

Estimate to build same for 1909. $1,000 00

FOX AND CAT CERTIFICATES.

Estimates to pay same for 1909. $250 00

ALMSHOUSE AND ASYLUM FUND.

Estimate for 1909 ..... $2,800 00

MARYLAND HOSPITAL.

Estimate for 1909 ..... $1,050 00

Estimate to pay State witnesses before J. P $100 00

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Estimate for County Commissioners	$ 800 00
A. G. Ross, clerk, balance	600 00
Estimate for Attorney's fees	150 00
	$1,550 00

NEW ROADS.

Road Case No. 194.

Jno. W. Harvey, examiner 1 Day	$ 2 00
P. J. Lohr, examiner 1 Day	2 00
Andrew Shartzer, examiner 2 Day	4 00
C. A. Miller, chainman 1 Day	1 50
P. Hamill, " 1 Day	1 50
Jas. A. Sincell, surveyor	15 00
Abel DeWitt, damages	10 00

Road Case No. 193.

C. J. Otto, examiner 2½ Days	5 00
P. J. Stephen, examiner 1½ Days	3 00
Stanley M. Jacobs, examiner 2½ Days	5 00
Geo. Brown, chainman 2 Days	3 00
Wm. Jacobs, " 2 Days	3 00
Thos. Weir, axeman 2 Days	3 00
J. D. Miller, surveyor	15 00

Road Case No. 188.

Mrs. Ellen Murphy, damages	20 00
	$93 00

FOREST FIRE ACCOUNT.

For extinguishing fires on lands of D. E. Offuft, A. D. Naylor and J. M. Falkenstine—	
J. M. Falkenstine	$5 00
Walter Falkenstine	2 40
For extinguishing fires on lands of R. H. Gordon, Abe. Moon and Isaac Wilderson—	
J. W. Beckman	3 00
G. D. Lee	2 00
David Ridder	2 00
C. W. Moore	2 60
H. B. Bosley	2 00
D. M. Lower	2 00
H. L. Upole	5 00
Grover Lee	2 00
M. E. Lee	1 00
G. R. Beckman	3 00
William Mason	2 40
W. E. Sims	3 00
J. W. Lower	4 00
E. Wonderly	4 00
A. C. Riley	2 00
J. T. Beckman	4 00
Lee Ridder	2 00
James H. Sims	8 75
For extinguishing fires on lands of R. H. Gordon and Abe. Moon—	
J. A. Fulmer	2 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of D. W. Wilson—	
Arthur Jack	80
G. P. Lipscomb	40
Geo. Montgomery	1 20
Isaac Arnold	1 20
A. H. Arnold	1 20
Silas Arnold	1 00
T. B. Arnold	1 00
M. P. Jack	80
D. W. Wilson	2 00
John Kitzmiller	80
Arthur Jack	80
A. H. Arnold	2 00
George Montgomery	6 00
Silas Arnold	8 00
A. H. Simons	6 00
O. H. Simons	5 60
Isaac Arnold	2 00
J. R. Lipscomb	5 00
T. B. Arnold	2 00
Arthur Jack	3 00
M. P. Jack	4 00
G. P. Lipscomb	5 20
Frank Childs	6 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Company— E. Stanton	4 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Co., Garrett Lumber Co., and Sampson Butler—	
Harry Leatham	4 25
For extinguishing fires on lands of Jno. Miller and William Hutzell—	
C. E. Stanton	1 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of H. C. Bonig, Jno. Butler and S. D. Yoder—	
C. E. Stanton	2 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Co., and E. Sincell—	
C. E. Stanton	1 25
Henry Durst and son	1 60
Frank Phillippi	1 00
Richard Durst	1 00
Charles Platter	80
Harvey Durst	70
Jason Wilburn	70
Patrick Durst	70
Grant Bittinger	60
Charles Patton	60
Eli Durst	40
Harvey Bittinger	40
For extinguishing fires on lands of W. M. R. R. Co. and W. T. Steyer—	
John Melvin	1 80
W. T. Steyer	2 25
Virgil Steyer	1 80
James Melvin	1 80
W. W. Steyer	1 80
For extinguishing fires on lands of W. M. R. R. Co., W. T. Steyer, et al—	
Edward Melvin	1 80
Thomas Wilson	1 80
Charles W. Kidd	1 00
Isaac Steyer	1 80
For extinguishing fires on lands of John Rolf—	
Charles Janoski	75
William Deaver	60
Walker Janoski	50
John Rolf	50
Greeley Janoski	50
Lafayette Sisler	25
Andrew Rolf	50
John H. Rolf	50
Hanson Sisler	20
For extinguishing fires on lands of Blue Jay Lumber Co.—	
Albert Bolden	5 50
William McKenzie	4 20
Joseph McKenzie	2 40
George McKenzie	1 00
Roy Crow	1 00
Leonard Crow	1 00
John Werner	1 00
James Werner	1 00
Milton Werner	1 00
Philip Baker	2 00
John Knepp	1 00
Harry Knepp	1 00
Frank C. Graham	1 00
Oscar McKenzie	1 50
Jacob Baker	40
Silas Knepp	1 40
Jes. Robinson	2 80
James Brown	1 00
William Brown	3 20
John Finzel	1 00
Nelson Finzel	1 00
Howard Finzel	1 00
George Finzel	1 00
Peter McKenzie	1 00
George Caton	2 00
Samuel Weimer	1 00
Lloyd Crow	1 00
John Layton	1 00
Howard Layton	1 00
Adam Paul	1 00
Albert Dress	1 00
Howard Dress	1 00
James Carey	1 00
George Donius	1 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Meadow Mountain Lumber Company—	
C. E. Ellithorp	1 50
For extinguishing fires on the lands of James Bowser—	
C. E. Ellithorp	1 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Jennings Bros—	
C. E. Ellithorp	75
A. J. Orendorf	1 20
For extinguishing fires on the lands of L. T. Yoder—	
J. J. Garrett	4 20
R. Montgomery	3 80
E. S. Wilson	5 80
John Markley	4 30
For extinguishing fires on the lands of L. T. Yoder and C. F. Kimmell—	
E. H. Male	3 60
Jacob Kisner	2 80
A. J. Chisholm	2 40
Ellsworth Male	4 60
John Kisner	4 60
For extinguishing fires on the lands of C. F. Kimmell—	
John Rodeheaver	1 40
W. F. Rodeheaver	1 40
Taylor Lewis	1 20
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Western Maryland R. R. Co.—	
D. W. Wilson	75
Arthur Jack	60
O. H. Simmons	60
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Johnson Bros—	
James Baker	40
James McKenzie	40
Joseph McKenzie	40
George McKenzie	40
Oscar McKenzie	40
Urias McKenzie	40
Albert Bolden	75
For extinguishing fires on the lands of State Reserve and Mr. Vandersall—	
N. C. Browning	5 50
John Sines	2 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands on Yoder & Vandersall, D. E. Offutt, Frick, Henry Krug and Dol. Kimmell—	
J. M. Falkenstine	14 50
Walter Falkenstine	12 00
Dol. Kimmell	4 00
Dave Reams	1 00
O. R. Leighton	9 00
W. T. Sines	11 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of State Reserve, A. D. Naylor, J. M. Falkenstine, J. M. Browning and Alex. Bittinger—	
Alex. Bittinger	2 80
A. S. Kimmell	2 20
Clarence Bittinger	2 80
A. C. Rodeheaver	70
	$337 46

DISTRICT ASSESSORS.

Charles Lee, District No. 1, use Garrett National Bank	$ 6 69
Garrett V. Dixon, District No. 2	32 99
J. L. Durst, District No. 3	3 42
Henry Barnard, District No. 4	18 38
Henry Kolb, District No. 5	6 98
John Sines, District No. 6	6 21
C. J. Rathbun, District No 7	9 26
E. C. Harvey, District No. 8	3 26
Thomas H. Layman, District No. 9	7 26
William Sine, District No. 10	6 19
William H. Jacobs, District No. 11	5 30
Amos Reckner, District No. 12	2 93
L. C. Bray, District No. 13	62 20
A. L. Sines, District No. 14	21 67
	$192 74

SHEEP ACCOUNT.

H. P. Miller	$15 51
Chester Green	7 00
B. A. Sharpless	9 00
John Meese	7 00
Francis Fike	7 08
Noah Newman	9 81
Jno. A. Kimble	7 85
	$63 25

ATTORNEYS' FEES

Julius C. Renninger, State's Attorney	$1,254 99
F. A. Thayer, late State's Attorney	22 50
Thomas J. Peddicord, 6 misdemeanors, 2 felonies	50 00
Wm. R. Offutt, T. J. Peddicord and G. S. Hamill, 1 felony	10 00
G. S. Hamill and R.T.Semmes, 1 felony	10 00
G. S. Hamill and Ferdinand Williams, 1 felony	10 00
Gilmor S. Hamill, 7 misdemeanors, 1 felony	45 00
Matthews & Hamill, 1 misdemeanor	5 00
Asa T. Matthews, 1 felony	10 00
	$1,417 49

MAGISTRATES' FEES.

A. S. Teats, District No. 7, use First National Bank of Oakland	$ 71 35
Same, District No. 7, balance	36 35
J. L. McRobie District No. 1	3 40
J. B. Emory, District No. 12	1 75
A. L. Lee, District No. 13	5 40
Peter Nathan, District No. 3	10 60
W. D. Hoye, District No. 10	18 45
E. I. West, District No. 14	16 89
A. B. Gonder Estate, District No. 14	25 45
Thos. J. Crowe, District No. 9	3 80
	$193 44

CONSTABLE FEES.

Patrick Doolen, District No. 2	$ 8 06
A. J. Miller, District No. 8, use Owen Tracy	30 40
D. W. Forsey, special, District No. 3	14 10
Silas Teats, District No. 5	10 20
W. A. Maffett, District No. 7	484 24
Homer D. Custer, District No. 6	9 30
E. G Miller, District No. 10	16 00
Jos. R. Glass, District No. 1	8 60
W. R. Browning, special, District No. 14	23 40
B. B. Nethkin, special, District No. 14	25 10
Jno. Dishong, District No. 11	9 35
L. D. Junkins, District No. 13	73 10
Wm. Newman, special, District No. 14	4 50
Albert Bolden, District No. 9	2 25
J. F. Lee, District No. 8	1 50
Lloyd Robeson, District No. 11	18 00
James Bowser, District No. 12	10 75
	$748 85

OUT SIDE PENSIONERS.

Jno. Kanada, for support of Francis Cooper, subject to order	$ 50 00
Sarah Sanbower, for support of Hubert Sanbower, subject to order	50 00
Silas Cuppett, for support of Emily Foresythe, subject to order	100 00
Jacob Beeman, for support of Elizabeth Spiker, subject to order	25 00
Francis Fike, for support of Nancy Vansickle and daughter, subject to order	150 00
Esther Glotfelty, for support of herself, subject to order	96 00
Simon Nair, for support of himself, subject to order	60 00
J. I. Ringer, for support of Jno. R. Ringer, subject to order	120 00
Amelia Turney, for support of herself, subject to order	50 00
John Yeast, for support of Mary Yeast, subject to order	100 00
Jno. W. Williams, for support of Mary Kisner, subject to order	120 00
Wm. R. Fike, for support of Wesley Fike, subject to order	60 00
	200 00
	$1,181 00

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

On body of A. F. George—	
Wade H. Lohr, juror	$ 1 00
Jno. W. McRobie, juror	1 00
H. B. Weimer, juror	1 00
W. W. Cunningham, juror	1 00
Jos. Cunningham, juror	1 00
J. A. Wright, juror	1 00
Charles Sweitzer, juror	1 00
Jacob Hershberger, juror	1 00
Charles Lee, juror	1 00
Herman Steiding, juror	1 00
Jerry Mankis, juror	1 00
Lawson Wright, juror	1 00
Dr. J. A. Hurley	10 00
J. L. McRobie, Coroner	5 00
On body of Tony Lustic—	
Geo. J. Pool, juror	1 00
Jos. W. Marville, juror	1 00
Layman Harvey, juror	1 00
Grant Pew, juror	1 00
C. E. Rafter, juror	1 00
Robert Campbell, juror	1 00
Jno. E. Thrasher, juror	1 00
Jno. Bishop, juror	1 00
Thomas Evert, juror	1 00
James Campbell, juror	1 00
J. W. Brock, juror	1 00
M. V. Grimm, juror	1 00
Dr. H. P. Copeland	10 00
John Amtower, witness	33
Geo. Henline, witness	33
Urina Lustic, witness	33
Frank Lustic, witness	33
Charles Pospeschel, witness	33
Frank Kavacic, witness	33
John Zora, witness	33
On body of Mike Zido—	
Geo. J. Pool, juror	1 00
James W. Junkins, juror	1 00
Jno. E. Thrasher, juror	1 00
George Plum, juror	1 00
John Long, juror	1 00
Wm. M. Price, juror	1 00
Harry J. Barnard, juror	1 00
Robert Campbell, juror	1 00
James Paugh, juror	1 00
Thomas Harvey, juror	1 00
Patrick Wallace, juror	1 00
William Meyers, juror	1 00
Dr T. L. Giles	10 00
On body of A. D. Broadwater—	
Dr. Thomas W. Moon, autopsy	10 00
On body of Amanda Moore—	
Dr. J. E. Hurley, autopsy	5 00
	$88 31

COURT HOUSE BONDS.

To pay Bonds Nos. 11 to 20	$5,000 00
To pay Interest from Aug. 1, 1909, to July 31, 1910	2,800 00
	$7,800 00

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT.

Dr. J. E. Legge, vital statistican, 1906, 1907 and part of 1908, use Dixon & Kelso	$ 183 61
Wm. Callis & Son, repairing road machines, use Garrett National Bank	11 75
A. D. Naylor & Co., extra boiler capacity at Court House	679 98
Henry M. Casteel, coal for Court House, use Garrett National Bank	52 42
Same, coal for Court House, use Garrett National Bank	90 90
Same, coal for Court House, and unloading car	16 35
F. A. Thayer, insurance on Court House	200 00
Renninger & Offutt, insurance on Court House, use Garrett National Bank	200 00
Matthews & Hamill, insurance on Court House	200 00
Dr. H. W. McComas, health officer	100 00
Same, physician to Jail	100 00
Oscar Notes, janitor, subject to order	456 25
Junkins & Sharpless, coffin, etc., for Mike Zido	20 00
Henry Kahl, burial permits	1 60
David Merrill, burial permits	1 00
Hamill, Matthews & Bolden, kindling for jail	5 00
John G. Knauer, burial permits	2 40
Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, repairing platforms, etc	6 60
Geo. C. Pattison, for two cars of coal	88 05
W. McCulloh Brown, typewriting and cuts for Road Red Book	9 00
Benj. H. Sincell, printing Road Red Book	37 00
E. W. Helbig, hanging paper at jail	15 00
Thomas Harne, hauling	26 00
Oakland Pharmacy, medicine for Jail and paupers	59 90
L. J. Brown, repairs on road machines, etc	9 75
Garrett County Telephone Co., 'Phone rent for Sheriff, Clerk Court and County Commissioners, for year 1909	30 00
Dr. J. E. Legge, examination of insane at jail	5 00
J. P. & C. C. Miller, coffin, etc., for paupers	20 50
Corlies, Macy & Company, blank books, etc	278 35
E. G Naylor, repairs for road machines, etc	29 40
A. G. Sturgiss, medicine for Jail, etc	55 80
E. J. Frantz, boarding jurors on Lustic case	61 00
C. E. Ellithorp, taking Jacob Fazenbaker to asylum	10 00
Baltimore Office Supply Company, supplies for Clerk Court and Register Wills	80 50
A. D. Naylor & Co., repairs at Jail, brass railing, etc	307 15
D. E. Bolden, linoleum, etc., for Court House, supplies for Jail, coffins for paupers, etc	440 17
J. M. Davis & Sons, supplies for Jail and Court House	75 89
W. G. Hinebaugh, supper for jurors and Sheriff	6 50
The Oakland Electric Co., light for Jail and Court House, etc	321 90
Wm. J. C. Dulany Co., blank books for Clerk Court	30 00
Wm. H. H. Friend, burial permits	6 40
D. E. Offutt & Sons, supplies for Court House	4 05
J. M. Stanton, hauling	6 50
The Worrell Mfg. Co., of Sedalia, Mo., disinfectant for Jail	52 50
G. A. Shirer & Co., repairs and supplies for Jail	10 80
The Falconer Company, stationery, etc	39 64
James D. Hamill, stationery, etc	14 05
Arthur Townshend, supplies for Jail	40 64
Dixon & Kelso, supplies for Jail	86 41
Geo. Geissman, coal for Jail	111 20
Harry Helbig, wood for Jail	6 00
	$4,703 00

COUNTY TREASURER.

Wm. E. Hollinger, commission on county tax	$1,299 12
Same, commission on state tax	186 30
	$1,485 42

CONTINGENT FUND.

Estimates for discounts, etc $3,569 07

RECAPITULATION.

General Road Levy	$13,936 53
Corporations	1,800 00
Clerk of Circuit Court	1,805 40
Court Fund	3,557 50
Orphans' Court	611 20
Sheriff Office	6,985 02
Public Schools	24,000 00
Public Printing and Publishing	841 65
Election Expenses	4,448 00
Bridge Account	1,000 00
Fox and Cat Certificates	250 00
Almshouse and Asylum Fund	2,800 00
Maryland Hospital	1,050 00
Estimate to pay witnesses before J. P	100 00
Commissioners Office	1,550 00
New Roads	93 00
Forest Fire Account	337 45
District Assessors	192 74
Sheep Fund	63 25
Attorneys' Fees	1,417 49
Constables' Fees	748 85
Magistrates' Fees	193 44
Outside Pensioners	1,181 00
Coroners Inquests	88 31
Court House Bonds	7,800 00
Miscellaneous Account	4,703 00
County Treasurer	1,485 42
Contingent Fund	3,569 07
	$86,608 32

To pay this amount it was ascertained that the taxable property as shown by the assessment books amounts to $8,491,012, which at $1.02 on the $100, will make the above amount for county purposes; $86,608.32.

Deducting $728,314 for Corporations paying direct to the State Treasurer, leaves the basis $7,762,698 at 16 cents on each $100, makes $12,420.32, and this added make the taxes for state and county purposes $99,028.64.

A. G. Ross, Clerk.

COST OF KEEPING A COW.

The Results Obtained by One Man Who Kept a Record.

The expense of keeping a cow is the cost of labor and feed. As a rule the labor is not included, but I think that is the most serious question, declares C. O. Carlson, in Dairy Record. When we hire help to milk and care for the cow, we pay good wages, and even at that, it is hard to secure a man that will do the work satisfactorily. It costs to do the milking, whether the hired man or anyone else does it, as a cow that gives milk during ten months out of a year must be milked 600 times. This will take about ten minutes each time, or a total of 100 hours.

The stable must be cleaned during the stabling season and that season should be about eight months. This will take about four minutes a day, or 16 hours a year. Feeding the cow hay, silage and grain will take about seven minutes a day, or 26 hours a year. To water the cow will take about five hours a year. Separating and caring for the cream, 14 hours; hauling cream to creamery, five hours. This will make a total of 166 hours per year.

Now what does that labor cost us when we hire a man? If we want a good one we must pay him $25 or $30 a month, together with board, lodging and washing. It will amount to about 15 cents an hour, and 166 hours at this price per hour would be $24.90. But when there is help enough in the family to do the most of this work, one does not consider their time worth as much. Of course, these figures may vary in some instances, as in some places it is much more convenient and it may not take as much time to care for the cow, but I consider that it costs about $25 to keep a cow, and this covers the roughage, etc. Farmers that have no silage will necessarily have to feed corn fodder, and of this, together with the hay, a cow will need four tons during the winter. Hay at four dollars a ton and silage at two dollars a ton. The roughage will amount to $14, including pasturage. The grain at last year's price will amount to about $21. If a good cow is given good care, together with the above feed, she will produce about 6,000 pounds of milk and 240 pounds of fat. Figure this at 25 cents and it will be $60 for the fat; 5,000 pounds of skim milk at 20 cents will be $10. Total income, $70; labor, $25; feed, $35; net profit, $10.

Now figuring on the profits from a cow that is cheaply kept—$15 worth of feed, and the cost will still be $20 and the labor $25, which will bring a total of $45. The best she could possibly do would be 3,500 pounds of milk, 140 pounds of fat, which would bring a total of $41, or a net loss of four dollars directly and more indirectly. Why do we have so many unsatisfied dairymen? I do not think there is any profit for a man who does not give his cows good care as she figures upon it.

Be True to Thyself.

How much time he gains who does not look to see what his neighbor says or does or thinks, but only at what he does himself, to make it just and holy.—Marcus Aurelius.

FIGHTING RUM.

It Is No Dress Parade—Every One Can Help.

There is a fascination about reform work which attracts earnest souls who want to do some great thing to overthrow the saloon. Whenever I talk with people of that kind, writes Rev. Albert Sidney Gregg, in Christian Work, I always show them the seamy side of the undertaking. Fighting rum or any other evil is not all dress parade, or mass meetings or big crowds. There is much to dishearten, aside from the intrenchments of the enemy. So when we engage in this warfare we must know ourselves, count the cost, and then go ahead. The foolhardy man rushes in without counting the cost while the really brave man looks danger in the face and then makes the attack.

The name of Ethan Allen, commander of the Green mountain boys, is inseparably associated with that of old fort, Ticonderoga. On May 10, 1776, he captured the fort with a little band of 83 men, and then captured Crown Point, gaining a large supply of cannons and ammunition which were afterward used by the continental army. Just as Allen and his men were about to make the attack, Allen addressed them thus:

"Friends and Fellow Soldiers: You have for a number of years been a scourge and a terror to arbitrary power. Your valor has been famed abroad and acknowledged, as appears by the advice and orders to me from the general assembly of Connecticut to surprise and take the garrison now before us. I now propose to advance before you and in person conduct you through the wicket gate, for we must this morning either quit our pretensions to valor or possess ourselves of this fortress in a few minutes. And inasmuch as it is a desperate attempt, which none but the bravest of men dare undertake, I do not urge it on any one contrary to his will. You that will undertake, voluntarily, poise your firelocks."

It is almost needless to say that every firelock was instantly poised. His speech was the kind that would turn a coward into a hero. We need more of that quality in our speaking on temperance questions—the quality that will stir the indifferent to action.

The great batteries of the temperance army are the pulpit, the platform and the press. Then we have companies of sharp-shooters who write letters. Every man has some weapon that he can use if he will look around and he can use that weapon better than anybody else. David used a sling; Gideon planned a clever stratagem and Carrie Nation swung a hatchet.

I have heard of women who could turn a hatpin into a deadly weapon. One man or woman going about a community talking a person up or down will do a great deal of good or a great deal of harm in the course of a year. Very few of us realize the extent of our influence. We hesitate to act because we are not always to trace out the effects. In the very nature of the case it is impossible—physically impossible—to trace out the effects of our acts. But rest assured as sure as we say or do anything in the interest of a better social order, results will be sure to follow. If we could convince the friends of reforms that it was worth while to send letters and petitions to the legislature or congress touching reform legislation, it would be possible to get a larger number of reform bills passed. Letters and petitions are the most powerful weapons we can use next to the ballot-box.

THE TRANSFORMATION.

Story of an Old Scotchman Who Gave Up Drink.

"Freens, 15 years syne I was a pir sodden drnkard in the clutches of Satan. An' whit did he dae for me? He put me in a madhouse and telt me there was nae hope for me," the War Cry reports an old Scot as testifying.

"'Aye,' he said, 'Andra, gang an' lay yer heid on the rails when the train's comin', an' it will be all richt with ye, just like yer ain brither.'

"I hadna' a decent rag tae ma back. Noo I'm clad like a gentleman in guid claith (he always wears a full uniform), a guid shirt tae ma back, and anither yin tae cheenge wi' at hame.

"Fifteen years syne ther wasna' a decent stick in the hoose; noo I've a guid hame and three beds in it.

"Mony a day there wisna' as muckle as wad feed a moose; this morning ma lassie says: 'Faither, will ye ha'e ham an' eggs for breakfast?' Glory! that's what the Lord has done for Andra. He has pitten my feet on the rock Christ Jesus, and made a new creature of me, and brocht me tae ma sens, and what the Lord has done for Andra, he can dae for ye."

A Work Against the Saloons.

The army branch of the Y. M. C. A. of New York is closing an excellent year of work. Its work is located at the very heart of Forts Wadsworth, Wood, Jay, Schuyler and Slocum. Not only by introducing entertainments, games, athletics, social and educational clubs and classes, Bible classes and meetings, but especially by the presence and friendship of the secretaries who live with the men, they are drawn back to worthy and high ideals.

FROM FORT SUMPTER TO APPOMATTOX

Lessons of the Great Civil War Will Never be Forgotten.

It was on an April day in the year of 1861, that the first shot was fired in Charleston harbor against Fort Sumpter and the American Flag. It was the first shot of the great Rebellion that followed, which reverberated around the world, which finally culminated after four long years of fratricidal war in which tens of thousands of patriotic American fathers and sons gave up their lives in defence of their beloved country and the Star Spangled Banner, which they followed. Rivers of blood ran thick throughout this vast and beautiful land of ours to save it for the land of the free and home of the brave.

After four years of terrible war and strife, the last faint echo of the Charleston shot at Fort Sumpter died away on an April day in 1865, at Appomattox under an apple tree, now famous in history, for at Appomattox this nation was born anew from a slave country to a free country throughout her vast domains. The American people can now truthfully say we have a free country, prosperous, happy and reunited, and,

"Then asked what state he hails from,
Our sole reply shall be,
He comes from Appomattox
And its famous apple tree."

Mike O. Rielly these lines made famous by the imperious Roscoe Conklin in his speech nominating Grant for third term, have a wider meaning, now a broader range and application.

Appomattox no longer means a Virginia cross roads, but a mark on the line of march of nations, nor does it merely indicate the closing incident of a four year fratricidal war, but rather the beginning of a new era in the history of this country, and incidentally great changes in political conditions throughout the world. Appomattox brought the United States into the limelight so clearly that the world powers saw and realized they had a new element to reckon with. A world awakener in the following lines:

By the river bridge that arched the flood
Their flag to April breeze unfurled,
There once the embattled farmers stood
And fired the shot heard around the world.

It was an April day that the patriots stood at Concord bridge and fired mortal defiance to tyrants, thereby declaring for freedom and indepencence — Emerson. The world heard the shot but did not tremble nor did they fear any disturbance of world power. It was on an April day (as recited above) that a shot was fired from a battery in Charleston harbor that was heard around the world that aroused more or less apprehension in the minds of the ruling powers. In most countries, especially Great Britian or the British Government, it meant the destruction of our government and the establishment of slavery, while in most others it meant the destruction of Republican form of government, but as the United States was not then rated as a world power, and only allowed through courtesy to take part in world affairs, there was little danger of seriously disturbing the equilibrim of the political world. A keynote was sounded a long time ago when Patrick Henry exclaimed, "I am not a Virginian, but an American in the Continental Congress." He then thought he was speaking for himself alone, but instead he spoke for the million that followed him, and for the untold millions yet to come.

That note of peace that rang out from Appomattox on an April day two score and four years ago was heard the world over, and is still ringing in the ears of all the ruling powers and has caused more consternation among those interested in world affairs than had any of the shots announcing the commencement of this fratricidal war. The result was disappointing to the dominating powers generally and served rather to complicate the problems than to solve it.

John Bright, England's foremost political economist, and standing high in the estimation of the powers, had predicted the failure of this government to restore the union and who had often urged his government to acknowledge the South by granting beleagers rights, he was sorely disappointed. Coming with his disappointment came an awakening to the fact expressed by Patrick Henry, that the people are not merely statesmen but Americans, and a world power to reckon with. In an addressed delivered after the official announcement of the close of the war, John Bright acknowledged his disappointment, but said a more difficult task had been forced on the national government than that of fighing down the South, to-wit: The establishment of a union of all the states, but if it succeeds in this it will not be 40 years until there can be no great International War, nor material changes of the political map of the world without first consulting the United States of America.

Forty years had not elapsed until this government had been counseled in international affairs, had solved the vexatious Spanish problem, and had practically dictated the terms of settlement between Japan and Russia. John Bright had prophesied better than the world thought, or than he had realized. But from the April day on which the swelling notes of peace rang out from Appomattox, the United States of America has steadily grown in magnitude in the eves of the world until now it ranks equal to the best and its star is still in the ascendent, and the bright and shining light of all the nations. Peace hath her victories no less renouned than war wrote Milton to Cornwell. From Appomattox day to this hour peace has had victories that have astonished the wise ones who can recall the anti-bellum days clearly enough to compare them with the present. Personal enmity has dwindled almost to a cipher politi- differences have lost much of their sectionality, plantations have been divided into farms; school houses like beacon lights are guiding the people out of ignorance into the broad light of the present day and prosperity seems to have gathered the states under her wing, and the people north and south are fattening and flourishing as never before, no even dreamed of before. The good name of the United States is on the tongue of every ruler, statesman, soldier, trader and citizen in all the world, and no more highly respected flag floats on the turret or mast head of the greatest battleships and men of war that plow the deep blue sea and circled the globe honored in all the ports of the world; that floats in the breeze all over this grand and glorious country of ours, with stars and stripes floating over us we can now truly as we live in the land of the free and the home of the brave, and all since the famous Appomattox April day. F. H.

WRONGS IN THE FARM HOME.

Publicity has been given by the government to the results of a part of its inquiry as to what is wrong in American farm life. The following statements are condensations of inquiries made by a hundred farmers of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma. They may suggest to other farm homes as means of relief.

All these fathers had in mind, certainly, the fact that, when they left the scene of their labors, the farm would go to the boys. But this, it was just as certain, did not satisfy the boys. Twenty-two farmers in four counties of central Kansas admitted that they never had allowed their sons any pocket money, and they had run away between the ages of fourteen and seventeen.

Thirty-three farmers lived so far from towns, in fertile parts of Kansas and Oklahoma, that their families had no chance to go to church —the most exciting diversion usually presented — except about once a month, when a circuit preacher came along.

A mother of one family of fifteen had never had time to be lonesome, she said; never had time to read the magazines or the papers that were received regularly; never had time to do anything except work and take care of the babies and go to bed. She was always ready to go to bed, she said, and usually she was tired, especially in harvest time. "But I am not discontented," she said in a thin voice. "I'm not lonesome. But the children complain."

Everywhere practically the same reply was heard: "The boys and girls complain." The spirit of unrest manifested itself, usually, when the children were in high-school; it was developed more strongly in the state universities and the colleges.

"Until they begin to see how others live away from the farms they're satisfied," a farmer said. "If they get two years in an agricultural college they come home changed, with new notions; they want all sorts of labor-saving machinery; they want books and papers, they want to quit work at sunset or sooner; they want to go to town every day. We either have to give them what they want or they leave. Young folks are not what they used to be."

"Doesn't that apply chiefly to the boys?" was suggested. "Have you found any labor-saving devices to help the women in their work?"

"No," he admitted. "I guess they are doing their work as well as they always did it. I believe that much of the trouble on farms is caused by the lack of proper system; too many hours of labor. After one of my girls ran away and became a stenographer, we put in a schedule here. We go to supper at six o'clock and do the chores afterward. In that way the women can clear up things by seven o'clock. For many years we didn't get our chores done until nine o'clock and often an hour later. We'd work in the fields till the last minute and that kept supper waiting. That was what drove the girl away. Two of my boys left me, too, but I caught them at Chicago, and they came back on the promise of an allowance. I had never let them have any money. I made an agreement with them, and now they share in the profits after the home expenses are paid."

U. S. NAVY WAS WRECKED

By Trip Around the World According to Story Published in New York World.

The New York World printed the following from its special correspondent in Washington a few days ago:

"The navy department today announced that the sixteen battleships which made a trip around the world are to be remodeled, thus practically confirming the reports that have been current since the return of the fleet that the voyage practically wrecked the navy.

"Since the return of the fleet it has been reported at various times that masts had been sprung, that plates were loosened, that the intricate electrical machinery, including the fire control, was hopelessly out of order, and that other things had happened. Nevertheless the navy department insists that the ships stood the voyage better than expected, which leaves to the imagination what the original expectation or fear had been.

"That sixteen battleships have been laid up for repairs and that sixteen battleships are to be remodeled are facts admitted by the navy department and these facts seem to bear out the reports that the United States navy today is practically useless and out of commission.

"If the plans of the navy department are carried out it is proposed to go back to first principles. In other words, it is proposed to make of the sixteen battleships a type something like the the old Monitor, save that the new type will have more free board. All the cumbersome superstructure which at present adorns the battleships and which affords a splendid mark for the enemy's guns will be taken off.

"All that will appear above the decks will be a turret fore and aft and the funnels of the boilers and a wire 'waste basket' type of mast which will be used for the lookouts.

"It is assured by those who criticise the navy department that this remodeling is an admission that the armor belt on the battleships was misplaced. The innovation raises the armor belt to a point where it will be more effective, because taking off the superstructure will, it is calculated, raise the ships one foot higher in the water and consequently the armor belt will be in the desired position. The ships could not have been raised otherwise without danger of turning turtle or becoming unseaworthy. The fighting masts are to be dispensed with. They have not only proved useless, but cumbersome and easily put out of commission. On the other hand it has been proved that the wire basket type of mast is practically invulnerable and may be punctured many times without danger of collapse."

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Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
Schedule effective June 2, 1907.
OAKLAND.
* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.
For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.
For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.
For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.
For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.
For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.
For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.
For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
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Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

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FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

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A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

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150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

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James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to annonnce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county.

W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

TO MAKE THE MACHINE MORE POWERFUL.

If anything were needed to show how little the demand there is in this State for a disfranchising amendment—except on the part of the political leaders and their followers who wish to disfranchise the negro vote for reasons that are perfectly plain—it is furnished by the effort made at every meeting of the politicians to arouse the voters to the importance of the issue. Thursday's meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee was devoted entirely to trying to make the people understand how terribly they suffer by reason of the fact that one-sixth of the voters in this State are negroes and urging them to demonstrate that they are alive to the fact that they do actually suffer. If the evil which they direct so forcibly were really to be attributed to this cause, it would not be necessary to go to so much trouble to make the public sensible of it.

It was the custom of the Indians before they went to war to have a war dance, inflaming their passion by the violence of their physical contortions and inciting their young men to deeds of daring by mimic warfare. So Chairman Vandiver and his valiant assistants think it necessary to inflame the public mind by reciting mischiefs from which the State suffers—with which the negro has as little to do as his brother in Central Africa—and laying the blame upon the negro's shoulder.

There are many indications of the insincerity of the bosses who conceived the amendment and who are urging its adoption, but none so obvious as the answer to the charge made by many leading Democrats to the effect that the adoption of the amendment will give the Democratic machine so strong a hold on the State that only a political revolution will break it. They are forced to admit that it is unwise so to strengthen the hands of the party at the expense of the other. They are, therefore, compelled to resort to as bald a subterfuge as was ever advanced in political argument. They have the effrontery to say that one of the reasons for disfranchising the negro is that it will so divide the white vote as to equalize parties and thus compel both to be on their good behavior! In other words, we are asked to believe that the Democratic machine is actuated in this fight by a desire to make the Republican party stronger.

Even if we believed this to be its purpose, it would remain to determine whether its view of the outcome is better than that which our common sense teaches us to expect when we are fortified in our anticipation by the views of men and of organizations whose good faith we have no reason to suspect. At a meeting held last evening the Reform League, which has done as much as any other body in the State to promote the cause of good government, an association which is absolutely non-partisan, adopted resolutions denouncing the amendment and saying upon the point we are now discussing:

This committee feels that if this amendment were adopted the State of Maryland and the city of Baltimore, instead of being almost evenly divided between the two leading political parties, with the independent voters holding the balance of power, would be turned over to one political party which would have such absolute control that it would require a revolution to dislodge it. Maryland would be a one-party State during the next generation, with the attendant political evils that always result from this condition of affairs, no matter which party is in power, and many of the political reforms which have already been accomplished would be lost.

As between the views of the Democratic State Central Committee and the Reform League on what an amendment will actually accomplish, we do not think the independent voters of the State will hesitate which to accept.

GOOD SOCIETIES.

In some of the cities of the east Removal Societies or Get-Back-to-the-Farm Associations have been formed to help those in the tenement districts and to relieve the congested conditions that effect labor as well as the health of the poor. Such societies would be good for the towns. There are a good many able-bodied idlers there as well as in the cities, some of them idlers not from choice, but because there are too many applicants for the number of places, with the result that there is always sharp competition for the jobs obtainable and reduced wages.

There are 7,000 vacant farms in Pennsylvania alone. The city and town idlers could find profitable employment on these in agricultural pursuits and get away from the disease-breeding tenements into the sunshine and fresh air. It may be said that these people are not farmers and for that reason the farm life does not appeal to them. But a great many people who are living in health and comfort on farms are not real farmers, and many of those who eke out a miserable existence in the cities and towns have no special knowledge of any other occupation, and by study they could become intelligent and successful tillers of the soil as easily as they could master any other calling. Farming is one of the few occupations in which more people are needed at present. The supply of good farmers doesn't equal the demand Too many people have quit the business and that in a large measure accounts for the extravagant prices of farm products. One of the careful students of conditions in Western Canada makes the statement in one of the May magazines that 500,000 farmers from our northwestern states have gone into Canada within the past six years, and that the average amount of money taken by each farmer was $2,000. That is a great loss to the United States. The places of these people must be filled on the farms. More farmers are needed, and if the societies which are being organized shall succeed in turning those who need work in the congested districts to the farms, they will have done something worth while for them and for the country at large.

RAISING STATESMEN.

The proud mother who wants her son to grow up and become a statesman can gain valuable information as to the procedure by consulting the Congressional Record. The biographies of the representatives of the people give the clue.

In the first place, the aspiring parent ought to choose the honest, rugged name of William. There are more congressmen with this cognomen to the square inch in the House of Representatives, than any other—50 out of the total of 393. John is also a favorite, with 37 bearing that front name in the present membership. But William is better. "Bill" sounds good with the masses.

Thirty-one members answer to the name of Charles; 28 to that of James; 17 were baptized Joseph; 15 bear the surname of George; there are 11 Henrys, 10 Thomases, 7 Roberts, and the same number of Franks, 5 Edwards, 4 with the historic "George Washington" as their first two names, and 1 who scorns adornment and calls himself plain "Jack"—Beall of Texas.

Then, too, the far-sighted parent should carefully choose an occupation for the child destined for congressional fame. By all means he should be a lawyer—there are 245 legal lights in the present House, which is away and above every other profession. Second choice is newspaper work. Twenty graduates of journalism or proprietors of newspapers are members. There are 19 who confess to farming in their biographies, 14 bankers, and 9 lumbermen or manufacturers of forest products. There are three telegraphers, two practicing physicians (who by the way always get well advertised whenever anyone is suddenly taken sick around the House chamber, as "Dr. So-and-so, a member from Such-and-such-a-state, attended the patient.") and one actor—Julius Kahn, of California, who still affects a poetic flowing tie and is given to gestures. Of course, it's possible for men with other professions to break into Congress—John K. Tener, of Pennsylvania, a professional baseball player at one time, for instance, achieved the feat. And so did Representative Anderson, of Ohio, who, like the heroes in Oliver Optic's books, arose from the humble walk of newsboy and bootblack. Murphy, of Missouri, and Cushman of Washington, both are proud to write in their little biographies that they were at one time railroad section hands. There are quite a number who declare they were cowboys and punchers.

To be a real representative of the people, however—especially if one comes from a rural district—it sounds best to be able to state in a biography that "he was born and reared on the farm." Exactly 54 representatives claim this distinction in the latest edition of the Congressional Directory. Two others—Webb, of North Carolina, and Carter, of Oklahrma,—however have this "beat to a frazzle," when they proudly include the fact that they first saw light in a log cabin. That is a master stroke. Needham, of California, has a distinction, which he makes much of in his biography—he was born on an emigrant wagon enroute to the great state of California.

When an aspirant for congressional honors is able to tack a war record on his career, it undeniably helps. The longest biography in the Directory of congressmen—that of Representative Keifer, of Ohio, who tells about himself in a matter of seven hundred and eighty words—has a whole lot about services in the Civil and Spanish-American wars. Keifer, however, is the only ex-speaker now a member of the House, so he is entitled to devote a little more space to himself than any one else. The nearest approach to this is Southwick, of New York, with four hundred and fifty words, and Southwick wasn't even a war veteran, let alone an ex-speaker.

The parent from the other side of the water who has the hope of his son becoming a congressman should not despair. A member doesn't necessarily have to be a native of the United States. There are 15 in the present House who were born abroad. Of these, four were from Germany; one from England proper, and one each from Wales, Canada and Nova Scotia; two from Ireland; two from Scotland, two from Sweden, and one from Bohemia.

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower, since our last report:

Henry Harry Hauser, of Hauser, and Julia Enlow, of near Hoyes.

William Fenton, of Kidwell, W. Va., and Lucinca Myrtle Farrell, Inka, W. Va.

Vernie Simon Schlager, and Bessie May Giles, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Anthony Oliver, of Berrybury, W. Va., and Mary Magro, of Opekiska, W. Va.

William Donald McLean and Lucinda Alferretta Glotfelty, both of McHenry.

Basie Marion Moreland, of Ridgely, W. Va., and Sophia Wilson, of Cumberland, Md.

Two with request not to publish.

A Mean Thief.

Silas Crow, who resides in Garrett county, not far from Lonaconing, and who is very poor, had a bunch of shingles stolen from him the other night. Silas shaved the shingles because he needed a sack of flour. Silas says he knows the thief, but can't prove it, and he avers that the man who took that bunch of shingles took the bread out of his children's mouths.

Porter's Pain King.

Mr. J. W. Gephart is now the represenative in Garrett, Allegany and Washington counties for Porter's Pain King. We thank our costumers for past patronage and hope for a continuance of the same.

THE GEO. H. RUNDLE CO.,
10-2t* Piqua, Ohio.

Master Bakers Take Hand.

Mr. Henry Lauer, of Oakland, a member of the National Association of Master Bakers, is in receipt of a letter and copies of a resolution and petition to Congress requesting that body to enact a law prohibiting the cornering of food stuffs. A section of the resolution is herewith published by request of the Association:

Resolved, That the National Association of Master Bakers, believing that it is the right of all men to purchase their daily food at prices dictated solely by the laws of supply and demand, and viewing with alarm the growing tendency and oft recurring attempts to corner or control the markets on staple food supplies, such as wheat, corn, etc., by the buying and selling of options or futures, on margins, do respectfully petition the Congress of the United States to absolutely prohibit by the law all such gambling in food supplies.

FRIENDSVILLE.

Mr. Geo. Shultz spent last Thursday and Friday with his family.

Mr. Van Zandt accompanied by Mrs. Gray and Mr. Shirk made a flying trip to Addison, Pa., Sunday.

The social given by the ladies of the Disciple church was a decided success.

Clarence McKlon is back again to his old work at the Crawford hotel.

John Steele returned home Friday from Damascus where he has been employed the last six months.

Geo. D. Browning was in town last Sunday, returning to Swallow Falls today.

Mr. J. A. Sincell, road supervisor, was looking after the roads in our section last week.

Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes. Cockrel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for $2; small chicks, $1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C. McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

Opening.

Justice West will remove his office from our room on Monday, April 12th, on which date we will have our twelve thousand roll stock of wall paper open and ready for business. The immense stock will be disposed of at the lowest prices yet offered.

3t HELBIG & MATTHEWS.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given to all parties not to harbor William Boyer, our relative, as we will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. We or either of us are prepared to care for said Boyer at our homes and have proposed to him that he live with us, but this he refuses to do.

Chauncey Glass,
April 6, 1909. Truman Pysell.

WASHINGTON COUNTIAN IN FIELD FOR CHIEF JUDGE

Candidacy of Charles D. Wagaman of Hagerstown Is Announced.

The following appeared in the Hagerstown Herald of last Friday:

One of the most important duties that the voters of Allegany, Washington and Garrett counties will have to discharge in November next will be the selection of a chief judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of Maryland, to succeed Judge A. Hunter Boyd, whose term will expire at that time.

In naming a candidate for this high office it is incumbent upon the Republicans of this Circuit to chose a man who will not only worthily represent the best traditions and sentiment of the Republican party, but who is also possessed of those qualifications which are recognized as being essential to a proper and satisfactory performance of the manifold duties of a judge.

Mental vigor and alertness, capacity for work, combined with industry; power to analyze and differentiate in the application of principles—all these are necessary qualities; but above all else in importance, is the quality of fair-mindedness, the faculty of giving due consideration to all sides of questions, and impartially reaching a conclusion. This is what is known as a "judicial temperament" and no man can be a good judge unless he posesses it.

Washington county has a citizen who in an eminent degree has the qualifications herein enumerated and especially is he gifted with the quality of fair-mindedness. We might say that this is his distinguishing characteristic. In addition to this, by reason of his close application to the study of his cases and the experience gained in twenty years of active practice as a lawyer, he is thoroughly versed in the underlying principles of the law, as well as the modes of procedure and practice. In mental training and equipment he fully measures up to the requirements of the office.

His life and record in this community are as an open book. As a man, a citizen, and lawyer he stands in the foremost ranks, and has the respect, esteem and confidence of all our people. Recognizing the existence in this county, and indeed throughout the Fourth Judicial Circuit, of a wide-spread sentiment favorable to the nomination of this citizen, and in response to the popular demand created the Herald is happy to be able to announce that Mr. Charles D. Wagaman will be a canaidate before the Republican Judicial convention for the nomination to the office of chief judge of this circuit. In making this announcement the Herald wishes to say that it heartily endorses the candidacy of Mr. Wagaman and congratulates the Republicans of the county upon the fact that they will be able to present his name to the convention. Mr. Wagaman has been a lifelong Republican and willing and active in the support of Republican measures and policies.

Not as a partisan, but because, he believes that the enforcement of those measures and policies best conserved the welfare of the people. He is in close touch with the Republican sentiment in Western Maryland, and as a candidate for judge will be altogether acceptable to all Republicans, in the circuit, and also to all of those citizens who are advocates of the non partisanship in the judiciary of the state. Mr. Wagaman's nomination and election will be a credit to the Republican party, to the people of Washington county, and of the Fourth Judicial Circuit. As a judge he will vindicate the confidences of his friends and supporters in his ability and his character, and will worthily fill that important and highly responsible office. The Herald is greatly pleased to be able to make this anuouncement and will use every honorable and legitimate means to secure the nomination and election of Mr. Wagaman to the high office to which he aspires, and which he is so well qualified to fill.

OPERA HOUSE
SCHOOL OF MUSIC

PIANO,

MISS MAUDE SHARTZER,
PEABODY GRADUATE,
and her two able assistants.

Special Teachers for All Additional Instruments.

Terms Arranged on Application.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS
MRS. H. K. RASCHE,
Director and Business Manager,
Oakland, Md.

During the term ending May 1st 431 music lessons have been given by its capable teachers at the above School of Music to the following efficient young pupils:

Bernedette Hart, Eleanor Maroney, Nellie Compton, Amelia Bungce, Katie Lauer, Ethel Naylor, Elizabeth Walters, Kathleen Helbig, V. Liller, Mary Flannagan, Birdie Turney, Emma Miller, Margaret Chase, Ethel Kitzmiller, Florence Flannagan, S. Chase, Edna Goss, Robert Browning Garrett, Ernest Liller, D. Browning, Romanus Pendergast, N. Liller, Joseph Pendergast, Morgan Hinebaugh, Ira Beckwith, Edward Pendergast.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF
THE CONNECTICUT
Fire Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD.
JANUARY 1, 1909.

Cash Capital,	$1,000,000.00
Reserve for Reinsurance,	3,597,498.83
Reserve for all Outstanding Claims,	305,638.53
Net Surplus,	1,462,739.91
Total Assets,	$5,365,877.27

J. E. BROWNE, President.
W. T. HOWE, Sec'y. JOHN A. COMUS, Ass't Sec'y.
FRED. A. THAYER, Resident Agent, Oakland, Md.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada
OF MONTREAL.
DECEMBER 31, 1908.

Total Income during the year		$ 7,247,883.51
Total Disbursements during the year		4,665,139.51
ASSETS		
Real Estate owned by Company	$ 735,209.64	
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	1,641,649.74	
Loans secured by Collateral	207,750.00	
Loans to Policyholders on the Company's Policies	3,234,313.14	
Premium notes on Policies in force	290.20	
Bonds and stocks owned by the Company	20,695,461.25	
Cash in Office and in Banks and Trust Companies	1,057,837.10	
Agents' Balances	26,422.60	
Interest and Rents due and accrued	286,285.44	
Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums	626,462.38	
Market Value of Bonds and Stocks over Book Value	714,626.62	
Ground Rents	38,640.00	
Gross Assets		29,264,948.11
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED		
Agents' Balances more than three months due		26,422.60
Total Admitted Assets		$29,238,525.51
LIABILITIES.		
Net Reserve	$25,944,101.36	
Present value of amounts not yet due on Supplementary Contracts	158,313.58	
Total Policy Claims	243,254.87	
Due and Unpaid on Supplementary Contracts	135.82	
Premiums Paid in Advance	23,563.28	
Commissions due to Agents	10,541.20	
State, County and Municipal Taxes due or accrued	45,665.28	
Dividends due Policyholders	72,639.34	
Medical and legal fees	1,115.67	
Other liabilities	37,881.15	
Capital Stock paid up	105,000.00	
Unassigned Funds (surplus)	2,596,303.95	
Total Liabilities		$29,238,525.51
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1908		$117,503,407.00
Amount Written in Maryland during 1908		386,543.00
Premiums Collected in Maryland in 1908		43,340.65
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1908		11,000.00
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1908		1,000.00

E. C. PEED, Manager State of Maryland.
F. W. CLAYBROOK, JR., District Manager, Western Maryland Agency.
W. H. BOWERS, Special Representative, Oakland, Md

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the Insurance Department.
Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE, Insurance Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. RENNINGER,
Administrator,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRENNEMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,
Executor,
Grantsville, Md.

Food is more tasteful, healthful and nutritious when raised with

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Made from Grapes

Absolutely PURE

Mr. Silas C. Beachy, of near Bittinger was in the city last Thursday.

Money to loan on mortgage or real estate. BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland, Md. 3t

Mr. Louis Littman, of Sv a ton, spent Sunday and Monday in Oakland with his family.

Mrs. J. N. Robinson is on a visit for a short time to friends and relavives at Paw Paw, W. Va.

Mr. J. M. Crane, of Kingwood, spent Sunday afternoon and Monday in Oakland as the guest of the editor.

Mrs. D. H. Loar returned on Saturday from a visit of a week to friends and relatives in Piedmont, W. Va.

Mr. M. F. Crawford and Mr. W. B. Nolan, of Baltimore, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Crawford in Oakland a few days this week.

WANTED — Two girls for general housework. Apply at THE REPUBLICAN office.

HELBIG & WEST

HAVE HOME-GROUND

Corn, Oats

AND

Barley Chop,

and all other kinds of

Feed & Flour

Get Prices Before Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush Your Ear Corn.

CITY ROLLER MILLS.

Rev. R. B. Ward and son, LeMark, of Oakland, were here Saturday preparing to open their cottage at Terra Alta lake for the summer. — Preston Republican.

Messrs. R. T. Browning, William Miller and G. Semmes Hamill, who were in Baltimore a day or two last week at meeting of the Democratic State Committee, returned to Oakland Friday morning.

Rev. J. A. McClelland, former pastor of the Oakland Presbyterian church, but now stationed at Grafton where he occupies the pulpit of the Presbyterian church, spent last Thursday afternoon and Friday in Oakland.

Mr. N. U. Bond, on his way home from Alexander, the seat of the new operations of the Croft Lumber Company, in which Mr. Bond is a large stockholder, stopped off in Oakland for an hour or two last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Joseph Rembold, of Preston county, was in Oakland Monday and Tuesday on business and called at this office. During the winter Mr. Rembold suffered with a combination of diseases and was bedfast for upwards of four months.

D. E. Offutt, the well known Oakland merchant, and member of the firm of Offutt & Lakin, was here as the guest of James S. Lakin Tuesday. It was Mr. Offutt's first visit to Terra Alta for more than two years.—Terra Alta Republican.

Mr. John W. Davis, of Oakland, accompanied his mother-in-law, Mrs. Ralph Wilburn, of Terra Alta, to Baltimore, last Monday night where Mrs. Wilburn will receive surgical treatment for an ailment with which she has been suffering some months.

Mrs. J. I. Hawkes and daughter, Miss Sallie, of London, England, who were at Friendsville a few days recently visiting Mrs. Hawkes' brother, Mr. R. C. McCandlish, came to Oakland yesterday afternoon and from here went to Chicago, where they will be the guests of relatives before returning to London.

A bad freight wreck occurred at Bloomington last Saturday. One train, with Mr. J. E. Howell as conductor, which was flagged had stopped at Bloomington; another train coming east with Mr. William Smith as engineer and Mr. C. Glover as conductor, ran away, running into the rear end of the train which was standing there and turned over the engine. Fortunately no one was hurt, but traffic was delayed for several hours.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Wight and their daughter, Miss Anna, will again occupy a Deer Park Hotel cottage this summer. Indeed before the close of the last season, the Wights engaged the same dwelling for this year. They were greatly benefitted by their sojourn in the mountains, and are looking forward to a renewal of health benefits this summer. Mr. Wight is the manager of freight traffic of the B. and O. R. R. Company with offices in Baltimore City.

About June first a new postage stamp of special design will be issued by the department to commemorate the development of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific territory. This stamp will be rectangular in shape, and of the 2-cent denomination only, printed in red. At the top and bottom are panels containing respectively the words "U. S. Postage" and "Two Cents." In the center the larger part of a circle rests on the lower panel and incloses a ribbon bearing the words "Alaska-Yukon-Pacific 1909," and in the center of the circle appears a portrait of William H. Seward, who as Secretary of State, conducted the negotiations for the purchase of Alaska from Russia. The name "William H. Seward" appears under the portrait. On either side is an elipse containing the Arabic Numeral 2 with laurel branches as a background.

About two weeks ago, a man was in this city claiming to represent Dr. S. T. Burch & Co., specialist-chiropodist, of Washington D. C. Among other things he claimed to cure corns in five days or pay $100. We understand he did quite an extensive business here. A business man of Meyersdale wrote to the chief of police in Washington, giving the address given on the cards as the office of Dr. Burch & Co., and asked if there was such a party there. The reply from the chief of Police reads: "There is no physician, druggist or firm by the name of S. T. Burch. Would suggest that you consult with the chief of police of your town with a view to having a warrant issued and his arrest caused." Of course the "corn doctor" has moved on to new pastures, but this is one more warning to people to patronize home people and leave strangers alone.—Meyersdale Republican.

Subscribe for The Republican.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — **THE** — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

AN EXPLODING COOKING STOVE INJURES CHILDREN

John Methey's Boy and Girl Painfully Cut---Wife Fainted from Excitement.

Today's Preston (Terra Alta) Republican will print the following account of a remarkable occurrence:

"With a roar and a crash a cooking stove in the kitchen of John Metheny, who lives at Hoye's Run, on rural route No. 1 out of Terra Alta, blew up the other evening, painfully injuring two of Mr. Metheny's children and so exciting his wife that she fainted and was with difficulty restored to consciousness.

"What caused the explosion is a mystery. Mr. Metheny and his injured son, Arley, fourteen years old, were in town Monday, and though the father had made many attempts to find out the cause of the accident, he said he had utterly failed. He agreed that it may have been the result of water in the wood becoming heated into steam, or of some peculiar chemical combination in the fuel. But this was only conjecture.

"It was a week ago Friday, in the evening, that young Arley took some recently hatched ducks to the kitchen to warm them. They were in a box which the lad was holding by the stove. Mrs. Metheny and the six-year-old daughter, Zena, were there and all were looking at the little ducklings when the explosion, without warning, occurred. The whole top was hurled from the stove. Pieces of a broken lid struck the two children about the faces and bodies, and they ran screaming from the house, just as Mr. Metheny, who had heard the noise of the blast while working in the yard, rushed in. He subdued the fire quickly to save the house and then gave his attention to his unconscious wife, who had fainted when the crash came, and the wounded boy and girl. Neighbors were called in. The hurts of the children were not serious and were given home treatment and bandaged up.

"For a long time Mrs. Metheny remained unconscious. Water was dashed in her face and many other ways of restoring her were resorted to before she came to.

"The ducklings were destroyed by the explosion."

The Tax Rate in Garrett County.

The Garrett County Commissioners have fixed the county tax rate for this year at $1.02 on the $100. This is 4 cents lower than last year. It was stated the other day by one of the officials of Garrett county that much property in the mountain county is grossly under valued, the official declaring that coal lands which are selling at $100 an acre are assessed at only $4. That such a condition as this exists is the fault of the County Commissioners, who have ample authority under the law to appoint clerks and assessors and to make a new assessment. Such undervaluation of any particular class of property is a wrong to the owners of other property, putting double burdens upon them.

The assessable basis in Garrett for 1908 was $7,673,348. If there is any large area of lands so greatly undervalued as certain coal lands are said to be, then by a re-assessment the basis would be vastly increased, possibly doubled. In that case the tax rate would be probably only about one-half the present rate if the appropriations were the same. The Commissioners made an increase of $4000 for public schools, appropriating $24,000 for that purpose. The amount levied for the public roads was $13,936.53. A new item in the levy was an appropriation for extinguishing forest fires. That appropriation is dedicated to an excellent use. In the mountains of Garrett there are extensive forests containing a great wealth of fine timber. Much of it is destroyed each year by fire, and it is a wise act of the County Commissioners to take steps to prevent this destruction.—Baltimore Sun.

Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 1½ miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dweeling house, well, etc

I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-tf

New Postmaster at Sang Run.

On Saturday last Milton W. Lytle was appointed postmaster at Sang Run, this county, vice L. F. Cuppett, resigned.

OPERATOR IS ROBBED

Week's Pay Taken from His Pocket by Highwayman.

Mont Harris, night operator on the Western Maryland Railroad at Harrison, W. Va., son of D. Harris, a merchant of Elk Garden, was assualted and robbed at midnight Saturday after he had received his pay.

Harris had started for his boarding-house when he was attacked and thrown to the ground, a pistol held in his face, and his pockets rifled of $25. The thief then, at the point of a pistol, marched him up the railroad beyond Dodson bridge, told him to remain there until the east freight passed, and then escaped.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows: Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.

Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 8 p. m.

Luther League every Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows: Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; preaching at 8 p. m.

Epworth League Monday 8 p. m.

Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.

Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.

Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:

Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.

Ferndale—Preaching at 8 p. m.

Loch Lynn—Preaching, Saturday at 8 p. m., subject "The World that is to Come."

Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Wm. W. Sweet of Swanton, requests this paper to extend her thanks to the many kind friends who lent their aid and assistance during the long continued illness of her late husband, Mr. W. W. Sweet.

Contract to Build a Church.

Charles F. Engle, of Frostburg, has received the contract for building the Lutheran church at Jennings, Garrett county. This will be a handsome structure, and willl be built of concrete blocks.

Married.

BUTLER—DURST.—Mr. Abram Melvin Butler and Miss Mintie Catherine Durst, both of Grantsville, Garrett county, were married at the English Lutheran parsonage at Frostburg, on Friday, April 30, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., by Rev. F. R. Wagner, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church.

Injured By a Horse.

Yesterday afternoon Frederick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. A. Thayer, was painfully hurt by a horse he had ridden to Mr. Thayer's farm near Hutton when the animal with the boy on its back attempted to lay down in a plowed field and roll. Seeing the danger his son was in Mr. Thayer called to the horse and it jumped up and in so doing unseated the boy who fell to the ground with one foot in the stirrup. This frightened the animal and it ran backward for a considerable distance when fortunately the lad's foot was released and he fell out of harm's way. In the effort made by the boy to free himself from the stirrup his leg was painfully bruised and sprained and as a result he suffered intensely for a number of hours.

Prof. F. S. Matthews' Lectures.

The visit of a scientist to Oakland is an event of such a rare occurrence that no one should fail to see and hear Prof. F. S. Matthews, of Cambridge, Mass., who speaks at the school house Thursday (today) at 8 p. m., and Friday at 3:30 p. m. and again at 8 p. m. He is a popular lecturer on two branches of natural science, viz: "Birds" and "Flowers" and has the national reputation of presenting these subjects in a graphic and interesting manner to the unscientific mind. These lectures are given under the auspices of the Normal School and we hope the people of this vicinity will show their appreciation by extending a liberal patronage. The admission to the three lectures is 50 cents or 25 cents for a single lecture. Tickets on sale at the Oakland Pharmacy.

In Healthy Condition.

At the Oakland M. E. Sunday school a monthly report is submitted covering the attendance and offerings for the preceding month. The following report for the month of April was submited to the school last Sunday by Mr James W. White, the secretary:

Total offering	$114 42
Average offering each Sunday	28.60½
Average enrollment for month	223
Average attendence	190
Percentage attendance of enrollment	81

Mr. Fred. A. Thayer is the superintendent and maintains the interest of teachers by weekly meetings when the lesson for the following Sabbath is gone over and discussed.

Subscribe for The Republican.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER,

BIGGER

AND

STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,

Window Shades,

Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD,
Administrator.
Guard Md.

LICENSES.

Notice is hereby given to all persons or bodies corporate or public, who may be required to take out LICENSES, that they must obtain the same or renew the same on or before

May 1st, 1909.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland every person or persons doing business for gain or profit, except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assetts	$30,434,816.61
Total Liabilities	18,373 224.23
Surplus to Policy holders	7,061,592.38

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in the Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT,
Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1942 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PROPOSALS

FOR THE SALE OF

Municipal Bonds.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until

Tuesday, May 18th, 1909,

until two o'clock p. m. for the purchase of forty-five thousand dollars of Oakland, Maryland, water works and sewerage bonds.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1,000.00 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of June, 1909; they will be numbered serially, and bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from the date of issue, and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds, at par, twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds are exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals in whole or in part.

For the law authorizing the issue of these bonds, see Chapter 67, of the Acts of 1908.

Address Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Each bid to be accompanied by a certified or cashier's check for 5 per cent of the amount of bonds subscribed for.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Esq., Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "BOB HAVENLY OF PLACER ETC."

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman.

CHAPTER II.—Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her.

CHAPTER III.—Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission.

CHAPTER IV.

In Which I Meet My Crew.

The polite hotel clerk halted me as I passed his desk on the way out with information that a drunken naval officer—evidently Sanchez—had been there twice already seeking me, had also asked for Lord Darlington, and would return again at ten o'clock. I thanked him, smiling to myself, wondering if the English nobleman was to be challenged also, and promptly disappeared into the night without. The unfortunate affair with the aggrieved lieutenant had become a small matter no longer troubling me.

I have wandered by night through most of the seaports of the world, knowing well the intricacies and dark places of Port Said, Melbourne and Calcutta, but I doubt if even the unspeakable orient can equal for dirt, squalor, crime and peril those narrow, crooked alleyways where sailors most do congregate against the Valparaiso water-front. Here gather in bestial rioting the scum of the South seas, and here flourish their parasites. Any night a trip alone through those foul lanes is of the kind to test strong nerves; but on this special occasion, the way filled with pandemonium and drunkenness, the entire city a riot of noisy violence, the populace aroused to fierce hate toward all foreigners, the passage was one of constantly recurring danger. The street lights, few and far between, were mere blotches of color winking feebly at the surrounding darkness, the rough cobblestone pavement underfoot was irregular and deceitful, while drunken crowds, either quarrelsome or maudlingly affectionate, surged aimlessly about, gesticulating and yelling with Latin fervor. However, I knew the way well, and kept myself hidden from observation by hovering close beneath the protecting shadows of the buildings, drawing well back within doorways to permit the noiser parties of revelers to pass, and then hurrying forward along the deserted streets. I stumbled over the body of more than one drunken man, while sounds of quarreling were borne to me through the open door of every low taproom I passed. The scum of Valparaiso had come to the top, the fires of hell burning fiercely.

Pedro Rodrigues' den stood somewhat back from the narrow lane it fronted, flanked and concealed by taller buildings on either side. It was a ramshackle, wooden affair, sagging sadly at one corner, the half dozen steps leading to the open door being only dimly lighted. As it was a well-known resort, frequented almost entirely by foreign seamen who would scarcely be safe on the streets such a night as this, it was no surprise to discover the taproom densely crowded with sailor-men, and to distinguish a voice singing lustily in vigorous English, to an accompaniment of glasses pounding upon the rough tables. Indeed, a wild, hilarious mob greeted me loudly as I pressed aside the heavy curtain and stepped within. I cast a quick, comprehensive glance over the faces, upturned through the enveloping haze—Swedes and Finns from the North sea, Dutchmen of the Baltic, hairy Englishmen from the channel, Yankees of the West Atlantic, beach-combers from out of the South seas, with here and there a negro or brown-faced Kanaka to add to the variety. Faith, it was a choice collection, as though the wide waters of the world had been skimmed to bring together that rare crew of beauties. Perched high upon a table, his long legs encased in sea boots, seated astride a chair, sat the singer, his mop of coarse red hair standing erect, his jaw that of a bulldog, the scar of a recent knife wound showing ghastly across one cheek, his blue shirt open at the throat to reveal a hairy chest; beneath thatched brows his eyes glinted and gleamed in a ferocious attempt at good humor.

"Sing, ye bullies!" he roared, after one inquiring glance toward me, bringing his heavy glass down on the back of the chair. "Lay it out fer the gent, whut has just come callin' on ye. Tune up, ye sea dogs. I'm no hopera hartist here to entertain ye. Give us a swing to the chorus now, or I'll shy this mug into yer bloomin' faces. Lift the tune, my hearties, and show the dagoes outside whut ye can do. Now at it:

The captain's bride was fair to see;
Swing hard! bend low!
She mocked at him, she smiled at me;
Swing hard! bend low!

"Oh, to hell wid that sorter love-sick stuff," cried a protesting voice, hoarsely. "That's no good sailor song, Bill. Give us somethin' to start our pipes."

The giant in the chair scowled.

"Ye're a lot o' dubs, an' not fit sailor-men," he retorted, savagely, draining his glass; "but I've got a chorus ye'll sing or fight me, an' dam' if I care much which. Now take a grip at this:

A mighty man was Pat McCann,
Who sailed upon the sea;
Within his hold he hid the gold,
He stole in Barbaree.
In Barbaree, in Barbaree
The men lie mute,
He has the loot,
He found in Barbaree.

They were still at it, the motley, mongrel crew, their hoarse, drink-thickened voices roaring out lines full of the fierce swing of the deep sea, their glasses pounding in unison on the tables, as I pushed my way through them up to the sloppy bar and faced the fellow standing behind.

"Is there a Yankee whaleman here by the name of Tuttle?" I asked.

He stared at me, his eyes squinting, while the wild chorus began to die away like a clock run down.

"Bill, whar's Cap' Tut'?" he called out finally. "Here's a cove wants him."

The red-headed giant, perched aloft on the chair, flung one hand indifferently across his shoulder toward the rear of the room.

"Come on again, mates," he roared. "Another drink, and another song. Spit it out this time—'Swing hard! Bend low!'"

"He's yonder in the back room; through that door, mate," said the bartender, shortly. "Better not tread on any of the lads' feet goin' in, unless maybe ye're here to-night huntin' trouble. They're just 'bout drunk enough now to be ready to start a row."

I picked my way with caution, the fierce lilt of that devils' chorus stunning my ears, the hairy faces confronting me scowlingly suggestive of any crime. Saint Andrew! I thought soberly, if this was still the day of pirates here was a brood ready for hatching. With a feeling of positive relief I pressed open the heavy wooden door, stepped within and closed it carefully behind me. So tightly fitting and solid the wood it instantly shut out completely the mad riot of the barroom. It was like coming into a new world. Two men sat alone at a small, round table smoking, between them a short-necked black bottle with glasses, and a scattered deck of greasy cards. The one nearest where I stood, tall, long-limbed, angular, his face thin and made to appear more so from a sandy chin-whisker, had his knees swung over the arm of his chair, a bald spot on the top of his head shining conspicuously beneath the rays of the lamp. His companion was considerably younger, somewhat trim of build, with black, curling hair, and small mustaches curled upward at the tips. He was of a complexion to make me think him either a creole or quadroon, but with smiling lips and a light in his merry eyes bespeaking a temperament of good humor.

"Capt. Eli Tuttle?" I questioned, doubtfully.

The older man slowly deposited his feet on the floor and stood up. He was a trifle round-shouldered, attired in a black frock coat which dangled to the knees, and his eyes of cold gray narrowed into mere slits as he inspected me with undisguised suspicion.

"The spirit which for 70 years hath made answer to that earthly name still abideth within this fleshly body," he responded solemnly, in a voice seemingly from the very pit of his stomach. "I am still permitted to sail the seas, thus known to the children of men, awaiting in patience the hour of translation."

To be greeted thus in such a spot stunned me for the instant, my cheeks flushing as I read undisguised amusement in the upturned face of the creole. My teeth shut together hard.

"You are Eli Tuttle, then, formerly master of the whaling bark Betsy?"

"Even so, young man," his lean face perfectly emotionless, his long fingers outspread flat on the table. "Eli Tuttle of New Bedford, once the chief of sinners, but now communing with the higher life of the spirit world. Associate me not with yonder ungodly crew, blind to the truth of the beyond," and he snapped his fingers softly toward the closed door. "In this world saints and sinners must indeed mingle bodily, yet not in any communion of spirit. It was for peaceful meditation that friend De Nova and I deserted yonder scene of revelry and sought this secluded spot. Truly the good book saith that where one or two are gathered together in his name there is he also in the midst of them."

The creole laughed outright, smiting the table smartly with his palm.

"Sit down, mate!" he exclaimed, genially, kicking up a chair. "After you know zis ol' hypocrite as well as I do, his communion viz spirits won't bozzer you much. Help yourself to drink, an' wash the taste out you' mouth."

Tuttle wheeled about and stared at his companion, his thin jaw working savagely; but the creole went on rolling a cigarette indifferently between his brown fingers, his white teeth gleaming. I remained standing, my hand on the back of the chair, intently studying the pair.

"I come directly from Don Castillo," I said, quietly, facing the Yankee, and determined to get down to business, "and desire to speak with you alone."

His glinting eyes narrowed perceptibly, and his jaws crunched down upon the tobacco in his cheek.

"'Tis safe enough with him," he acknowledged rather ungraciously, his voice becoming nasal as he pointed his chin-beard toward the other. "De Nova is second officer."

I drew back the chair and sat down, realizing that I now possessed the attention of both.

"I have been appointed to assume Capt. Castelar's duties," I announced quietly. "Do either of you care to examine my papers?"

Tuttle spat silently into the sawdust, while De Nova exhibited his white teeth in a grin. The eyes of the two men met.

"I rather guess your papers won't cut much ice in this yere affair," returned the former with deliberate insolence, "being as how we don't either of us give a tinker's dam' fer Peru, if if you'll pardon my sayin' so plainly."

His mask had disappeared as by magic, and I realized instantly the real nature of the man.

"You mean no enlistment has been made, either by you, or the men under you?"

"That's just about the size of it, mister," his tone full of unconcealed contempt, his leg flung once again over the arm of the chair. "We agreed to do this one particular job fer a certain consideration, but we're none of us Peruvian sailor-men, and consequently don't give a hang for your papers. Ain't that about it, De Nova?"

The creole nodded, still smiling pleasantly, the blue smoke curling lazily up from the end of his cigarette. Evidently the two were actively engaged in taking my measure, and this was to be a case of man against man, rather than the exercise of any delegated authority. I might as well throw my commission into the fire for any real value it possessed here. All right; I had met and attended to their kind before.

"I am delighted to understand the situation so clearly and quickly," I said, sharply, throwing a note of authority into my voice and manner. "It simplifies my task. Now listen to me, Mr. Tuttle," giving him his formal title, "and you likewise, De Nova. I probably care as little for those papers as either of you, but, nevertheless, I am in command. Do you both clearly comprehend that?—I am in command! It will be just as well for you not to attempt any horse-play. I am no dago sea-officer, but a North American sailor, and I didn't come crawling into my first ship through a cabin window. I've tamed mutinous crews before now, and when I'm up against sea-scum I can hit as hard as the next fellow. If either of you desire to test my qualities as a buckomate, I'm here to accommodate you."

Neither answered, but I read their conclusion in their eyes.

"That's all I need to say now," I went on. "It's up to you to fish or cut bait. You fellows have nothing to gain by opposing me, and I hope you possess sense enough to know it. De Nova, where have I ever met you before?"

The creole's face instantly brightened again, his white teeth gleaming under the black mustache.

"So monsieur remember," he lisped gently, leaning forward on the table. "I thought maybe you forget altogether 'bout zat time. But I know you at once w'en you come in. It make me laugh to see zis Yankee try bait you like you was a dago steamboater. Bah, I know you all right for sailor-man; I know you do business."

"But I am unable to place you."

"No, not yet; maybe you will w'en I say more." He spoke rapidly, gesticulating with excitement. "It was a little ship off Hatteras; ze storm five days, an' all wreck. It was a steamer, w'ite, wiss red stacks, zat took off ze crew, an' it was hell of a job. Zat was ze story, monsieur; I was mate of ze Cymbeline."

I knew him then instantly, my memory picturing anew the cold, gray dawn, the green, angry seas, the helpless, sodden hulk heaving sickeningly to its death, and those water-drenched forms we hauled over the sinking rail into our tossing boat. I held forth my hand, and his brown fingers, hard as iron, closed over it in a grip to be felt.

"Sure, it's come back, mate," I said. "I rather guess I can count on you."

His dark eyes met mine in frank honesty.

"Running arms for the Cuban revolutionists then, weren't you?" I asked, indifferently. "What since?"

He shrugged his shoulders, glancing across at Tuttle, and fingering his mustache.

"Sacre! it has been as ze devil drove," easily. "Ze last was sandalwood in ze South seas. I care little, so ze pay be good."

"Then we'll get down to facts," and I nodded toward the closed door. He exhibited his yellow teeth, his eyes narrowing.

"They'll be about all ye'll want to tackle, I guess," he volunteered, with some assumption of cheerfulness, "unless maybe you decide to turn this expedition into piracy, an' give 'em half the spoils. They're that sort, all right."

I straightened back in my chair, my jaws set hard, my gaze endeavoring vainly to catch and hold his shifty eye.

"Mr. Tuttle," I said, sternly, "as I understand matters I am captain this cruise, and you're mate. Whenever I desire your advice I'll probably ask for it. Just at present please confine yourself to my questions. What crew have you?"

The expression of his face was angry enough, yet he evidently thought best to answer civilly.

"First and second officers, boatswain and gunner, five coal-heavers, the rest seamen."

"Nationality?"

"Every mongrel race under the sky."

"You have no engineer?"

"Couldn't pick up any; however, there's one on board, and, no doubt, we can persuade him to stick to the job."

The man's manner and tone remained surly and insolent, but I gripped my indignation and held back the hot words burning my tongue. It was necessary that I make the best of it now, but after we were once safely at sea I intended very shortly to take the measure of this Yankee whaleman. My eyes wandered toward the olive-tinted face of De Nova, barely visible through the enveloping smoke of his cigarette. The latter nodded cheerfully, as though he interpreted my thought.

"Oh, ze men was all right, monsieur," he put in, smilingly. "Maybee a bit rough, but, sacre, w'at would you?" his shoulders rising to the question. "Mr. Tuttle he grumble, but it was all bark. I know him, an' I razzer have him so zan hear him talk to ze spirits; w'en he do zat, it make me sick, by gar!"

"You blaspheming, mongrel infidel," the whaleman's nasal voice rising shrill with anger. "I don't have to count heads in order to lift my soul to the other world."

"There is liable to be fighting enough before morning," I interposed, sharply, fearing a quarrel, "without comrades falling out about their belief. Leave that for lubbers ashore to argue over. Now tell me what arrangements have been made for boarding the Esmeralda?"

Tuttle spat into the sawdust, his gaze still on De Nova.

"Two boats concealed beneath the piling of the Mercantile Company's coal wharf, a whaleboat and a cutter."

"Any arms?"

"A dozen rifles, six in each boat."

I arose to my feet, glancing at my watch in the dim light. He had not given me the customary "sir" in any of his replies, yet I ignored the omission, willing for the time being to sink formality for the sake of action.

"Very well, Mr. Tuttle. Have your men there in an hour from now. They had better travel in parties of two; and see that they start out sober. You understand these orders clearly, I hope, sir—have them there in an hour, sober. De Nova, you must know how to bring sailor-men to their senses; get busy with that gang. Now work rapidly and quickly, both of you, for if we get caught, this is likely to be a hanging matter for all of us."

I stared at the two of them for just an instant—De Nova on his feet, Tuttle leaning forward in his chair—and stepped forth into the outer room, closing the door behind me. A drunken yell greeted my re-entrance into the boisterous crowd, but ignoring everything, glancing neither to right nor left, I picked my way through the motley gathering out into the welcome blackness of the night.

Tuttle Wheeled and Stared, His Jaw Working Savagely.

TO BE CONTINUED

As He Saw It.

Along with the dinner the old farmer had ordered in the city restaurant the waiter brought a diminutive pat of butter. Finally the old man discovered it, and, calling the waiter, he said: "Say, mister, ef yew ain't tew bizzy, I wish yew'd wipe that air grease-spot off that plate an' put some butter on it."

A Bad Catch.

Hurrying out on hearing a commotion, I found that it was my little three-year-old sister, Muriel, whose cap and hair were covered with blood. As soon as I had bathed her head and quieted her, I asked her the cause of the accident. "I threw that brick up for God to catch," was the reply, "and he didn't catch it."—Delineator.

Two Views of Romance.

Romance still lives. It depends what sort of glasses you use, the gray or the rose color.

FOR HOME COOKING

RECIPES NEW AND OLD, BUT ALL OF VALUE.

German Pork Croquettes—How to Prepare Baked Corned Ham—Egg Sandwiches Put Up in a Novel Manner.

German Pork Croquettes.—Chop an onion fine, fry it in butter and add to one pound of minced raw pork. Add also 12 boned anchovies chopped fine, a tablespoonful of chopped capers, two heaping tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, three unbeaten eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sour cream and pepper and nutmeg to taste. Mix well with the hands and form into cutlets and saute in hot fat. They can also be shaped into croquettes and dipped in egg and crumbs, frying in deep fat.

Baked Corned Ham.—Soak ham over night. In the morning clean and pare and wash with vinegar, but do not dry. Put into a roasting pan, skin side down, covering the pared side with a thick paste of flour and water. Mix together one cupful of cold water, half a cupful of vinegar, a tablespoonful of onion juice. Pour over the ham, cover and bake, allowing 30 minutes to the pound. Baste frequently. Take up the ham, scrape off the paste, remove the skin, sprinkle with cracker crumbs and brown in the oven. Serve either hot or cold.

Sandwiches for Tea.—The great number of girls who ask friends in for five o'clock tea to meet some guest or friend from another city want something new and palatable to serve. They can make excellent egg sandwiches by a recipe that will give satisfaction to all. The yolks of hard-boiled eggs are rubbed to a paste with French mustard, olive oil, vinegar, salt, a bit of minced pickle, a teaspoon of chopped parsley and three olives minced. If the stuffed olives are used, the sandwiches will be that much nicer. This is spread on slices of thin sandwich bread from which the crusts have been carefully cut. If one wishes to ornament each sandwich, the half of an olive can be put on the top.

Lima Bean Salad.—Among the simpler salads to be served is one of French lima beans—flageolets they are called. These are bought by the can and kept in the pantry for emergency use. The beans are drained and served on fresh lettuce leaves covered with a French dressing, which is thickly sprinkled with paprika.

White Sauce.—Take one heaping teaspoonful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one pint of milk. Parboil the mushrooms, either one and a half or two and a half cans, and add to the sauce a few minutes before removing it from the fire. Add a little white pepper to mushrooms.

Suet Pudding.

Sift together three cupfuls flour, a tablespoonful soda, a teaspoonful cinnamon, and a teaspoonful mixed cloves and allspice. Add one-half cupful finely chopped suet, one cupful each molasses and milk, a half cupful seeded raisins, dredged with flour, and a quarter cupful shredded citron or water melon rind that has been candied and dried.

Mix well, pour in buttered molds and place in the cooking vessel with water to come almost to the top of the molds. Cover and boil 15 minutes, then place in the cooker and cook four or five hours.

Apple Toast.

Cut six apples into quarters, take the core out, peel and cut in slices. Put in the saucepan an ounce of butter, then throw over the apples two ounces of white powdered sugar and two tablespoons of water. Stew quickly. When tender cut two or three slices of bread one-half inch thick and fry in the frying pan a nice yellowish color in a little butter. When nice and crisp place them on a dish and sprinkle with a little sugar. Put apples one inch thick. Serve hot.

Excellent Poultry Dressing.

Chop fine the heart and liver of the fowl, a little parsley and small-size onion, six medium-size cold potatoes. Half pound of pork sausage. Half loaf of stale bread crumbs, dampen the crust; half teaspoonful of nutmeg, salt and pepper to taste. Chop all together, then mix well with four lightly beaten eggs. This is sufficient for one large chicken. Double amount for turkey.

Pumpkin Pudding.

Take one pound of butter, beaten to a cream, with one pound of pulverized sugar. Beat the yolks of six eggs to a stiff froth and stir them into the sugar.

Grate the rind of two lemons and squeeze out the juice; add one wine glassful of wine and one of rose water. Roll fine four water crackers and stir in; beat all well together.

Have ready dishes lined with paste; put in the mixture and bake.

Hint for the Young Cook.

In making cookies or doughnuts have the dough very cold before beginning to roll out and roll a small portion at a time. Even a beginner will have no trouble about its sticking to the board, if this suggestion is followed.—The Housekeeper.

Extract White Without Yolk.

If one wishes to use only the white of the egg, break a small hole in one end of the shell and let the white run out. The yolk will keep moist in the shell for a long time.

PAUL AT ANTIOCH IN PISIDIA

Sunday School Lesson for May 9, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 13:13-52. Memory verses 38, 39.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"The word of the Lord was published throughout all the region."—Acts 13:49.

TIME.—Immediately after the last lesson; probably (according to Prof. Ramsay), in the summer of A. D. 46 or 47.

PLACE.—Perga the capital of Pamphylia, on the southern coast of Asia Minor, and Antioch, the capital of Pisidia, southern Galatia, about 100 miles northeast.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

Hitherto (see Acts 13:7, etc.) it had been "Barnabas and Saul;" now it is "Paul and Barnabas" (vs. 43, 46), or "Paul and his company," including Barnabas, John Mark, and perhaps others. Paul's ability as a leader has been proved at Cyprus, and was afterwards unquestioned.

V. 18. "John (Mark) departing from them returned to Jerusalem," his home. 1. Perhaps he did not like to see Paul superseding his cousin Barnabas. 2. Perhaps his mother was sick. 3. Perhaps, as one brought up strictly in Jerusalem, he objected to Paul's free intercourse with the Gentiles. 4. Perhaps he dreaded the perils of travel in the wild, bandit-infested region that lay before them. 5. Perhaps he had been weakened by the fever and felt unable to go on. Paul was not satisfied with the reason, whatever it was (Acts 15:37-40), and separated from Barnabas when, later, he insisted on taking Mark along. But Mark was ready for the second missionary journey, and was afterward restored to Paul's good opinion (see Inductive Study 2). "No man ever became great or good except through many and great mistakes."—Gladstone. "The only people who make no mistakes are dead people. I saw a man last week who has not made a mistake for 4,000 years. He is a mummy in the Egyptian department of the British museum."—H. L. Wayland.

V. 24. "They went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day," as was their custom. Thus they wisely made their first appeal to the Jews.

The Sermon as a Whole. "The task before Paul was difficult. He had to win the confidence and hold the attention of an audience to which he was quite unknown. He had to keep the ground of Israel's peculiar history and hope, and yet to show that at the holy city itself the Messiah had been rejected and crucified. But St. Paul was the very man for an emergency."—Donald Fraser, D. D.

"They keynote of Paul's sole message, repeated on a hundred occasions, and with infinite variations of emphasis, is found in St. Luke's account of his visit to Athens, in the words, 'he preached Jesus and the resurrection.' This first of his sermons of which we possess any portion may perhaps be regarded as a type of the Pauline sermon."—Rev. George Francis Greene.

It was (1) tactful, taking his hearers on their own ground; (2) humble, leaving himself out and exalting Christ; (3) courageous and frank, not hesitating to state the truth though it would offend preconceived views; (4) Biblical, bound up with the Scripture throughout; (5) practical, coming to a personal application, ending, as Lyman Beecher said every section should end, with a "snapper."

Forgiveness, through Christ. That truth, as always in Paul's preaching, was the climax of this sermon. "Forgiveness," R. V., remission "of sins," is, literally, the putting or sending them away. It includes the removal of the penalty for sin, though not immediately all the consequences of sin. It includes the cleansing of the heart from sin and restoration to God's favor. These are wonderful and priceless gifts, and Christ offers them to us for the asking.

V. 45. "Envy (jealousy), when the Jews saw the multitudes" (of Gentiles). The Jewish leaders were angry (1) because others and strangers did what they could not do themselves; (2) because they differed from Paul's teaching, and especially his application of the Messianic hopes to the condemned and crucified Jesus; (3) because they themselves felt condemned by such warnings as those in vs. 40, 41; (4) because, though they would be pleased if the Gentiles would become Jewish proselytes by conformity to circumcision and other requirements, they objected strenuously to their admission on easier terms, such as Paul proposed.

Missionary Expulsions. This was the first of many similar expulsions suffered by Paul, and those were only the beginnings of such experiences endured by missionaries in all lands. Thus Judson and his comrades were driven from Calcutta. Thus Milne was driven from Canton, and compelled to begin missionary labors for China from the Malay Peninsula. Thus in 1835 all the missionaries were driven, from Japan for two centuries. Thus John G. Paton, after a thousand perils, was driven from the island of Tanna. But in every case Christianity has returned, all the stronger for its experience of persecution.

What Is My Attitude Toward Truth? This question is of fundamental importance. The lesson illustrates four ways of answering it: (1) John Mark's way, following the truth while the road is easy, but deserting it when it becomes disagreeable and dangerous; (2) Paul's way, following the truth at all hazards, eagerly and joyously, wherever it leads; (3) the way of the Antioch Jewish leaders, opposing the truth when it offends their pride and self-esteem and prejudices; (4) the way of the Gentile converts, accepting the truth readily and humbly, and publishing it abroad.

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President's Power Greater Than That of Any European Ruler. -:- -:-

By Ex-Governor JOHN L. BATES of Massachusetts.

OUR attention has recently been very forcefully brought to the difference between European government of the old days and today. EUROPE HAS BEEN ADVANCING TOWARD LIBERTY EVER SINCE AMERICA SET THE PACE ALONG DIFFERENT LINES.

The people of England formerly rose against the tyrannies of monarchs and lords. Today it is but once in awhile that the house of lords dare oppose the house of commons. The king has PRACTICALLY NO EXECUTIVE POWER. In France the whole aim of that republican form of government is to take from the executive power, and the chamber of deputies rules there. In Italy we find a similar condition. The king does not dare oppose any measure from the lower branch of the government.

In Germany we have the emperor who claims descendency from the Charlemagnes and the Caesars. After saying, when he came to the throne, that he would never have a ruler above him on the throne, he has just assured his people that he will not in the future interfere with the policies of the nation, especially in international policies.

We have departed from the old debate, and even the town meeting is not what it used to be. In our legislatures and our congress there is even less discussion and more and more HEED TO ONE CENTRALIZED POWER. In our cities we have tried to remedy evils by centralization of government, but it has failed.

WE HAVE BEEN BUILDING UP EXECUTIVES AT THE EXPENSE OF OUR LEGISLATIVE BODIES, WHICH ARE COMPOSED OF THE PEOPLE'S REPRESENTATIVES. IT IS TIME TO STOP AND CONSIDER. MADISON, JEFFERSON AND WASHINGTON ALL SAID THAT AS LONG AS WE KEPT THE THREE DEPARTMENTS OF EXECUTIVE, LEGISLATIVE AND JUDICIAL SEPARATE THERE WOULD BE NO DANGER OF THE PRESERVATION OF LIBERTY. WE OUGHT TO PASS A LAW TO PREVENT EXECUTIVES IN THE FUTURE FROM GETTING TOO MUCH POWER FROM THE LEGISLATIVE BRANCH.

There is no student of the times, so far as I know, who does not say that the PRESIDENT HAS MORE POWER THAN ANY KING OR EMPEROR. There is no doubt that we suffer some things because there is no national law, but in taking powers from the state and reposing them in the national government let us beware that we do not give up some of these things intended for the maintenance of a REPUBLIC INSTEAD OF AN EMPIRE.

American Trade Invasion of Orient Will Lead to Conflict.

By Colonel JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, Prominent Lawyer of Chicago.

HISTORY establishes that every country which has advanced its commerce or its conquests to foreign soil has had to MAINTAIN IT WITH CONFLICT. None such has ever escaped war. The Israelite into Egypt, Rome into Africa, England into India, Russia into Japan, present the records of these established precedents.

AMERICA INTO THE ORIENT WILL NOT ESCAPE THE SAME RESULT. DESTINY HAS CAST THE DIE DECREEING THE GREATEST CONFLICT OF MODERN GENERATIONS TO TAKE PLACE UPON THE WATERS OF THE PACIFIC, WHILE THE MOST STUPENDOUS CLASH OF ARMS IN CIVILIZED DAYS IS DESTINED BETWEEN THE WHITE MAN AND THE YELLOW UPON THE PACIFIC'S SHORES. WE MAY HOPE TO AVERT THE CONFLICT AND TEMPORARILY BY INTERCHANGE OF DIPLOMATIC ASSURANCES POSTPONE IT.

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Napoleon prophesied that the civilized world would be European or Cossack, to which we add that AMERICA MUST BE MISTRESS OF THE PACIFIC OR CONQUERED BY IT.

The rivalry of commerce, the demand of the oriental for equal citizenship and unrestricted immigration in turn for the enjoyment of financial exploitation in their country for the enrichment of those who invade it in the name of America will force the issue, and IT WILL BURST AS SUDDENLY IN ITS FURY UPON US AS A GATHERING STORM SENDS ITS HURRICANE TO THE EARTH with but warnings of the whispering winds.

In such an hour it is the CITIZEN SOLDIERY which will be the safety and the succor of our land.

College Athletics -:- -:- -:- -:- Are a Necessity.

By Professor JAMES EARL RUSSELL of Columbia University.

DESPITE all criticism, college sports and athletics are HERE TO STAY until something better is found. They afford healthful pastime for many who take only unimportant parts. There is variety enough to hold the interest of all.

Even football, the most maligned of all sports, is worth playing, provided it can be a clean sport. There should be no fear of serious harm from a few bruises and sprains and broken bones. They are the PRICE YOUTH PAYS FOR GOOD HEALTH AND ANIMAL SPIRITS. They are part of the cost of learning how to lead and be led in the practical affairs of life.

The curse of it all is its TAINT OF PROFESSIONALISM, a misnomer, by the way, because true professionalism is guided by the highest ethical motives. The fault lies in exaggerating the element of contest and in MAKING THE DETERMINATION TO WIN PARAMOUNT to all other considerations.

BOTH COLLEGE STUDIES AND COLLEGE SPORTS ARE MEANS TO AN END, THE CHIEF PURPOSE OF WHICH IS NOT THE WINNING OF THE GAME.

MAYBE.

SOME evenin's I reach for my hat,
And down the steps I rush a-stumblin',
Like I was blind as any bat,
And growlin' all the way and grumblin'
Till you would laugh at me or you
Would sympathize some with me maybe.
But anyhow that's how I do
When my wife starts to spank the baby.

I know if I butt in at all
My wife will not be apt to thank me,
And still I hear my baby call
To me, "Please, dad, don't let her
'pank me!"
And I just have to rush outside
And down the street a-gallivantin',
And in my ears at every stride
My baby's pleadin' voice comes ha'nt-in'.

And sometimes I halfway turn back
At the remembrance of her pleadin',
Halfway worked up to fly the track,
Although I know the baby's needin'
A tender dingbat now and then,
When her wee feet go widely strayin',
When she has run away or when
She's mussed her clean dress up a-playin'.

But that don't make it easy none
For me when mother spanks the baby,
And I just grab my hat and run
And don't come back again till maybe
The babies are all tucked in bed,
All snuggled in and soundly sleepin',
With all their lay-mes softly said
And with an end to all their weepin'.

That baby is the cutest slip
And says the quaintest things, dog-gone it!
Sometimes when mamma says, "I'll whip!"
She says: "You tan't. I'm settin' on it!"
Now, after a reply like that
Who could watch baby get the paddle?
No wonder I reach for my hat
And don't look back as I skedaddle.

I like to think I'd hear the call
And go to war 'long with the quickest
And stand firm where the bullets fall
And where the slayin' blows fall thickest.
Maybe I would stand up and fight,
And I'd die facin' the foe maybe.
I think the bravest men take flight
When it gets time to spank the baby.
—J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

She Had Often Studied It.

Little Marie had returned from her first visit to Sunday school.

"And what lesson are you to study for next Sunday?" her mother asked.

"Nuffin' much," said the four-year-old rather scornfully. "Her jest said to learn all about the catakissin', and me knowed that already."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Self Maid Man.

—Harper's Weekly.

An Advantage.

"But your country is so lacking in places of historic interest," said the European.

"That's one of its great advantages," answered Mr. Cumrox. "In this country a man can travel for hours without being obliged to listen to a lecture."—Washington Star.

Warm Times.

Gunner—Going downtown this morning the floor of the car caught afire. I never laughed so much in my life.

Guyer—What was laughable?

Gunner—Why, it was the first time the conductor didn't have to tell the passengers to "step lively."—Chicago News.

She Holds the Center.

"Yes, she demanded a play in which she could hold the center of the stage."

"And she holds it?"

"For three hours. Why, they even bring on a screen and put it around her when she wants to make a change of costume."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Question of Relative Merit.

A little boy of eight years, attending school away from home, wrote a letter to his sister, from which the following extract is taken:

"We had a spelling match in school today, and I spelled all the boys down and won the meddle."—Delineator.

Just So.

Colonel White—Your son is quite a singer, isn't he, Busenbark?

Brother Busenbark—Yassah! Yassah! 'Bleeged to yo' for axin'. Dat boy, sah, am suttin'ly de most malodorous cullud pusson in dis whole town.—Puck.

Disappointed.

"Look here," said Mr. Chuggins, "that motor car doesn't make anything like the speed you guaranteed."

"How do you know?"

"I've been running it a week and haven't been arrested."—Houston Post.

Recent Fiction.

"Have you read any of the recent fiction?" "I have read it all." "Where?" "In Dumas, forty years ago."—Boston Traveler.

SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT ANALZED

Vicious—Says Ex-Attorney General George R. Caither.

Hon. George R. Gaither, former Attorney General, in an interview in the Baltimore News of Wednesday, gives strong reasons why he opposes the new Suffrage Amendment. He says:

"I am opposed to this proposed constitutional amendment limiting the suffrage for many reasons, but especially on account of the unreasonableness of the proposed limitations upon the suffrage, the creation forever of a favored class of voters and the disfranchisement of many thousands of the descendants of foreign-born parents, who now constitute some of our best citizens.

"The framers of this proposed amendment have required every person who is not exempted by inheritance from the requirement in his own handwriting with pen and ink, and without any aid, suggestion or memorandum whatsoever, and without any question or direction addressed to him by any of the officers of registration, to make application to register, correctly stating in such application his name, age, date and place of birth, residence and occupation at the time and for the next two years preceding, the name or names of his employer or employers, if any, at the time and for the two years next preceding, and whether he has previously voted, and if so, the State, county or city and district or precinct in which he voted last, and also the name in full of the President of the United States, of the Governor of Maryland, of one of the Judges of the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and of the Mayor of Baltimore City, if the applicant resides in Baltimore City, or of one of the County Commissioners of the county in which the applicant resides.

"The form of this proposed amendment was adopted by its framers from the Louisiana Constitution, which is the most extreme of any of the Southern States, and yet in Maryland they left out the most essential feature of the fairness in the Louisiana plan—namely, that the form of the application shall be submitted to the voter, and that the applicat shall simply fill up the blank spaces for names; dates and numbers in the form. The form of the application as set forth in the Louisana Constitution is as follows:

I am a citizen of the State of Louisiana. My name is.... I was born in the State (or county) of.... Parish (or county) of...., on the....day of.... in the year.... I am now ...years, ... months and .... days of age. I have resided in this Seate since ....., in the Parish since .... and in Precinct No. .... of Ward No. ..... of this Parish, since .... and I am not disfranchised by any provisions of the Constitution of this State.

"What can be said of the fairness of our Maryland law in comparison with the Louisiana stipulation? And yet the negro population of that state is almost equal to the white, although in Maryland they do not constitute over one-sixth of the population. Instead of a form which might direct the intelligent voter to determine what his answers should be, this Maryland amendment requires the applicant for registration to act without any question or direction addressed to him by any of the officers of registration. Such a provision, if fairly applied to all the voters of this State, both white and black, would, I am confident, disfranchise nine-tenths of the voters of this State. It may safely be assumed, therefore, that under its provisions all foreign-born citizens in the future will be unable to acquire the franchise.

"But this amendment will not only limit the enlargement of the electorate in this State by the addition of new citizens, but it will strike down the right to vote of many thousands of our citizens who are descended from foreign parents. The immigrants who came to this country in such large numbers from Ireland and Germany from 1850 to 1869 have developed a sturdy stock of American descendadts who are thoroughly imbued with the institutions of our land and are among our most patriotic citizens. The descendants of these men, although they have been born in this country and are just as much citizens of the United States as I am, would be forever disfranchised under this law; unless their parents were naturalized either before 1869 or after that time. It is well known that many thousands of our foreignborn population in all parts of the United States have either refused to be naturalized on account of a lingering affection for the old country or have died without becoming citizens. The descendants of any foreign born parents who failed to be naturalized before his death, even though those descendants were born in America, would be barred from any privilege of registration without this absurd examination unless they were born in this country prior to January 2, 1848. This is plain from the provisions of the proposed amendment. The persons entitled to vote are a person who on the first day of January, in the year 1869, or prior thereto, was entitled to vote under the laws of this State, or of any other State of the United States wherein he then resided, or a male descendant of such mentioned person.

"The laws of our State, in 1869, and in all the States of the United States that I know of, require that the person who is entitled to vote shall be at least 21 years of age. It is plain, therefore, that any descendants of a foreign-born parent who failed to be naturalized who were themselves under 21 years of age on January 1, 1869, would not come under the privilege of exemption. The only other exemption is as to 'foreign-born citizens of the United States naturalized between the first day of January, 1869, and the date of the adoption of this amendment, or a male descendant of such last mentioned person.' It is plain that under this provision any descendant of a foreign-born parent who failed to be naturalized during this period would also be disfranchised forever from exercising the franchise, unless he could pass the prohibitory requirment of the new amendment. Moreover, the mere fact of a proposed voter declaring himself to be descended from foreign-born parents would raise the presumption against his right to register, unless he is willing to swear from 'information and belief that he was a descendant of a person who was entitled to vote under these exemptions. Surely there is no emergency in Maryland which requires such a wholesale attack upon the rights of franchise of American citizens born in this country, whose right to vote may be destroyed or imperiled by the arbitrary amendment.

"There are many other reasons which in my judgment render this proposed attack upon the suffrage most unjustifiable. It is a sad day for our institutions when the right to vote is made a matter of inheritance and privilege, rather than of equal rights and a common interest in our country's welfare. Only fear of the gravest danger to our community would justify such a backward step. I have lived in Maryland all my life, and have been a student of its affairs and an earnest well-wisher for its futnre. I have never observed the slightest menace to the cause of good government, or to the permanent welfare of our people, in the votes of any class or race of our citizens, and I can therefore see no justification for this radical and unprecedented change."

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Hon. Philip Willett will deliver a lecture in the M. E. church to-morrow evening under the auspices of the "Invincibles," to which a general and cordial invitation is extended to everybody in the neighborhood. Mr. Willett has been in the lecture field for a number of years and stands very high as an entertainer.

Among the cottages rented since our last report we note the Baumgardner and J. H. Cuppett cottages on G street, the Garthright and Rembold cottages on H street, and the Walton Home and the Rev. Enlow cottage on F street.

Miss Ettie Springer is here and will conduct a boarding house on the corner of F. and Cedar streets.

The Misses Hamill have leased the Walton Home and are now putting it in order as a summer boarding house.

Mrs. Busselle and her daughters, Mrs. Hutchinson and Miss Mertie Finnell, of Parkersburg, W. Va., arrived Saturday evening and are occupying the Davis cottage.

Mr. J. L. Echard won't hardly notice ordinary folks—it's a boy, and a fine specimen, too.

'Esquire John R. Kerfoot is extremely ill and will likely survive but a few days.

B. F. Crane, Esq., and family are occupying the Queenwood hotel and Mr. Lloyd Crane and family are in the Alleghany House.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmison are here putting Romney cottage in order for the season.

Supt. and Mrs. Davis are now occupying their beautitul cottage in Chautauqua Park.

Miss Percey Brady has been engaged by Dr. Davis as stenographer. Miss Brady gave entire satisfaction in the same position last year.

Dr. and Mrs. Campbell and daughter Miss Gertie are at home in Braethorn cottage.

Mr. C. W. Hopkins will be general manager of the Columbian Hotel again this season.

Rev. J. O. Bolton went to Wheeling early last week and remained over Sunday with his wife who is rapidly recovering from a severe surgical operation. Rev. Bolton will preach here at 3.30 Sunday afternoon.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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This farm contains 182 acres, about 75 acres cleared and under cultivation; four thousand props and some bark and saw timber. Improved by a dwelling house, barn and out buildings; good well at house and also a splendid orchard. Convenient to school, church, stores, blacksmith shops, etc. This farm is situated two miles north of Frankfort, (Alaska P. O.) and ten miles from Cumberland, Md., school house only a few minutes walk from farm. Can give immediate possession, Price, $1,400 on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va.,
10-8t

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Daniel Beckman, superintendent of the Chaffee Coal Co., and a well known business man in the Elk Garden region, is dead at his home at Chaffee. He was taken sick with a bad cold on last Monday, which rapidly developed into pneumonia with fatal results. He was about 45 years old and was connected with one of the oldest and best known families in Garrett county. He leaves a widow and five children. Two of his daughters, being away from home at school, were summoned to his bedside and arrived a few hours before his death.

Postmaster Stump, who has been attending the Grand Lodge of the I. O. of R. M., which has been in session at Annapolis the last three days, returned home Saturday morning.

It is currently reported among the employes of the Dubois & Bond Bros. that the company will cease to manufacture lumber about August or September, on account of the timber supply being exhausted.

The company has been in operation at its present location about five or six years and during that time has furnished employment to about 150 men. The closing down of this industry will be quite a loss to the county in the way of taxes and a much greater loss to the little town of Bond, and the surrounding community, where $6,000 to $8,000 were distributed monthly in wages.

When active operations cease at Bond, many of the old employes will move to Alexander, W. Va., where they expect employment with the Croft Lumber Co., a new plant just starting up and under the management of Mr. N. U. Bond.

Mrs. John Raley was in Cumberland on Saturday shopping.

Magistrate Marcus M. Fazenbaker, of District No. 4, who resides in the Firm Rock settlement, was in town on legal business on Friday.

Mr. Joseph Tibbetts, of Beryl, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at St. Joseph's hospital, Baltimore, three weeks ago, arrived home on Friday afternoon. Joe is looking well and improving rapidly and expects to be strong enough in a few weeks to resume his active duties as pit boss of the group of mines on the Nob.

Mr. Frank Bush, of Roan, an employe of the Brown Lumber Co., was in town on business Saturday. He reports the company about through with their cut and expect to finish their business at the present location in July, after which they will move the mill to a point on the W. M. R. R., beyond Elkins, where an extensive tract of timber has been purchased.

Misses Mattie Kight and Anna Carl, of Keyser, and Miss Jennie Kight, of Cross, were guests of the Kemp family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mullen, who were called to Gettysburg, a few weeks ago, on account of the death of a relative, returned home this week.

A Bank Deposit?

No! Our Black Minorcas and White Wyandottes give more interest than a bank deposit and purely standard bred. They are the greatest egg machines in America. Twelve Minorca eggs weigh 33 ounces. Eggs, from select pens, $1 for 15 or $5 per hundred.

ASA MOON.
Deer Park, R. F. D., No. 2. 8-3*

BITTINGER.

True wisdom ne'er was heard to boast,
Nor scorn all fools advice,
For "learning" is but wisdom's ghost,
And scorn, the boaster's price.

The first three days of May have been marked by wintery characteristics. Frost has been visiting this section and during each of the three days already past snow has fallen.

Mrs. K. A. Bittinger and Miss Myrtle Emory were shopping in Grantsville last Monday.

J. J. Bender, of Grantsville, loaded a car of maple sugar purchased from the camp owners in this section this week.

Mr. Cyrus Stark, of McHenry, was a business caller in this village one day last week.

Messrs. Charles Stark and George Moon, of this place, spent last week in search of employment in the lumber regions of West Virginia, but returned without having found desirable positions.

Cleaver Brenneman went over to Springs, Pa., last Monday morning to enter the employ of Messrs. Otto and Orendorf, lumber operators of that place.

Attorney Halbrook is making some improvements on his recently acquired property on the east side of Meadow mountain, near this place.

A party of young folks from this village, laden with parcels of good things for the larder, visited the cabin af Hannah Spiker, an old lady hermit, who lives alone on Meadow mountain, on last Sunday afternoon and made the old recluse's heart glad by the liberality of their donations and the cheering influence of their visit.

Rapid Transit.

The Laplander can travel about 150 miles a day on his skates.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

This is to give notice that the co-partnership heretofore existing between E. F. Ringer, W. M. Bishop and D. W. Frazee, under the firm name of Ringer & Co., carrying on a general mercantile business at Kitzmillerville, Garrett county, Md., has been dissolved by mutual consent, Messrs. Bishop and Frazee retiring from the firm. Mr. Ringer will continue the business and assumes all the liabilities of the old firm.

E. F. RINGER,
W. M. BISHOP,
D. W. FRAZEE,
8-3t. Trading as Ringer & Co.

To Mark Poison Bottle.

When you purchase a bottle of poison run a brass headed tack into the top of the cork. It serves as a marker, and children will be more cautious of the marked bottles. If the label comes off or is discolored the marker remains as a skull and crossbones warning.

Too Much Gravity a Bad Sign.

There is a false gravity which is a very ill symptom; and it may be said that as rivers which run very slowly have always the most mud at the bottom, so a solid stiffness in the constant course of a man's life is a sign of a thick bed of mud at the bottom of his brain.—Saville.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$ 53,752 87
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		24,990 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		663 82
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,455 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		352 27
Due from State Banks and Bankers		529 55
Due from approved reserve Agents		19,427 31
Checks and other cash items		465 24
Notes of other National Banks		2,760 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		43 19
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:		
Specie	$4,546 05	
Legal-tender notes	30 00	4,546 05
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,249 50
Total		$127,010 75

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,298 08
National Bank notes outstanding	24,990 00
Due to other National Banks	1,060 55
Individual deposits subject to check	37,484 79
Savings deposits	32,902 13
Cashier's checks outstanding	275 20
Total	$127,010 75

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of May, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH,
WADE SAPP,
STANLEY BENDER,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 28, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$114,294 23
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		177 90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,304 84
Due from State Banks and Bankers		4,499 50
Due from approved reserve agents		16,530 09
Checks and other cash items		48 60
Notes of other National Bn'ks		1,080 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		127 20
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$1,584 75	
Legal-tender notes	6,362 00	7,946 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,250 00
Total		$246,110 53

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	4,075 84
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	119 52
Individual deposits subject to check	66,670 85
Time certificates of deposit	99,244 32
Total	$246,110 53

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

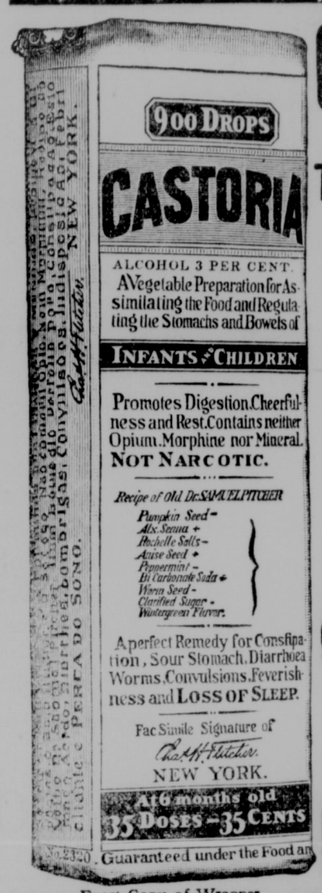
I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of May, 1909.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND,
W. W. SAVAGE,
W. H. H. FRIEND,
Directors.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the tax payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1909 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 560, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed, and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for count purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county are paid when same is made.

W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould in to the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS
For Superior Crops.

Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are recleaned, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information about Seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Meeting of School Board

OFFICE OF
BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS OF GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., May 4th, 1909.

The Garrett County School Board will meet in their office in Oakland

Monday, May 11th, 1909,

at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of appointing District Trustees.

By order of the Board.
E. A. BROWNING, Sec'y.

Glory.

There are men who think being appointed doorkeeper by a state legislature is the highest earthly glory.

SATETMENT of the condition of The Continental Insurance Co., of New York, Dec. 31, 1908.

Capital Stock paid in	$ 1,000,000.00
Total Assets	18,314,696.81
Total Amount of all Liabilities	7,997,948.33
Surplus as regards policy holders	11,316,750.48
Bonds and Stocks owned by the company	16,0-2,005.00

State of Maryland, Office of State Insur. Dept.
Baltimore, February 1, 1909.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract from the statement of the above named company.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
3t Insurance Commissioner.

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the sale of the Timber Right of Kletus McKenzie, deceased.

No. 712 Administration. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 29th day of April, that the sale of the timber on the land of Kletus McKenzie, made by James E. McKenzie, the Executor of said deceased, in pursuance of the laws of Maryland, vesting the Orphans Court of said State with the power to order the sale of such property, and this day reported to this Court by said James E. McKenzie, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of May, next; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 25th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $199.96.

E. E. FRIEND,
True Copy, Test: Register of Wills.
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., April 22, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, May 11, 1909,

as required by law, for the purpose of appointing District Assessors for 1909.

By order of the Board.
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF Farming Land

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County at the suit of Phillip F. Smith vs. John W. Carroll et ux, to me directed and delivered and duly levied on the hereinafter described land, I, the undersigned Sheriff of Garrett County, have seized and taken in execution, and in front of the Post Office at Oakland, Garrett county in Maryland, at the hour of 4 o'clock P. M. on

Saturday, the 29th Day of May,

1909, will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all the right and title and interest of the said John W. Carroll and wife in and to that tract of land in Garrett County, lying about one half mile west of Frankville, and embracing about twenty four acres and thirty perches, improved with some cherry, plum and apple trees;

Beginning at a stake standing on the East margin of the B. & O. R. R. Co. above Frankville station, and running thence South 40 degrees West, 40 perches to a stake and chestnut tree marked as pointers; South 21 degrees East, 106 perches to a chestnut and birch tree marked as pointers; North 40 degrees East, 40 perches to a stake with a hickory and ironwood tree marked as pointers; North 21 degrees West, 106 perches to the beginning. Being the same property inherited by said Carroll as sole child of Mary Sulser who obtained said land by deed from Joseph R. Anderson et al. August 31, 1883, recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 8, folio 76, of the land records of Garrett county.

TERMS—Cash.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

David J. Lewis, Cumberland, Md., Attorney.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JASPER FRAZEE,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 14th day of August next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 9th day of February, 1909.

ELIZABESH FRAZEE,
Administratrix.
Selbysport, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1909. NUMBER 11

RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS FROM LIGHTNING'S FLASH

Wade Condron, of Swanton, Has a Narrow Escape With His Life.

While a party of young men and boys from Swanton were engaged in a game of baseball at the Steiding school house near Swanton last Saturday afternoon an electrical storm came up, when the players took refuge from the storm under a large oak tree near the ball grounds. While thus sheltered from the rain a bolt of lightning descended and struck the tree. The shock threw four of the ball players to the earth, none of them however, being seriously effected except Mr. Wade Condron who remained unconscious for more than an hour and a half, during which time his companions made every effort to estore him. Eventually he recovered and at the present time seems to suffer no ill effects as a result of his close call.

National Good Roads Congress.

To the Editor of The Republican:

This morning the undersigned received from the Governor of this State notification of his appointmeut to a "National Good Roads Congress" in Baltimore, Maryland, the 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st of the present month.

As similar notifications may reach many of our citizens will it not be helpful if you will this week more fully explain the purpose of such notification or appointments?

It may not be likely that the Garrett farmer or citizen will be able to add important support to the comtemplated proceedings, but that farmer or citizen will have, perhaps, the opportunity of his life to obtain the most advanced ideas ascertained by the best experience and wisdom known to this subject in the United States. If any part of such information can be gathered and brought home for dissemination it will help to bring the conduct and method of our road construction nearer abreast with those improvements today evolved from modern thought and practice.

C. M. MILLER.

Swanton, May 11, 1909.

Orphans' Court Proceedings.

The semi-monthly session of the Orphans' Court convened Tuesday when the following business was transacted:

Letters of administration were issued to C. J. Rathbun on the personal estate of C. M. Rathbun, late of Garrett county, deceased; to Samuel R. Harvey on the personal estate of Sampson Harvey, late of Garrett county, deceased; to Cloyd M. Crane on the personal estate of John C. Crane, late of Preston county, W. Va., deceased; to Francis E. Nichols on the personal estate of Capt. Thomas A. Maulsby, late of Marion county, W. Va., deceased.

SHEEP OWNERS HAVE RECOURSE

Sections of the Sheep Law of 1908, if Enforced, May Give Relief.

The recent publication in this paper of a news item stating that a number of sheep had been killed by dogs running at large, has raised the question of a more stringent sheep law for the county, many of the farmers and others interested in the sheep industry being under the impression that no protection was afforded the losers by the incursions of dogs among their flocks, when in fact a law was enacted at the last session of the Legislature affording protection to every owner in the county, provided the proper action is taken by the residents of any district and the matter is properly taken before the Board of County Commissioners.

For the benefit of the owners of sheep we publish below the law introduced in the Senate by Senator Brown on February 28th, 1908, which was later enacted:

It shall be lawful to kill any dog seen running sheep in Garrett County, and owners of dogs shall be liable for all sheep killed or injured by them, and any person seeing such dogs running at large may lawfully kill the same.

The Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, upon the petition of taxpayers, if they select, shall have power to levy a tax or license fee upon dogs and bitches owned, kept, or harbored within their county, and to provide for the enrollment of said dogs and bitches, designating the officer or officers to do the same, and they may designate the time and manner of collecting the tax or license fee, and appoint the officer or officers to make such collection or enrollment, and may require them to give bond: and upon the petition in writing of the taxpayers of any one election district the County Commissioners, if they see fit, shall have power to levy an amount upon the taxable basis of the district so petitioning, which amount shall be applied in that district only to reimburse the owners of sheep or lambs residing in said district for all sheep or lambs injured or killed by dogs, at a flat rate of three dollars per head; provided, that this payment shall not be made when the ownership of the dog which did such killing can be proved. The County Commissioners are hereby authorized to make all rules and regulations covering the custody and disbursement of this special fund.

Injured in Runaway.

Lon Yammer and Jess Butler, two Garrett county farmers, were injured in a runaway while driving from Jennings to Lonaconing. They were driving a span of colts and the horses ran away throwing out both men. Yammer was unconscious when picked up. Both men were very much shaken up and the colts ran seven miles before they were stopped by George McIntyre.

UNIFORM RANK K. OF P. TO BE MUSTERED IN

Next Tuesday Night When About Two Hundred Visitors Will Be Present.

Garrett Division No. 9, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, composed of thirty members of the local lodge, will be mustered in on next Tuesday evening, the 18th inst. by Lieut.-Col. Rusler, of Cumberland, at Knights of Pythias hall in Oakland.

The occasion promises to be a notable one for the members of the new division as they will have as their guests some two hundred and fifty visiting uniformed Knights, coming from Cumberland, Frostburg, Lonaconing, Piedmont, Keyser, Midland, Terra Alta, Friendsville and Grafton. From Cumberland two full companies are expected as well as the entire membership of the Terra Alta division, while the other points named will send delegations of Knights ranging in numbers from fifteen to thirty or forty.

The visitors will arrive in Oakland on train No. 55 from the east and on train No. 14 from the west. At the station they will be met by the local Knights and the City band who will escort them through the principal streets of the city.

The West Virginia Knights will be under command of Gen. W. B. Pack, of Parkersburg, who is Past Supreme Grand Chancellor of West Virginia, while the Marylanders will be commanded by Col. Rusler.

The mustering ceremonies will occur in the lodge room beginning at eight o'clock and will require considerable time.

It has been suggested that all members of the local lodge, whether they are members of the uniform division or not, be in Oakland on Tuesday to assist in welcoming the visitors and make their stay here as pleasant as possible.

The new division is officered as follows: Captain, Robert C. Townshend; First Lieutenant, Wade Hinebaugh; Second Lieutenant, D. E. Bolden; Recorder, W. H. Bartlett; Guards, William Lawton and Claude Brown; Treasurer, Austin Brown. Dr. Henry W McComas, who was captain of the old Uniform Rank when it flourished in Oakland a number of years ago, has been commissioned assistant surgeon on the General's staff.

Call for Your Letters.

Miss Kate Bach, Miss Rose Boyer, Miss Ruth Bryant, Mr. W. H. Hyde, Miss Bertha Miller, Mr. Howard Sonner, Mr. John H. Williams.

NATIONAL GOOD ROADS CONGRESS

A Large Number of Garrett Countians Appointed As Delegates.

The National Good Roads Congress, which has been organized a number of years will meet this year at Baltimore on May 18th and will continue until the 21st inst. with sessions to be held during each day and evening.

Governor Crothers of Maryland, who has taken great interest in road matters, especially in Maryland, has appointed a large number of delegates from each county in the State to attend the congress, those from Garrett county being Messrs. W. R. Sharpless, C. M. Miller, Clarence V. Guard, Frederick G. Fox, Uriah M. Stanton, Peter Nathan, Carroll Pattison, Jacob Stump, Fred. C. Ries, Henry Speciher, Hamill Casteel, William A. Smith, Henry Smouse, Chauncey Kimmell, James Mason, Frank W. Chase, Thomas B. Layman, Thomas J. Johnson, Sebastian Hinebaugh, Samuel P. Specht, Oscar Robeson, Richard E. Garlitz, James Bowser Silas C. Beachy, M. A. Browning, Lewis C. Hamill, Scott T. Jones, D. M. Dixon and Abel DeWitt.

The above named gentlemen have received notifications of their appointment as delegates, many of whom expect to attend the Congress.

Many Saloons Will Close.

Liquor dealers at Parkersburg are up in the air as the result of the action of council in raising the amount of license in Parkersburg from $600 to $1000 a year. This move was not expected by some of the saloon men, who are making arrangements to retire from business June 30, when their present licenses expire. The city now has about sixty-five saloons, and it is expected that many of the saloon keepers will not apply for license for the next year, as many figure that it will not justify them to pay a combined license of $2,000, the state license being $1,000 also.

Lectures at the Normal.

The students of the Oakland Normal school, as well as the residents of the town, will be treated to two lectures this week, provided they avail themselves of the opportunities thus presented. On Thursday afternoon at three o'clock Rev. W. H. Stowell, rector of the P. E. church, will address the students on a live subject. All interested are urged to be present. Then on Friday evening at eight o'clock in the school chapel Rev. Dr. W. W. Davis will deliver an illustrated stereopticon lecture on his travels through Europe. This lecture is well worth the hearing as it is instructive as well as entertaining. The admission to Dr. Davis' lecture will be free but those attending must present at the door cards, which may be procured at the Oakland Pharmacy.

CAMP MEETING AT MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

Prominent Churchmen Will Be Present At the Gathering This Year.

The annual camp-meeting at Mountain Lake Park will be held this year from July 6th to 15th inclusive. Evangelist Jos. H. Smith, member of the Philadelphia M. E. Conference, and who has been heard in past years by the multitudes who gather at Mt. Lake Park, will be in charge of this year's meeting, assisted by an excellent corps of ministers and evangelists, among whom may be mentioned Rev. C. J. Fowler, president of the National Holiness Association; Rev. H. C. Morrison, editor of the Pentecostal Herald: Rev. C. F. Oliver; Evangelists Aura Smith and Edwin L. Hyde. Dr. Gilmour will have charge of the music.

There is some prospect that Bishop Luther Wilson may be able to arrange his work so as to be present for a day or so.

The expectations of those in charge of the work is that this year's meetings will mark a decided forward movement and that the influence from Mountain Lake camp-meeting for 1909 will extend beyond its usual extensive boundaries.

The non-sectarian and inter-denominational features which have heretofore governed this meeting will also be a feature of the great Pentecostal gathering for 1909.

Oakland Normal.

The Oakland Normal School is making an effort and is achieving great success under a splendid faculty. The enrollment has increased steadily until we now have about eighty. Prof. Palmer teaches arithmetic, mental, geography, physiology and English history. Prof. DeWitt has charge of algebra, geometry, grammar, general history and United States history. About one-fifth of the number are old teachers and a great many are high school studenet.

An interesting part of the work is the afternoon lectures which will be delivered this week on Thursday afternoon instead of on Friday, as usual.

Prof. Matthews, of Cambridge, delivered a series of lectures last week upon "Birds and Flowers," which were interesting and instructive.

It is doubtful if the citizens of Oakland will ever have the opportunity of hearing such a man again. It is a deplorable fact that the people of our town prefer to see and hear maudlin circuses and performing monkeys rather than a scientist's lectures.

AN OBSERVER.

Subscribe for The Republican.

BOARD OF TRADE REORGANIZED

Mr. D. M. Dixon Made President and Mr. Samuel Lawton Secretary.

The recently elected board of directors of the Oakland Board of Trade met Tuesday evening for the purpose of selecting officers of the Board for the ensuing year. All members of the directors' board with the exception of Mr. D. E. Offutt, Jr., who was absent from town, participated in the selection of officers and other matters coming before the board for discussion.

The board organized by electing Mr. D. M. Dixon president; Mr. D. M. Mason vice-president, Mr. Samuel Lawton, secretary, and Mr. Joseph E. Harned, treasurer.

Under the bylaws the President will name members of the various committees authorized by the orginization's bylaws and they will be announced at a special meeting of the board to be called for a future day.

Matters which may eventually add materially to the commercial welfare of Oakland and Garrett county were discussed by the directors, several plans being set on foot to interest outside captal in a number of contemplated industries to be established here.

A Royal Good Time at Deer Park.

Saturday, the 29th inst., in the morning, and continuing all day, the veterans of the War of the Rebeilion will celebrate Decoration Day at Deer Park. A right royal welcome is extended to the good people of Garrett county to spend the 29th in one of the nicest places in the State of Maryland. The Governor of the State will be invited to be present. Ex-Confederates will be there and the Deer Park Cornet band, and a large choir of Deer Park girls will sing. All this at Deer Park on Saturday, May 29th.

The Late W. W. Sweet.

Mr. Wm. W. Sweet, of our village, passed to his reward May 4. He was in his 57th year. The funeral services were conducted in the Methodist Episcopal church on the evening of May 7. The burial was conducted by the Red Men. The very large crowd present showed the high esteem in which he was held.

Mr. Sweet was born at Bergin Point New Jersey. He held the offices of Supervisor and Commonwealth Attorney in the State of New York. He moved to Swanton about fourteen years ago and held the position of agent for the B. & O. R. R. for several years, but in later years he has been post master here. Mr. Sweet was a member of the Methodist church and will be greatly missed as he was a very earnest worker. He leaves a wife and three sons to mourn his loss.

REV. J. A. BRUMBAUGH.

Swanton, May 10, 1909.

The Republican for Job Work.

DIXON & KELSO

WOOL!

DIXON & KELSO will be in a position to pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR WOOL either Cash or Trade. The price is starting out 6 to 7 cents per pound better than last year.

We also have 3 tons special feed for small chickens, which we can sell at a price very little higher than meal.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

H. C. SINCELL, THE FAMILY OUTFITTER

When a man invests his money in Clothing he usually looks for the best he can procure for his money. While it is wise economy to buy everything of the best you can make no mistake in buying such Clothes as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, or the Collegian kind. While these are the best Clothes, they do not cost any more than the ordinary kind you buy in other stores. This season we are showing a stronger line than ever before, embracing all the new shades of Green as well as the standard Blue and Black, made in twenty different models.

THE SUNSHINE SUITS for Women have given satisfaction for 10 years, and this season they are far in advance of any we have ever before shown. We have many suits the same style as this cut at $12.

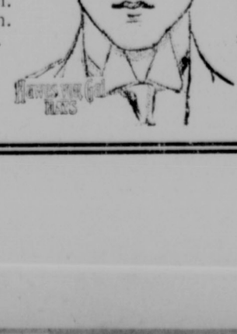
We show every imageable color and style of Hat for Men and Boys at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

Our store was never so attractive as now. Every department is well stocked with the new and stylish wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children.

We show every imaginable color and style Hat for Men and Boys, at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

We would be pleased at any time to show you through this enormous stock of Clothing, and at the same time make you acquainted with the new styles that will be worn for the coming season.

We are agents for Queen Quality Shoes for Women.
We are agents for Educator Shoes for Children.
We are agents for Bion Shoes for Men.
We are agents for All America Shoes for Men.
We are agents for Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Collegian Clothing for Young Men.
We are agents for Kuppenngimer Clothing for Men.
We are agents for International Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Sunshine Suits for Women.
We aae agents for Star Skirts for Women.
We are agents for Hawes Hats for men.
We are agents for Faultless Shirts for Men.



We are agents for Waldorf Shirt waists and wash Suits for Women.

A few minutes spent in this the greatest store within a day's travel will convince you that this is the best place to buy dependable merchandise.

H. C. SINCELL.

ANNUAL LEVY FOR 1909.

Annual Levy for Garrett County, Maryland, levied on the 16th day of April, 1909, by the Board of County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland.

GENERAL ROAD LEVY.

(Levied as per Act of last Legislature)

District No. 1, Swanton	$ 906 13
" No. 2, Selbysport	1,097 41
" No. 3, Grantsville	1,203 79
" No. 4, Bloomington	551 01
" No. 5, Accident	834 98
" No. 6, Sang Run	535 98
" No. 7, East Oakland	1,676 30
" No. 8, Ryans Glade	1,022 24
" No. 9, Johnson's	368 86
" No. 10, Deer Park	882 03
" No. 11, Elbow	356 92
" No. 12 Bittinger	451 52
" No. 13, Kitzmillersville	392 45
District No. 14, Oakland	1,856 91
General Road Fund	1,000 00
James A. Sincell, Road Engineer, salary for one year	800 00
	$13,936 53

CORPORATIONS.

Mayor and Council of Oakland	$800 00
" " " " DeerPark	100 00
" " " " Loch Lynn	100 00
Mayor and Council of Friendsville	300 00
Mayor and Council of Kitzmillersville (subject to order)	150 00
Commissioners of Grantsville	150 00
Mountain Lake Park Community	200 00
	$1,800 00

CLERK CIRCUIT COURT.

E. Z. Tower $1,805 40

COURT FUND.

Estimate to pay expenses for June, September and December, 1909, and March Terms, 1910 ..... $3,557 50

ORPHANS' COURT.

Estimate to pay Judges	$403 20
E. E. Friend, Register of Wills	208 00
	$611 20

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Austin Brown, bal. due for 1908 salary, &c.	$1,761 02
Estimate to pay Sheriff's salary, prisoners' board, &c., for 1909, subject to order	4,000 00
Estimate to pay Warden's salary, for 1909, subject to order	900 00
Estimate to pay Jail Cook's salary, for 1909, subject to order	300 00
W. J. Purnell, nursing C. C. Michaels in jail, use First National Bank of Oakland	24 00
	$6,985 02

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

To the Public School Commissioners for support of schools $24,000 00

PUBLIC PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

Benj. H. Sincell, Publishing and Printing, use Garrett National Bank	$462 50
James D. Hamill, Publishing, use Garrett National Bank	262 50
Chas. A. Deffinbaugh, Publishing	116 65
	$841 65

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Estimate to pay same for 1909. $4,448 00

BRIDGE ACCOUNT.

Estimate to build same for 1909. $1,000 00

FOX AND CAT CERTIFICATES.

Estimates to pay same for 1909. $250 00

ALMSHOUSE AND ASYLUM FUND.

Estimate for 1909 ..... $2,800 00

MARYLAND HOSPITAL.

Estimate for 1909 ..... $1,050 00

Estimate to pay State witnesses before J. P. $100 00

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Estimate for County Commissioners	$ 800 00
A. G. Ross, clerk, balance	600 00
Estimate for Attorney's fees	150 00
	$1,550 00

NEW ROADS.

Road Case No. 194.

Jno. W. Harvey, examiner 1 Day	$ 2 00
P. J. Lohr, examiner 1 Day	2 00
Andrew Shartzer, examiner 2 Day	4 00
C. A. Miller, chainman 1 Day	1 50
P. Hamill, " 1 Day	1 50
Jas. A. Sincell, surveyor	15 00
Abel DeWitt, damages	10 00

Road Case No. 193.

C. J. Otto, examiner 2½ Days	5 00
P. J. Stephen, examiner 1½ Days	3 00
Stanley M. Jacobs, examiner 2½ Days	5 00
Geo. Brown, chainman 2 Days	3 00
Wm. Jacobs, " 2 Days	3 00
Thos. Weir, axeman 2 Days	3 00
J. D. Miller, surveyor	15 00

Road Case No. 188.

Mrs. Ellen Murphy, damages	20 00
	$93 00

FOREST FIRE ACCOUNT.

For extinguishing fires on lands of D. E. Offutt, A. D. Naylor and J. M. Falkenstine—	
J. M. Falkenstine	$5 00
Walter Falkenstine	2 40
For extinguishing fires on lands of R. H. Gordon, Abe. Moon and Isaac Wilderson—	
J. W. Beckman	3 00
G. D. Lee	2 00
David Ridder	2 00
C. W. Moore	2 60
H. B. Bosley	2 00
D. M. Lower	2 00
H. L. Upole	5 00
Grover Lee	2 00
M. E. Lee	1 00
G. R. Beckman	3 00
William Mason	2 40
W. E. Sims	3 00
J. W. Lower	4 00
E. Wonderly	4 00
A. C. Riley	2 00
J. T. Beckman	4 00
Lee Ridder	2 00
James H. Sims	8 75
For extinguishing fires on lands of R. H. Gordon and Abe. Moon—	
J. A. Fulmer	2 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of D. W. Wilson—	
Arthur Jack	80
G. P. Lipscomb	40
Geo. Montgomery	1 20
Isaac Arnold	1 20
A. H. Arnold	1 20
Silas Arnold	1 00
T. B. Arnold	1 00
M. P. Jack	80
D. W. Wilson	2 00
John Kitzmiller	80
Arthur Jack	80
A. H. Arnold	2 00
George Montgomery	6 00
Silas Arnold	8 00
A. H. Simons	6 00
O. H. Simons	5 60
Isaac Arnold	2 00
J. R. Lipscomb	5 00
T. B. Arnold	2 00
Arthur Jack	3 00
M. P. Jack	4 00
G. P. Lipscomb	5 20
Frank Childs	6 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Company—	
E. E. Stanton	4 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Co., Garrett Lumber Co., and Sampson Butler—	
Harry Leatham	4 25
For extinguishing fires on lands of Jno. Miller and William Hutzell—	
C. E. Stanton	1 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of H. C. Bonig, Jno. Butler and S. D. Yoder—	
C. E. Stanton	2 00
For extinguishing fires on lands of Cook Lumber Co., and E. Sincell—	
C. E. Stanton	1 25
Henry Durst and son	1 60
Frank Phillippi	1 00
Richard Durst	1 00
Charles Platter	80
Harvey Durst	70
Jason Wilburn	70
Patrick Durst	70
Grant Bittinger	60
Charles Patton	60
Eli Durst	40
Harvey Bittinger	40
For extinguishing fires on lands of W. M. R. R. Co. and W. T. Steyer—	
John Melvin	1 80
W. T. Steyer	2 25
Virgil Steyer	1 80
James Melvin	1 80
W. W. Steyer	1 80
For extinguishing fires on lands of W. M. R. R. Co., W. T. Steyer, et al—	
Edward Melvin	1 80
Thomas Wilson	1 80
Charles W. Kidd	1 00
Isaac Steyer	1 80
For extinguishing fires on lands of John Rolf—	
Charles Janoski	75
William Deaver	60
Walker Janoski	50
John Rolf	50
Greeley Janoski	50
Lafayette Sisler	25
Andrew Rolf	50
John H. Rolf	50
Hanson Sisler	20
For extinguishing fires on lands of Blue Jay Lumber Co.—	
Albert Bolden	5 50
William McKenzie	4 20
Joseph McKenzie	2 40
George McKenzie	1 00
Roy Crow	1 00
Leonard Crow	1 00
John Werner	1 00
James Werner	1 00
Milton Werner	1 00
Philip Baker	2 00
John Knepp	1 00
Harry Knepp	1 00
Frank C. Graham	1 00
Oscar McKenzie	1 50
Jacob Baker	40
Silas Knepp	1 40
Jes. Robinson	2 80
James Brown	1 00
William Brown	3 20
John Finzel	1 00
Nelson Finzel	1 00
Howard Finzel	1 00
George Finzel	1 00
Peter McKenzie	1 00
George Caton	2 00
Samuel Weimer	1 00
Lloyd Crow	1 00
John Layton	1 00
Howard Layton	1 00
Adam Paul	1 00
Albert Dress	1 00
Howard Dress	1 00
James Carey	1 00
George Donius	1 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Meadow Mountain Lumber Company—	
C. E. Ellithorp	1 50
For extinguishing fires on the lands of James Bowser—	
C. E. Ellithorp	1 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Jennings Bros—	
C. E. Ellithorp	75
A. J. Orendorf	1 20
For extinguishing fires on the lands of L. T. Yoder—	
J. J. Garrett	4 20
R. Montgomery	3 80
E. S. Wilson	5 80
John Markley	4 30
For extinguishing fires on the lands of L. T. Yoder and C. F. Kimmell—	
E. H. Male	3 60
Jacob Kisner	2 80
A. J. Chisholm	2 40
Ellsworth Male	4 60
John Kisner	4 60
For extinguishing fires on the lands of C. F. Kimmell—	
John Rodeheaver	1 40
W. F. Rodeheaver	1 40
Taylor Lewis	1 20
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Western Maryland R. R. Co.—	
D. W. Wilson	75
Arthur Jack	60
O. H. Simmons	60
For extinguishing fires on the lands of Johnson Bros—	
James Baker	40
James McKenzie	40
Joseph McKenzie	40
George McKenzie	40
Oscar McKenzie	40
Urias McKenzie	40
Albert Bolden	75
For extinguishing fires on the lands of State Reserve and Mr. Vandersall—	
N. C. Browning	5 50
John Sines	2 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands on Yoder & Vandersall, D. E. Offutt, Frick, Henry Krug and Dol. Kimmell—	
J. M. Falkenstine	14 50
Walter Falkenstine	12 00
Dol. Kimmell	4 00
Dave Reams	1 00
O. R. Leighton	9 00
W. T. Sines	11 00
For extinguishing fires on the lands of State Reserve, A. D. Naylor, J. M. Falkenstine, J. M. Browning and Alex. Bittinger—	
Alex. Bittinger	2 80
A. S. Kimmell	2 20
Clarenee Bittinger	2 80
A. C. Rodeheaver	70

$337 46

DISTRICT ASSESSORS.

Charles Lee, District No. 1, use Garrett National Bank	$ 6 69
Garrett V. Dixon, District No. 2	32 99
J. L. Durst, District No. 3	3 42
Henry Barnard, District No. 4	18 38
Henry Kolb, District No. 5	6 98
John Sines, District No. 6	6 21
C. J. Rathbun, District No 7	9 26
E. C. Harvey, District No. 8	3 26
Thomas H. Layman, District No. 9	7 26
William Nine, District No. 10	6 19
William H. Jacobs, District No. 11	5 30
Amos Reckner, District No. 12	2 93
L. C. Bray, District No. 13	62 20
A. L. Sines, District No. 14	21 67

$192 74

SHEEP ACCOUNT.

H. P. Miller	$15 51
Chester Green	7 00
B. A. Sharpless	9 00
John Meese	7 00
Francis Fike	7 08
Noah Newman	9 81
Jno. A. Kimble	7 85
	$63 25

ATTORNEYS' FEES

Julius C. Renninger, State's Attorney	$1,254 99
F. A. Thayer, late State's Attorney	22 50
Thomas J. Peddicord, 6 misdemeanors, 2 felonies	50 00
Wm. R. Offutt, T. J. Peddicord and G. S. Hamill, 1 felony	10 00
G. S. Hamill and R. T. Semmes, 1 felony	10 00
G. S. Hamill and Ferdinand Williams, 1 felony	10 00
Gilmor S. Hamill, 7 misdemeanors, 1 felony	45 00
Matthews & Hamill, 1 misdemeanor	5 00
Asa T. Matthews, 1 felony	10 00
	$1,417 49

MAGISTRATES' FEES.

A. S. Teats, District No. 7, use First National Bank of Oakland	$ 71 35
Same, District No. 7, balance	36 35
J. L. McRobie District No. 1	3 40
J. B. Emory, District No. 12	1 75
A. L. Lee, District No. 13	5 40
Peter Nathan, District No. 3	10 60
W. D. Hoye, District No. 10	18 45
E. I. West, District No. 14	16 89
A. B. Gonder Estate, District No. 14	25 45
Thos. J. Crowe, District No. 9	3 80
	$193 44

CONSTABLE FEES.

Patrick Doolen, District No. 2	$ 8 06
A. J. Miller, District No. 8, use Owen Tracy	30 40
D. W. Torsey, special, District No. 3	14 10
Silas Teats, District No. 5	10 20
W. A. Maffett, District No. 7	484 24
Homer D. Custer, District No. 6	9 30
E. G Miller, District No. 10	16 00
Jos. R. Glass, District No. 1	8 60
W. R. Browning, special, District No. 14	23 40
B. B. Nethkin, special, District No. 14	25 10
Jno. Dishong, District No. 11	9 35
I. D. Junkins, District No. 13	73 10
Wm. Newman, special, District No. 14	4 50
Albert Bolden, District No. 9	2 25
J. F. Lee, District No. 8	1 50
Lloyd Robeson, District No. 11	18 00
James Bowser, District No. 12	10 75
	$748 85

OUT SIDE PENSIONERS.

Jno. Kanada, for support of Francis Cooper, subject to order	$ 50 00
Sarah Sanbower, for support of Hubert Sanbower, subject to order	50 00
Silas Cuppett, for support of Emily Foresythe, subject to order	100 00
Jacob Beeman, for support of Elizabeth Spiker, subject to order	25 00
Francis Fike, for support of Nancy Vansickle and daughter, subject to order	150 00
Esther Glotfelty, for support of herself, subject to order	96 00
Simon Nair, for support of himself, subject to order	60 00
J. I. Ringer, for support of Jno. R. Ringer, subject to order	120 00
Amelia Turney, for support of herself, subject to order	50 00
John Yeast, for support of Mary Yeast, subject to order	100 00
Jno. W. Williams, for support of Mary Kisner, subject to order	120 00
Wm. R. Fike, for support of Wesley Fike, subject to order	60 00
Estimate to pay others	200 00
	$1,181 00

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

On body of A. F. George—	
Wade H. Lohr, juror	$ 1 00
Jno. W. McRobie, juror	1 00
H. B. Weimer, juror	1 00
W. W. Cunningham, juror	1 00
Jos. Cunningham, juror	1 00
J. A. Wright, juror	1 00
Charles Sweitzer, juror	1 00
Jacob Hershberger, juror	1 00
Charles Lee, juror	1 00
Herman Steiding, juror	1 00
Jerry Mankis, juror	1 00
Lawson Wright, juror	1 00
Dr. J. A. Hurley	10 00
J. L. McRobie, Coroner	5 00
On body of Tony Lustic—	
Geo. J. Pool, juror	1 00
Jos. W. Marville, juror	1 00
Layman Harvey, juror	1 00
Grant Pew, juror	1 00
C. E. Rafter, juror	1 00
Robert Campbell, juror	1 00
Jno. E. Thrasher, juror	1 00
Jno. Bishop, juror	1 00
Thomas Evert, juror	1 00
James Campbell, juror	1 00
J. W. Brock, juror	1 00
M. V. Grimm, juror	1 00
Dr. H. P. Copeland	10 00
John Amtower, witness	33
Geo. Henline, witness	33
Urina Lustic, witness	33
Frank Lustic, witness	33
Charles Pospeschel, witness	33
Frank Kavacic, witness	33
John Zora, witness	33
On body of Mike Zido—	
Geo. J. Pool, juror	1 00
James W. Junkins, juror	1 00
Jno. E. Thrasher, juror	1 00
George Plum, juror	1 00
John Long, juror	1 00
Wm. M. Price, juror	1 00
Harry J. Barnard, juror	1 00
Robert Campbell, juror	1 00
James Paugh, juror	1 00
Thomas Harvey, juror	1 00
Patrick Wallace, juror	1 00
William Meyers, juror	1 00
Dr. T. L. Giles	10 00
On body of A. D. Broadwater—	
Dr. Thomas W. Moon, autopsy	10 00
On body of Amanda Moore—	
Dr. J. E. Hurley, autopsy	5 00
	$88 31

COURT HOUSE BONDS.

To pay Bonds Nos. 11 to 20	$5,000 00
To pay Interest from Aug. 1, 1909, to July 31, 1910	2,800 00
	$7,800 00

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT.

Dr. J. E. Legge, vital statistican, 1906, 1907 and part of 1908, use Dixon & Kelso	$ 183 61
Wm. Cahis & Son, repairing road machines, use Garrett National Bank	11 75
A. D. Naylor & Co., extra boiler capacity at Court House	679 98
Henry M. Casteel, coal for Court House, use Garrett National Bank	52 42
Same, coal for Court House, use Garrett National Bank	90 90
Same, coal for Court House, and unloading car	16 35
F. A. Thayer, insurance on Court House	200 00
Renninger & Offutt, insurance on Court House, use Garrett National Bank	200 00
Matthews & Hamill, insurance on Court House	200 00
Dr. H. W. McComas, health officer	100 00
Same, physician to jail	100 00
Oscar Notes, janitor, subject to order	456 25
Junkins & Sharpless, coffin, etc., for Mike Zido	20 00
Henry Kahl, burial permits	1 60
David Merrill, burial permits	1 00
Hamill, Matthews & Bolden, kindling for jail	5 00
John G. Knauer, burial permits	2 40
Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, repairing platforms, etc.	6 60
Geo. C. Pattison, for two cars of coal	88 03
W. McCulloh Brown, typewriting and cuts for Road Red Book	9 00
Benj. H. Sincell, printing Road Red Book	37 00
E. W. Helbig, hanging paper at jail	15 00
Thomas Harne, hauling	26 00
Oakland Pharmacy, medicine for Jail and paupers	59 90
L. J. Brown, repairs on road machines, etc.	9 75
Garrett County Telephone Co., 'Phone rent for Sheriff, Clerk Court and County Commissioners, for year 1909	30 00
Dr. J. E. Legge, examination of insane at jail	5 00
J. P. & C. C. Miller, coffin, etc., for paupers	20 50
Corlies, Macy & Company, blank books, etc.	278 35
E. G Naylor, repairs for road machines, etc.	29 40
A. G. Sturgiss, medicine for Jail, etc.	55 80
E. J. Frantz, boarding jurors on Lustic case	61 00
C. E. Ellithorp, taking Jacob Fazenbaker to asylum	10 00
Baltimore Office Supply Company, supplies for Clerk Court and Register Wills	80 50
A. D. Naylor & Co., repairs at Jail, brass railing, etc.	307 15
D. E. Bolden, linoleum, etc., for Court House, supplies for Jail, coffins for paupers, etc.	440 17
J. M. Davis & Sons, supplies for Jail and Court House	75 89
W. G. Hinebaugh, supper for jurors and Sheriff	6 50
The Oakland Electric Co., light for Jail and Court House, etc	321 90
Wm. J. C. Dulany Co., blank books for Clerk Court	30 00
Wm. H. H. Friend, burial permits	6 40
D. E. Offutt & Sons, supplies for Court House	4 05
J. M. Stanton, hauling	6 50
The Worrell Mfg. Co., of Sedalia, Mo., disinfectant for Jail	52 50
G. A. Shirer & Co., repairs and supplies for Jail	10 80
The Falconer Company, stationery, etc	39 64
James D. Hamill, stationery, etc	14 05
Arthur Townshend, supplies for Jail	40 64
Dixon & Kelso, supplies for Jail	86 41
Geo. Geissman, coal for Jail	111 20
Harry Helbig, wood for Jail	6 00
	$4,703 00

COUNTY TREASURER.

Wm. E. Hollinger, commission on county tax	$1,299 12
Same, commission on state tax	186 30
	$1,485 42

CONTINGENT FUND.

Estimates for discounts, etc. $3,569 07

RECAPITULATION.

General Road Levy	$13,936 53
Corporations	1,800 00
Clerk of Circuit Court	1,805 40
Court Fund	3,557 50
Orphans' Court	611 20
Sheriff Office	6,985 02
Public Schools	24,000 00
Public Printing and Publishing	841 65
Election Expenses	4,448 00
Bridge Account	1,000 00
Fox and Cat Certificates	250 00
Almshouse and Asylum Fund	2,800 00
Maryland Hospital	1,050 00
Estimate to pay witnesses before J. P.	100 00
Commissioners Office	1,550 00
New Roads	93 00
Forest Fire Account	337 45
District Assessors	192 74
Sheep Fund	63 25
Attorneys' Fees	1,417 49
Constables' Fees	748 85
Magistrates' Fees	193 44
Outside Pensioners	1,181 00
Coroners Inquests	88 31
Court House Bonds	7,800 00
Miscellaneous Account	4,703 00
County Treasurer	1,485 42
Contingent Fund	3,569 07
	$86,608 32

To pay this amount it was ascertained that the taxable property as shown by the assessment books amounts to $8,491,012, which at $1.02 on the $100, will make the above amount for county purposes; $86,608.32.

Deducting $728,314 for Corporations paying direct to the State Treasurer, leaves the basis $7,762,698 at 16 cents on each $100, makes $12,420.32, and this added make the taxes for state and county purposes $99,028.64.

A. G. Ross, Clerk.

MAKE IT BRIGHT.

Has Your Stable Enough Windows to Let Sunlight In.

Once more we raise the question: Has your stable enough sunlight?

Take a row of windows as high as the ceiling of your cow stable, occupying at least one third of the space. You do not need a carpenter to do that; you can do it yourself. You can make the windows small, one pane of sash 12x24 or 13x26 inches, and have them so that they will slide backward if necessary, and over that space in the summer time you can put netting or even cheese cloth, which will let in the air and keep out the flies, affording you a comfortable place to milk the cows in the hot weather. If we cannot induce you to go to the expense of making sash, make the openings anyhow and cover them over with duck this winter. That will let in the sunlight and at the same time help provide ventilation. Get the sunlight into your stables anyhow, if you want to ward off tuberculosis, have healthy cows and healthy calves, and get the worth of your feed.

DAIRY NOTES.

Plenty of sunlight in the cow stable means healthy animals.

It is best to raise your own dairy cows if you can possibly do so. Then you know what you have.

It requires grain as well as roughness to produce butter fat, and butter fat at present prices is what pays.

Oil meal contains 32 per cent. protein, consequently it is good for milch cows, but should not be fed too liberally.

A quart of milk, by actual chemical analysis, is said to possess as much nutritive value as a pound of beefsteak.

Milk at a stated hour both morning and evening and keep everything about the stable and the dairy clean and fresh.

You should not only know how much each cow produces, but how much it costs to do the producing.

Don't Sell Them.

The man who sells the heifer calver from his best cows is depriving himself of good dairy cows in the time to come when dairy cows will be in greater demand at higher prices than at present.

Anise-Zweibach.

Beat whites of five eggs, add yolks, one-half pound sugar; stir 20 minutes (some direction always) to a cream. Add one heaping tabelspoon of anise seed and half a pound of flour. Stir together awhile. Bake in long, narrow tin, rounded bottom if possible, in moderate heat for about 20 minutes. When partly cooled cut in slices of three-quarters of an inch each and brown in oven.

To Clean Light Wool Skirt.

To clean light wool skirt take one pail of warm soft water. To this add one pint of gasoline and one-quarter bar of naphtha soap (dissolved). Put the skirt to be washed into this and wash carefully. Rinse in water the same temperature as water used in washing skirt. This is an excellent method and never fails to make skirt look like new.

Making the Clothesline Last.

The housekeeper who believes in saving in little things always boils her clothesline for about 15 minutes before using it the first time. It is put on in cold water and slowly brought to a boil. Stretch the rope to dry so it does not twist.

RAILROAD MEN AND DRINK.

Move Towards Total Abstinence Has Been Steady.

The temperance movement in United States proceeds by fits and starts, but in one particular field the progress of real temperance—habits of self-control—has been constant. That field is modern industry, and especially the railroad business. The most important step in the control of habit in relation to drink had its real beginning in the railroad business. It has now been many years since the Pennsylvania railroad informed its employes that a worker should not use alcoholic stimulants while on duty, and it is well known that neither an engineer nor any other member of the operating force of a railroad will now long retain his position if he drinks when not on duty. Nor is that all. It is extremely difficult to obtain employment in the first instance on either the Pennsylvania or the Reading or on any other important railroad in the United States if the applicant is a drinking man. The fact that a man receives an appointment on a railroad raises a strong presumption that he is sober, temperate, or an abstainer; the retention of his position is pretty good evidence as to his habits. Employes have long since learned that the price of retaining a position on a railroad is temperance, and the railroads exercise more and more care in that direction. The steady pressure from this source, says the Saturday Public Ledger, has been one of the great influences against intemperate habits. The work thus begun by the railroads has been extended to great varieties of industry and trade, which, under the stress of modern competition, demand the kind of efficiency that positively forbids the immoderate use of liquor or any excesses or habits calculated to impair the intellectual and physical energy of the workers. This pressure exerted by business is one of the brightest aspects of the high degree of tension in our eager, aggressive and exhausting life.

A FATAL DISEASE.

Strong Medical Opinion on the Inebriety Problem.

The Mississippi Valley Medical association concluded its annual convention at Louisville, Ky., recently. An interesting paper on the final session was that of Dr. T. D. Crothers, superintendent of the Walnut Le hospital, at Hartford, and one of most distinguished medical experts in America.

The doctor contended that inebriety was a far more fatal disease than consumption, and was more widely spread. The so-called moderate use of spirits, by diminishing the vitality and lowering the resisting power of nature, he said, was an active cause of consumption and typhoid fever, and was accountable for over 80 per cent. of all cases of pneumonia. In fact, there was no disease known and no surgical operation performed that was not influenced and made worse by spirits. The whole alcoholic problem, he continued, was a physical one, the result of disease, controlled by laws which move with the same exactness and certainty as any other operation in nature.

The present efforts of laymen and societies to correct and prevent this evil as a moral one, he stated, was a sad reflection on the stupidity of the medical profession. They are particularly trained to understand the phenomena and the import of the alcoholic problem, and yet as a class they have practically ignored it and left the subject to enthusiastic reformers, with equal propriety and sense. The medical profession in the near future will be the teachers and leaders of the campaign against alcohol. There is something, he stated, in the absurdity of reform movements without the aid of a physician or without his leadership. It is still more startling to assume that the terrible evils from alcohol are to be explained as moral lapses and may be cured by merely moral means.

Temperance Progress in the Indian Army.

The annual meeting of the governing council of the Royal Army Temperance association was held lately at the army headquarterrs, Simla, under the presidency of Lord Kitchener. The report for the year was considered to be most satisfactory. The increase of membership was 2,350. This was considered to be in part due to the assistance which the association gives its members to find employment when they return to civil life, to the class of young soldiers coming out to India, and also to the spirit in which the organization of the association is carried on. It is estimated that over 40 per cent. of the British troops in India are total abstainers. This is a good record, but from even the low standpoint of military efficiency it would be vastly better if the whole army were enrolled in the total abstinence ranks.

Reform in China.

The International Reform bureau opened its great anti-opium conference in Shanghai on January 1, 1909. Rev. E. W. Thwing toured the country for the bureau, addressing the people in their own language and distributing millions of pamphlets and tracts.

UNWISE FOR EMIGRANTS TO MASS IN COUNTRY SAYS ROOSEVELT

Discusses Japanese Situation as It Affects Western States in Able Editorial in Outlook.

In the current number of the Outlook, editor Theodore Roosevelt discusses the Japanese situation as it affects the Western states. His editorial in part follows:

"There are certain elementary principles, all of which should be kept in view if a nation wishes to act justly both by itself and others. It must insist upon what is necessary for its own healthy life, and this even at the cost of a possible clash. But this insistence upon what is due to itself should always be accompanied by all possible courtesy to and fair dealing with others.

"These are the principles upon which the people of the United States should act as regards the question of immigration of the Japanese into this country. The Japanese are a highly civilized people, of extraordinary military, artistic and industrial development; they are proud, warlike and sensitive. Believe that our people have, what I personally certainly have, a profound and hearty admiration for them. But this admiration and respect is accomplished by a firm conviction that it is not for the advantage of either people that emigrates from either country should settle in mass in the other country. * * * *

"Japan would certainly object to the incoming of masses of American farmers, laborers and small traders. Indeed, the Japanese would object to this at least as strongly as the men on the Pacific coast and Rocky mountains object to the incoming masses of Japanese workmen, agricultural labor and men engaged in small trade. The Japanese certainly object to Americans acquiring land in Japan at least as much as the Americans of the far western states object to the Japanese acquiring land on our soil. The Americans who go to Japan and the Japanese who come to America should be be of the same general class—that is, they should be travelers, students, teachers, scientific investigators, men engaged in international business, men sojourning in the land for pleasure and study. * * * *

"It is against the interest of both nations that such unrestricted emigration or settlement in mass should be allowed as regards either nation. This is the cardinal of the act in the situation: it should be recognized by both countries, * * * *

"But in achieving this policy we should bear steadily in mind that it is our duty to combine the maximum of efficiency with the minimum or offensiveness. Only the national government can carry out such a policy effectively, and the surest way to do harm is for the state, municipal or other local government to pass laws which would be ineffective to obtain the real object and yet would produce intense irritation. The best of all possible ways to achieve the object is that which the governments of the two countries have now by common agreements adopted for the Japanese government has of its own initiative and of it own accord undertaken to prevent the coming hither in any appreciable number of Japanese of the classes to which I have referred. * * * *

"The success of the policy must be gauged by its actual results; that is by the extent to which it arrests the immigration of large bodies of Japanese. If the Japanese government proves unable to carry its policy through, then undoubtedly this government by treaty or legislation must protect itself and secure the desired result on its own initiative. But in such a case it would be doubly incumbent upon us to take the action that would provoke the least possible friction and cause the least possible hard feeling. * * * *

"The fact that all really patriotic and far-sighted Americans insist that hand in hand with a policy of upbuilding our own navy is often interpeted by the well meaning but short sighted as being a threat towards other nations or as being provocative of war. Of the two assumptions the first is utterly unwarranted and the second the direct reverse of the truth. We have the right to say, for instance, what immigrants shall come to our shores but we are powerless to enforce this right against any nation that chooses to disregard our wishes, unless we continue to build up and maintain a first-class fighting navy.

"We Americans are ourselves proud and high spirited, and we are not always by any means farsighted. If our honor or our interests were menaced by a foreign power, this nation would fight, wholly without regard to whether or not its navy was efficient. In the event of a crisis arriving the peace advocates who object to our building up the navy would be absolutely powerless to prevent this country going to war. A strong navy is the surest guarantee of peace that America can have and the cheapest insurance against war that Uncle Sam can possibly have.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Under the Hepburn railroad rate law, common carriers were prohibited from transporting a commodity, other than lumber, in which they had "any interest, direct or indirect." In a test case tried before the circuit court for the 3d Federal District, the act was declared unconstitional on the ground that it violated the Federal Constitution by depriving the roads of their property without due process of law. The Supreme Court in a decision rendered this week reversed the lower court and decided that ownership of stock by common carriers in companies whose products they transport (coal mines for instance) does not constitute a "legal interest" within the meaning of the law. While the decision is not very clear to the lay mind it appears to decide that while Congress has power to enact legislation to prevent railroads from owning stock its intention was not made clear in the law under consideration. What further action Congress will take remains to be seen. The evil of favoritism in rates and car supply to companies controlled by the railroads are against independent shippers has practically been cured. But the railroads stopped such abuses because of the action of Congress. The intention of Congress was clearly right has been upheld, the law should be enacted in language that will meet the objections stated by the court.

Improvement of Dirt Roads.

The Maryland Motorist acknowledges its indebtedness to Mr. Donald McCaskey, chief of the Publicity Bureau of the Lancaster (Pa.) Club, for a very timely suggestion anent good roads. The plan of operation could well be adopted thoughout Maryland to the betterment of the condition of its dirt roads. In dry weather good dirt roads offer as good a surface for motoring as does any, with the greater advantage of passing, as a rule, through sections more rural and picturesque than can be found on the regular roads of through travel.

The Lancaster plan is to interest the road supervisors of the different districts, and through them to secure permission to drag a one mile stretch of dirt roadway with a King Split Road Drag for a period of twenty hours of labor all told, the dragging being done after each rain by farmers who live at convenient localities. The Automobile Club supplies the road drag, pays the farmer who drags the road, and agrees to make good, by a $500 bond if necessary, that no damage will be done to the roadway. At each section of the county a newspaper is given the credit of conducting the experiment, and the news columns of the nearest paper are kept alive with frequent reports regarding the condition of the road from time to time, demonstrations held upon it, officials present, comparisons made with stretches of road not dragged. Newspaper correspondence is solicited from the farmers living in the neighborhood of the demonstration and who are afforded every opportunity to drive over the newly dragged road and examine its condition. Lancaster county through this method is becoming a beehive of road industry, and the progressive plan of the Lancaster Automobile Club gives every evidence of being the right remedy for good roads now, which is the campaign slogan of the club.—From Maryland Motorist of May.

ABOUT PLANTING POTATOES.

The United States Department of Agriculture, after exhaustive experiments in potato planting, has given out the opinion that, in season, one time is as good as an other to put potatoes in the ground.

There is a wide-spread belief that, in order to be successful in raising a good crop of potatoes, the tubers must be planted in the dark of the moon. The field workers of the Department of Agriculture have been investigating the matter, and have found that seventy-five per cent. of the farmers of this country put in their crops and do a good many other things about the farm governed solely by the moon's phases. Many farmers will tell you that if you plant potatoes in the dark of the moon they will run to tubers, and if in the light of the moon they will run to tops, and crops are planted accordingly.

There is usually a basis in fact for any superstition; and the moon theory was found to be so deeply rooted that a number of experts from the Department of Agriculture while going up and down and across the land, have made it their business to study the question thoroughly and see whether there might not be a germ of truth, or, at the reason for the almost general belief that the moon's phase have an effect on animal and vegetable life. They have concluded, they say, of patient investigation, that the moon "superstition, is one of the comparatively few "myths" that date back to pure savagery, and absolutely not an atom of scientific foundation on which to stand. The agricultural experiment stations all over the country have been defying this so-called "notion" for several years, they say, and raising just as good crops when the moon was one way as when it was the other. Therefore, once and for all, it is conclusively decided, officially, that there is nothing to the theory that potatoes should be planted in the dark of the moon.

Nevertheless there are many people who will continue to be guided by the signs of the moon, being convinced by experience that it is safest to do so.

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Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart §10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive §9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart §9.26 a. m., †7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart §9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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PAUL AT ICONIUM AND LYSTRA

Sunday School Lesson for May 16, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 14:1-28. Memory verses 21, 22.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"All the gods of the nations are idols; but the Lord made the heavens."—Psalm 96:5.

TIME.—Immediately after the last lesson. Perhaps in the autumn of A. D. 47.

PLACE.—Lycaonia, in southern Galatia. Iconium, Lystra, Derbe, with a return to Antioch and Perga, and thence to Antioch in Syria.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

The greater the work a man endeavors to do, the greater the obstacles that he will meet, and the more numerous they will be. It is a principle of physics that resistance increases as the square of the velocity. Paul's work, like that of all true Christians, was very great, and therefore it encountered formidable obstacles.

But these hindrances were overcome, in Christ's strength; and the process of overcoming them strengthened Paul, as it will strengthen us. "A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against and not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than none."—John Neal.

"A great multitude both of the Jews and also of the Greeks (Jewish proselytes) believed;" but there were "unbelieving Jews" (R. V. "disobedient" to the truth), who prejudiced the Gentile populace against the missionaries by their calumnies. For this double reason ("therefore," v. 3) Paul and Barnabas remained at Iconium a "long time," probably several months, since (1) there were so many converts to be instructed in their new faith, and (2) that faith was evidently to be tried by severe opposition and would need to be strongly re-enforced by instruction. Finally, however, the hatred of the Jewish rulers and of the Gentiles whom they influenced (not the Gentile rulers, see v. 5) became so inflamed with the missionaries' bold speech and increasing success that a plot was formed to stone them as blasphemers. Getting knowledge of this, and mindful of Christ's command (Matt. 10:23) to flee from persecution, Paul and Barnabas escaped, going first to "Lystra," 18 miles south-southwest of Iconium, and then to the Derbe, 20 miles to the southeast of Lystra.

Stories of the gods coming down to man were common among the Greeks and other races. "Like distorted and obscure reflections in muddy water, they give a blurred image of the great truth."—Maclaren. They show that Christ's coming was in response to a universal need. One of these tales was of the visit of Jupiter and Mercury to this very Lycaonia. The people thought them to be poor vagrants, refused to entertain them, ridiculed and maltreated them. At last they came to the hut of the poor peasants, Baucis and Philemon, who received them hospitably and entertained them with the best they had. In return, the gods transformed their hut into a glorious temple over which they were set as the chief ministers of worship, while the churlish neighbors were punished by a terrible flood which overwhelmed them. The statue of Jupiter stood before the gate of Lystra, and Ewald suggests that this story of Baucis and Philemon may have been recited year by year at the great festival in this temple.

They "persuaded the people." "Probably they influenced the multitudes to regard the miracle, the reality of which they could not dispute, as the work not of beneficent gods, but of evil demons."—Expos. Greek Testament. They raised a mob, which "stoned Paul," whose bold speech had centered hostility upon himself. What memories of the stoning of Stephen ten or eleven years before must have passed through Paul's mind! "Transformed into a howling mob, like those which even in Christian America shoot negroes, Chinamen and Italians, the quondam worshipers left Paul ready, as they supposed, for the cremation fires or the vagrant dogs."—William Elliot Griffs, L. H. D. Perhaps, as the stoning of Stephen must have moved Paul toward Christianity, the stoning of Paul was the turning point in the life of Timothy. The young man may have been among "the disciples who stood round about him," to give what aid they could, and care for his body if he were really dead.

Note the sudden change in the feelings of the people toward Paul, and compare it with the revolution in the attitude of the people of Jerusalem toward Christ, from "Hosanna!" to "Crucify him!" Compare also the sudden change in the minds of the people of Malta, Acts 28:4-6. The lesson is "not to rate very highly human praise; not to be greatly depressed by human censure. Had Paul been desperately anxious to please Lystra, I fancy that that stoning would have killed him."—Morrison.

How did the missionaries close the first missionary journey? Properly and wisely, with a report to the home church at Antioch in Syria, which had sent them forth.

This report was to the whole church, for all had a part in the work, and needed the stimulus of the report. Every member of the congregation should be in the missionary meeting. (2) It was a modest report, telling what "God had done with them," on their side, as an ally, and not recounting the achievements as their own. (3) It was an encouraging report, a report of progress, telling of the great forward step that had been taken, the admission of Gentiles into the church through "the door of faith," and no longer through the rite of circumcision.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

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THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to announnce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county.

W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

Present Condition of Country's Forest Resources.

Few people have anything like a clear idea of the amount of forest wealth left in this country. Those who think at all about this natural resource which has assisted in material development since the landing of the first settlers, are usually too much influenced by the condition of that particular State or section in which they are most familiar.

If they live in a much deforested or a treeless region, the people usually imagine that the country's timber supply is even more limited than is actually the fact. On the other hand, with those whose homes are located in a section where a pinch in timber has not been experienced, the feeling is likely to be altogether the other way, and some become so indifferent at times as to think that there is really not much reason to worry about a timber problem. Both can profit by a reading of the actual facts.

The forests of the United States now cover about 550 million acres, or about one-fourth of the land of the whole country. The original forests covered not less than 850 million acres, or nearly one-half.

The forests owned by the government covers one-fourth of the total forest area, and contains one-fifth of all timber standing. Forests privately owned cover three-fourths of the area, and contain four-fifths of the standing timber. Besides having three times the area and four times the forests, the timberland privately owned is generally more valuable.

Forestry, or conservative lumbering, is practiced on 70 per cent. of the forests publicly owned and on less than 1 per cent. of the forests privately owned. This covers the country's forest resources as they stand to-day. Senator Smoot, Chairman of the Section of Forests of the National Convention Commission, in outlining the future has said:

"By reasonable thrift we can produce a constant timber supply beyond our present need and with it conserve the usefulness of our streams for irrigation, water supply, navigation, and power.

"Under right management our forests will yield over four times as much as now. We can reduce waste in the woods and in the mill at least one-third, with present as well as future profit. We can perpetuate the naval stores industry. Preservative treatment will reduce by one-fifth the quantity of timber used in the water or in the ground.

"We can practically stop forest fires at a total yearly cost of one-fifth the value of the standing timber burned each year, not counting young growth.

"We shall suffer for timber to meet our needs until our forests have had time to grow again. But if we act vigorously and at once, we shall escape permanent timber scarcity."

Boundary Line Case.

Attorney General Straus appeared before the United States Supreme Court yesterday with a request that it set a date at the October term for hearing the case of the disputed boundary between Maryland and West Virginia. The controversy has been pending for over a quarter of a century. About 46 square miles are in dispute. The chief point to be settled is, which is the fountain of the Potomac River? Marylanders claim one fountain head and West Virginians another. The fountain head of the Potomac was defined in Lord Baltimore's Charter as the western boundary of his province.

State Roads Work to Start.

Contracts will be let this year by the State Roads Commission for 137 miles of thoroughfares in the 23 counties of Maryland, ranging from six to eight miles in each, except Baltimore county, in which contracts will be let for 14 miles. This was decided Monday. Friday has been fixed as the day of the next meeting of the State Roads Commission. The Commissioners will meet again on the following Thursday to ask for bids on roads in Prince George's, Anne Arrundel, Allegany and Garrett counties, for which surveys and plats are nearing completion.

MR. WILLIAM F. STONE'S ANSWER

Clear and Forceful Discussion of the Amendment in Reply to Democratic Challange.

Collector of Customs, William F. Stone, Republican leader of the fight against the disfranchising amendment, last week sent an answer to the challenge for a joint debate on the merits of the Straus amendment issued by Mr. B. B. Shreeves, Chairman of the Democratic City Committee. The Collector declines to go upon the platform with Mr. Shreeves, stating that he is not a debater or speechmaker, and characterizes the letter of the Democratic Chairman as offensive. Mr. Stone's letter is as follows:

"SIR: I do not think that the tenor of your letter of a few days ago—the full text of which the newspapers did not publish—entitles it to the courtesy of a reply. Its offensive terms may be attributed to the excess of zeal that so often characterizes the convert.

"Your so-called challenge, embodied in the letter, is unique in that you not only do the challenging, but insist upon choosing the weapons. You limit it to one phase of the obnoxious and dangerous amendment, and seek to ignore some of its most serious aspects and consequences.

"The independent press and citizens oppose it for many patent reasons.

"It would make Maryland a one-party state. To you as Chairman of the Democratic City Committee this may not appear to be an objection, but on the contrary a desirable object. The disinterested and patriotic citizens of this state look upon the matter differently, and are unwilling to surrender their control of the government of the state and city to one party. That the adoption of the amendment would make Maryland a one-party state has been demonstrated during the course of the amendment campaign, and is conceded by all disinterested thinkers on the subject. This in itself is sufficient to condemn it as vicious legislation, antagonistic to the public welfare.

"There is, moreover, no race issue in Maryland. No one free from prejudice and unaffected by partisan or personal interest can seriously believe for a moment that there is a race issue in this state. The colored population is only a small percentage of the whole population, and this percentage has steadily declined instead of increasing. If the only excuse for the adoption of any amendment has no foundation for it in fact, the natural inference to be drawn is, that the real reason is to obtain a party advantage by making Maryland a one-party state.

"Furthermore, in the opinion of President Taft and of the leading lawyers of the state, the amendment is clearly in violation of the Fifteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States. As a state official and a member of the bar, who, in both capacities has sworn to uphold the constitution of the United States, this phase of the question should give you some concern.

"You have seen fit to ignore all of the above considerations.

"As to the naturalized citizen, I repeat that it would be absolutely impossible for naturalized citizens to whom the amendment will apply to comply with its provisions. You claim to have carefully read the amendment, but I will venture to say that you are at this moment unable to comply with the drastic test prescribed by it, and that like Mr. Stanford, who introduced the amendment, you would fail to stand the test. For a naturalized citizen to write in English fully 15 questions from memory, without being permitted to have a copy of the question before him, is an evident impossibility. The most intelligent naturalized citizen would be unable to comply with this unreasonable and unfair test.

"Why do you ask me to 'enter in a joint discussion' with you in a 'large hall in Baltimore city?' You have been a member of the bar for many years, and should be experienced as a public speaker and debater. I am not a public speaker, much less versed in the art of public debate. If you are anxious to enter a joint discussion on the merits of the amendment, you need not go outside of your own party to find foemen worthy of your steel. A number of prominent Democratic lawyers have already publicly denounced the amendment in the severest terms, and could discuss it more convincingly than I could possibly do.

"As an inducement you suggest (if I rightly understand your letter) that you may be perhaps converted to my views regarding the measure, and, in this contingency, you promise to aid me in defeating it.

"I am well aware, sir, that you have shown yourself so far open-minded on this subject as to completely change the views you expressed during the campaign for and against the Poe amendment. In the Baltimore Sun of July 22, 1905, I find a report prepared by you, and adopted by the Cresent Club, in which you say of the so-called 'grandfather clause:

" 'The second and third sections of the amendment are undemocratic and create class distinction. It is an attempt to incorporate into our political institutions the doctrine of hereditary right. So inimical to free government did the founders of our republic regard any class government based upon heredity that they prohibited by legislative enactments any titled aristocracy or the acceptance of titled honors from foreign potentates and they even abolished primogeniture. Why should one individual, through unworthy to exercise the right of franchise be entitled to do so because be happens to have been the descendant of an ancester who was entitled to vote before a certain date, while another, thought worthy in every respect, not being the descendant of such a person must undergo an extra test of the kind laid down?'

"There are the same attempts to 'create class distinctions' and 'incorporate into our political institutions the doctrine of hereditary right' in the amendment you now support, but since you obtained your present position you appear to have seen a new light.

"In the same report you says:

" 'The results of this measure will be unfair, retrogressive, instead of progressive; iniquitous, discriminative and productive of tyrannnical acts. . . . For years in this state party fealty has been judged mainly by fealty to the bosses. . . . Citizens of Maryland, we appeal to you, your manhood, your suffrage is in peril. In the shadow of the negro are lurking men tempting to wrest from you by specious and artful legislation your rights of suffrage. If you hearken to the specious plea of negro disfranchisement and pass this amendment, you will soon awaken to the realization that, like Esau, you have sold your birthbright for a mere mess of pottage.

"While the methods of the Poe amendment and those of that now pending differ their purpose is the same. The difference lies altogether in means, not in ends. Both were framed for the benefit of 'the bosses' to whom you refer, and intended to make their rule assured and permanent by making Maryland a one-party state.

"Had the Poe amendment been adopted it would have been a matter of indifference to your 'bosses' whether the city's clerks were detected in wholesale peculations or police magistrates in attempted bribery of grand jurors, or chairman of Democratic committee were changed for such reason as led to your own substitution for Mr. Rusk. Trifles such as these, even the far graver scandals which, in the past, have marked the reign of such 'bosses' in Maryland, would have then caused them no concern; for, whatever independent voters might think or independent newspapers might say of such shameful incidents, in a one-party state public opinion is nothing, party fealty is everything; and in your own words, 'party fealty' means practically, for Democrats in Maryland, 'fealty to the bosses.' Such was the purpose and such would have been the fruits of the Poe amendment; such is likewise the purpose and, if it shall be adopted, such will be likewise the fruits of the pending amendment. The purpose was and is wicked. The results would have been and will be disastrous to our state and her people and to all hope of honest government and pure politics in Maryland. I do not believe any useful end will be attained by r y d scussing these question publicly with one who has thought and talked about them as you did in 1905 and who talks and professes to think about them as you do now; perhaps you might be reconverted by arguments like those which caused your conversion, but such arguments are not at my commaud.

"In conclusion, permit me to say that it is a well-known resort of the upholders of a lost cause to attempt to revive it and to deceive the people by issuing challenges, and I have no desire to aid you in your efforts in behalf of this most unholy proposition.

"I remain, yours respectfully,

"WM. F. STONE."

District Assessors Named.

At the session of the County Commissioners held this week the following persons were selected as district assessors for the ensuing year: District No. 1, Theo. George; No. 2, Wm. H. Thomas; No. 3, John Stark; No. 4, Floyd Duckworth; No. 5, Frank Callis; No. 6, John Sines; No. 7, C. J. Rathbun; No. 8, John W. Biggs; No. 9, Urias McKenzie; No. 10, Wm. Nine; No. 11, Charles A. Green; No. 12, Joel Orendorf; No. 13, Lewis C. Bray; No. 14, A. Lincoln Sines.

THE DEATH RECORD.

DAVID T. BECKMAN.

Mr. David T. Beckman, superintendent of the mines at Chaffee, the well known citizen of Grant county, died at his home at the above named place on Saturday morning, May 1, at 12:30. Mr. Beckman was born in Garrett county, Maryland, April 17, 1865, being 44 years and fourteen days old at the time of his death. He came to this state at the age of twenty-one and has lived in it ever since. He was united in marriage to Capto'ia Nethkin April 16, 1888, and lived a happy married life twenty-one years. To them were born six children all living, who mourn the loss of a good father. He was held in the highest regard by all who knew him, and by those especially who were under his employ. This was shown by the large crowd who came far and near to attend the funeral. He leaves a father, mother, wife, six children, five brothers, six sisters and a number of other relatives and friends to mourn his loss. He was converted and joined the United Brethren church in the year 1906 and stood true to his profession till death. The funeral services were held in the M. E. church at Elk Garden by the writer, assisted by Rev. Gray of the Methodist Episcopal church, and the interment was made in the cemetery near by. Surely a good husband, a loving father, dear brother and a true follower of Christ has fallen in the ranks of the church militant.

To his memory sweet peace,
To his body, calm repose,
To his soul, blessed immortality.

B. F. DOTSON, Pastor.

HUGH M'MILLAN, SR.

Mr. Hugh McMillan, sr., of Garrett county, near Lonaconing, died Saturday night shortly before midnight, death resulting from infirmities of old age.

The death of Mr. McMillan brings to a close a varied and useful earthly career, amid surroundings most humble, but comfortable.

This venerable old gentleman was born in Kilmarnock, Ayrshire, Scotland, on August 19, 1818. In June, 1832, he left his native soil for Nova Scotia, where for nine years he worked in the Albion mines. He was married in 1839 to Miss Margaret Scott and continued to live in Nova Scotia until 1841, when he came to the United States with his wife. He settled at Pottsville, Pa., and spent three years working in the coal mines of that region. He then moved to Cumberland, where he remained about one year, leaving in 1845 for Bolivar, Pa. After spending several years in the coal fields of Pennsylvania, Mr. McMillan returned to Nova Scotia, where he remained for about two years.

In 1852 Mr. McMillan first set foot in Lonaconing and from that time on he became identified with its life and growth. He was a wonderfully well read man, having received a good educatiod during his younger days. For this reason he was never long idle, for when the mines were not working, he followed the vocation of a school master. Many of the older residents of Lonaconing received their early education at his hands. He was regarded as a most expert mathematician. For several years he taught school at Vale Summit. Later he became actively engaged in school work in Lonaconing. He taught his first class of Lonaconing pupils in the Hanekamp building on Brewery Hill. After teaching there for some time the owner, Mr. Henry Hanekamp, moved into the building and Mr. McMillan rented a house from Mr. William Atkinson in the same neigborhood. In the early seventies he removed his pupils to a school house on Log Row, and in this "Old Jackson School" house many of Lonaconing's residents received their early teaching. As a coal miner he helped put down the first slope of the Maryland mines at Eckhart, in 1859, and took charge, as managing agent, of the Franklin and Phoenix mines from 1861 to 1868. During the civil war, Mr. McMillan was twice drafted for service by the Federal government. His son, Hugh, however, enlisted and was killed at the second battle of Bull Run. Mr. McMillan named another son after the one who was killed during the war. Mr. McMillan's wife died in August, 1903. He leaves ten children: George and Hugh, of District No. 11, Garrett county; James, of Lonaconing, and John, of Pittsburg; Mrs. James Wier, Mrs. F. P. Green and Mrs. John Green, all of District No. 11, Garrett county; Mrs. Thomas Bell, Mrs. Daniel Young and Mrs. John Johnson, all of Lonaconing.

He was a member of Philos Lodge, No. 91, I. O. O. F. of Westernport. The funeral took place at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, at the Lonaconing Presbyterian church with interment in Oak Hill cemetery, Lonaconing, Rev. A. C. Thomson, pastor of the Lonaconing Presbyterian church, officiating.

MRS. JANE LAMB.

Mrs. Jane Lamb, a former resident of Lonaconing, Allegany county, died on Sunday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Plaskett, at Selbysport, this county, aged 76 years. The deceased lady leaves surviving her two sons, David, of Lonaconing, and John, of Walkersville, Montana, and four daughters, Mrs. John Plaskett, of Selbysport; Mrs. John Tanyge, of Walkersville, Mont.; Mrs. William Taylor and Mrs. W. H. Freeland, of Cumberland; also one sister who resides in Montana. Mrs. Lamb's remains were taken from Selbysport to Lanaconing, on Monday and yesterday her funeral occurred, the interment being made in the cemetery at Moscow Mills, Allegany county. Rev. Browning, of the M. E. church at that place, officiating.

"Drys" Resting Easy.

Judge John W. Mason refused to grant an alternative writ of mandamus to O. F. McMillan, at Fairmont. Several weeks ago McMillan was deposed as a member of the Fairmont council on the grounds that he was not a free holder and consequently could not lawfully hold the office. In giving the decision Judge Mason affirmed the power of the council to depose any of its members or any city official on good grounds. He refused the writ in every particular. At the next meeting night, the council will select the successor to Mr. McMillan and as tne drys are now in power they will select a dry man and make their majority safe.

22222 The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty. 22222

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

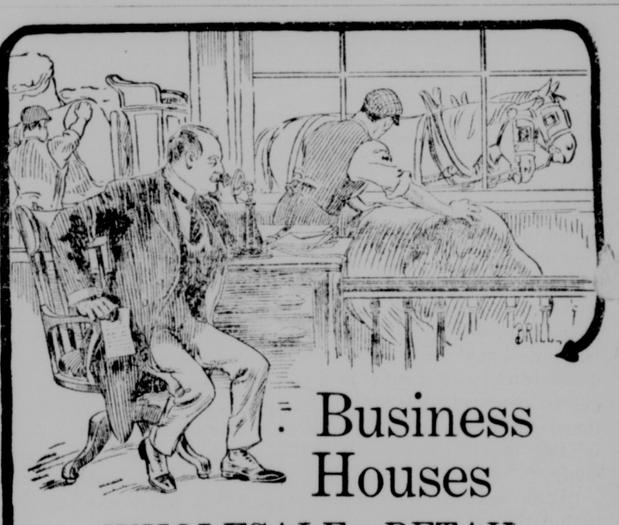
DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT



Business Houses

WHOLESALE—RETAIL
LARGE—SMALL

requires time-savers of many kinds. Telephone service is a real economizer. It saves in time many times its cost.

The Telephone does the work of many people quietly, quickly and efficiently at a *monthly cost* of about the *weekly wages* of an office boy.

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THE CHESAPEAKE & POTOMAC TELEPHONE CO. LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE BELL SYSTEM AMERICAN TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter of Aministration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. RENNINGER,
Administrator,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SAMPSON HARVEY,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing thgmselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of May, 1909

SAMUEL R. HARVEY,
Administrator,
Shaw, W. Va.

Subscribe for The Republican.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRENNEMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,
Executor,
Grantsville, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

C. M. RATHBUN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of May, 1909.

C. J. RATHBUN,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

Subscribe for The Republican.

Dr. J. W. Laughlin, of Deer Park, was in Oakland on business yesterday.

Money to loan on mortgage or real estate. BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland, Md. 3t

Mr. D. E. Offutt, Jr., who went to Baltimore last Saturday night on business, returned to Oakland Tuesday evening.

WANTED—Two girls for general housework. Apply at THE REPUBLICAN office.

Attorneys William E. Walsh and Robert H. Gordon, of Cumberland, were visitors to Oakland Monday and Tuesday.

Prof. H. A. Loraditch, who is engaged in instructing a manual training class at Grantsville, spent Saturday and Sunday in Oakland.

Miss Bessie Hinebaugh, who was on an extended visit to Cumberland relatives and friends, has returned to her home in Oakland.

HELBIG & WEST

HAVE HOME-GROUND

Corn, Oats

AND

Barley Chop,

and all other kinds of

Feed & Flour

Get Prices Before Buying Elsewhere

Are now prepared to Crush Your Ear Corn.

CITY ROLLER MILLS.

Mr. J. M Crane, of Kingwood, who went from Oakland last Monday to Washington, returned here Tuesday and was the guest of friends that day.

Miss Nell Browning, superintendent, and Miss Marion DeWitt, nurse, in the Elkins hospital, are in Oakland for a few days' visit to friends and relatives.

Mr. J. B. Cheuvront of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company, after spending the past week in Oakland, left yesterday afternoon for a trip west.

Mr. George F. Richardson, of St. Petersburg, Fla., arrived in Oakland last Thursday afternoon and expects to remain here some time as the guest of relatives.

Rev. J. B. Workman, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Oakland delivered an address to the Swanton tribe of Red Men in the M. E. church at Swanton last Sunday morning. The attendance at the service was quite large and the address of the minister was both instructive and edifying.

Subscribe for The Republican.

Miss Alma Scherr, who spent the winter with friends and relatives in Florida and Washington, D. C., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Renninger, of Oakland.

Mrs. Wm. R. Offutt and two children, who were on a visit to Mrs. Offutt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Humbird, in Cumberland, returned to their home in Oakland last Saturday.

Rev. E. Manges, pastor of the Oakland Lutheran church, went to Davis, West Va., Monday where he is attending the sessions of the District Conference being held there this week.

E. S. West, on Deer Park road, one-half mile out of Oakland, has two good pianos to sell cheap; also good six year old mare, thoroughly broken and absolutely safe. No better worker in the country. 3t

Mrs. H. A. Loraditch, who was on an extended visit to her brother, Mr. R. H. Hamill, at Upper Potomac, W. Va., spent Sunday in Oakland, and had as her guest Mrs. Sue Browning Langhlin, of Blaine.

Mr. J. M. Stanton accompanied Mrs. Stanton and children to Clarksburg last Saturday afternoon where the latter will be guests of relatives a week or two. Mr. Stanton returned to Oakland Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jamesson, of Piedmont, who are residing on the farm of the former's father, Mr. W. T. Jamesson, near Mountain Lake Park, were guests in Oakland on Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. King Delawder.

The bond election carried at Morgantown when the proposed bonds of $100,000 for the purpose of building the new schools were ratified by the people. The total vote was 752, less than 1-2 of the registered vote. Of this 78 more than the necessary 3-5 were for the bonds. Immediately the school board will let the contracts for the building of five new buildings, one in each ward.

Rev. J. E. Goodwin, of Hancock, Md., who was rector for a year or more of St. Matthew's P. E. church in Oakland, is here on a visit to his former parishioners. After leaving Oakland Mr. Goodwin went to Florida, where he resided until about a year ago when he returned to Maryland, engaging in ministerial work at Hancock where he has a thrifty congregation.

Mr. Charles J. Bunce, assistant agent at the B. & O. station in Oakland, went to Philidelphia last night on train No. 12 to appear in court in that city today to testify in a damage suit instituted against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad by a passenger who alleges that he was forcibly ejected from a train of the defendant company at Deer Park station in September, 1907.

Mr. Carl Brown, son of Sheriff and Mrs. Austin Brown, who went to Clarksburg, W Va., as pitcher for the base ball team at that place, was released by the management on last Saturday last and returned to his home here where he remained until Tuesday afternoon when he signed with the Grafton nine, going from here to Connellsville where he will pitch in the game played this afternoon between Connellsville and Grafton.

CAPITAL 50.0 0.00 THE SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent.

on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

The B. & O. Railroad company has prepared specifications for 50 all steel passenger coaches. Bids have been asked for and the contract will be let in a short time. This will be the first all steel passenger cars to be purchased by the B. & O. and they will probably be put in service on the main line between Wheeling and Cumberland. It is planned to eventually abolish frame cars in the passenger department.

Mr. J. E. Watson, of the Fairmont Coal Company, Fairmont, W. Va., has rented the Mrs. Heywood (Judge Wilson) property at the intersection of Hooppole and Deer Park roads and several members of his family are now occupying the premises. The property is undergoing some extensive improvements, especially to the grounds surrounding the buildings which adds very materially to it appearance.

Mr. Samuel Lawton, deputy clerk of the Circuit Court, was called to Keyser, W. Va., Tuesday afternoon by a message apprising him of the serious illness of his brother-in-law, Mr. Roland Whitwam, who is suffering with a malignant cancer of the throat. Until recently the ditease was confined to the throat and tongue of the patient, but a few days ago it was ascertained that the cancer had attacked his brain.

Mr. Chauncey E. Ellithorp, of Bittinger, whose appointment as a member of the Garrett County School Board was announced from the Governor's office a few days ago, mention of which was made in these columns last week, came up to Oakland on Tuesday and qualified as a Commissioner before Clerk E. Z. Tower, of the Circuit Court. Mr. Ellithorp immediately entered upon the discharge of his duties, assisting the board to select trustees for the various county public schools for the ensuing year. He returned to his home in Bittinger Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbaek suffered last summer from frequent attacks of acute indigestion, and as a measure of relief submitted last week to an operation under Dr. E. Z. Cole, the well known surgeon in charge at Saint Luke's Hospital, Baltimore. The institution is centrally located on West North Avenue near Charles street, being within easy distance of Mt. Royal station. It has a southern exposure and a beautiful parking in the centre of North Avenue immediately in front of the hospital. It is well equipped in every way, reliable physicians being on the house staff, with the best trained nurses. The prices are moderate indeed for the services and accommodations rendered. Mrs. Haulenbeek is rapidly recovering from the effects of the operation.

Uses Wrong Face Lotion.

Frederick Hummill, a young man residing near Avilton, was dissatisfied with his complexion, and read in some paper that corrosive sublimate would improve a bad complexion, remove pimples, warts and moles. Fred had the rural mail carrier bring him 35 cents worth of corrosive sublimate from Lonaconing, and Fred applied it to his face without diluting. The acid burned him frightfully and a hurry call was sent to Dr. Bowen at Grantsville. The doctor came—and none too soon—and did what he could for the boy. He will be laid up for a awhile.

Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 1½ miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dweeling house, well, etc

I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-tf

Bear at Davis.

Last week we overlooked mentioning the fact that a bear was seen near Davis, in fact, in sight of the town. D. C. Corder while hunting bees on Canaan Mountain met with bruin who had just come out of his winter nest and was sniffing the air as Mr. Corder passed along. Mr. Corder was unarmed but Mr. Bear was taking no chances and he beat a hasty retreat over the mountain. Mr. Corder inspected the nest and found that the bear had wintered alone. It was at a point in plain view of Davis.—Davis News.

National Stock Company.

The National Stock Company will be the attraction at the Oakland Opera House this evening, when Jason Joskins will be presented. The company is composed of very clever people and has the reputation of being one of the best repertoire companies touring the country this season. Tickets will be on sale at the Oakland Pharmacy.

Subrbribe for The Republican.

Judge Keedy Taken Sick.

The May term of court convened on Monday at Hagerstown. Judge M. L. Keedy, though ill, presided until noon, when court adjourned and the Judge went to his residence and retired to bed. He was unable to walk to the court house Monday morning and had to be conveyed in a cab. After delivering a short charge to the jury he announced that he was too sick to hear any cases at present. Members of the bar urged him to take a week's rest, but Judge Keedy stated that court would shortly convene in Garrett county and he wished to dispose of business at Hagerstown as promptly as possible. He was taken sick Saturday night upon his return from Cumberland, where he was holding court.

In Memoriam.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Divine Creator to remove from our midst our esteemed Brother, William W. Sweet, and while we humbly acquiesce in this decree of the All-Wise and know that our brother has received a promotion, we can but feel deeply the loss of his presence; and

WHEREAS, We desire to express our respect, love and appreciation for our departed brother, his high character and his useful and blameless life; be it

Resolved, That Nantaquas Tribe, No. 161, Improved Order of Red Men, tender the bereaved relatives its sincere sympathy in their sorrow, which we share; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of our next regular meeting, a copy sent to the relatives of the deceased brother, and a copy submitted to each of our three county papers for publication.

Signed. T. A. BEIGHTOL,
J. W. MCROBIE,
A. R. FITZWATER,
Committee.

Ancient Giant Tree.

What is supposed to be the largest tree that ever grew in West Virginia has just been felled by Everett Curtis in in Raleigh county. The trunk of the giant of the forest was cut into five logs each twelve feet long. The stump measured eight feet in diamener. Mr. Curtis recently declined an offer of $500 for the tree from D. G. Courtney, of Charleston. Those who are supposed to know declared that the tree, which is a poplar is almost 1,000 years old. According to this it was practically full grown when Columbus discovered America.

Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes. Cockrel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for $2; small chicks, $1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.; preaching at 10.45 a. m., and at 8 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 8 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

Farm for Sale.

This farm contains 182 acres, about 75 acres cleared and under cultivation; four thousand props and some bark and saw timber. Improved by a dwelling house, barn and out buildings; good well at house and also a splendid orchard. Convenient to school, church, stores, blacksmith shops, etc. This farm is situated two miles north of Frankfort, (Alaska P. O.) and ten miles from Cumberland, Md., school house only a few minutes walk from farm. Can give immediate possession. Price, $1,400 on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va., 10-8t

GORTNER.

Most all of the farmers are done sowing oats and are now preparing to plant corn.

Miss Fannie Welch was visiting her sister at Crellin Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Addie Wamsley was calling on Leola Schlosnagle Sunday.

Messrs. Jacob and Frank Gortner were the guests of their uncle P. P. Gortner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wotring were visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schlosnagle, last Thursday.

Misses Laura Sanders, Anna Gortner and Bertha Schlosnagle were visiting friends at Crellin Saturday and Sunday.

W. A. Lee was calling at Mr. Welch's Sunday.

Chas. Blamble was the pleasant guest of Miss Esther Miller Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs W. F. Sanders moved to the Park last Monday.

Mrs. Harry Bowman was visiting her parents last week at this place.

Messrs. Rolland Schock and William Edwards, of Crellin, were here Sunady evening.

Sunday School school next Sunday at 10.30 a. m. Everybody welcome.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,
Window Shades,
Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD,
Administrator.
Guard Md.

LICENSES.

Notice is hereby given to all persons or bodies corporate or public, who may be required to take out LICENSES, that they must obtain the same or renew the same on or before

May 1st, 1909.

According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland every person or persons doing business for gain or profit, except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a license.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County, Md.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strenth; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Total Admitted Assetts	$20,434,816.61
Total Liabilities	13,373,224.23
Surplus to Policy holders	7,061,592.38

STATE OF MARYLAND,
Office of the State Insurance Department.

BALTIMORE, January 22, 1909.

I HEREBY CERTIFY, that the above is a true abstract taken from the Annual Statement of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., for the year ending December 31, 1908, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
Insurance Commissioner.

FRED. A. THAYER, AGENT,
Oakland, Md.

ORDER NISI.

Zephaniah Duckworth et al., vs. Stephen Duckworth.

No. 1932 Equity. In the Circuit Court for Garrett County.

Ordered, this 22nd day of March in the year 1909, by the Circuit Court for Garrett county, sitting in equity, that the sale made and reported in the above cause by Fred. A. Thayer and Taylor Morrison, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of April, 1909, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three successive weeks before the 16th day of April, 1909.

E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
E. Z. TOWER, Clerk.

PROPOSALS

FOR THE SALE OF

Municipal Bonds.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Mayor and Town Council of Oakland until

Tuesday, May 18th, 1909,

until two o'clock p. m. for the purchase of forty-five thousand dollars of Oakland, Maryland, water works and sewerage bonds.

These bonds will be in denominations of $1,000.00 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable semi-annually in each and every year, and dated on the first day of June, 1909; they will be numbered serially, and bond No. 1 shall be due and payable two years from the date of issue, and thereafter each bond shall mature and be payable each consecutive year from the maturity of bond No. 1 in the order of their consecutive numbers.

The Mayor and Town Council of Oakland to have the right to redeem any or all outstanding bonds, at par, twenty-five years from date of issue.

All of said bonds are exempt from municipal and county taxation.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals in whole or in part.

For the law authorizing the issue of these bonds, see Chapter 675, of the Acts of 1908.

Address Mayor and Town Council of Oakland, Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

Each bid to be accompanied by a certified or cashier's check for 5 per cent of the amount of bonds subscribed for.

By order of Council.

TRUMAN WEST, Esq., Mayor.
J. C. DUNHAM, Clerk.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF BUD WANATON OF PLACER ETC

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL
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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman.

CHAPTER II.—Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her.

CHAPTER III.—Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission.

CHAPTER V.

In Which We Gain the Deck.

I paused a moment amid the dense shadows to reflect more carefully upon some of the details of our night's work. For the first time I clearly realized the desperate nature of this adventure upon which I was so recklessly embarked. Could we once attain the yacht's deck unobserved and make our attack with sufficient swiftness to prevent the discharge of firearms, the rest might be accomplished without great risk of discovery, barring some unexpected mishap. The very audacity of such an attempt was strongly in our favor. If we succeeded in silently warping the Esmeralda beyond range of the guns of the shore batteries all real and immediate danger would be over. Probably not a war vessel in the harbor had steam up, and, if they did, no Chilean warship could hope to overhaul us when once fairly at sea.

I gave the personnel of the crew Tuttle had collected brief consideration. They were no rougher than I should naturally expect men to be who were volunteering for such a task. Besides, Jack ashore and Jack at sea are two widely differing personalities; once sobered and on shipboard, steadied somewhat by the perils of their position, and exhilarated by the promised reward, they would doubtless prove efficient enough. Tuttle might require a lesson in sea etiquette, and, if he did, I felt perfectly confident of my ability to administer it promptly and forcibly. As for De Nova, I had no doubt that he would prove himself a good man. So, altogether, my spirits rose as I thus contemplated a definite plan of action.

The movement on the water was only the merest ripple, with the riding lights of the various ships at anchor reflected back as from a giant mirror. Two vessels, a full-rigged ship and a small schooner, lay close in shore, apparently deserted, their decks gloomy wastes, their bare spars sticking up skeleton-like and ghostly. Farther out, and somewhat to the left, a yellow lantern, perhaps in the bow of a guardboat, bobbed about, zig-zagging here and there like some erratic star. It was some time before I could locate with any certainty the particular vessel I sought. The harbor was littered with sea craft of every description, and my knowledge regarding the Esmeralda was most meager, being merely her point of anchorage, and that she was a large steam-yacht, schooner rigged.

Finally, into the focus of the leveled glasses there crept indistinctly the delicate tracery of her bow, rendered more plainly visible beneath the green radiance of her riding lamp. Lights were showing faintly through several portholes amidships, certain proof that she was not entirely deserted; yet the cabins aft were dark, and the only moving figure I could distinguish with certainty was slowly pacing back and forth along the lee rail of the poop. Suddenly, out from the enveloping smudge, came a shower of sparks and a red glare, and, a moment later, I traced the outlines of a steam launch cleaving the black water. It quickly vanished behind the fog wreaths hanging to seaward, the faint sound of its churning dying away, leaving the silent loneliness behind more solemnly impressive than ever. Only from off the land came echoing the noises of men—the loud vivas, the reiterated boom of explosives, the ceaseless blare of bands.

The scene became oppressive in its barrenness, and I felt the need of movement to overcome its weakening effect upon the nerves. This was to be a night of action, not of dreams, so I groped my uncertain path back along the littered wharf and around the curve of the shore line, beneath the gloomy shadows of coal sheds. Of lights there were comparatively none, if I except the uncertain glimmer of rockets along the water's surface, and I was consequently compelled to feel my way from object to object like a blinded man. Still, the course was sufficiently familiar so that I successfully maintained both footing and direction, finally emerging safely close beside the spot appointed for our rendezvous. There was considerable open space here, the Mercantile Company's sheds standing some 30 feet back of the shore line, and their wharf for the unloading of barges extending more than 50 feet out into the harbor. I could dimly perceive a great crane at the farther extremity, with dangling buckets, outlined against the sky. The night was too dark for me to decipher the face of my watch, yet it could not now be long before the arrival of the men. I crouched down beside a post to await their coming, once again searching the harbor with my night-glasses.

The company at last arrived by twos from out the enveloping gloom, silently grouping themselves amid the shadows. I could distinguish an occasional gruff cough, and the shuffling of feet, but there was no sound of conversation or hilarity. Evidently De Nova had sufficiently sobered them to their duty. At last one man detached himself from among the crowd and moved stealthily forward. I met him at the shore end of the wharf, peered into his face, half-concealed beneath the visor of his cap, until I recognized the fellow.

"Crew all here, Mr. Tuttle?"

"Yes, sir," he answered, startled by my sudden appearance into courteous response, "but mighty uneasy to be off."

"They shall not be delayed. Get the boats out at once. You are to take charge of the whaleboat and I will accompany De Nova in the cutter. Pull silently to the end of the wharf and lie by there to await instructions. Do your men understand the boats they are assigned to?"

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Very well, then; get the boats out, and the crews aboard. Not a sound, remember, for there are guards patrolling the harbor."

I must confess this preparatory work was well and smartly accomplished, the men the merest silent shadows as they hauled the two hidden boats forth from concealment and quietly took their assigned places at the oars. Tuttle's crew was first afloat, De Nova experiencing some difficulty from attempting to load too near shore, in somewhat shallow water.

"Drop overboard, two of you, and shove off," I ordered, finally. "Lively now, lads, but no splashing."

The two fellows in the stern lowered themselves into the shallow water, bending down so as to put their shoulders against the planks for a heave. Suddenly, not three feet distant, a smudge of shadow uplifted, and I became conscious of a pallid human face gleaming faintly through the dark. Instantly I leaped toward it, with such force as to send the heavily laden boat swirling forward, the heaving men plunging face downward into the water. There was a startled exclamation in Spanish, a short-arm blow shot into a dimly revealed, half-familiar face, a fierce grip at the throat, and the two of us were on the sand, grappling like wild cats. Out of the water, dripping from their bath, the two seamen came to my aid, and, between us, we pinned the fellow to helpless silence.

"Toss him into the boat," I said, panting from exertion. "He will be safer with us than left ashore."

It appeared even darker out on the water than when we looked off upon it from the land, but, with a few cautious strokes, we discovered the smudge which represented Tuttle's whaleboat, and drew up within an oar's length of where he lay waiting.

"Mr. Tuttle," I began, speaking slowly and concisely so that the men in both boats could hear, "this is going to be no boy's play to-night, and I expect implicit obedience to my orders. Do exactly what I tell you and no more. You know the situation of the Esmeralda, and I want you to put your whaleboat in under her bow. If you keep a point east of north you can scarcely miss it. There is a lumping big brigantine anchored 100 feet beyond, with only a single light showing on her foremast. If you come up under her shadow you are not likely to be seen before you drift down against the Esmeralda's cutwater. Make use of the anchor-chain, and get half a dozen men quietly over the forecastle rail. Don't move from there until you receive some signal from me. Then clap down the forecastle scuttle, and make straight for the engine room. That will comprise the entire duty of your crew; and, above all things, let it be accomplished silently. Don't permit one of your men to carry a loaded firearm. Use belaying pins, if you need to, or a marlinspike, but no guns. De Nova and I will go in by way of the stern, and we will be responsible for the after-deck and the bridge. Has any one a question to ask?"

There was no response, the only sounds audible being the soft lapping of the water and the deep breathing of the men. I could distinguish them leaning eagerly forward, but the faces were undecipherable in the gloom.

"You understand clearly?"

"Ay, ay, Mr. Stephens," and Tuttle's nasal voice had completely lost all its former trace of insolence.

"Then pull away slowly and noiselessly; don't hurry; we'll give you plenty of time to get in. Good-by, and good luck to you."

The balanced oars dipped gently into the water, scarcely rippling it, and the sharp-stemmed whaleboat glided away into the surrounding blackness like a ghost.

"All right now, De Nova," I whispered. "I'll go forward into the bow. Keep her head off about a point and watch out for signals."

We slipped through the water silently, the sound of the dipping oar-blades little more audible than the suppressed breathing of the oarsmen. Confident that if any eyes were watching from the deck they were not likely to be directed astern, we made wide detour, creeping cautiously in beneath the slight bulge of the yacht's side, until the fellow behind me fastened his boathook firmly into the after-chains. Breathlessly we waited listening, but no sound reached us other than the slight hiss of escaping steam.

The Two of Us Were on the Sand, Grappling Like Wild Cats.

"Hold hard!" I whispered, the word passing back from man to man. "Two remain with the boat, the rest follow me."

I crept silently up into the chains and peered cautiously over onto the open deck. It was wrapped in darkness and silence, the sole gleam of revealing light coming from out the open main-hatch, and that only the merest glimmer slightly illuminating the ship amidships. There was a lamp alight in the after-cabin, but the shades were drawn so closely I could scarcely perceive its presence. I became aware that De Nova stood beside me.

"There is certainly no watchman aft," I announced, softly, "unless he be found upon the other side of the cabin. Batten down the companionway while I examine the deck. Two of you men come with me."

We dropped over the low rail together, moving silently in our stocking-feet. The roof of the cabin, forming the quarter deck, extended clear to the rail. We groped over this shadowed space as though exploring a cave, encountering nothing except a few camp stools, although my fingers discovered a goodly sized boat swinging from davits across the stern. From the opposite side we could peer forward toward the dim light streaming from out the hatch, the deck being thus fairly revealed as far as the funnel. Beyond all remained black and impenetrable. A man sat upon a bench against the side of the galley, a dull red showing from his pipe bowl. His earliest knowledge of our presence was when the two men closed on his windpipe, and I pressed a revolver muzzle against his cheek.

"Not a sound, Jack," I muttered sternly in Spanish, "or else your life pays for it."

The pipe fell with a click to the deck, the fellow's eyes staring up at us, his opened mouth showing oddly amid a surrounding gray beard. A moment later, securely gagged and bound, we rolled his body close in against the rail.

"I thought I heard a bit of a blow and a yelp on the fo'castle just now, sir," said one of the men, pointing eagerly forward. I stood still, intently listening, staring into the gloom.

"Quiet enough there at present. Probably Mr. Tuttle has been attending to the for'ard watch. Come on, lads, and we'll join forces with him."

Beyond all doubt the main deck was clear as far as the bridge, and, providing Tuttle's crew had attended to their share of the work, as far as the fo'castle head as well. We advanced cautiously, keeping close within the denser shade along the weather rail, pausing a moment to peer over the edge of the open hatchway into the illuminated space below. Two Kanakas, naked to the waist, their slim, brown bodies glistening, each grasping the handle of a coal scoop, were backed up against a bulkhead conversing, while on a low stool, tipped back to a comfortable angle, his feet on the rounded crosspiece, a pipe in his mouth, his hands buried deep in his pockets, sat a white man, with red face and long, sandy mustaches. His brown overalls and pink undershirt told nothing distinctive, but the uniform cap, pushed well back on his bristling stock of hair, proclaimed him the vessel's engineer. As I drew back from this swift survey, Mr. Tuttle suddenly rounded the end of the chart-house, and, with whispered word of inquiry to one of the men, advanced to meet me.

"Well," I said as soon as certain of his identity, "the after-deck is ours without a blow; what have you discovered forward?"

"Two men were posted on the fo'castle, sir," he returned, the disagreeable nasal tone apparent even in his subdued voice. "We got them both, but Mason was pricked with a knife during the scuffle."

"Did you close the fo'castle?" I questioned briefly.

"All fast, sir, but I doubt if any of the crew are below."

"Well, there are some down in the engine room, and the fellow in charge looks as if he might fight on occasion. Take half a dozen men with you, and jump below. The Kanakas won't make any serious trouble, but you had better clap a gun to the engineer."

I watched them as they swarmed like rats over the hatch-combing and dropped down into the light. There was a scurrying of bodies, a sharp exchange of blows, a yelp of alarm from the startled Kanakas, a stout volley of English oaths, and, when the tangle partially cleared away, the engineer was lying flat on his back, the knee of the big singer at Rodrigues' at his chest, and Tuttle holding a blue-barreled revolver at his ear. I never beheld an angrier man, but he was helpless as a baby. Assured of the future of the engine room, I mounted the steps and took a hasty survey of both bridge and wheelhouse. They were unoccupied—the vessel was entirely in our possession.

CHAPTER VI.

In Which We Attain the Open Sea.

Our adventure had been successfully accomplished through its first step; now it remained to get safely out to sea. As I turned to retrace my steps to the deck I encountered De Nova coming up.

"Pretty lucky job, monsieur," he said, jovially. "It was w'at you call ze picnic, I bet. Ze companion was lock', an' ze guard posted. W'at more now for me?"

"Relieve Mr. Tuttle in the engine room. Keep three men below there with you, and arm them as guards. Make the Kanakas do the firing, and hold the engineer to it with a gun at his head. You know enough about a stoke-hole to tell whether things are going right, don't you?"

He nodded, and I could see the gleam of his white teeth.

"Then get your steam up, but don't let those fellows fire so as to drive any flame out of the stack, and watch that Johnny Bull so that he can't put any kinks in the machinery. Don't take your eyes off him. Do you understand the signals?"

"Ay, ay, monsieur."

"Then stand by. We'll tow out at once with the boats, but I want you ready for business the very moment we cast off the lines. Send all the rest of the men on deck and ask Mr. Tuttle to report to me here immediately."

I was not kept waiting. Two men came stumbling up the companionway together. I peered at them, uncertain of their identity in the gloom.

"Is that you, Mr. Tuttle?"

"Yes, sir. This is Johnson, one of the wheelsmen; thought you would likely need him, so I brought him along."

"Very good. Johnson, go on up into the wheelhouse and see that all is clear. I'll give you directions later. Mr. Tuttle, we'll tow out until we get the sweep of the sea fairly under our fore foot. Get the lines out to the boats at once, with full crew at the oars. You are to take command, and I shall have to trust you for the course, as we can't risk signaling. I presume you are acquainted with the harbor lights?"

"Been in here eight times in ten years without a pilot."

"Then you ought to know the course, but take no chances; feel your way, only keep the ropes taut. Have you any man fit to take charge of the second boat? I need De Nova below."

"The boatswain, sir; that big fellow with the scar."

"What's his name?"

"Bill Anderson."

"All right; put him in the cutter. Leave me three men on deck, and post the best one of the lot at the stern line ready to cast off. As soon as you get the ropes out I'll slip the anchor-chain, and leave the flukes in the mud. Work lively now; we must be well out at sea before daylight."

He stood leaning against the rail, peering out over the water, his hands shading his eyes.

"Have you spotted any guardboats with your glasses?" he questioned, uneasily.

"Only that one yonder; see, the yellow light just rounding the stem of that big brig. There was a steam-launch out there to the west about 20 minutes ago, but it seems to have disappeared."

"Swallowed up in the fog likely," he admitted, snuffling the air like a pointer dog. "We'll find it banked pretty heavy outside, or I'm a lubber. Well, so much the better for our job. All right, Mr. Stephens, I'm off, and we'll have you in tow in a jiffy. I'll put the nigger at the stern line; he's the best all-round hand on board."

However I may have disliked and distrusted the whaleman he certainly proved himself an able seaman and a smart officer. He comprehended every detail of his work, and held his men to it finely. Within 20 minutes we were in motion, moving slowly, yet steadily, toward the black vacancy outlined by the harbor lights on either hand. There was no disturbing sound to betray progress, the yacht's sharp cutwater cleaving its passage through the liquid with the merest faint ripple, scarcely leaving a gleam of white foam behind, the oars dipping silently, the two lines held taut to the strain. Exultant, I climbed once again to the bridge, gave a few directions to the observant Johnson standing motionless at the wheel, and leaned anxiously over the rail, studying the waterfront through leveled glasses.

It was a barren, deserted waste, except for a deeply laden schooner beating slowly up along the north shore under closely reefed topsails, and the gleaming lights of a large steamer just beginning to emerge faintly through the curtain of fog a trifle to the left of our course. The towing boats appeared as two insignificant blots on the surface, but that they were making excellent progress was proved by the way we were steadily drawing up toward the outer lights, already shining round and yellow through the increasing haze.

How dark, silent, uncanny the gloom-enshrouded yacht appeared as I leaned over the tarpaulin-protected rail and gazed down on the deserted decks, no movement, no gleam of light anywhere visible. The two masts, for the vessel was schooner-rigged, rose rakishly and with noble sweep into the sky, yet I could trace little of the cordage against the expanse of cloud. They appeared skeleton-like reeds to be broken by a gust of wind. A slight fringe of white water alone marked our progress, while a misty vapor of escaping steam spoke of the chained engine and hissing boilers below. As I rested thus, the watchful Johnson grasping the spokes behind me, the momentous events of the past few hours swept through my mind like fragments of a strange, disconnected dream—my seemingly hopeless plight in Valparaiso; my controversy with Lieut. Sanchez; my brief meeting with the Englishman; the friendly eyes of Doris; the throb of sudden interest aroused by her presence and as quickly lost again; the sudden swinging of the pendulum of Fate; the approach of De Castillo bringing unexpected opportunity for action and escape, and those later events which had so rapidly followed. I struck my hand hard against the iron rail to assure myself I was awake, and to arouse my dormant faculties to action.

"Hold her steady as she is, Johnson," I said, my voice tremulous from sudden awakening. "I'm going down to recall the boats."

"Steady as she is, sir."

In the engine room, two seamen, each grasping a gun, leaned negligently against a bulkhead, while De Nova, bare-headed, his little black mustache clearly outlined against the olive of his cheek, occupied the stool between them. The Kanaka firemen were out of sight, but the red-faced engineer was on his knees tinkering over a refractory bolt with a monkey-wrench.

"Everything working all right, Mr. De Nova?" I questioned, quietly.

The eyes of the four men instantly turned toward me, the engineer straightening up, monkey-wrench in hand.

"No troubles here, monsieur," and the mate rose to his feet, his white teeth showing. "W'ere are we now?"

"Just off the point, with the light-house dropping astern, and the swell of the ocean under our forefoot. I am going to call in the boats. Have you plenty of coal?"

"Bunkers all full, monsieur."

"How is your steam?"

He stepped over to the gauge, peering at it across the burly shoulder of the engineer, who still stood staring at me.

"Pretty near up to ze danger mark, monsieur."

"Then stand by for signals."

The engineer came to life as though treated to an electric shock, his fist, still grasping the monkey-wrench, suddenly extended, his red face purpling with passion.

"You damned, bloody pirate!" he yelled, glaring at me savagely. "It's

"You Damned Bloody Pirate!" He Yelled, Glaring at Me Savagely.

hung the whole lot of you will be for this bloody night's work. No, I won't keep still, you moon-faced mulatto. I'm a free-born Briton, an' I'll smash in the heads of some of you yet, an' I'll live to see the rest hung in chains for the bloody pirates you are. Just wait till you're caught, an' then you won't be grinnin' that way at an honest man. Oh, you'll git it all right, my fine lads. There'll be hell to pay for this job, let me tell you! It's on nothin' you'll be dancin' then, you murderin' spawn o' hell!"

De Nova pressed the barrel of a revolver into the man's neck, with a stern threat and an unpleasant gleaming of white teeth. The sailors remained leaning on their guns, grinning as if in enjoyment of the play.

"Never min' w'at he say, sir," and the mate glanced up toward me, as if in apology. 'He bust out zat way ever' fiv' minutes since we be down here. We have club him, two, t'ree time, but he stick here just ze same, an' run ze engine. Oui, oui, it just ze way wiz ze bull-headed Englisher."

"I see," I acknowledged, drawing back, "only watch that he doesn't kink the machinery."

I was not in the least surprised at discovering one of his nationality in charge of the vessel's engine room, nor was I sorry. He would feel little real interest in the affair, after he once clearly comprehended the situation, while a native Chilean might be impelled by a spirit of patriotism to cause us serious trouble. Englishmen were very frequently met with in foreign engine rooms; this fellow had probably been picked up because of better qualifications than any native applicant; or, indeed, he might have been a member of the original crew of the yacht before it was disposed of to the government. I would have a talk with him later; meanwhile he was certainly in good hands; and I had enough else to attend to. The tow-ropes came in hand over hand, and were coiled dripping on the forecastle deck. At the end of them the two boats emerged from out the fog, and the men tumbled in silently over the rail. I watched from the vantage of the bridge, as the whole crew tailed onto the falls, distinguishing Tuttle's nasal tones above the incessant shuffling of feet.

"Nor'west by nor', Johnson—now hold her steady, my lad."

I pulled the signal cord, dimly distinguishing the faint responsive tinkle of the bell far beneath. Like a hound suddenly released for the chase, the steamer sprang forward into the fog wreaths and buried her sharp nose in the sea.

TO BE CONTINUED

MAKES DAINTY CHICKEN SALAD.

Royal Icing Adds Much to Good Quality of the Dish.

Four hard-boiled eggs, three ounces cooked chicken, one lettuce, some water cress. Cut the eggs neatly into halves lengthways and put the yolks into a basin, rub them till smooth with a wooden spoon, add a little mayonnaise sauce gradually. When these are well mixed, stir in the chicken cut in small dice, two tablespoonfuls of cooked peas and half the lettuce and watercress pulled into small pieces. Season these carefully and fill each half of egg, neatly heaping the mixture up. Have ready some neat oval pieces of fried bread, on these place the pieces of egg. Arrange on a dish and garnish with the rest of the lettuce and watercress, and, if liked, a little chopped aspic jelly.

Roll it out about half an inch thick, stamp it into rounds the size of the top of a teacup, put them on a greased baking tin, and bake them in a moderate oven. Leave them until cold. Spread a thin layer of white royal icing on each, then pipe the date of the pear on in pale pink icing.

To make the royal icing: One pound of confectioner's sugar, one white of egg and juice of half a lemon. Sift the sugar into a basin, add the white of egg and lemon juice. Beat the icing well for ten minutes—this will whiten it.

RASPED ROLLS ARE UNCOMMON.

Dainty That Will Be Appreciated at the Morning Meal.

Put one cup of boiling water into a mixing bowl, in which is placed one-half tablespoon of butter or lard, one-half tablespoon of sugar, three-fourths teaspoon salt. When lukewarm add one yeast cake dissolved in one-fourth cup lukewarm water. Add three cups of sifted flour, mix well, and toss on a well floured bread board, and knead until smooth and elastic. Use as little flour as possible while kneading. Cover and set to rise in a warm place.

When double in bulk, cut down without removing mixture from bowl; let rise again. When light, shape as bath buns; place on a buttered sheet two inches apart (they must not touch each other), cover with a tea towel, set to rise. When light bake 25 minutes in a "bread oven," until the entire surface of each roll is a uniform brown color.

Then grate off a thin layer from the outside crust with a grating machine, or a coarse horseradish grater will answer for this purpose. Great care must be taken in this process that the outer thin brown crust may be removed evenly.

Recipe for Chili Sauce.

Scald, skin and mash enough tomatoes to measure one gallon; add six onions, ten green medium sized peppers chopped very fine; bring to a slow boil; add one cupful vinegar, one small cupful sugar, two tablespoonfuls salt. Tie in a fine bag two tablespoonfuls each of cinnamon, allspice, cloves, ginger or nutmeg. Mix well and boil slowly two hours. I have used and improved on this recipe for 15 years and have never come across a better one. In making the chili sauce one can use her own judgment about the taste to suit the palate. It is very essential that the spice be put in a bag, as it vastly improves taste and color.

Danish Stew.

Take two good sized stalks of celery, cut up or dice, put into three pints of water and cook till celery is tender. Season with salt and pepper, add two tablespoonfuls of flour made into a paste with cold water. Then take one pound and a half of chopped beef seasoned with salt and pepper and two tablespoonfuls of bread or cracker crumbs, one-half of an average sized common onion, cut up fine, and one egg; mix together and form in balls and stew for ten to fifteen minutes with other ingredients until done.

Amber Pie.

One cup preserves (strawberry or blackberry are best), 1½ cups sugar, one cup rich cream, yolks of four eggs, one heaping tablespoon flour, one tablespoon butter, and flavoring (lemon or vanilla). Cook in double boiler until it becomes a thick custard. Line pie plate with paste, put in custard and cook. Whip whites of eggs to dry froth, add sugar to taste. When pie is done spread over top; return to oven to set fawn color.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

The products of our Job Printery are all models in the class—our customers are numerous and well satisfied, and wnen ordering

Statements, Vouchers,
Envelopes, Cards,
Sale Bills, Posters,
Bank Forms, Billheads,
Letterheads, Tags,
Programs, Folders,

and

Letter Press Printing of all Kinds

They are confident that the work will be Satisfactory in every particular---in WORKMANSHIP, PRICE and PAPER.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF PRINTING

Lumber AND Coal Companies' Forms
Bank Stationery, Hotel Prospectus,
Lodge and Society Laws,
Reports, Etc.

It will cost you nothing to submit your Printing to us. Estimates will be cheerfully furnished you free. It must be borne in mind, however, that we do not do "cheap" printing, but we do Good Printing which has a par value of one hundred cents for every dollar invested in the product of THE REPUBLICAN PRINTERY.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Departm't
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.

Our Educational System Must Be Equal to the Best.

By Dr. ELMER ELLSWORTH BROWN, United States Commissioner of Education.

FOR the most part higher education has been carried on by institutions singularly isolated one from another. The state has conferred upon them academic powers, but has not defined their academic responsibilities.

The reproach against our American education, that it means ANYTHING OR NOTHING according to circumstances, is not merely resented or ignored, nor is it merely accepted as inevitable. Steps are taken to remove the sting from that reproach by making it no longer applicable.

THE QUESTION CAN NOW BE FAIRLY PUT TO THE LEGISLATURES OF THE SEVERAL STATES: IS IT JUST AND RIGHT TO INCORPORATE INSTITUTIONS FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF OUR PEOPLE AND AUTHORIZE THEM TO GIVE ACADEMIC DEGREES AND CERTIFICATES, WITH NO PROVISION FOR DETERMINING THE GENUINENESS AND WORTH OF THOSE SCHOLASTIC LABELS?

False pretenses in the realm of education are a peculiarly flagrant form of fraud, for THEY CHEAT OUR AMERICAN YOUTH OF THEIR AMERICAN RIGHT TO A FAIR CHANCE. They operate no less disastrously when the fraud is unconsciously committed—that is, when competent teachers and school authorities offer an inferior grade of instruction under the delusion that it is as GOOD AS THE BEST. The well meaning no less than the dishonest need some IMPARTIAL TEST by which their educational offering may be proved, of which sort it is.

A NATIONAL STANDARD OF EDUCATION IS AN IMPERATIVE NEED, AND NO NATIONAL STANDARD CAN BE ADEQUATE OR STABLE UNTIL IT HAS BEEN CONSCIOUSLY REFERRED TO THE WORLD STANDARD OF OUR TIME.

In endeavoring to establish American standards we must not stop short of this ultimate step, the critical comparison of the standards proposed for our own land with those recognized by the rest of the civilized world. Otherwise we shall simply have passed from one provincialism to another—a broader, more conspicuous and therefore more glaring provincialism.

OUR EDUCATIONAL RELATIONS WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD CAN NEVER BE ON A SATISFACTORY BASIS TILL WE ARE IN A POSITION TO DO OUR FULL PART IN DETERMINING WHAT THE WORLD STANDARD SHALL BE.

Responsibility For Corrupt Politics Rests With the Public.

By Senator Elect THEODORE E. BURTON of Ohio.

THE BOSS IS A REPULSIVE FIGURE IN OUR POLITICAL LIFE, BUT NO BOSS COULD HOLD SWAY FOR A YEAR WITHOUT THE INDIFFERENCE OF A LARGE BODY OF CITIZENS OR WITHOUT THE CO-OPERATION OF LARGE BUSINESS OR OTHER INTERESTS WHICH DESIRE TO AVOID THE COMPLEXITY OF DEALING WITH BOARDS OF ALDERMEN, LEGISLATIVE BODIES AND EXECUTIVES. IT IS THEIR GREAT WISH TO DEAL WITH SINGLE INDIVIDUALS WHO DICTATE THE ACTION OF THE DIFFERENT AGENCIES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

In return these supporters of the bosses are willing to give great largesses in the way of CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTIONS and bring to the the support of any party LARGE NUMBERS OF VOTERS. This does not mean, however, that any party organization should shape the policies of a political party or dictate to executive or legislator what he shall do.

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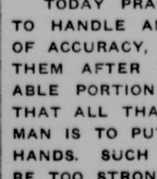
While we should in nowise condone offenses in political or commercial life, the real responsibility can for the most part be TRACED TO THE PEOPLE THEMSELVES or at least to the state of public spirit and the standards of morality of the great majority. Success is worshiped, and in the formation of our judgment of the successful man the dividing line between uprightness and devious methods is not always well defined. When public officials are convicted of scandalous conduct the most probable theater of action for them is found in communities where standards of morality are low.

THE CRYING EVIL IS IN THE INDIFFERENCE OF THE GREAT MASS OF INTELLIGENT AND PATRIOTIC VOTERS.

Weaknesses of Our Army

By Major General J. FRANKLIN BELL, Chief of Staff of United States Army.

IT is a discouraging fact that in case of a sudden outbreak of hostilities with a first class nation there are NOT SUFFICIENT REGULAR TROOPS in the country, even when re-enforced by the national guard of the various states, to form an army after deducting the necessary force to provide a small garrison at our permanent posts and the necessary infantry supports for our seacoast fortifications. These latter are defenseless against a land force of the enemy unless provision has been made for a sufficiently strong supporting force.



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The statutes relating to the organization of volunteer forces are WHOLLY INADEQUATE, and a comprehensive measure replacing the present laws and dealing with the subject in the light of present conditions should be placed among the laws of our country without unnecessary delay.

TODAY PRACTICALLY NONE OF OUR CITIZENS KNOW HOW TO HANDLE AND SHOOT MODERN RIFLES WITH ANY DEGREE OF ACCURACY, AND THERE IS NOT SUFFICIENT TIME TO TRAIN THEM AFTER THE OUTBREAK OF HOSTILITIES. A CONSIDERABLE PORTION OF THE CITIZENS OF OUR COUNTRY BELIEVE THAT ALL THAT IS REQUIRED TO MAKE A SOLDIER OUT OF A MAN IS TO PUT HIM IN UNIFORM AND PLACE A RIFLE IN HIS HANDS. SUCH AN IDEA, DANGEROUS TO THE NATION, CANNOT BE TOO STRONGLY OPPOSED.

JOHNNY IN 1909.

He Wasn't Going to Take Too Many Chances on Making Resolutions.

"I WILL not put pins in my dear teacher's chair." (Tacks will hurt the old duffer just as much, anyway.)

"I will not quarrel and fight with my big brothers in 1909." (What have I got a little brother for?)

"I will not play hookey from school to go fishing or swimming." (That is, in the winter time.)

"I will be a regular attendant at Sunday school." (At Christmas time and just before the summer excursion, of course.)

"I will not take mother's currant jelly from the pantry without permission." (Her raspberry jam is good enough for me.)

"I will be kind to dumb animals, such as tigers, lions and elephants." (Stray cats and dogs, however, had better keep out of this neighborhood.)

"I will not throw stones at the chinks and dagos." (Bricks make them holler louder, anyway.)

"I will not— (Oh, gee, that's enough! They say the good die young, and I want to live until I catch that red headed boy on the next block who stuck his tongue out at me yesterday.)—A. B. Lewis in Judge.

A Necessity.

"Twenty dollars for retrimming your hat!" exclaimed Mr. Madison. "But we agreed to spend nothing except for things that were positively needed."

"Well, John, this is. You see, my best friend has just had hers retrimmed, and I have promised to go with her to the concert on Friday."

"Oh, all right. But I can't give you more than fifteen this morning, because I broke my meerschaum and must have it mended."

"Can't you smoke your old briarwood?"

"Certainly, dear. And you can wear your old hat."

"John, let's begin to economize next month after we get things all straightened out."

"All right."—New York Herald.

Changed Conditions.

"You say you had great difficulty in borrowing your first $2,000?"

"Yes," answered the man of millions.

"And now you could borrow that sum with ease."

"I don't have to borrow," was the proud response. "If I see $2,000 that I take a fancy to I simply send my lawyers around after it."—Washington Star.

Airships.

I hold it true, with him who sings to one clear harp in divers tones, that men who'd fly ere they have wings are apt to break their blooming bones. The birds may think it full worth their while to soar from tree to tree, but while I live this good old earth is plenty smooth enough for me.—Emporia Gazette.

The Legal Fee.

Newly Wed—What's the damage for hitchin', parson?

The Parson—Well, the law allows me $1, but you can pay what you like.

Newly Wed—Well, here's a quarter. That makes a dollar and a quarter.—Browning's Magazine.

Like a Call.

Youngly—Did you ever notice that the matrimonial process is like that of making a call? You go to adore, you ring a belle, and you give your name to a maid.

Cynicus—Yes, and then you're taken in.—Boston Transcript.

Between Dudes.

First Dude—I've been invited to go gunning next week. What ought I to give the fellow that beats up the birds?

Second Dude—Well, old chappie, it depends where you hit him, don't you know.—New York Life.

Expounding Tennyson.

Teacher (after reading "The Charge of the Light Brigade")—Who were the 600 referred to in the verse "Into the jaws of death rode the six hundred?"

Pupil—I suspect they were dentists, ma'am.—Northwestern Academian.

Uncle Allen.

"I've noticed," remarked Uncle Allen Sparks, "that the fellow who really swears off from his bad habits doesn't go around advertising it beforehand."—Chicago Daily Tribune.

After Church.

"What was that sentence the choir repeated so often during the litany?"

"As near as I could make out it was 'We are all miserable singers.'"—Boston Courier.

And Frenzying Too.

"Say, if your friends are always striking you for a loan"—

"Yes."

"Isn't that frenzied finance?"—Puck.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The Campmeeting this vear, July 6th to 15th, is expected to mark a decided forward movement under the direction of Rev. Joseph H. Smith, member of the Philadelphia M. E. Conference, and who has been heard in past years by the multitudes who gather at the great meeting. Among the more prominent ministers and evangelists who will be present and assist in the meeting we note the following: Revs. C. J. Fowler, president of the National Holiness Association; H. C. Morrison, editor of the Pentecostal Herald, and C. F. Oliver, and evangelists Aura Smith and Edwin L. Hyde. Dr. Gilmour will have charge of the music.

Indications still point to a prosperous season at the Park.

The Chautauqua hotel is being put in condition for the season. A tin roof is being put on by Messrs G. A. Shirer & Co., the plumbing has been changed and much improved and the house will be painted and thoroughly repaired.

Since our last report the following cottages have been rented: The Talson cottages on E street; the Feather cottage on Wheeling avenue; the Wm. Smouse cottage on Pittsburg avenue and the Snyder cottage on I street.

Mr. T. B. Doman, who is erecting a merchant mill in Loch Lynn, is here with a force of workmen putting up the basement which will be concrete, the balance of the structure being wood. The building will be completed and ready for operation in the early fall. Mr. Doman expects in the near future to erect a dwelling house and make Loch Lynn his future home.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harvey, which has been so critically ill for the past week, is much better.

Miss Gussie Mumaw left yesterday morning for Bridgeport, Ohio, to enter the Deaconess Training Home at that place.

News comes to Rev. J. O. Bolton that his wife is rapidly recovering from the effect of the operation undergone by her in Wheeling recently.

Services in the M. E. church next Sunday will be as follows: class meeting at 10.00 a. m.; Sunday School, 2.30 p. m.; Epworth League, 7.00 p. m., and preaching, 8.00 p. m.

Hon. Philip Willett's address last Friday evening was a rich treat to those in attendance.

We understand that Mr W. C. Dunnington has leased the Mountain Lake Park Hotel for a term of three years.

Messrs. Eugene Comerford and Carl Frame, of Fairmont, W. Va., arrived in the Park yesterday, having driven across the country. Other members of the families will follow by rail.

Dr. and Mrs. Talison, of New York were here this week for a few days. They will be here later for the season.

The Imp. O. R. M. held their anniversary meeting in the M. E. church last evening. Able addresses were delivered by Rev. C. W. Hudson and A. Totten Matthews, Esq.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. William Moody left for Washington on a business trip on Thusday mornin. He expects to visit relatives in Baltimore city before he returns.

Mrs. William Rowland, of Blaine, accompanied by her little daughter, was a visitor to Beryl the first of the week. Mrs. Rowland came down to see her brother, Mr. Joseph Tibbetts who is convalescing from an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Lee Ott, general manager of the Davis Coal & Coke Co's colleries, with headquarters at Thomas, W. Va., who was taken to Baltimore on a special train over the W. M. R. R., Monday evening, suffering from appendicitis, and who underwent an operation the day following at the Union Protestant Infirmary, is reported to be in an improved condition.

Mr. William Mickey, Jr., of Beryl, engineer on the W. M. R. R. wears a broad smile and is laying off for a few trips in honor of the birth of his first born, a boy.

The farm of Mr. Ollie Liller, about five miles north of Piedmont was sold at public sale on Wednesday and brought $4,600. The farm is underlaid with the small seam of coal.

Miss Edith Duckworth, of Firm Rock, was the guest of frends at Franklin on Thursday.

Mr. Gilead Miller, track foreman on the W. M. R. R., at Blaine, has resigned his position. Mr. Miller was one of the oldest and most trustworthy employes, having been with the company from the time the first rail was laid at the W. Va. Junction. He leaves the company on account of ill health and advancing age.

BITTINGER.

You could save "a sight" of trouble,
And a world of worry, too,
If you'd never trouble trouble,
Until trouble troubles you.

John Holman, of Friendsville, was a guest at Joel Orendorf's last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Sallie Ralston, of Keyser, W. Va., spent last Sunday and Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Hendershot, of this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Bittinger were shopping in Accident last Monday.

A car load of maple sugar, the product of the camps in this section, was shipped from Jennings this week.

Silas Wiley and wife, of Elk Lick, Pa., are spending this week with relatives at this place.

Messrs. Lep. Augustine and John Englehart, of Grantsville, were in this section last week and while here purchased a fine cow of Jacob Brenneman.

Noah Stark and sister, Miss Clara, attended the box supper at Beckman on last Saturday night.

Chas. Buckle was disabled for work a few days last week, the result of a horse having trodden on his foot.

Urner Beachy is remodelling and repainting Ira Durst's residence this week.

We are glad to learn that our neighbor, C. E. Ellithorp, has been appointed a member of the School Board and we predict a repetition of his former acceptable administration in that capacity.

FIRM ROCK.

Misses Ida and Lizzie Margroff, of near Cove, have gone to Ohio.

Mr. Vernon Broadwater, of Firm Rock, went to Oakland Monday morning to attend Normal School.

Quarterly meeting and communion services will be held at Mt. Zion church next Sunday.

Last Thursday, May 6, Fred Otto, of New Germany, and Maggie Hansell, of Firm Rock, drove to Cumberland and were quietly married. Their many friends wish them much happiness.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

OPERA HOUSE
SCHOOL OF MUSIC
PIANO,
MISS MAUDE SHARTZER,
PEABODY GRADUATE,
and her two able assistants.

Special Teachers for All Additional Instruments.

Terms Arranged on Application.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS
MRS. H. K. RASCHE,
Director and Business Manager,
Oakland, Md.

During the term ending May 1st 43 music lessons have been given by its capable teachers at the above School of Music to the following efficient young pupils:

Bernedette Hart, Eleanor Maroney, Nellie Compton, Amelia Bunce, Katie Lauer, Ethel Naylor, Elizabeth Walters, Kathleen Helbig, V. Liller, Mary Flannagan, Birdie Turney, Emma Miller, Margaret Chase, Ethel Kitzmiller, Florence Flannagan, S. Chase, Edna Goss, Robert Browning Garrett, Ernest Liller, D. Browning, Romanns Pendergast, N. Liller, Joseph Pendergast, Morgan Hinebaugh, Ira Beckwith, Edward Pendergast.

The man Who Makes
A STUDY OF HIS
APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS
For Superior Crops.

Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are recleaned, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information about Seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

REPORT of Receipts and Disbursements of the Court House Commission for Garrett County, as authorized by Chapter 788 of the Acts of 1906:

1907.	RECEIPTS.		
Aug. 1.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners, proceeds of sale of bonds, par value $75,000.00, interest at 4 per cent. under Chapter 788 of Acts of 1906		$71,861 50
1908.			
Sept. 8.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners under Chapter 370, Acts of 1908, making up deficiency owing to sale of Bonds at the low rate of 4 per cent interest		3,138 50
Sept. 8.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners as authorized by Chapter 370 of Acts of 1908		3,000 00
Nov. 23.	To credit from A. D. Naylor & Company, for earth removed from Court House and deposited upon Naylor's lot on Third street		40 00
Feb. 4.	To draft from Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, use of W. J. C. Dulaney Company		1,500 00
April 20.	To draft from Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, use of W. J. C. Dulaney Company		409 31
	Total		$79,949 31
1909.	DISBURSEMENTS.		
March 20.	By W. A. Liller, contractor, original contract	$59,622 10	
	Stone columns to Porticos	1,000 00	
	Piers for above columns	100 00	
	Copper Roof	1,700 00	
	Judges arch in Court room	100 00	
	Iron conductors from roof	100 00	
	Heart grained flooring	170 00	
	Marble floor in rotunda	1,000 00	
	Additional work and material	709 10	
			$64,501 20
" 20.	By A. D. Naylor & Company, Contractors, original contract, Heating, Plumbing and wiring Court House	5,822 00	
	Additional Plumbing and Wiring	300 00	
	Contract Gas and Electric Fixtures $720 00		
	Additional Gas and Electric Fixtures 118 63	838 63	
	Extra Work and Material	57 36	
	Firing boilers 38 days @ $1 00	38 00	
			7,055 99
" 20.	By Riley Gordon, Architect, 5 per cent Commission on $70,679 75	3,533 99	
	Expenses, Car and Hotel	407 94	
			3,941 93
" 20.	By Thomas S. Kean, Grading Lot, etc., for Court House		486 90
" 20.	By Architects' plans in competition, Baldwin & Pennington, Wyatt & Nolting, Holmboe & Lafferty, and J. C. Fulton, @ $125 00 each		500 00
" 20.	By Advertising, Printing and Stationery		108 09
" 20.	By amount paid to Board of Commissioners of Garrett County on purchase price Crim lot		200 00
" 20.	By General Fireproofing Company contract for metal furniture		671 88
" 20.	By Secretary's account for Postage, Telegrams, Express and Sundries		20 00
" 20.	By Personal expenses of the Court House Commission from Dec. 17th, 1906, to March 16th, 1909—		
	W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary	65 47	
	Otho S. Fike	6 50	
	Asa B. Friend	13 50	
	J. W. McCullough	6 26	
	Charles M. Miller	23 23	
	A. Clyde Smith	23 93	
	Peter J. Stephen	14 71	
			153 60
" 20.	By J. M. Jarboe, under Chapter 788, Acts 1906, for Supervision of Construction		191 17
" 20.	By Sundry expenses—		
	James A. Sincell, surveying lot	5 00	
	D. E. Offutt & Sons, Grass seed	5 45	
	Joseph Helbig, Painting and Finishing	21 50	
	Express on Plans	3 80	
	C. Pratt, Labor	5 25	
	Harry Helbig, team and labor $2 00		
	" " " " " 6 00	8 00	
	Labor on Court House lot paid by J. M. Jarboe	12 90	
	Phosphate and Labor on lot	3 35	
	Telegrams, J. M. Jarboe	3 55	
	J. M. Jarboe, paid on walks $1 35		
	J. M. Jarboe, personal expenses to Keyser	3 50	4 85
	W. H. Kahl, fitting platform	3 60	
			77 25
" 20.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, on account of Furniture		127 99
Feb. 4.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, on account of Furniture		1,500 00
April 20.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, settlement on account for Furniture		409 31
		$79,949 31	$79,949 31

In making this report the Commission has thought well to make the following explanation: Under Chapter 788 of the Acts of 1906, and Chapter 370 of the Acts of 1908, the Court House Commission has received from the Board of County Commissioners the sum of $78,000.00 and also an additional sum of $40.00 from A. D. Naylor & Company, in all $78,040.00.

This amount would have fully covered the original contracts and cost of work and materials which were $75,479.31. But as the work progressed and the building developed there were certain changes and additions, which in the opinion of the entire Commission it was eminently proper, wise and ultimately economical to make, these additions were therefore ordered, their aggregate being $4,470.00. They included stone columns in the porticos, marble floor and copper roof, all of which added materially to the character and durability of the building.

On account of the above mentioned changes, there was a deficit of $1,909.31. This amount has been met by the Board of County Commissioners and paid to the Court House Commission, and makes the total cost of the New Court House to Garrett County $79,949.31.

We feel this moderate for such a substantial and handsome structure.

State of Maryland, Allegany County, to-wit:

I hereby certify that on this 5th day of May, in the year 1909, before me the subscriber a Notary Public of the State of Maryland, in and for Allegany County, personally appeared Robert R. Henderson, Chairman of the Commission duly designated and appointed to contract for and superintend the erection of the Court House in Garrett County Maryland, and William McCulloh Brown, Secretary and Treasurer of said Commission, and did each make oath in due form of law that the annexed report or statement is a full and complete statement of the cost of said building and furnishing of said Court House and of the actual personal expenses of said Commission in and about the same, and that the matter and things set forth in said statement are true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my handand affixed my notarial seal this 5th day of May, A. D., 1909.

NOTARIAL SEAL — CHAS. E. METZ, Notary Public.

State of Maryland, Garrett County, to wit:

I, A. G. Ross, Clerk of the County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland do hereby cetify that the foregoing is a true copy of the Court House Commission's report filed in this office on May 8th, 1909, by Mr. W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the Seal of the County Commissioners Office this 10th day of May, A. D., 1909.

SEAL — A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

Leaving the Old Home.

"Alas, I fear that we shall lose the old home place!" wept the Eskimo, as the spring sun commenced to shine on his house.—Stanford University Chaparral.

About Gossiping.

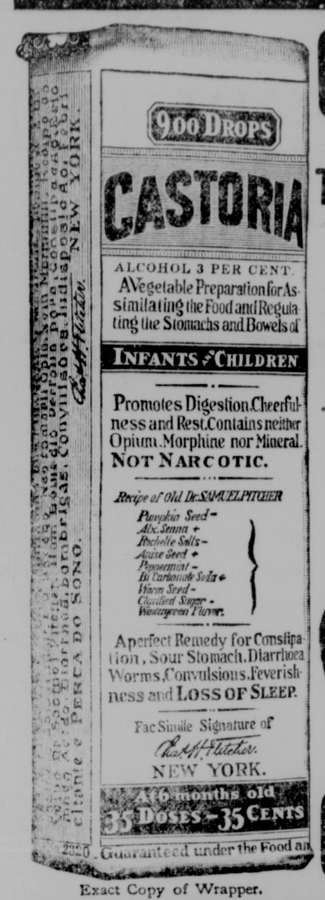
"Talk about women being gossips," said a woman on the car the other day. "When my husband and two or three male friends get together, no man's reputation is safe."—Detroit Free Press.

As Uncle Silas Says:

Ever notice that after a feller has been married a few years he allus speaks of his wife to other folks as "her" or "she?"—Los Angeles Express.

Interminable Leavetaking.

Hope is born and dies at least 17 times in a man's heart before the woman who is calling on his wife, and has risen to go, reaches the front gate.—Atchison Globe.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$ 53,752 87
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		24,990 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		663 82
Bonds, securities, etc		7,375 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,455 95
Other real estate owned		400 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		352 27
Due from State Banks and Bankers		529 55
Due from approved reserve Agents		19,427 31
Checks and other cash items		465 24
Notes of other National Banks		2,760 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		43 19
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:		
Specie	$4,546 05	
Legal-tender notes	30 00	4,546 05
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,249 50
Total		$127,010 75

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,298 08
National Bank notes outstanding	24,990 00
Due to other National Banks	1,060 55
Individual deposits subject to check	37,484 79
Savings deposits	32,902 13
Cashier's checks outstanding	275 20
Total	$127,010 75

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of May, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH, WADE SAPP, STANLEY BENDER, Directors.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF Farming Land

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County at the suit of Philip F. Smith vs. John W. Carroll et ux. to me directed and delivered and duly levied on the hereinafter described land, I, the undersigned Sheriff of Garrett County, have seized and taken in execution, and in front of the Post Office at Oakland, Garrett county in Maryland, at the hour of 4 o'clock P. M. on

Saturday, the 29th Day of May,

1909, will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all the right and title and interest of the said John W. Carroll and wife in and to that tract of land in Garrett County, lying about one half mile west of Frankville, and embracing about twenty four acres and thirty perches, improved with some cherry, plum and apple trees:

Beginning at a stake standing on the East margin of the B. & O. R. R. Co. above Frankville station, and running thence South 40 degrees West, 40 perches to a stake and chestnut tree marked as pointers. South 21 degrees East, 106 perches to a chestnut and birch tree marked as pointers; North 40 degrees East, 40 perches to a stake with a hickory and ironwood tree marked as pointers; North 21 degrees West, 106 perches to the beginning. Being the same property inherited by said Carroll as sole child of Mary Sulser who obtained said land by deed from Joseph R. Anderson et al. August 31, 1888, recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 8, folio 76, of the land records of Garrett county.

TERMS—Cash.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

David J. Lewis, Cumberland, Md., Attorney.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the sale of the Timber Right of Kletus McKenzie, deceased. No. 712 Administration. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 29th day of April, that the sale of the timber on the land of Kletus McKenzie, made by James E. McKenzie, the Executor of said deceased, in pursuance of the laws of Maryland, vesting the Orphans' Court of said State with the power to order the sale of such property, and this day reported to this Court by said James F. McKenzie, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of May, next; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 25th day of May next. The report states the amount of sales to be $1566.96.

E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

True Copy, Test: E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 28, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$114,294 23
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		177 90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,304 84
Due from State Banks and Bankers		4,499 50
Due from approved reserve agents		16,530 09
Checks and other cash items		48 60
Notes of other National Bn'ks		1,080 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		127 20
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$ 1,584 75	
Legal-tender notes	6,362 00	7,946 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,250 00
Total		$246,110 53

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	4,075 84
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	119 52
Individual deposits subject to check	66,670 85
Time certificates of deposit	99,244 32
Total	$246,110 53

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of May, 1909.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND, W. W. SAVAGE, W. H. H. FRIEND, Directors.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the tax payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1909 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 15, Chapter 566, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed, and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county are paid when same is made.

W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1909. NUMBER 12

BENEATH THE DIGNITY OF MARYLAND'S GOVERNOR

Chief Executive Puts the "Force Bill" Into Effect in Frederick County.

Governor Crothers, the Democratic chief executive of Maryland by his actions with respect to the Republican primaries conducted last week in Frederick county, by sending to that section of the state secret service men to spy upon the methods used by his political opponents, has lowered himself in the esteem of many fair minded Democrats and all the Republicans of the State. To say the least the action of the Governor opens a way for criticism of his action and leaves a questionable doubt in the minds of every resident of the state whether or not he was honest in his intentions of forcing a fair primary or had descended to the level of the peanut politician and ward heelers of Baltimore City.

Republican Chairman John B. Hanna regards the Governor's action as unwarranted and intimates that more will be heard of it. In an interview published Tuesday Mr. Hanna said:

"The so-called force bill provided that Federal Marshals should be sent into States where there was reason to suppose the law would be violated. It was violently opposed and beaten. It has long been held over the heads of the people of Maryland as a blow at their rights contemplated by the Republican party.

"Our people have always jealously guarded their right to manage local affairs and to be judged by their neighbors when violations were charged. So much is this an established principle of our local government that the governor is not expected to send troops to quell disorders until a formal request has been made by duly authorized peace officers of the community in which the disturbance is taking place."

"They are mistaken in their man," said the Governor. "Where I feel that action is required of me I shall act, and will not be deterred by criticism."

"The Constitution of the State provides that the Governor shall see to it that the laws are faithfully observed. Detectives were requested for Frederick county by Frederick county people, who wished every safeguard thrown about the corrupt practice act. I sent them. I would do so again tomorrow under the same circumstances. I have sent out detectives before. Previous to the last election they were dispatched to several counties, most of which are Democratic counties.

"The force bill provided for Federal supervision of State elections. Our Constitution imposed upon the Governor the duty of seeing that the laws are observed. There is no similarity in the cases. One is a precautionary step on the part of local people in the interest of local laws. The other is interference on the part of Federal officials.

LAST LINK OF WAR OF 1812.

Mrs. Hester Rine, Widow of Soldier, Still Lives at 92.

Mrs. Hester Rine, now in her 92nd year, the sole remaining link of the war of 1812. Mrs. Rine, the widow of Daniel Rine who served as a private during the war of 1812, is stlll living and residing near Paw Paw, W. Va., and is at present a guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Steckman, at 111 Maryland avenue, this city.

Mrs. Rine was before her marriage, Miss Hester Davis, and was married in 1835 to Daniel Rine, a veteran of the war of 1812, at the old "Brick House," on the Baltimore Pike.

Mr. Rine after the close of the war came to this vicinity and married Miss Davis and they afterward made their home near Paw Paw at what was known as Rine's Tavern at the seven mile house, it being seven miles from Orleans and about seven miles from Oldtown.

The old home place is still kept up by one of their sons.

Of this union nine children were born as follows: Elizabeth, wife of Emanuel Roby, near Paw Paw; John, deceased; Daniel, at the home place; Welsey and David, residing in the west; Mary, widow of John T. Dawson, Berkerly Springs; Valeria, wife of Sandford Flour Brunswick; Harriet, wife of James Anderson, Kansas; and Clara, wife of George Steckmen, of this city, where the venerable old lady is now visiting.

Besides the children mentioned above there are 82 grandchildren, numerous greatgrandchildren and a number of great greatgrandchildren.

Mrs. Rine's husband died in 1869 and she was granted a widow's pension, under the act of March 1878, in the year 1880, the amount was $8 per month until some time ago when the acts of Congress increased the amount to $12 per month, since which time she has drawn the larger sum. Up until about two years ago there were three widows on the pension roll, but at the present time Mrs. Rine is the sole representative of that war now on the pension roll at Washington.—Cumberland News.

Gold Mining in Garrett County.

The Black Lick Gold Mining Company, of Garrett county, Md., has elected officers for the present year, as follows: M. P. Gannon, president; P. F. White, vice-president; J. T. Kooken, secretary-treasurer. The company has made application for a charter and propose placing an engine and air drill on the ground near the workings of the old Silver Bell mine in District No. 11, near Merrill. This will cost money, but the company feels justified in spending considerable from assays made by reliable experts.

Subrbribe for The Republican.

TO FIX THE BOUNDARY LINE OF TWO STATES

Planning Settlement of Controversy With West Virginia.

Attorney General Isaac Lobe Straus appeared before the United States Supreme Court at Washington Monday and asked for a date during the October term of the court when arguments could be heard in the long-pending controversy between Maryland and West Virginia over the real boundary between the two states at the most western dividing line of Maryland. It was Mr. Straus' first appearance before the court. He met Senator Isidor Rayner at the Capitol, and by him was introduced to Chief Justice Fuller and other members of the distinguished tribunal. Upon formal motion by Mr. Rayner Mr. Straus was admitted to practice before the court.

Maryland's Attorney General was clothed with unusual powers. He was authorized by the Attorney General of West Virginia and his associate, Mr. George E. Price, to ask the Supreme Court to fix a date for the argument. Chief Justice Fuller and the associate justices listened attentively to Mr. Straus, and assured him that the earliest date possible would be named for the argument.

The statement was made by Chief Justice Fuller that many applications for arguments of cases during the October term of the court had been received and that the Maryland-West Virginia boundary case would have to abide its time.

The assurance was given Mr. Straus, however, that the argument will be heard during the October term and thus will be taken another step in the settlement of a dispute between two states that has been hanging fire for over a quarter of a century.

The Supreme Court is already in the possession of voluminous maps and documents which were deposited by Mr. W. S. Bryan when he was attorney general of Maryland. Mr. Price, assistant counsel to the attorney general of West Virginia, has also filed numerous documents and maps. The Maryland survey was made by State Senator Brown, of Garrett county, who is an engineer, and Mr. Edward H. Sincell, attorney for Maryland.

May 31 a Legal Holiday.

Governor Crothers, upon the advice of Attorney-General Straus, will declare May 31 a legal holiday. Decoration Day, May 30, falls on Sunday this year and the custom has been when that occurs to observe it on the following day. The Governor in making Monday a legal holiday complied with a number of requests from organizations.

MATERIAL FOR WATER WORKS BEING PLACED

Actual Operations on the System to Begin Very Shortly.

Monday, the first car load of material for the water and Sewerage systems of Oakland was placed along Second street from Liberty to the end of the corporation line at the head of Second street, the pipe having arrived here a few days previous. Since Monday three additional cars have been unloaded and the pipe distributed along other streets of the town, so that now residents as well as visitors can readily see that Oakland has really awakened from her long slumber and has actually "got a move on."

Contractor Tunney, who has undertaken the work of installing the systems has a force of men here supervising the work of unloading the materials. A ditching machine operated by steam, is on the way here from the factory and as soon as it arrives the work of making the necessary excavations for the reception of the water and sewer pipes will be commenced. The contractor fully expects to complete the work within three months.

Annual Institute and Training School June 7-25.

Training School opens June 7 and closes June 18.

County Institute opens June 21 and closes June 25. The county examination for teachers will be held during the Training School, beginning Tuesday, June 8.

All teachers who attended the 8 weeks of Normal and the entire Training School and institute, may have their certificates renewed by submitting them to the county superintendent on or before June 7. All other teachers must take the examination. All teachers will be required to take the examination on the course of study June 28.

Teachers should bring with them to Training School Brook's Mental and Milne's Standard Arithmetics and Harvey's Grammar.

The program for the Training School will be followed during the Institute with some little changes. The work done by the Training School teachers will be taken up by the Institute instructors.

The public schools will be open for the admission of pupils on Monday, September 13, 1909.

By order of the Board.
E. A. BROWNING,
County Superintendent.

Messrs. Stuart F. Hamill and Thomas A. Gonder went to Baltimore last Thursday morning on business, returning to Oakland Sunday morning.

KILLED BY FALLING TREE

Moses Lee, of Near Swanton, Lost His Life Yesterday Afternoon.

Moses Lee, aged about sixty years, of near Swanton, was killed yesterday afternoon about four o'clock by a tree falling upon him while he was engaged in peeling bark in the woods near "Wet Cut," a point along the B. & O. R. R. between Frankville and Swanton.

Mr. Lee, along with a number of other men, was engaged in felling trees and peeling bark for Oss Brothers, whose mill is located on the mountain below Swanton, and while the unfortunate man was in the act of stripping the bark from a tree that had been cut down other men of the party felled a second tree which descended and caught Mr. Lee beneath it killing him instantly. The only bruise about him was a cut near the left temple.

His body was conveyed to Swanton shortly after the accident occurred and prepared for burial. Mr. Lee leaves no family, his wife having died a number of years ago.

Nine Hundred Fat Jobs.

Maryland will be entitled to 900 census enumerators: Five supervisors at $1,500 each, with a bonus of $1 added for each 1,000 persons enumerated in their respective districts. Twenty-five or more office clerks at $15 to $30 a week for such time as they may be employed. Four hundred enumerators for Baltimore city at 2cents for each name they secure. Five hundred enumerators for the counties of Maryland at 2½ to 3 cents for each name they secure.

The 900 enumerators in Maryland will be divided among the districts according to the requirements of each. In the rural districts the task will be more difficult and will require more time than in Baltimore and larger towns. In some cases conscientious census-takers will have to tramp miles in order to add two or three names to their lists. For this reason the county men will be given more time to do their work and more money for each name secured.

Dr. Davis' Lecture.

The students of the Normal school and their friends were given a rare treat last Friday night in the illustrated lecture by Dr. W. W. Davis of Mt. Lake Park, on his travels in Europe. Leaving New York for Naples via Gibralter he traced the trip in detail giving the amusing and interesting incidents of the voyage and the fact that the pictures were taken by himself, added especial charm to the entertainment. His views and descriptions of Venice, Florence and particularly those of Rome, such as the Coliseum, the Forum, the Vatican, the Appian Way, St. Peters, etc., were not only entertaining but of the highest educational value. Dr. Davis will always be welcome at the Normal school.

Subscribe for The Republican.

OAKLAND 5 PER CENT BONDS SOLD AT $106

To the Second National Bank of Cumberland, Tuesday Afternoon.

The high water mark for municipal securities was reached Tuesday when the entire issue of $45,000 of Water Works and Sewerage Bonds issued by the town of Oakland was purchased by the Second National Bank of Cumberland, Md., at its bid of $106 for the entire issue.

As advertised by the Mayor and Council the bids were received until two o'clock in the afternoon when they were opened and the award made to the highest bidder.

Quite a number of banking institutions bid for the issue, among them being the two local banks, a Baltimore bank and one or two other like institutions located in other parts of the country.

The sale of the bonds at the above price will net the town about $2700 in premiums. The bonds run for a period of fifty years from the date of issue, the first one being payable in June, 1914, and yearly thereafther the municipalty will redeem one bond.

Big Coal Companies Form Consolidation.

A special from Baltimore tells of the consolidation of a number of immense coal companies interested in Maryland, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Kentucky coal lands.

The new company will be known as the Consolidated Coal company and it has a capital stock of twenty millions. It controls 200,000 acres of coal lands in the four states.

The principal company taken over by the consolidation is that of the Fairmont Coal company with twelve millions capital. Others in the combine are the Somerset Coal company with four millions; the Pittsburg and Fairmont Fuel company, with two and a quarter millions; the Clarksburg Fuel company, with one and a quarter millions; the Southern Coal and Transportation company, with half a million.

In the deal there 12,000 acres of Maryland coal, 58,000 acres of Pennsylvania coal, 100,000 acres of West Virginia and 30,000 acres of Kentucky. All of the coal transferred is the Pittsburg seam, nine feet in thickness.

Wreck at Barnum.

A northbound freight train, heavily loaded with coal, was wrecked Sunday evening at 5:30 o'clock, at Barnum, by a bursted wheel, fifteen wooden and steel hoppers being derailed. Traffic was blocked and wrecking crews worked all night and Monday morning clearing away the debris. Passenger trains were delayed. No one was hurt.

DIXON & KELSO

WOOL!

DIXON & KELSO will be in a position to pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR WOOL either Cash or Trade. The price is starting out 6 to 7 cents per pound better than last year.

We also have 3 tons special feed for small chickens, which we can sell at a price very little higher than meal.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

H. C. SINCELL, THE FAMILY OUTFITTER

When a man invests his money in Clothing he usually looks for the best he can procure for his money. While it is wise economy to buy everything of the best you can make no mistake in buying such Clothes as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, or the Collegian kind. While these are the best Clothes, they do not cost any more than the ordinary kind you buy in other stores. This season we are showing a stronger line than ever before, embracing all the new shades of Green as well as the standard Blue and Black, made in twenty different models.

THE SUNSHINE SUITS for Women have given satisfaction for 10 years, and this season they are far in advance of any we have ever before shown. We have many suits the same style as this cut at $12.

We show every imageable color and style of Hat for Men and Boys at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

Our store was never so attractive as now. Every department is well stocked with the new and stylish wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children.

We show every imaginable color and style Hat for Men and Boys, at prices from 50 cents to $3.00.

We would be pleased at any time to show you through this enormous stock of Clothing, and at the same time make you acquainted with the new styles that will be worn for the coming season.

We are agents for Queen Quality Shoes for Women.
We are agents for Educator Shoes for Children.
We are agents for Bion Shoes for Men.
We are agents for All America Shoes for Men.
We are agents for Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Collegian Clothing for Young Men.
We are agents for Kuppenngimer Clothing for Men.
We are agents for International Clothing for Men.
We are agents for Sunshine Suits for Women.
We aae agents for Star Skirts for Women.
We are agents for Hawes Hats for men.
We are agents for Faultless Shirts for Men.

We are agents for Waldorf Shirt waists and wash Suits for Women.

A few minutes spent in this the greatest store within a day's travel will convince you that this is the best place to buy dependable merchandise.

H. C. SINCELL.

A Change of View

By ELOISE MONTGOMERY

(Copyright, by Ford Pub. Co.)

The hooks creaked distressingly as the hammock was viciously swung to and fro. Kathleen was distinctly in a bad humor. Here she was at the house party, with every one looking askance at her because Archie Hagood had suddenly left early that morning. It was after one now, and soon her hostess and the other guests would be coming in to lunch. Already a tinge of disapprobation could be felt in the atmosphere, and she, too, resented his leaving. It was inconsiderate—he might have known that she would be the odd girl, lost in this desert of selfish couples either engaged or about to be. So she was moping on the broad south porch when the two small sons of her hostess passed, intent on a fishing expedition.

With a sudden determination she sprang up. "Oh Norris, let me go with you!"

"Fishin'?"

"Why, yes."

"But we are going three miles, ain't we, Fred?"

The other solemnly nodded.

"But I just love to walk," persisted Kathleen.

"And you haven't had lunch, and we're in a hurry."

"Who cares for lunch? I don't. We will get up a good appetite for dinner. So just wait a minute and I will be with you."

The boys having submitted to the inevitable, they started out together. Arriving at the creek, Kathleen ensconced herself at the foot of an old oak and gave herself up to the enjoyment of the long spring afternoon. After a while she grew lonely and wished for real companionship. In all the 22 years of her life her heart, she was sure, had remained untouched. Would she ever love? Several men had sworn allegiance to her. There was Archie, who had made no secret of his adoration, and for two years had been her shadow. Until last night he would not take "no" for an answer, but now at last she felt well rid of him. She was—her reverie was interrupted by the boys:

"Oh Miss Kathleen, the fish won't bite, so we're going to East lake. That won't be too far for you, will it?"

"No, but I think I will return home now and let you two go—no, no, you need not come with me. I remember the way perfectly, so good-by and good luck."

"You just follow the creek till you reach the road and then you will be all right," called Fred, as he reluctantly followed Norris in another direction.

Relieved to be entirely alone, Kathleen walked slowly through the warm spring sunlight, while every step brought fresh enjoyment from the sweet scented earth. After going a long way she observed a very high board fence surmounted by several strands of barbed wire. A little farther on were large gates and, just within, a queer looking little house. She wearily wondered what it was and passed through the gate, seeking to be put upon the right path home.

Within the house two men were talking when they were interrupted by a tired voice:

"Pardon me, but I fear I have lost my way. Can you tell me where I am?"

The man nearest stared at her, removed his hat, and said: "This is the reservation for the new Woodlawn cemetery and the road takes you to the village where you can get a car to the city."

"But I do not want to go to the village or to the city. I am staying with Mrs. Victor Vance. Can you direct me to her house?"

The other man then came promptly forward. "I am George Devlin, Mrs. Vance's brother, and am on my way there now if you—"

"Oh, I'm so glad. I've known you a long time, so, if you are ready, let's go at once," interrupted Kathleen.

"Can't we get a rig?" asked Devlin, turning to the other man. "You look tired," turning to the girl, "and it's three miles to my sister's by the road."

"No, there ain't any team about here," said the man.

Kathleen's spirits visibly drooped at this news. But the sexton gave them some help by suggesting a short cut through the cemetery, which would save them about a mile. He warned them that they must be at the other gate by six o'clock, the closing hour.

Kathleen was not so weary now, and each step seemed to revive her natural cheerfulness. Devlin was trying to think where he had met her, for her face was strikingly familiar.

"How serious you are. Some weighty problem must be pressing heavily upon you," began Kathleen, her own talkative self again.

"I fear you will think me ungallant, but I was wondering where I had met you."

"You never met me at all," with a merry laugh.

"But you said you had known me a long time," he urged.

"So I have, but I never saw you until to-day."

"The plot thickens; may I ask how you have known me?"

"Through my friend Marjorie Manning," she replied, watching him keenly.

He seemed unaware of her scrutiny. "So you know Marjorie. You must be one of her college friends, but which one?"

"Kathleen Fielding."

"Then I know you, too," he exclaimed, "both through my sister and Miss Manning."

They were now well into the uncleared part of the cemetery which just here was more like a glade in the woods. He helped her break off great bunches of the azalea, thinking all the while how, like this pretty wild flower, Miss Fielding was with her pink cheeks and fair hair. Her golden brown eyes were aglow with delight in her fragrant burden, and she appeared as happy as a child who had recovered a long lost toy.

"They are the first I've had in so long," she said, "and I used to love them so when I was little. I would play like these bells were ladies. But," after somewhat of a pause, "I suppose you had a little playmate, didn't you?"

"Oh, yes. I played with her, carried her books, and waited on her at all times."

"And she tyrannized over you of course," Kathleen supplemented, gaily.

"No," he smiled, "she was too gentle for that. She just had a way with her even then of ruling with gentleness."

"Even then—you must know her yet?"

"Well, slightly."

"I do believe that I am about to stumble upon a second version of 'An Old Sweetheart of Mine,'" she said gaily.

"No indeed," he replied, "such things only happen in a long while. In reality I think it is 'Whom first we love we seldom wed,' and after all I think it's best, for one's ideals change as one grows older and—"

"Look, the gate's closed," cried Kathleen.

Devlin hastily consulted his watch. "But it is eight minutes before six—I don't understand it."

"Perhaps the keeper is still near. Suppose you call," suggested Kathleen.

Devlin shouted with all his might, but to no avail. He then tried to break off some of the planks by throwing himself against them, but failure was the result.

"I must try again," he said cheerfully; "your friends will be getting uneasy about you, will they not?"

"I suppose so," hesitatingly, as the thought came that after all she was not so eager to return where every one was against her and for the popular Archie, whom her friends had decided was the very man for her. She might have liked him if the others had not tried so hard to make it come to pass. And now she was glad, since she had met Devlin. Then she suddenly blushed with shame as she realized what a fancy she was harboring for this man who was almost a stranger.

"I can climb that big tree, get out on that large branch and drop over the fence," said Devlin, "then I can find some one to open the gate and let you out."

"Let me out! I am going with you."

"Good! But how?" asked Devlin, somewhat puzzled.

"The same way you go."

"An all-round athletic girl," he agreed.

"No, no, don't call me that. It sounds so absurd when I don't look it. Besides, I do those things because I love them, don't you? The woods and the water just call me."

"I see, but few girls understand the call. Most of them follow outdoor sports because it is a fad. Really though, do you think it quite wise for you to try that tree? You might get dizzy."

"No I won't, and we'd better hurry before it gets so late."

"Very well. You go first so I can help you. Just put your foot in my hand and fancy you are mounting a tall horse, and I'll swing you up so you can catch that branch." He was so skillful with his light burden that she went up like a bird and was soon settled on one of the branches.

Devlin scrambled up after her. Cautiously he worked his way out on the overhanging limb to see if it would bear his weight. He was just beyond the fence, ready to swing himself to the ground, when an ominous creak simultaneous with a scream from Kathleen proclaimed that the branch was breaking. Before he had time to think he was on the ground, outside the inclosure, it is true, but with his face scratched and for a moment almost stunned, but Kathleen's voice, asking if he was hurt, caused him to arouse himself and sit up. He could just see her over the top of the fence and through the wires. They gazed at each other in dismay. But gradually the ludicrous picture he presented caused Kathleen to smile and then they laughed till the echoes rang.

"I will go for help and will be back in 20 minutes," said Devlin.

When a turn in the path showed him a well kept public road he waved his hat to her and sang in his fresh voice: "Some day I'll take you home, Kathleen." Then he disappeared.

Kathleen felt lonely. But the novelty of the situation kept her amused, and she wondered if it was merely the rarity of their adventure that made her feel so warmly near to this cheery young man. He was big and handsome, too, and his keen blue eyes were full of laughter and light. Could it be that the man, whom that morning she had feared might not be in existence for her, had at last put in an appearance? She chided herself for her boldness but could not keep her soul from dreaming. Huddling her feet on the broad branch and leaning against the trunk, she glided into a reverie as elusive as the afterglow which lingered in the western sky. After a while she was startled by the cry of a whip-poor-will. Again she listened, but heard nothing except the sighing trees, which seemed to say: "You are alone, alone." She never before knew such terror.

The familiar face of the rising moon brought her companionship, and when she recovered from her fright the reaction came, and with it hot anger against the man who had left her to be a prey to the terrors of the night. Only last night she and Archie were walking in the moonlight and he had told her of his great love. And how had she answered? She knew that she had caused him to leave that morning. Oh, why had she done it? He would even now be looking for her had she not been so unresponsive. And to think of wasting any regard on Devlin! She felt that to see Archie would be the greatest joy on earth. And how she hated Devlin who was, of course, responsible for all this!

After Devlin turned into the main road he walked hurriedly down the pike hoping to meet some one who could direct him to the home of the sexton. So engrossed was he that he was right upon a small store by the roadside before he saw it. Entering hastily he rather startled the proprietor and his son, the latter mechanically asking if he wished anything.

"Yes, I want some help," said Devlin, and related his story, ending with the query if the boy would show him the way to the sexton's house.

Before he could reply another man came into the store and became an interested spectator. "What's the trouble, Scott?" he asked.

The story was retold and both men laughed immoderately.

A trap driving to the door interrupted them and a clear feminine voice called: "Oh Mr. Scott—Why Norris, I was just looking for you boys. But where is Kathleen?"

"Isn't she at home?" The young man on the front seat of the trap lost his absent-minded air and became interested.

"She's in the cemetery," added Devlin's weary voice. The young man on the front seat was visibly startled.

"What do you mean?" Mrs. Vance inquired, paling a little, and then: "Oh, George, how did you ever get so scratched up?"

"We must hurry to the cemetery now and talk after. She is inside and probably half dead from fright by this time."

He hastily climbed into the trap telling the old darky to hang on some way. While Devlin was answering his sister's rapidly put questions the young man on the front seat was driving at a reckless speed in his eagerness to save every moment possible. When they arrived at the gate he hardly waited to check the horses before springing out and rushing to the rescue, beating Devlin by several yards. The disheveled little girl huddled against the iron bars cried out, as she felt his sustaining touch: "Oh, Archie, Archie, I knew you would come to me!"

Several hours later, after their adventure had been laughed over and the adventurers properly fed, Devlin was walking in the garden enjoying his pipe in spite of the lame shoulder and the chagrin he felt when he recalled the ending of the afternoon. What a sorry figure he had cut when he rushed to the rescue only to have the distressed lady give all the credit to another man! He could see that at one end of the porch Kathleen was again in possession of her hammock. And near, very near by, was Archie Hagood, the picture of content. But Devlin was far from contented and his thoughts strayed to Marjorie and lingered there. Ashamed of his unfaithfulness to her in the afternoon, very heartily ashamed of his quarrel with her, in which he could now see his unreasonable attitude, he was in spirit at the feet of his old sweetheart. His restless feet carried him to the pansy bed and he recalled his schoolboy name for her, Heartease. He plucked a dark velvety one that was somehow like her eyes in the moonlight, and held it against his cheek as he went toward the house.

Apples That Sell at Thirty Cents Each

Eastern Oregon grows plenty of wheat, but the grain most before people's eyes is the apple. Hood River apples are said to be sold in Paris at 30 cents apiece, to go upon the tables of millionaires, diplomats and popular actresses. Fruit lands down in the canon of Snake river are really worth $500 to $600 per acre, and people talk of $1,000 and even $2,000 an acre. The idea seems to be that, if you sell 10,000 bushels of apples at a fancy price, you could dispose of 10,000,000 bushels at the same price. Washington and Montana are already competitors in the fruit business, and it is likely that the fruit growers in the end will find that there is only a limited market for the highest priced fruit. Yet nobody can deny that Oregon apples have a beautiful rosy texture, nor that the complexion of the girls is very similar. This is not the result of eating the apples, for of course they are all exported, since Oregonians cannot afford 30 cents apiece for apples. It would appear that the high quality both of the fruit and of the young ladies' complexions is due to the moist climate.

Going Him One Better.

Yeast—Did you ever see a bun-dance on the table?

Crimsonbeak—Sure; and I've seen a man with a bun-dance under the table!

TOBACCO HURTS THE BODY.

The Nicotine Attacks the Vital Organs as Does Alcohol.

"The effect of tobacco on the human frame is hardly different from that produced by alcohol," says a writer in La Lettura. "Like alcohol, nicotine has its object of attack in the vital parts of the body, alcohol invariably attacking the liver and the kidneys, and through them the heart; nicotine proceeding, on entering the system, to affect directly the action of the heart."

As all smokers know, a certain feeling of intoxication is produced by an indulgence in oversmoking, and with it a sensible acceleration in the circulation of the blood indicated by the beating of the heart and the throbbing of the pulse.

In addition to these symptoms the excessive smoker is conscious of a general sweat upon the forehead and the more senstitive portions of the body, accompanied by enervation, general languor and irritability. All these are sure signs that the nervous system is suffering from nicotine poisoning, and a continuance of the habit, after these conditions have declared themselves, cannot but lead to such physical and mental prostrations as are symptomatic of drug-taking. In many cases the hardening or calcification of the arteries—"pipe-stem" arteries—is to be traced to the fact that nicotine destroys the natural lubricating powers of the gastric juice or saliva, and precipitates, in contact therewith, the mineral properties in the blood, which consequently gives the arterial tubes a hard, chalk-like interior coating, an accumulation of which ultimately renders the arteries almost as brittle as pipe-stems.

Though it is established by physicians that half the dyspeptic troubles common among men proceed from an indulgence in oversmoking, it is not denied that moderation in the habit may have a beneficial effect upon the system, even as certain members of the faculty declare that a moderate allowance of alcohol is good for the system. As Crichton-Brown, the English neurologist, declares, however, advice as to smoking may very properly be taken by any person who wishes to drop, or continue, the habit. There are certain systems which do not easily throw off the effects of nicotine, and the enjoyment derived from a "quiet smoke" is no criterion of its beneficiality upon the body, whatever good may be wrought temporarily upon the mind. The same is to be said of alcohol, for, says the same eminent authority, there are systems which cannot throw off the poisons of alcohol and tobacco, or either, no matter how little they appear to show the effects. There is no doubt, says the neurologist, that there are able-bodied and strong-minded men whose "moods" and irritabilities are solely referable to the fact that they indulge, even with extreme moderation, in alcohol or tobacco. If they avoided them altogether they could boast of perfect health, both of mind and body. In the case of habitual smokers of the weed, it is interesting to note that the Italian writer is of opinion that should they wish to cease the habit, and decide to do so suddenly and abruptly, the effect is as bad upon the system as is the sudden cessation of all alcoholic tonics by those accustomed to consume them. The process of self-denial must be a graduated one, or there is danger in store for the self-abnegant.

HURTS BUSINESS.

The Connection Between Drink and Trade Depression.

Presiding recently at a bazar held at Jarrow, a mining town on the Tyne, Sir Christopher Furness, the great shipbuilder, said that as he traveled there by motor car through mining villages he was struck by the large amount of brewers' traffic there was on the road. That suggested that trade was not in such a depressed state as many of them imagined. He had never before seen so many brewers' drays on the same road. Drink was a serious stumbling block in the progress of the country. As a business man, he said it was impossible to maintain the present position among the manufacturing nations of the world with such a heavy national drink bill.

Such a statement presents a strong contrast to the official reports recently put forth showing that the brewing trade in the United Kingdom is on the downgrade. The exports from Scotland appear to have been practically stationary, amounting during the first three-quarters of the year to 124,887 barrels, as compared with 124,118 barrels in 1907.

To Prohibit Drinking Among Students

The faculty of Michigan university has adopted resolutions aimed at the different drinking clubs. This is in line with the action of other colleges and universities in suppressing a most dangerous usage. Many great educational institutions are legislating against the drink evil, as it affects students and the general well-being of issues under their control.

Shows Big Increase.

Last year the prohibition vote in Connecticut was 5,113 out of a total vote of 189,903—2,000 more than the no-license elements have ever polled in that state.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

The Fireless Cooker.

"You ought to make your wife one of those fireless cookers," advised Neighbor Hawkins, as he leaned against the fence and watched Frank Hassler working in his iris bed. "It's the finest thing going in the summer time when the thermometer is trying to overflow the tube. My wife wouldn't take a lot for her's—I made it out of an old trunk, some asbestos and hay."

"Maybe I will," agreed Hassler, examining a lily bulb.

Mike, the man-of-all-help, listened attentively, but kept his peace.

Neighbor Hawkins went into the house and Mike returned with a second load of rich loam.

"Oi wouldn't do it" said that worthy, shoveling industriously.

"Wouldn't do what?" asked Hassler, looking up from his work.

"Oi wouldn't make yer wife one o' thim fireless cookers. They're a fraud, sir, a fraud!"

"Why, is that so?" interrogated the man of the house, looking quizzically at Mike. "What makes you think so?"

"Oi know it," says Mike, knocking the ash from his pipe and pointing the stem impressively at Hassler. "Oi know it t' be a fact. Mrs. Anderson hez one, sir—and ye know I wor-rked there last summer."

"Yes."

"She hez one that cost a lot of money, a first-class one, b' glory, an' wan day Oi just t'ought I'd try it—and so I took off th' lid and put me hand down into th' stove—

"'Sez I to mesilf, 'It don't stand t' reason that ye kin cook without a fire an', b' gravy, Oi'll see fer meself.'

"'And—d'ye believe me, Mr. Hassler, th' stove was that cold as th' day it was cast! Divil a bit o' heat anywhere!'"

"Is that so?" replied Hassler trying to hide his face in the iris bed. "Is that so?"

"Yis, sor, divil a bit o' heat!"

Who Cares?

Who cares for snow? Oh, I don't know. I like to wander in the vale when all the earth is hid from sight with diamond prisms, pure and white. I like to mould the snowball's sphere and paste it in some fellow's ear! I love to track the rabbit back to brush heaps hidden in the snow to scare him out with crunching boot and see the pesky rascal scoot! I would not hurt the little squirt. All harmless is my joyous quest, quite free from rancor is my fun. I like to see the duffer run!

For Instance.

An Oklahoma man died and his will, disposing of $25,000, was found nailed to the bottom of a washtub. He had quarreled with his only daughter and presumably thought this would be a good place to hide the will from her. N. B.—It was found by the hired girl.

☆ ☆ ☆

Walter Damrosch declares that music is the cause of much home unhappiness. Damrosch is right. Once I lived in a flat under a man who was trying to learn to play the bass viol.

☆ ☆ ☆

Being famous doesn't amount to much, but to be loved, before and after death, is the greatest victory of man.

☆ ☆ ☆

People who live in glass houses should lower the curtains.

He Knows.

There are some people who just won't like the local editor, no matter what his religion, politics or standing may be. They have made up their minds that they are not going to like him and that settles it. There is another class (Lord pity their poor little shriveled up souls) who have figured it out that the editor is a low down sort of a cuss and not fit for them to associate with, and as to visiting the editor's family, they couldn't for a moment think of such a thing. Try as hard as we may, we cannot overcome these preconceived notions of some people. But we know a few things. We know who likes us, and who don't; we know who appreciates the work we are trying to do, and who don't; we know who encourages and helps us, and who backbites and throws stumbling blocks in our way; we know who charitably overlooks our shortcomings, and who bitterly criticises us for them—in fact we know lots of things that we have never told, and perhaps never will, and we know some people who ought to be mighty glad of it.—Lakewood (N. Mex.) Progress.

Byron Williams

THE COUNCIL AT JERUSALEM

Sunday School Lesson for May 23, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Acts 15:1-35. Memory verses 28, 29.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"We believe that through the grace of the Lord we shall be saved, even as they."—Acts 15:11.

TIME.—About 50 A. D., as is commonly agreed, though various scholars place it earlier.

PLACE.—Antioch in Syria, and Jerusalem.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

V. 1. "Certain men," perhaps those sent by James (Gal. 2: 12) "came down from Judea." The Bezan text says that these visitors were Pharisees, members of the strictest sect of the Jews. Perhaps they came to investigate rumors of laxity in the church; at any rate, they "taught the brethren" (the verb is in the imperfect, implying continued action,—they kept teaching), "and said, Except ye be circumcised . . . ye cannot be saved." "A very different doctrine from St. Paul's' 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved' (Acts 16:31)."—Rackham.

The Importance of the Question.—The Christian church, during its first 20 years, had spread over Palestine, Phoenicia, Damascus, Antioch, Cyprus and South Galatia in Asia Minor. It was rapidly growing, especially among the Gentiles. The difference that had arisen set off against each other the two great centers of growth, Jerusalm and Antioch. It threatened to divide the Christian churches into two contending and irreconcilable factions. If that happened, it would probably be the deathblow to the young religion, the destruction of the hopes of the world through Christ. Could any matter be more momentous?

V. 2. "They ("the brethren," v. 1) determined that Paul and Barnabas, and certain other of them (including Titus, Gal. 2: 1, afterward Paul's companion, a Greek, a man of much ability, who would serve as a specimen of the Gentile converts), should go up to Jerusalem (300 miles away) about this question." Paul went "by revelation" (Gal. 2: 2), which is entirely consistent with the statement that the church sent him.

After much debate, that everyone might express his views, as is proper in a democratic assembly such as all Christian gatherings should be, Peter spoke up. His nearness to Christ and his strong character combined to make him a leader. Moreover, in this case he had had personal experience which placed him on Paul's side—the divine revelation bidding him go to the Gentile Cornelius, and the outpouring of the Spirit upon that convert and his household. It was precisely such witness to the right of the Gentiles to enter the church without circumcision as Paul himself described from his missionary experience. Peter insisted upon it with characteristic vigor, closing with the pointed question, "Why . . . put a yoke upon the neck of the (Gentile) disciples, which neither our fathers nor we were able to bear?"—the yoke being the minute oppressive rites of Judaism, with the Pharisaic additions, imposed as a condition of salvation. There is only one condition of salvation, said Peter in conclusion,—"the grace (the free gift, unbought by any deed of ours) of the Lord Jesus Christ." As Peter sat down, Paul must have clapped his hands!

The decision embodied in a leter: (1) To clarify and unify judgment in the preparation of it; (2) to guard against slips of memory on the part of the envoys; (3) to prevent misunderstandings; (4) to preserve for future occasions the results of the conference. Capt. Cuttle's advice, "When found, make a note on," applies to all weighty matters.

The reasons for the restrictions: 1. The "pollutions of idols" (v. 20), explained as "meats offered to idols" (v. 29), came to be a sore trouble in the church, and liberty to eat such meat (the meat commonly sold had nearly all formed part of sacrifices) was at a later time claimed for Christians very strenuously by Paul. But until the Gentile churches were confirmed in their new separation from idolatry, it was wise to require them to abstain from whatever might tempt them with memories of the licentious revels which heathenism celebrated in the name of religion.

2. "Fornication," however, was the great sin of idolatry, which "glorified sexual vice with the halo of a sacred sanction."—Schaff. Courtezans were the priestesses of the temples of Venus, and crowds of abandoned women gathered around most of these so-called holy shrines. To this day, sexual immorality is the terrible sin of idolatry, as the missionary annals of Africa, India, China, Japan and the South seas most abundantly show.

3. "Things strangled," meant "the flesh of such animals as were killed in snares, and whose blood was not poured forth."—Gloag. The Jews were forbidden to eat these, as coming under the larger restriction that follows:

4. "Blood" was forbidden the Jews as an article of diet (Inductive Study 7) because blood was a symbol of life, which was to be held sacred, and of sacrifice, which was to be revered. It was the holy token of the remission of sin (Heb. 9: 22). Their most precious religious ideals urged the Jews to abstain from blood; but among the Gentiles it was, in various forms, a delicacy. To abstain from blood would be a little self-denial on the part of the Gentiles, while failure to do so would make it almost impossible for Jew and Gentile Christians to eat together.

MAY CALL ROOT STUFFED PROPHET OF UPPER HOUSE

Disposition To Make Ex-Secretary Of State The Oracle Of The Senate.

The disposition to make Senator Root the oracle of the upper chamber is causing some curious happenings.

Everybody seems to be of the idea that if he can just get Root to be for his proposition the rest of the Senate will have to be for it. The wise ex-Secretary of State doesn't say much. He is quoted as complaining a good deal in private about the way the tariff bill has been made up, but he doesn't do much on the floor that seems revolutionary. However, he did intimate a disaffection with the glass schedule, and that intimation resulted in the sensational story being sent out to the country that Mr. Root had become a recalcitrant, and that he was going to take charge from this time forth and revise things to suit himself.

The Senate always needs an oracle. Allison used to serve the purpose, and when he was gone there was a threat of advertising for a successor. The New York Legislature came along with Mr. Root just in time to avoid this humiliating necessity.

Now they look upon Mr. Root as the oracle, and, of course, the New Yorker has to pay the penalty of such distinction.

Some mean and jealous statesmen have privately indicated the opinion that unless Senator Root be careful he will presently be known as the new "stuffed prophet of the upper house."

The opinion of Senator Scott of West Virginia that the Dingley tariff law is good enough for the country and a revision of the tariff is all nonsense is not a new idea with him. He had it last autumn when he was in the habit of visiting Mr Taft at Hot Springs, Va.

One day he expressed his views to the new Vice-President. They were that the tariff could be revised in the short session of Congress, that there was no use in revising it anyhow, but, if it had to be done, it should be done in a few months while Congress was busy with other matters.

Mr. Sherman heard him through in appreciative silence. Then he said:

"It can't be done."

"Oh, yes; it can," said Scott.

But the subsequent developments have showed that Sherman was right. Moreover, Scott believes that his own theory was right. He always will believe it.

Rear Admiral Lentz, commandant at the Washington Navy-yard, has the reputation at the Navy Department of being the strictest disciplinarian in the service. Shortly after taking up the work at the navy-yard, and before the workmen there had the opportunity to size up the new commandant, Rear Admiral Lehtz was strolling about the yard looking things over in an informal way. He came across several workingmen sitting on a large section of sewer pipe. He spoke to the men pleasantly and asked why they were not at work. One quick-witted fellow remarked that they had been carrying the pipe, but had stopped to rest for a moment. The Admiral nodded and walked away.

A short distance down the path he stopped and looked at the workmen, who, becoming uneasy, saw there was nothing to do but make good their bluff. They picked up the heavy pipe and carried it around a corner of a building, and were about to get back to the shops, when the admiral arrived upon the scene and remarked that the pipe could not possibly be intended for the spot where it rested. The men picked up their burden and sought another resting place, but the Admiral was always at their heels. Finally they became weary and confessed that they had been loafing.

"All right," remarked the Admiral, "carry the pipe back where you found it without stopping to rest."

The journey was a good quarter of a mile, and now the men do their loafing in spots where the Admiral is not likely to see them.

The Admiral, as one might guess, is of German extraction. While on a foreign station one of the sailors on board his ship thought he would be certain to get shore leave by making the request in his best German. He did so, and the Admiral, with a decided accent, announced that sailors on his ship were permitted to use only plain United States, and the applicant would be refused shore leave for the ensuing six months.

It is customary in the Senate to call upon the veterans to occupy the chair when the Vice-President leaves the chamber. That unwritten rule has been broken in the case of Senator Elihu Root, who, although one of the newest members, is asked by Vice-President Sherman to preside in his absence.

APPLIES TO PRIMARIES.

Both Parties Must Obey Corrupt Practices Act Says Governor.

In view of contests which have developed in certain counties for judicial or local nominations, a number of politicians have inquired if the Corrupt Practices act affects the primaries in the same manner that it does the general election. Governor Crothers declared that it applied to both, and that Democrats and Republicans alike must obey it.

"Every effort must be put forward by both parties to enforce the Corrupt Practices act, both in the primaries and the general election," said the Governor. "The Democratic party is responsible for the law, and it will live up to it, and the Republicans must do likewise. The law provides the same punishment for corruption in the primaries that it does for corruption in the general election, and these provisions should be thoroughly understood by all before it is too late. While it is true that the law was in effect during the last campaign, I believe that it will be more effective this year, as it provides that if any candidate is elected by corruption the office may be declared vacant. Under this provision all candidates will realize that it is useless to spend money for corrupt purposes to secure an office which may be declared vacant as soon as he is inaugurated.

"In primary campaigns the candidates must file with the clerk of the court a statement of the amount of contributions received by them and also an itemized list of expenditures, just as is done in general elections. The law will be rigidly enforced, irrespective of party or candidate."

The Governor reiterated his desire for the passage of an act providing for direct nominations for all local offices. Under the present primary law the nominations can be made direct or by conventions except in the counties where the Crawford county system has already been adopted.

"The Corrupt Practices," said the Governor, "is simply a beginning in the line of elections free from all possible control, and should be followed by the adoption of the direct system of nominating for all offices.

A number of county Democrats who have recently been in the city have told the party leaders that they propose to enforce and obey the Corrupt Practices act. They say that with their experience in campaigning it is easy to detect the corrupt use of money, and, as the law is on the statute books, they can demand its enforcement. It is pointed out that the Democrats and Republicans can watch each other alike in the general campaign and report violations of the law to the proper officials.

At the meeting of the Democratic State Contral Committee it developed that there is a demand for direct nominations, especially in those counties where there are contests. The choice under the law is vested in the county State central committees.

ORIGIN OF THE RECENT OUTBREAK OF FOOT-AND-MOUTH DISEASE.

The recent outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease in Michigan, New York, Pennsylvania, and Maryland started from calves used in the propagation of smallpox vaccine virus which had been contaminated with the virus of foot-and-mouth disease, and the contaminated strain of vaccine originally came from a foreign country. These are the conclusions from an investigation made jointly by the Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture and the Public Health and Marine-Hospital Service of the Treasury Department, a report of which has just been issued. The investigation was conducted by Dr. John R. Mohler, chief of the Pathological Division of the former Bureau, and Dr. M. J. Rosenau, director of the Hygienic Laboratory of the latter Bureau.

Foot-and-mouth disease was discovered among cattle in Pennsylvania November 10, 1908, and was reported to the Department of Agriculture by the State veterinarain of Pennsylvania. A few days later it was found also in Michigan, New York, and Maryland. In view of the strict quarantine maintained by the Department of Agriculture on imported live stock and the fact that the importation of ruminants from countries where this disease existed was prohibited entirely, the Department considered it highly improbable that the infection was brought in with animals. When, therefore, the disease was traced by inspectors of the Bureau of Animal Industry to calves that had been used for vaccine by a Detroit establishment (Parke, Davis & Co.), and the cases of longest standing were found among these calves, these facts caused Secretary of Agricul-cultural James Wilson and Dr. A. D. Melvin, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, both of whom had gone to Detroit to make a personal investigation of the outbreak, to suspect that the vaccine was contaminated with the virus of foot-and-mouth disease. As the United States Public Health and Marine-Hospital Service was charged by law with the supervision or biological products used in human medicine, that Service was requested to join the Bureau of Animal Industry in making an investigation.

The main facts regarding the outbreak as brought out in the report are as follows: The H. K. Mulford Company of Glen Olden, Pa., imported certain smallpox vaccine virus which was contaminated with the infection of foot-and-mouth disease. In May, 1908, some vaccine of this strain was procured by Parke, Davis & Co., of Detroit. Calves used by the latter firm in propagating vaccine, were sent October 16 to the Detroit stock yards and thence on the same day to a farm near Detroit. On October 20 three carloads of cattle from points in Michigan reached the Detroit stock yards and were put into the pens that had been occupied by the vaccine calves four days previously. Some were sold for slaughter at Detroit, while the remainder were shipped to Buffalo and some were reshipped to Danville and Watsontown, Pa., where the disease was was first observed some days later. The disease spread to various places in Pennsylvania and New York and to one locality in Maryland.

Three seperate series of experiments were made by Doctors Mohler and Rosenau. Young cattle and sheep were inoculated with vaccine virus obtained from both firms. Foot-and-mouth diseases was produced in experimental animals by the use of vaccine of the same strain obtained from both sources, while other strains of vaccine tested gave negative results. The disease was also transmitted from one animal to another through several series, in two instances by natural modes of infection.

The investigation also indicates that the outbreaks of the foot-and-mouth disease in New England in 1902-3 were probably due to contaminated vaccine of Japanese origin from the Mulford Company. While an investigation was made at that time, the results were confusing so that it was not definitely determined that the outbreaks were due to contaminated vaccine virus. In the recent investigation by Doctors Mohler and Rosenau, however, they used animals which had been vaccinated and were therefore immune to vaccinia or cowpox, so that in case the infection of foot-and-mouth disease was present in the vaccine under suspicion the lesions of that disease would not be suppressed or obscured by those of vaccinia. By this method and by means of intravenous inoculation they were able to detect the contaminating infection when it might not otherwise have been discovered.

The fact that the infection was present in the vaccine virus of the Mulford Company for so long a period, but was not transmitted to outside cattle, was doubtless due to this firm's practice of killing its calves after taking the vaccine virus. Parke, Davis & Co., on the other hand, rented their calves and placed them again on the market a short time after the vaccine material was taken. In this way the disease spread from the vaccine stables of Parke, Davis & Co., but not from those of the Mulford Co., although it was the vaccine virus from the latter establishment that infected the former's cattle.

According to Doctors Mohler and Rosenau, foot-and-mouth disease is primarily and principally a disease of cattle, and affects man only secondarily and casually. Children are occasionally infected by drinking unboiled milk during the periods in which the disease is prevalent in the neighborhood, while persons in charge of diseased animals may become infected through contact with the diseased parts or by milking, slaughtering, or caring for the animals. The disease when communicated to man, however, is very seldom fatal, the affectation usually being too slight to come to the notice of the family physician.

As soon as the facts regarding the contamination of vaccine became known the licenses of the two firms involved were at once suspended, all the suspected vaccine virus on hand was destroyed and that upon the market withdrawn, and other measures of a radical nature were taken. The report commends the intelligent and prompt cooperation of the Mulford Company and Parke, Davis & Co. in accomplishing this end. After an examination of every strain of vaccine upon the market it is stated that there is now upon the market no vaccine contaminated with the virus of foot-and-mouth disease. Regulations have been formulated with a view to preventing hereafter the propagation of contaminated vaccine virus. No instance of the transmission of foot and-mouth disease to man through vaccine virus has been recorded, and it is considered doubtful, in view of the tests made, if it is possible to reproduce the disease in him by the cutaneous inoculation commonly used in the process of vaccination.

The recent outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease in live stock has been eradicated after vigorous work by the Bureau of Animal Industry in cooperation with State authorities, involving the expenditure of $300,000 by the Federal Government alone. The quarantine on the last of the infected territory was removed April 24.—Report from the U. S. Agricultural Department.

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Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.
We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
OFFICERS.
C. H. JENNINGS, - - President
U. M. STANTON, - Vice-President
J. O. GETTY, - - - Cashier
DIRECTORS.
C. H. Jennings, U. M. Stanton,
G. C. Keller, Eli Stanton,
W. A. Hitchins, Frank Watts,
J. O. Getty.

A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y
You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S
Big Stock to select from.
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.
We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.
Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.
We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to
THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, MD

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to annonnce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 for each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county. W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

OAKLAND'S CREDIT.

A few days ago Baltimore City sold some municipal securities at $105 and the newspapers of that city made a great plunge over the fact, drawing attention editorially to the high credit of their little old town. Oakland sends congratulations to its elder sister town and draws attention to the fact that away up here on the mountain top municipal securities were sold on Tuesday of this week at the handsome price of $106, netting the town about $2700 in premiums.

MEETING OF THE GOOD ROADS BUILDERS.

Throughout this country there are being hauled over miserable roads by four, six or eight horses or mules wagons of produce which a single team could haul on an improved highway. No nation is rich enough to be as extravagant as the United States is with the time and money wasted owing to bad roads. A statistician has figured that bad roads cost us $250,000,000 a year; that is to say, it would cost us $250,000,000 a year less to haul crops to market over good roads than it now costs. The waste in a single year would build 50,000 miles of highway costing $5000 a mile. A writer in the New York Evening Post, speaking of other advantages of good roads, says:

Bad roads restrict educational facilities, limit the rural free-delivery service and prevent the proper development of social life in the country. Good roads permit of grade schools in the country, extend the rural free-delivery service and check the exodus of young men and women from the farm to the city. Already, in localites where roads have been improved, we see the movement from the city to the farm.

There was never a time when the public generally was so much aroused to the importance of the subject. It is a particularly good time, therefore, to have the meeting of the Good Roads Convention, whose sessions began here yesterday. Marylanders are keenly interested in the subject owing to the fact that the state is just entering upon rather an ambitious scheme of road building. Every mile built has its good influence, and as soon as the people of the whole country understand the economic side of the question there is bound to be a tremendous impetus given to the work. Dozens of states are preparing plans to build roads or have started in to build them, from New York's scheme for an expenditure of $100,000,000 down to Maryland's $5,000,000, and the proceedings of the meeting here will be noted far and wide. The great need of the hour is education of the public to the importance of the subject. Once it understands fully what our neglect is costing, an era of road building will begin which will eclipse any the world has ever witnessed.

Baltimore and Maryland are pleased to welcome the delegates to the Convention and are sure their deliberations will be fruitful in good results.—Baltimore News

THE NEWSPAPER.

Newspapers are accused of distorting the facts. The accusation comes from the Living Church of Milwaukee. It is not to be supposed that this able publication is deliberately misstating a condition; it is evident, however, the editor has been imposed upon. He says: "The crying evil of deliberate distortion of facts in the daily press has reached a magnitude of which few have any conception." If this were true the outlook would be as deplorable as the editor suggests. It not only is not true, but it has not the least shadow of a foundation upon which to rest. No newspaper with which we are acquainted deliberately distorts facts. It may make mistakes, but it is honest. It will be lead into false conclusions, but it is the falsity of poor judgment, not of vicious intentions.

There are good papers and bad papers, but as a whole the press of America is on a high level, inspired by elevated ideals and conscious of the power for good or evil which it exerts, and minded always to exert this power for good. It is the organ of the people and stands closer to them than any other existing institution. The people know and trust the press. They are not obliged to accept its editorial opinions, but they do know that it is constantly striving to give them accurate accounts of the world's doings. From these accounts they can make their own deductions. In the end, when the excitement of the moment is passed, they find that the press has given them the facts clearly and authoritatively.

MR. BRYAN IS STILL THE PARTY SPOKESMAN.

It will be noticed that when there was a big meeting in Columbus, Ohio, on Saturday night, attended by 1600 Democrats to celebrate something or other—though the Lord knows what occasion the Democrats have for celebration—the spokesman of the occasion was Mr. Bryan. His topic was "Watchman, What of the Night?" With that much to guide one, it ought to be easy to know what Mr. Bryan said. Among other things, he claimed that no party since the history of the world had exercised greater influence on national affairs than the Democratic party since he was first nominated.. It might be said in reply that if Mr. Bryan is so potent an influence for good out of office it is a pity to think of putting him in one. But more important than what he said is the presence of Mr. Bryan as the orator of the occasion. Last week he spoke in St. Paul. The other day he was urged to visit Florida and address the Legislature. So it goes. Mr. Bryan still seems to be the Democratic party. Speechmaking and publicity are his business. He could not help the situation if he would. If it continues, as there is every likelihood it will, a condition is bound to develop when once more the party must take him as its standard-bearer. It seems as inevitable as fate.

State Expert Tells of Butter Making.

Showing that Pennsylvania furnishes peculiar advantages for farm buttermakers Prof. H. E. VanForman, head of the department of diary husbandry in the State College School of Agriculture, outlined rules to be followed in order to insure a satisfactory product. He said:

"Milk contaminated by dust or dirt from the stable or flanks of the animals at milking time can never be restored to its original quality. The strainer takes out only the solid mateiral, but cannot remove that which has dissolved to say nothing of the undesirable bacteria resultant from a laxity toward cleanliness.

"Churnings should be made at least two or three times a week, as the older the cream the less excellent the quality of the butter. Separate the cream as soon as possible after milking, and then cool by placing the can of cream in cold water. Don't guess the chill of the water, but use a thermometer, and be sure that it registers a temperature of 50 degrees Farenheit or less.

"Twenty-four hours before churning the cream should be warmed up to between 65 and 75 degrees, and maintained there until a pleasantly sour taste is noticeable, and a velvety, smooth appearance is perceptible. Then cool it down to a temperature of 60 degrees or below, and hold there for a couple of hours before churning. This should give a firm body. The time required to ripen the cream will usually be from eighteen hours to a day, depending on how well the germinating temperature is kept.

"Churning should be done at that heat which will bring butter within twenty to forty minutes, and I have found that it will become firm best between fifty six and sixty-two degrees. Never fill the churn to a third its capacity, and remember that thin cream, sweet cream and cold cream cause difficult churning.

"In working the butter care should be taken to avoid its becoming greasy, neither should the hands touch the butter. A 'V'-shaped table with a lever, one end of which is fastened at the center of an angle in such a manner as to afford an easy movement in every direction, is a very convenient and efficient 'worker.' Shape the butter in rectangular prints of a pound or more; wrap them neatly in parchment paper."

A Speaker from Cumberland.

Decoration Day services at Deer Park will be a pleasant and useful occasion this year. Saturday, the 29th, is the day selected and everything will be spick and span for the occasion.

G. W. Haulenbeek, a veteran of the Civil War, as chairman, has been informed by Captain R. H. Gordon, of the Cumberland Bar, that he will be present as one of the speakers. Captain Gordon is a property owner in Garrett county and often appears in important matters of litigation in Court at Oakland. While at Deer Park on the 29th Captain Gordon will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Haulenbeek, as will also Governor Crothers, if his engagements will permit of his presence. Other speakers have been invited.

The cornet band of Deer Park and the base ball team will lend their aid to entertain visitors. The band will play at intervals during the morning exercises and the base ball team will display their skill in the afternoon.

Subscribe for The Republican.

THE MATTHEWS FAMILY.

George Matthews Was the Forebear of the Garrett County Branch.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Quite recently a paper was published in your enterprising journal in reference to the Compton family. It appeared to be interesting and satisfactory to many persons, yet I believe a supplement or addition can with propriety follow it; especially with the Matthews branch of it.

George Matthews was born near Frostburg about 1801. He died July 16, 1889, aged 88 years. His loving wife, Lydia Compton Matthews, survived until February 23, 1908, when she died on the ancient Selbysport farm, aged 91 years, 7 months and 23 days. There were of this suitable marriage thirteen children in all: Eight sons and five daughters—eight still living, four of each sex.

An intelligent daughter writes that there are surviving eight children; twenty grand children, nineteen great grand children and two great-great-grand chil ren, now in the fifth degree.

There is at least one person living who has a gleam of recollection of George Matthews when he was a stage driver; later a tavern keeper, and still further along a merchant at the Little Crossings, and even his marriage to the pretty young Lydia Compton. He became dissatisfied with his former vocations and sold or traded his store to Daniel Smouse of Selbysport for his fine farm, upon which Matthews and his young family located and lived to the end of the lives of the two worthy parents. George Matthews had no taste for office or politics, but he was once County Commissioner for old Alleghany, in the early eighteen fifties. He had a half brother, William Sheetz, once a hotel keeper on the old National road, died in Iowa some years ago in his high-up nineties. There was considerable longevity in this wide family.

In the paper heretofore published there is an error, no doubt typographical, in reference to Henry Compton, the lone surviver of the ancient Robert Compton. He was not a minister, but has two sons: Millard Fillmore, and William who are prominent ministers of the M. E. church of the West Virginia Conference. This correction is made with pleasure with the aid of one of the daughters of Matthews, a very bright intelligent lady of the practical useful order. J. B.

Cumberland, Md., May 15, 1909.

JURY FOR JUNE TERM OF COURT

List Drawn By Chief Judge Boyd Last Saturday.

Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd came to Oakland last Saturday morning and in the presence of the members of the bar and other court officials, drew the jury for the June Term of the Circuit Court as follows:

District No. 1. Silas E. Johnston, Alfred B. Mason, W. S. Sharpless.

No. 2. Edward L. Hamlin, Rudolph Faucett, Geo. W. Meyers, Harry M. Rumbaugh, Hiram Humberson, Benj. F. Friend (of W.), Basil Garlets, Saml. R. Frantz.

No. 3. Saml. D. Hummell, Isadore Garlitz, Clarence Miller, Jacob Beachy, Jeremiah Handwerk, Charles H. Poleman, Christian D. Hershberger, William H. Durst, Christian J. Otto.

No. 4. William J. Barnard, Ervin Fazenbaker.

No. 5. William Zinken.

No. 6. Joseph Ash.

No. 7. Adam H. Long, Edmund Manges, J. Wilson Humbird, Darius M. Dixon, Michael R. Maroney.

No. 8. Oscar Ridder, Hurley U. Miller, Wm. R. Mason.

No. 9. Albert Bolden.

No. 10. Samuel Rodeheaver, Wm. H. Hardesty, Henry A. Hardesty, John H. Upole, Abel A. DeWitt.

No. 11. John F. Robeson, Stanley M. Jacobs.

No. 12. James P. Riley, Jonas C. Beachy.

No. 13. John B. Moore.

No. 14. Chas. F. White, Wm. L. Casteel, Bert. C. Scott, Wallace Bowser, Geo. F. Loughridge.

Preacher and Family to Move.

Rev. J. B. Workman and family will move this week from the parsonage of of St. Paul's M. E. Church on Oak street to the residence property of Sheriff Austin Brown on Second street. The parsonage has fallen very much into decay and on Sunday a large portion of the plastering in one of the rooms fell with a crash. In order to thoroughly place the church property in repair it was deemed expedient that the dwelling be vacated, hence the removal of the minister and his family to another house.

Farm for Sale.

This farm contains 182 acres, about 75 acres cleared and under cultivation; four thousand props and some bark and saw timber. Improved by a dwelling house, barn and out buildings; good well at house and also a splendid orchard. Convenient to school, church, stores, blacksmith shops, etc. This farm is situated two miles north of Frankfort, (Alaska P. O.) and ten miles from Cumberland, Md., school house only a few minutes walk from farm. Can give immediate possession, Price, $1,400 on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 10-8t

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been issued by Clerk E. Z. Tower, since our last report:

Raymond G. Nagle and Minnie Booker, both of Rowlesburg, W. Va.

Alfred Schroyer and Hester Bittinger, both of Blooming Rose, Md.

David Henry Stewart, of Elk Garden, and Ada Trout, of Corinth, W. Va.

Oscar Floyd Wolf and Lucinda Sarah Harvey, both of Garrett county.

William Edgar Lyons and Ola Merrill Friend, both of Hoyes,

Frank Ritchie and Sarah O. Donnell, both of near Frankville.

Frank Masson, of Fairmont, W. Va., and Clara Moudron, of Spring City, Pa.

Samuel Henderson Gibson and Caroline Christine Bender, both of Elmira, W. Va.

Harley Lee Friend and Grace Walters, both of Deer Park.

Oncel Baumgardner Taylor and Eva Dulany McKenzie, both of Masontown, W. Va.

Demetrius Guy Thacker and Elizabeth Blanche Coberly, both of Junior, West Va.

Ross Goodnight and Nellie Baker, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Charles Isaac Wright and Carrie May Lee, both of Altamont, W. Va.

Clyde J. Roop and Gladys Hildebrand, both of Curtin, W. Va.

Ralph C. Tannehill, of Confluence, Pa., and Barbara Neil, of Friendsville.

Reuben A. Clark, Jr., and Zella F. Howell, both of West Union, W. Va.

Henry Frederick Fitzpatrick and Lulu Pearl McWilliams, both of Adamstown, W. Va.

John Edward Lynch and Nellie Hawkins, both of Amos, W. Va.

Benjamin Yates and Hattie Murphy, both of Kingwood, W. Va.

Charles Franklin Miller, of Gormania, W. Va., and Cora L. Funk, of Bayard, W. Va.

Decoration Day at Bittinger.

To the Editor of The Republican:

Can you not manage to insert a line in this week's issue of the THE REPUBLICAN to the effect that the Memorial Service at Bittinger will be held on Saturday, May 29th, at 2 p. m. Address at the church, and bean soup at 5 p. m. All Comrades from the "region about," and everybody else, cordially invited.

Very truly,
J. B. SHOUP,

Manchester, Md., May 18

Festival and Lawn Fete.

A festival and lawn fete will be held in the Oakland Hotel grounds on Monday afternoon and evening, May 31st, for the benefit of the Mountain City Band. All kinds of refreshments will be on sale and the public is cordially invited to patronize the affair.

Passenger Train Leaves Rail.

Baltimore and Ohio local passenger train No. 6, due here at 10 a. m., was derailed Saturday at Hardman, W. Va., about thirty-five miles west of Oakland at 8:30 a. m. The engine and entire train left the tracks near a standing line of empty house and freight cars. The engine struck the cars, demolishing several and blocking the track for several hours. Luckily the train was just leaving the station and had not gained sufficient headway to overturn any of the coaches. No one was hurt.

Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes. Cockrel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for $2; small chicks, $1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

A Pretty Home Wedding.

On last Sunday, May 16, Miss Carrie Lee became the bride of Mr. Charles Wright, both of near Swanton. The ceremony took place at 11:30 a. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Lee, Rev. Johnson officiating. Quite a number of friends were present, among them being Mr. and Mrs. Harry Comp, of Altamont; Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Sweitzer and son, George, of Swanton; Mr. and Mrs. Hamill Lee, of Blaine; Miss Florence Shartzer, of Oakland; Miss Della Wright, Messrs. McComas George and Walter Tasker. After the ceremony a delicious wedding dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. Lee. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Wright a long and happy life.

Memorial Day at Friendsville.

Sherman Post No. 11, Dep't of Maryland, will assemble in front of the Lutheran church in Friendsville May 31, at ten o'clock, with the K. of P. The Sabbath schools of all the churches are invited to commemorate this Memorial Day with us. The line of march will be to the M. E. church, where we will be addressed by able speakers.

A liberal donation of flowers will be thankfully received.

R. E. FRIEND, Com.
B. F. FRIEND, Acting Ad'j't.

Rev. J. B. Shoup arrived in Oakland from Florida last night and is the guest today of Rev. and Mrs. E. Manges.

Mrs. J. Wilson Humbird, of Cumberland is in Oakland as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Offntt.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor.
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH.
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

LOOK WHO'S HERE!

"THE LITTLE MAN,"
WITH
"THE LITTLE PICTURES,"

is with Mr. Pritchard at his Studio for

2 ONLY TWO WEEKS 2

21 FOR 25 CENTS.

Come Early and Often.
PRITCHARD'S STUDIO.

Married.

FRIEND—WALTERS—Mr. Harley L. Friend of Deer Park, and Miss Grace Walters, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Walters, were quietly married at the Baptist parsonage at Loch Lynn Thursday, May 13. Their many friends wish them much happiness.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching 10.30 a. m., and 8 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 8 p. m.
Everybody welcome.
E. MANGES, Pastor.

Beginning Tuesday evening of next week services will be conducted in the Lutheran church every evening during the week. Rev. Stouffer, of Friendsville, will preach Wednesday and Thursday evenings. All are cordially invited to attend the services.

E. MANGES.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.; preaching at 10.45 a. m., and at 8 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 8 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Ferndale—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Deer Park—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching, Saturday at 8 p. m.
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

WANTED—Two girls for general housework. Apply at THE REPUBLICAN office.

Thorned Perfection.

Perfection is a thing so bothersome that I often regret having cured myself of using tobacco.—Emile Zola.

Closing Out Sale

BEGINNING

MAY 24th, 1909,

I will close out my entire stock of

Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions and Groceries,

at less than actual cost. This sale will continue until my entire stock is sold.

Come early and get your choice. The goods are all new and up-to-date.

JAMES W. FRIEND,
Friendsville, Md.

PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS
For Superior Crops.

Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are recleaned, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information about Seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Subscribe for The Republican.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar —made from Grapes—

Royal Baking Powder has not its counterpart at home or abroad. Its qualities, which make the food nutritious and healthful, are peculiar to itself and are not constituent in other leavening agents.

Mr. S. J. Thomas, of Sang Run was in the city on business Tuesday.

Ex-Judge John L. Fitzwater, of Swanton, was here yesterday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moss, of Annapolis, were at Deer Park on Sunday.

Mr. Leonard Shartzer, of Accident, spent a day or two in Oakland last week.

Mr. N. U. Bond spent Saturday evening in Oakland, going from here Sunday to Alexander, W. Va.

Merchant Henry Scherr and Mr. Lloyd Shaffer, both of Eglon, were in Oakland Tuesday night.

Miss Ann Rebecca Bishop, of Kingwood, is in Oakland as the guest of her neice, Mrs. Gilmor S. Hamill.

Mr. John W. Harvey and son, Justice William A. Harvey, of District No. 8, were in Oakland on business last Saturday.

Mr. James O. Cleveland left Oakland Monday morning for Valley Point, W. Va., where he has a contract for plastering.

Charles Vaughn, a former employe in this office but more recently employed at Fairmont, W. Va., is here on a visit to relatives.

Mr. George W. Legge is making some extensive improvements to his dwelling on Second street and the grounds surrounding it.

Miss Katharine Shirer, of Grafton, spent Sunday in Oakland as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Shirer on Alder street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Grimes and son Mr. Jack Grimes, of Pittsburg and Deer Park, were in Oakland yesterday afternoon for an hour or two.

Mr. Oliver Heyward and little daughter, of Bond, were guests on last Wednesday evening and Thursday morning of Mr. and Mrs. James Willison.

Mrs. A. B. Gonder, after visiting her daughter Miss Anna who is a student in a school near Baltimore, returned to her home in Oakland Monday evening.

Miss Nell Browning and Miss DeWitt of Elkins, who spent a week with Garrett county friends and relatives, returned to Elkins yesterday afternoon.

"Judge" Charles E. Hilleary, of District No. 8, was in Oakland Tuesday and yesterday looking after his political fences and attending to business matters.

Mrs. E. Baumgartner and little son who were guests of relatives and friends in Baltimore for two weeks, returned to their home in Oakland last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shartzer left Oakland last Friday morning for Uniontown, Pa., where they will be guests of relatives for a week. They drove overland from here to the Pennsyvania city.

Mrs. Albert Ashby and children are on a visit to relatives and friends at Glady, W. Va. Before returning to their home in Oakland they will visit relatives at Elk Garden and Bayard, W. Va.

"What is a barbarian, pop?" asked an Oakland boy of his pater the other day. "Well, son," the father replied, "a barbarian is a man who lives in Grafton and is not ashamed to acknowledge it."

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, who suffered an attack of neuralgia of the heart nearly three weeks ago, came to Oakland with his daughter, Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell, on Monday and will remain here until he recuperates.

Bert McCall, the horse trader who has made Oakland his summer headquarters for a number of years, came into town a day or two ago with a large and varied assortment of horse flesh, expecting to remain here until fall.

Claude Brown, of Oakland, Md., deputy sheriff of Garrett county, was in the city a few hours today enroute home from Clarksburg, where he attended the ball game on Monday between Grafton and Clarksburg.—Grafton Sentinel.

Carrie Nation intends to raise chickens now. If she is as successful with them as she is raising—well, what she's been raising—she ought to put aside a little nest egg for her older age. Which is not a pun either as she is reputed to be worth $150,000.

Mr. Thomas B. Wiley, of near Bittinger, was in Oakland Monday, having brought to market about a ton of maple sugar and syrup. Mr. Wiley harvested nearly six thousand pounds of sugar the present season all of which he has disposed of at the market price.

Mr. Samuel R. Harvey, of near Shaw, was in the city Tuesday morning on business. On Saturday, the 29th inst. he will offer at public auction live stock, etc., belonging to the estate of his recently deceased father, Mr. Sampson Harvey, on the latter's farm near Shaw, W. Va.

"Cheap John" Michael arrived in Oakland last Thursday morning from Baltimore and will be at Mountain Lake Park this summer where he will have charge of the pavilion in Chautauqua Park which has been leased for the present year by Mr. Henry Lauer, the Oakland baker.

Mr. Wayback was tugging and straining at a bureau drawer that stubbornly refused to be opened. After five minutes streuuous exercise, he remarked quite forcefully: "Gol ram the balky thing anyway! No wonder the government is abolishin' all bureaus from the navy department!"

The closing of the bar-rooms in Grantsville does not seem to have retarded that hustling town's growth a particle. "Bert" Swauger and "Joe" Miller are making preparations to build new residences, and Mr. Miller has sold the residence he now occupies to a Mr. Englehart for $2,000.—Salisbury Star.

E. S. West, on Deer Park road, one-half mile out of Oakland, has two good pianos to sell cheap; also good six year old mare, thoroughly broken and absolutely safe. No better worker in the country. 3t

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UNIFORM RANK, K. OF P.

Was Mustered in Tuesday Evening by Col. Russler, of Cumberland.

Tuesday afternoon and evening will ever remain a pleasant one for those of Garrett Lodge K. of P. who joined the uniform rank of the order and were mustered into service at Castle Hall by Col. Russler, of ,Cumberland, assisted by a number of his staff officers who came to Oakland for the purpose on the afternoon train Tuesday and were met at the station here by the local Knights and the Mountain City band. Upon the arrival of the Cumberland visitors the Knights marched to the Oakland Hotel grounds where they spent the interval between trains No. 55 and No. 14 from the west, which brought a number of fellow Knights from West Virginia.

While the number of visitors present upon the occasion was much smaller than expected the interest was none the less apparent as almost every resident of the town was present upon the streets to extend a welcome to the guests of the local lodge.

From the hotel grounds the Knights marched through the principal streets of the town being accompanied by the city band which played some excellent music and then broke ranks at the Castle Hall, where the mustering in details were carried out.

The visitors returned to their respective homes on trains Nos. 7 and 4 Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Peddicord, who spent two weeks with relatives and friends in Howard and Montgomery counties, Md., returned to their home in Oakland last Friday evening. Howard county being Mr. Peddicord's native county he met many oldtime friends there who made his stay among them pleasant.

Those who were present at the Sunday morning service in the Lutheran church last Sabbath were highly edified with the sermon which was delivered by Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of the Mountain Lake Park Association, his theme being the exaltation of Christ. Many of the congregation expressed their pleasure with the sermon.

Rev. L. W. Hensley, who spent two weeks or more with Mrs. Hensley at Beverly, West Va., later accompanying her to Baltimore, where the lady underwent a serious surgical operation, was in Oakland a day or two the latter part of last week, going from here to Beverly where he will remain until Mrs. Hensley's condition will permit of her removal from that city to her home

Sugar producers, whose market is usually found in Oakland, especially those who reside in the vicinity of Bittinger, have been unable to reach this point with their product this season on account of the condition of the weather and the consequent almost impassability of the country roads, have been hauling their sugar to Swanton and shipping it from that point by rail to its destination.

Messrs. Fred. A. Thayer and Edwin E. Friend spent Friday afternoon and Saturday morning in Morgantown, W. Va., where they went on business. Mr. Thayer's son Ralph, a student at the University in Morgantown, who suffered a painful injury to his ankle while engaged in a game of base ball two or three weeks ago, is slowly recovering and is able to move around on crutches.

The Mountain Lake Park Association has established agencies and placed in the hands of real estate dealers in many of the cities roundabout advertising matter setting forth the advantages of the Park as a place of residence and offering lots at prices ranging from $200 to $350. An investment in Mountain Lake Park real estate or in real estate located on the mountain at this time will be a paying one.

Dr. Mahlon C. Hinebaugh returned to his home in Oakland Monday night from Baltimore where he had been as a delegate to the medical congress in session inthat city during the greater portion of last week, and where he participated in the opening of a new building erected there recently and dedicated to medical science. Dr. Hinebaugh during his visit to the city underwent a slight operation for the removal of a fatty growth which had formed and affected to some extent his left eye.

There is to be a nation-wide fight on the house fly this summer. The movement is being encouraged by health officers everywhere, and it is hoped to demonstrate that the fly as a pest may be done away with, or at least minimized. But if this is to be accomplished it will be done only by earnest co-operation and recognition on all sides that the common fly is more than a pest—it is a breeder and conveyor of disease. It is pointed out in the pamphlets that are being sent out urging the crusade that the fly feeds on filth everywhere, and like the mosquito, carries the germs of disease from sick rooms. It breeds only in dirt and refuse. If the house is screened and kept clean, the fly will disappear. The discomfort alone caused by the fly is justification enough for a war of extermination. Everyboy knows that much can be accomplished now in isolated cases by taking care to keep the fly out of the house. The conflict is one in which the housekeeper should lead the van. If it is successful much will be accomplished, both for the health and comfort of humanity.

THE DEATH RECORD.

L. M. BEEMAN.

Mr. Lennox Martin Beeman, aged 71 years, died at his home in Gilmore last Thursday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, from a complication of diseases. He had been in poor health for several months but was not thought to be seriously ill until a week prior to his death, when his illness reached a critical stage and he was unable to leave his bed. Deceased was born on South Mountain, Garrett county, in 1838, and during the early years of his life he worked on a farm in Garrett county. Later on he took up railroading and followed that occupation for many years. During the War of the Rebellion Mr. Beeman enlisted in Company C, Second Maryland Volunteers and served with honor until the close of the war, when he was discharged. He is survived by his widow and eight children as follows: Messrs. William and Elijah Beeman, of Gilmore; Mrs. Alexander Rowe and Mrs. William Barnard, of Morgantown, W. Va., and Mrs. Agnes Bear, Mrs. David Sanders and Mrs. Laura and Bertha Beeman, of Gilmore. Also by five brothers, Messrs. Jacob Beeman, of Garrett county, George Beeman, of Barton, and Charles, David and Thomas Beeman, of Lonaconing.—Lonaconing Star.

ASA B. NEWMAN.

Asa B. Newman, a well known citizen of this borough, died at his home on Tuesday forenoon, after a long and painful illness. He was a little past 54 years of age, and death was caused by a complication of diseases. He suffered greatly from stomach derangement, heart disease and dropsy. Deceased was a native of Garrett county, Md., and a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newman, who for many years resided on a farm at the foot of Meadow Mountain near the Pennsylvania line. He is survived by a wife, two sons and five daughters. The eldest daughter is the wife of Roscoe Welfley, and the other children are all unmarried and reside at home. Deceased is also survived by the following named brothers and sisters: Norman, of Penn Station, Pa.; Noah, of Garrett county, Md.; Solomon Oberlin, of this borough; John, of Everett, Wash.; Mrs. Geo. W. Garlitz and Mrs Wm. Ravenscroft, of Garrett county, Md.; Mrs. Harvey Livengood and Mrs. A. D. Shoemaker, of Elk Lick, Pa., and Mrs. Wm. Beynon.—Salisbury Star.

JOHN EDMONDS.

John Edmonds, aged nearly eighty-five years, died at his home near Deer Park Tuesday afternoon, May 18th, at two o'clock as a result of the grip, followed by an attack of pneumonia. Mr. Edmonds was born in England and migrated to this country many years ago, first settling in the George's Creek region, later removing to Garrett county, where he engaged in farming. He leaves a widow but no children. Funeral arrangements at the time this went into type had not been made, but it is probable that his funeral will occur today.

REV. JEREMIAH M. MILLER.

Rev. Jeremiah M. Miller, for more than forty years a minister of the German Baptist church, died at the home of his son, Samuel Miller, Esq., near Red House, on Saturday, the 15th inst., aged 78 years and 6 days. The deceased was born and reared in Fayette county, Pa., coming to Garrett county twenty-one years ago, where he has resided continually ever since. Rev. Miller leaves to mourn his departure two daughters and one son, his wife having died a number of years ago. His funeral took place on Monday of this week.

Testimony in the case of the bondholders of the Stever Run Coal Company vs. Capt. J. W. Thompson, of Philadelphia, was taken Tuesday and yesterdey before Court Auditor E. H. Sincell, Esq. Among those who appeared as principals in the case were ex-Congressman Fred C. Leonard, of Coudersport, Pa.; Wm. K. Myers, of Harrisburg, Pa.; Clarence Peaslee, of Williamsport, Pa.; Col. William Thomas, of Pittsburg; Wm. R. Tyler and Capt. Joseph Washington Thompson, both of Philadelphia. Messrs. Renninger & Offutt represent the bondholders in the hearing and Mr. Thomas J. Peddicord is counsel for Capt. Thompson.

Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 1½ miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dweeling house, well, etc

I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-tf

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Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases, Window Shades, Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD,
Administrator,
Guard Md.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

C. M. RATHBUN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of May, 1909.

C. J. RATHBUN,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter of Administration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. RENNINGER,
Administrator,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SAMPSON HARVEY,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of May, 1909

SAMUEL R. HARVEY,
Administrator,
Shaw, W. Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRENNEMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,
Executor,
Grantsville, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., May 20, 1909.

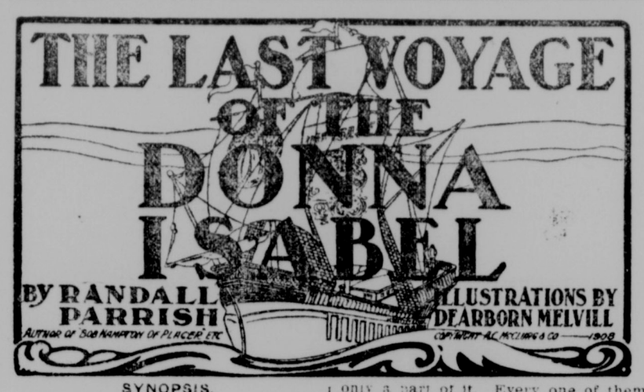
The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, June 8, 1909,

to transact any business that may be brought before them.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL



BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "SON NUMBER TWO OF PLACER" ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman.

CHAPTER II.—Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her.

CHAPTER III.—Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission.

CHAPTER IV.—Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions.

CHAPTER V.—They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy.

CHAPTER VI.—Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft.

CHAPTER VII.

In Which I Suspect Evil.

Early dawn reached us in sodden gray, the sun a shapeless blob of dull red, with no vestige of its golden light forcing passage through those dense clouds of misty vapor closing us in as between curtained walls. The swell of the sea was not heavy, but the pervading gloom gave to the surrounding water a peculiarly sullen appearance, through which we tore, reckless of accident, at full speed. A new hand was at the wheel, Johnson having gone below an hour since, but I still clung to the bridge, my eyes heavy from peering forth into the fog-bank, my clothing sodden with the constant drip.

Only a few of the men were visible, three or four grouped about the capstan on the forecastle head, and as many more gathered along the lee side of the charthouse. Evidently regular watches were already chosen, and a portion of the crew had been turned in for their trick below. Tuttle himself, clad in wet, glistening oil-skins and looking gaunt and cadaverous, his chin-beard forking straight out over the high collar, was standing aft, beside the fellow who still kept guard over the companion. I moved across to the starboard end of the bridge, and, when he glanced around, made signal for him to join me.

"Not very much chance of any one overhauling us in this fog, Mr. Tuttle," I said, pleasantly. "It would be like hunting a needle in a haystack."

"'Tis as the Lord wills," he returned, rather sourly. "Man proposes, but God disposes. The sun will lift that whole outfit in another hour. How far do you figure we're off shore?"

"Figure it for yourself. We're doing all of 16 knots, and have been for four hours at that speed. With another to be added, even our smoke ought to be below the horizon. We've given them the slip all right, and from now on it's merely a question of steaming to keep ahead. I don't recall anything in the Chilean navy that can overhaul us. What discoveries have you made below?"

He turned his crafty, glittering eyes toward me, twisting the lump of tobacco under his tongue. In some way, beneath the revealing daylight, I became even more distrustful of the man, more conscious of his hypocrisy.

"Not a great deal," his mouth attempting a grin; "except that we've got the crew caged. Everybody was ashore but the harbor watch."

"Then you found the forecastle empty?"

"Nothin' there but dunnage and bilge water; regular sea-parlor, sir."

"And no officer on board?" I asked, scarcely believing it possible.

"None, barring the engineer, so far as I know. The cabin was locked up by your orders, so I let that alone."

"And that, then, is all you have discovered, is it, Mr. Tuttle?"

He shifted his long legs, but made no effort to turn and face me.

"Well, I guess that's about the whole of it," he answered, slowly, as though deliberating over the choice of words. "Only I'm a bit puzzled about some things what don't look just right. We started out, as I understand it, to run off with a Chilean warship named the Esmeralda, a schooner-rigged steam yacht. That was the contract, wasn't it, sir?"

I nodded, gravely, wondering what the man could possibly be driving at.

"That was my understanding," his nasal tone becoming more pronounced and disagreeable. "And somehow what we've got here looks just a bit odd. This here is a schooner-rigged steam-yacht all right, an' I guess the tonnage isn't very far out of the Esmeralda class, but we haven't found a blame Chilean on board—two Swedes, a Dutchman, two Kanakas, an' a bloomin' English engineer."

"Well, what of that?" I broke in impatiently. "You know as well as I do that the entire Chilean navy is filled with foreigners."

"Sure," he coincided, with a swift, questioning glance toward me; "that's all true enough, sir, but I never saw a whole crew of those beggars an' no Chilean bossin' 'em. But then that's only a part of it. Every one of them small boats down there, an' the life-preservers hangin' in front of the cabin, have got the name Sea Queen painted on them. Dam' if it ain't, here, too, on this tarpaulin."

I bent over the rail looking down at the lettering he pointed out, yet with no feeling of uneasiness.

"Beyond doubt, that was the yacht's name before the Chilean government purchased her and renamed her Esmeralda for their service. She was bought from English parties, I've heard. Probably the new owners have found no opportunity to repaint the name."

Tuttle drew forth a red bandanna and blew his nose, his voice more sullenly insolent as he resumed speech.

"Glad ye take it so cool, an' maybe yer right. However, it looks dam' odd to me."

I glanced aside at the wheelman apprehensively. The fellow was gazing straight ahead of him into the rapidly thinning fog. It was the manner of the mate more than his words that impressed me.

"See here, Mr. Tuttle," and I dropped my hand rather heavily on his sleeve, "kindly explain exactly what you are driving at. Do you intend to insinuate that we have made a mistake in the dark, and run off with the wrong vessel? Why, man, that is impossible. We are sailors, not landlubbers. Both of us have had chances to see the Esmeralda, and you certainly knew where she was moored yesterday."

"Well, when I come to think it over, I don't feel quite so everlastingly sure about that. The mind o' man is mighty deceitful," he admitted, slowly. "You see, I never saw her any closer than maybe a mile, an' even then she was half hid behind other shippin'. Of course I took notice of her outline an' rig, but I didn't pay much attention to details. To-night we was all of us excited, an' colors don't show up much in the dark. Now, her funnel is painted red, an' unless I'm a liar the Esmeralda's was black with a yaller stripe round the top. You see, Mr. Stephens, we kept in pretty close under cover all yesterday, an' maybe they hauled the Esmeralda up to the government docks, and run another boat into her anchorage."

I laughed aloud, not in the least impressed with his argument.

"A very likely story that there were two vessels in that harbor so near alike as to deceive all of us."

He remained stubbornly silent, evidently unconvinced, plucking at his chin-beard.

"There is a certain way of settling the matter," I went on, decisively, "that is, by an examination of the papers in the cabin. Take charge of the bridge, and I'll run down and clear up this affair beyond any further controversy. We may even have one of the ship's officers stowed away there, sleeping off his late celebration. If there is, he's due for a rude awakening. Keep the yacht's head as she is, and I'll be back directly."

I was aware that he watched me closely as I descended the steps, but felt little interest in such surveillance. That we could have been guilty of so serious an error as he suggested was beyond possibility. Nevertheless the mere suspicion was irritating, leaving me filled with a vague unrest. It was quite true that I might have been deceived. I realized that, because I had enjoyed no opportunity to observe the Esmeralda in daylight, and no occasion to study her lines with care at any time. To me she had appeared merely as an extremely graceful vessel, interesting to the eye of a seaman. But Tuttle and his crew must have known the truth. If we were, indeed, on board the wrong vessel, it was from no innocent mistake of the darkness, but rather the result of deliberate plan, the full purpose of which was beyond my comprehension. I swore savagely under my breath, even as I laughed sarcastically at the vague suspicion, aroused largely, as I well realized, by my increasing dislike of the ex-whaleman. The wrong ship? Why, the very conception of such an accident was grotesque, ridiculous, beyond belief! It was the hallucination of a fool. One of the men assisted me to unbar the slide across the companionway, and, bidding him stand by ready for a hail, I started below, my fingers on the brass rail, my feet firm on the rubber-lined stairs.

These led into as handsome a sea-parlor as ever I remember gazing upon. Everything was effective and in elaborate taste, evidencing an expenditure that made me stare about in amazement. So deeply did it impress me that I remained there grasping the the rail, gazing about in surprise, hesitating to press my investigations further. Yet this feeling was but momentary, the very desertion and silence quickly convincing me that the cabin contained no occupants. The movement of the vessel, the trampling of men on the deck, and the ceaseless noise of the screw were more noticeable here than forward, and no seaman, however overloaded with liquor he might have been the night before, could have slept undisturbed through the hubbub and changes of the past few hours.

Inspired to activity by this knowledge, and eager to settle the identity of our prize, I began closer examination of that impressive interior, although not entirely relieved from the spell of its royal magnificence. Six doors, three upon each side, opened off from the main cabin. The full-length mirrors occupied the spaces between, and the doors themselves were marvels of decoration and carving. Another, beneath the stairs, led directly into the steward's pantry, and revealed, besides, a passageway leading forward, probably to the lazarette amidships. The others, as I tried their brass knobs, exhibited merely comfortable staterooms, fitted up for officers' use; three contained two bunks each, the others only one. Four of the beds had been carefully made, but the remainder were in disorder, as though quite lately occupied. Everything impressed me as unusually clean and neat, evincing strict discipline. The only desk I noticed was a roll-top affair, securely locked, and with no litter of papers lying anywhere about. This, I figured, was probably the berth of the first officer; the captain's room would naturally be the one farthest astern.

The upright piano, with the high-backed cushioned chairs surrounding it, blocked my view aft, but on rounding these I observed a closed door, which apparently led into a room extending the entire width of the cabin. Never suspecting that it might be occupied, I grasped the brass knob, and stepped within. Instantly I came to a full stop, dazed by astonishment, my teeth clenched in quick effort at self-control. The entire scene burst in upon my consciousness with that first surprised survey—the draped portholes opening out upon the gray fog-bank, the brass bed screwed to the deck, the chairs upholstered in green plush, the polished table with a vase of flowers topping it, the glistening front of a book-case in the corner, the tiger rug into which my feet sank. All these things I perceived, scarcely realizing that I did so, for my one true impression concentrated itself upon the living occupants.

There were two present. At a low dressing table, her back toward me, fronting a mirror, yet with eyes fastened upon an open book lying in her lap, sat a woman. The lowered head yielded me only an indistinct outline of her features, yet the full throat and rounded cheek gave pledge of both youth and beauty. Standing almost directly behind her chair, with short, curly locks, crowned by a smart white cap, her hands busied amid her mistresses' tresses, was a maid, petite, roguish, fluttering about like a humming bird. The latter saw me at once, pausing in her work with eyes wide open in surprise, but the preoccupied mistress did not even glance up. She must have heard the sound of the door, however, for she spoke carelessly:

"I thought you were never coming. What caused you to sail so suddenly?"

These unexpected words, uttered so naturally, served partially to arouse me from the dull torpor of surprise. I clenched my hands, wondering if I was really awake, and stared back into the frightened eyes of the maid, who appeared equally incapable of articulation. Suddenly she found voice.

"It is not ze one, madame," she cried, shrinking back. "Non, non; it is un homme etranger."

"What is that you say, Celeste?" and the other arose swiftly to her feet, the open book dropping to the floor as she turned to face me. Instantly I recognized her, in spite of the long hair trailing unconfined far below her waist—recognized her with a sudden leap upward of my heart into my thoat. There was no semblance of fear, only undisguised amazement, in the dark gray eyes that met mine.

"What—what is the meaning of this strange intrusion? Are you a member of the crew?"

Instantly my cap came off, the thought occurring to me of what a rough figure I must be making in my soaked jacket, with the glistening peak of my cap shadowing my face.

"No, madame;" and I bowed before her. "I am not one of your crew. My—my entrance here was entirely a mistake."

She leaned forward, one white hand grasping the back of her chair, the expression in her eyes changing as she read my face, perplexity merging into faint recollection.

"I—I do not quite comprehend," she confessed at last, changing her speech to a slightly broken Spanish. "You—you are Senor Estevan?"

CHAPTER VIII.

In Which I Begin Discovery.

Stunned by this abrupt disclosure of the extremely dangerous predicament we were in, I found no immediate voice for reply, merely standing there as if petrified, staring at them both, cap in hand, grasping the edge of the door. Their faces swam before me in the gray light streaming through the stern ports; the maid already attempting a smile, as though her fears had subsided, the mistress viewing me in wondering perplexity. She it was who first succeeded in breaking the embarrassing silence.

"But, senor, what does this all mean? Why are you here on board the yacht?"

With strong effort at control I brought my senses together, desperately fronting the disagreeable situation, feeling myself scarcely less a victim than she. If all that I now dimly suspected proved true, about us both were being drawn the cords of treachery.

"I cannot explain, madame," I began lamely enough. "At least not until I comprehend the situation better myself than I do now. It is all dark. I have reason to believe a most serious mistake has been made—one it will be very difficult to rectify. Perhaps I could see more clearly if you would consent to answer a few question. May I ask them of you?"

She bent her head slightly, still gazing directly at me with widely open eyes in which I read increasing bewilderment. I believe she thought me a crazed man, whom she must continue to humor.

"What vessel is this?"

"The steam yacht Sea Queen of Liverpool, owned by Lord Darlington," she announced, soberly, her face and lips white.

"How came you anchored off the government docks?"

"By special permission of the presidente. We were towed into that berth early last evening, after the Esmeralda had been hauled up against the quay to ship armament and stores."

I drew a deep breath, clenching and unclenching my hands.

"Could you tell me if it was known to others that you contemplated anchoring there?"

She hesitated, her lips slightly apart, one hand pressed against her temple.

"It is most important that I learn the exact truth," I urged, earnestly. "I ask from no idle curiosity."

"I am not generally consulted in such matters, senor," she admitted, "but I believe we had been waiting several days for the opportunity to take that position. This is as I have been told."

She seemed to be awaiting my explanation, striving to be courteous, yet with her impatience slightly evidenced by the continual tapping of her foot on the rug. But I was not yet through with my questioning.

"Were no officers left on board last night?"

Her gray eyes widened.

"Certainly yes; the first officer and the engineer were in charge when I retired. The others, with the majority of the crew, had gone ashore at sundown to enjoy the fun. But why do you ask, senor? Are these not on board now?"

"I regret being compelled to answer no. Only the engineer, three of the harbor watch, and some Kanaka firemen have been found. I have discovered no trace of the first officer."

"Then—then he must have rowed ashore with two of the men!" she exclaimed.

"How chanced you to be left here alone?"

She hesitated, her hands clasped on the chairback, her bosom rising and falling tremulously. Yet finally she forced her lips to reply, as though thus seeking the quickest way of clarifying the situation.

"We were all invited to the palace of the presidente, to listen to the speeches and view the fireworks. Lord Darlington was greatly interested, and most desirous of attending. The unfortunate scene which occurred at the hotel early in the evening left me, however, with so severe a headache that I begged to be allowed to remain here alone with Celeste. At first both Lord Darlington and mamma refused to depart without me, but when the presidente dispatched his own steam launch to convey the party to the wharf, they decided it would be most discourteous not to attend. Lord Darlington's membership in the house of lords gives him a certain official recognition abroad which he does not care to have lapse. The yacht's captain accompanied them, and no dream of evil befalling those left behind ever occurred to any one of us. O senor, tell me, what does it all mean? What has happened?"

"I presume I must explain," I said, regretfully, "although it is not an easy task by any means. You will have confidence in me, Miss Doris?"

"I shall endeavor to do so," she returned, an increasing coldness in her voice. "But I am Lady Darlington."

"Your pardon; I supposed you to be that gentleman's daughter."

The color swept in a wave of rich crimson into her cheeks, the gray eyes becoming darker.

"Nevertheless, senor, I am Lord Darlington's wife."

Even in that moment of embarrassment and perplexity, when I was scarcely less agitated than herself, this unexpected announcement of such a relationship came to me as a shock. Why it should, what difference it could possibly make, I did not in the least realize, yet I was instantly conscious of the disappointment, of deep regret. The revelation, thus calmly, proudly made, was so unexpected, so destructive of all my previous conceptions, as to seem an impossibility. Could this young, clear-eyed woman be indeed the wife of that grim, inactive, ancient peer of the realm?

"You apparently question the truth of my words," she remarked, coldly observant.

"It was only the natural surprise of a moment, Lady Darlington," I hastened to apologize. "The thought of your marriage had never before occurred to me."

She looked directly into my eyes, her own plainly indignant, yet her words strove to overcome the bluntness of my speech.

"I do not feel, senor, that there can be any necessity for discussing my private affairs with you at present. Enough that I am Lady Darlington, and that I have patiently answered the rather impudent questions you have seen fit to ask. Now, Senor Estevan, kindly enlighten me as to the cause of your intrusion into this apartment, and your presence on board the yacht."

Her tone had changed to imperiousness. This was plainly a command, and, back of the fair face fronting me, I read strength of character and a proud insistence long accustomed to control. It was not fear but disdain that darkened her gray eyes. Her manner begged nothing—it pictured dominant command, the attitude of one who addresses a servant, expecting implicit obedience.

"Lady Darlington," I began, standing directly before her, and reverting to the use of English, so as to be certain of making my meaning sufficiently clear, "whatever explanation I may make cannot be pleasant, but it shall be truthful. It is far better that you comprehend fully the situation we are in—your own peril, as well as my responsibility."

Her expression changed from abbitrary defiance to an amazement not untinged by a sudden development of fear as her hands grasped the chair-back convulsively; but I went on steadily to the end.

"I am not, as you naturally supposed, a Chilean, but a native of North America. My name is Stephens. I was in Valparaiso under most unpleasant circumstances, seeking vainly to escape from the country, and hounded by the secret police because of my connection lately with a revolutionary movement along the Bolivian frontier. The merits of that affair need not now be discussed, but I had become involved in it through certain business connections, and had attained Valparaiso after much hardship, seeking escape by sea. There I discovered every avenue closed against me, and was reduced to a desperate plight. I was in hiding from the governmental authorities when I risked almost certain discovery—last evening. A little later—after you left the hotel—a man who I was led to believe represented the Peruvian government, approached me with a strange proposition, which, however, promised immediate release from my dangerous predicament, and, likewise, a suitable reward for the successful performance of a certain service. I am a sailor, and the particular duty required of me was to be performed upon the sea. I was asked to assume the position of a Peruvian naval captain, incapacitated by sudden illness, in the surprise and capture of a Chilean war vessel, the steam yacht Esmeralda, then supposed to be lying at anchor, poorly guarded, in the outer harbor off the government docks. For that purpose I was presented with a Peruvian naval commission."

My glance wandered from the motionless woman fronting me in such white silence to Celeste, who had sunk back upon the bed, her blue eyes staring at me across the brass rail, evidently experiencing difficulty in translating my rapid English speech.

"I had enjoyed but little opportunity of examining the particular vessel we were thus employed to capture, as I dared not leave the hotel except after nightfall," I continued, more slowly. "Yet I knew her place of anchorage, and that she was a steam yacht of some 700 tons burden, schooner-rigged, with lines promising great speed. Otherwise I relied entirely upon the knowledge of the officers under me. We boarded what I believed to be the Esmeralda soon after midnight, overcame the small harbor watch with little difficulty, captured the engine room, and, by holding a gun at his ear, persuaded the engineer to operate his machinery in our service. The very audacity of the attempt brought comparatively easy success. The main cabin had been secured by my orders when we first arrived aboard, and I came below just now, after all danger seemed far astern, to learn if any officers were hidden away here. I had examined all the other staterooms, finding them empty, and at last opened this door in my quest. Not until I saw you did I in the slightest realize that we were on board the wrong vessel, nor that we were engaged in anything except an honorable adventure of war."

That the hasty details of my story both startled her and impressed her with its truth, was evident enough, yet her lips curled with contempt, and her eyes remained unbelieving.

"How many men accompanied you?"

"A crew of 20, with two officers."

"Peruvians, I presume?"

"No, madam," reluctantly, "hotch-potch dragged from the seven seas."

Her expressive face darkened, her fingers clenching again nervously about the chairback.

"And you really expect me to believe that preposterous tale!" she burst forth, indignation shattering all ordinary bounds of speech. "You must, indeed, think very highly of my intelligence. You—why, you are a sea-robber, a pirate!"

My cheeks flushed at the harsh words. I could feel the surge of blood, yet I met her gaze quietly.

"I have told you the exact truth, Lady Darlington, as I promised," I returned, seeking to speak calmly, "without any real hope that you would believe. Yet I want you to try. It is all bad enough as it stands, without endeavoring to make it appear worse."

She leaned slightly forward, clearly impressed to some extent by the gravity of my manner.

"Then prove it."

"How?"

"By steaming directly back to Valparaiso and delivering up this stolen vessel to its lawful owners."

"That sounds simple enough, but do you realize what our probable fate would be?"

She clasped her hands tightly, pressing them against her breast.

"What do I care!" the contempt in her voice grown bitter. "You have done the evil, by your own confession; now you should pay the price. You rescued me once from insult, and I hold the remembrance of that act in your favor. Prove yourself worthy a woman's respect by making amends for this wrong. Take the Sea Queen back now, before it is forever too late, and all I can do, or that my husband can accomplish, shall be done to save you from punishment. Prove to me that your words are not false."

I hesitated, doubt and suspicion rendering me totally incapable of clear thinking before her insistent demand. Her face grew whiter as she marked my silence.

"So you—you lied, then!" the cruel words faltered from between her lips almost unconsciously.

"No, I spoke the truth," I answered, gripping myself sternly, "but I question my power."

"Your power? Why, you just informed me you were in command."

I advanced a step forward, my manner respectful enough, yet she half shrank back from my approach and brought the protection of the chair between us.

"Perhaps I may never succeed in making you clearly comprehend my present position," I said, soberly, "yet I intend to try, because, in truth, I need your assistance as greatly as you need mine. Twenty minutes ago, Lady Darlington, it was true I believed myself to be in absolute command of this vessel. Now I gravely suspect whether I may not be a mere puppet, helpless in the hands of others. As I have already endeavored to explain, it was comparatively easy for me to mistake this yacht for the Esmeralda. They are very much alike, and I had enjoyed no opportunity for closely observing either. But it is impossible for me to conceive how the others of my party could have innocently made such an error. What project they may have had in mind I cannot even guess, but I believe now the Sea Queen was deliberately captured, and that I have been decoyed into the leadership of an act of piracy. If so, then I am only one man pitted against 20. What I may accomplish I have at present no means of knowing. I must see the others, endeavor to discover their secret purpose, and learn whether or not I possess any real authority on board. Lady Darlington, do you at least comprehend what I mean? Do I make it clear to you that I am in a position scarcely less perilous than your own?"

"You—Why, You Are a Robber, a Pirate!"

With lips parted and hands clenched over her heaving breast she stood silent, apparently deeply aroused by my earnest appeal, yet totally unable to repose full confidence in me. Yet her very hesitancy was to me an encouragement.

"You certainly have every reason to doubt me at present, madam," I urged, with increased confidence, "yet I mean to prove myself worthy your trust by deeds rather than words. Will you consent to do as I wish, at least for the moment?"

She did not appear to know what she had better do or say, her glance wandering in uncertainty from my face to the questioning eyes of the maid. The latter leaned forward with some eagerness.

"Surely it is best to say oui, madame; ze man has ze look honorable," her hands gesticulating despair. "An' on ze whol' ship zere was no one else to help us."

"As you say, Celeste, there is no choice;" and Lady Darlington's gray eyes again sought mine reluctantly. "I sincerely desire to repose complete confidence in you; to believe you worthy. What is it you wish us to do?"

"Merely to remain where you are, beyond the observation of others, until I can ascertain the exact truth of our situation. So soon as I learn this, I shall return with the information. Will you accede to this?"

She lowered her head slightly, in silent acquiescence, and, still facing them both, I backed out of the room and closed the door.

TO BE ONTINUED

EDWARD H. SINCELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OAKLAND, MARYLAND.
Will practice inthe Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *8.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBERLAND and Way Points, Depart *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m. Arrive *9.26 a *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart *9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart *9.26 a. m. (local), *8.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.35 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *8.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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Increase of Suicide Due to Insecurity of the Rich and Envy of the Poor.

By MAX NORDAU, Famous Author.

WE seek in vain today among the rich a feeling of SECURITY in regard to their wealth and of simple enjoyment of it. Neither do we find among the poor that PATIENT ACQUIESCENCE in the poverty which appears so inevitable and unchangeable to human eyes.

AN UNDEFINED FEAR OF APPROACHING DANGER HAUNTS THE MAN OF WEALTH. He sees a menace in the present condition of men and affairs, indistinct, but none the less real, so that he has come to look upon his possessions as a loan that can be demanded from him without reprieve from one moment to another.

The POOR MAN IS CONSUMED BY ENVY AND GREED of the wealth of the privileged few. Neither in himself nor in the existing arrangement of the world and society, as he has learned to understand it, does he discover any convincing reasons for the fact that he is poor and hence EXCLUDED FROM THE TABLE OF LIFE'S PLEASURES.

THE RICH MAN IS DREADING, THE POOR MAN IS HOPING AND WORKING TO BRING ABOUT, A CHANGE IN THE PRESENT CONDITION OF PROPERTY OWNERSHIP.

What do we learn from the domestic politics of each of all the civilized countries of Europe? The CONTRASTS ARE BECOMING SHARPER all the time, the struggles between the political parties more violent. The conservative adherents of the existing state of affairs are gradually dying off, and one of these days there will be none left of them upon the surface of the earth.

THERE WILL REMAIN ONLY REACTION OR REFORM—THAT IS TO SAY, REVOLUTION FORWARD OR BACKWARD. THE FORMER WISHES TO RECALL THE PAST, THE LATTER TO HASTEN THE FUTURE, AND THE REACTIONIST HATES THE PRESENT FOLLY AS MUCH AS THE REFORMER.

This universal mental restlessness and uneasiness exert a powerful and many sided influence upon INDIVIDUAL LIFE. A dread of examining and comprehending the actualities of life prevails to a frightfully alarming extent and manifests itself in a thousand ways. The means of sensation and perception are eagerly counterfeited by altering the nervous system by the use of stimulating or narcotic poisons of all kinds, manifesting thereby an instinctive aversion to the realities of appearances and circumstances.

INDIVIDUALS AND SOCIETY TRY TO DROWN THEIR SORROWS IN A FLOWING BOWL, AND HAND IN HAND WITH THIS INSTINCTIVE SELF DECEPTION AND ATTEMPT AT TEMPORARY OBLIVION OF THE ACTUAL WORLD GOES THE FINAL PLUNGE INTO ETERNAL OBLIVION. SUICIDES ARE INCREASING IN ALL THE HIGHLY CIVILIZED COUNTRIES.

Not Enough Patriotism In America.

By Governor JOHN A. JOHNSON of Minnesota.

THERE is too much partisanship and NOT ENOUGH PATRIOTISM in America. As long as we have a constitution we will have two great parties. Every man should belong to one of these parties—not because his father or his grandfather belonged to it, but because after due thought he believes it is the right party.

THERE IS MUCH WRONG DONE OWING TO DISRESPECT FOR THE LAW. THE LAWS MAY BE SUFFICIENT, BUT THEY ARE NOT EFFICIENT. THE GREATEST THING IN OUR OWN COUNTRY IS LAW, AND IT IS THE GREATEST THING IN THE UNIVERSE.

Law has been and ever will be. In our country the law is made for the BENEFIT OF THE PEOPLE—to protect the poor, to enable the workman to collect his wages and to maintain him in the enjoyment of his rights under the constitution.

Disrespect for the law by public servants and corporations drags the respect of the law in the dust. In many cases the law is MORE SEVERE ON THE INNOCENT than on the guilty.

Briber Is More Guilty Than the Bribed.

By President CHARLES W. ELIOT of Harvard University.

MUCH lawlessness in this country has been justified on the ground that the managers of large businesses must PROTECT THE INTERESTS OF THE OWNERS by procuring favorable legislation and preventing the enactment of unfavorable laws. It is said, for instance, that directors must procure some wished for legislation by any necessary amount of BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION because the interests of the shareholders, for whom the directors are in some sense trustees or managing agents, require the enactment of this legislation and that when purchasable members of a legislature introduce laws adverse to the interests of a given corporation they may properly be bought off because, again, the INTERESTS OF THE SHAREHOLDERS REQUIRE PROTECTION.

THE BRIBER AND THE BRIBED ARE BOTH LAWLESS, BUT THE WORSE OF THE TWO IS THE BRIBER.

Men Are Worse Gossips Than Women.

By Mrs. LILLIE D. BLAKE, Lecturer and Author.

IT is the MAN WHO GOSSIPS, not the woman. The men of this country are, on the whole, pretty good fellows, but women are the silent sex.

MEN HAVE LONG LAUGHED AT WOMEN FOR BEING THE TALKING SEX, BUT THEY ONLY CALL THEM THE TALKING SEX TO HIDE HOW MUCH THEY TALK THEMSELVES.

ONCE ON A TIME.

MY baby clambers to my knee,
And when her daring climb
Is done she settles down and says,
"Now, 'Once upon a time,'"
And so I pause a moment while
I search my meager store
Of oft told tales, and then I start
"Once on a time" once more.

"Once upon a time," I say,
"There was a hungry fox,"
And then I wander on and on
And tell of all the flocks
Of geese and ducks and hens he ate,
Feet, feathers, heads and wings,
And tell of all the mice he caught
And all the other things.

And everything he ever killed,
Chicken or goose or dove,
I separate from all the rest
And make a story of
Until the stories told stretch out
And all the evening through
And bring great peace and joy to the
Wee lass I tell them to.

"Once on a time," I sit alone
When baby is in bed,
When I have tucked her snugly in
And kissed her tousled head
And think of all the things she said
And her cute ways, and then
I tiptoe to her side and kiss
Her tousled crown again.

Some time she will grow up, and all
Her charming baby ways
Will be remembered only with
The joys of other days,
And I will think of times she climbed
Upon her daddy's knee
And we two sat there in the dusk
As cozy as could be.

And I'll remember every tale
I tell so glibly now,
And I'll remember all she says
And how she laughs and how
She looks into my eyes when she
Has dared that fearful climb,
And I will sigh at the thought of joys
I knew "once on a time."

—J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

Saving His Strength.

Mr. Bunker—I've walked at least twenty miles playing golf and—

Mrs. Bunker (breaking in)—I don't doubt it, and yet you made an awful fuss this morning when I asked you to step down cellar and bring up a pail of coal for me.

Mr. Bunker—Well, did you imagine I was anxious to tire myself out carrying coal when I knew I had that long walk ahead of me?—New York Herald.

Very Much Alike.

Mrs. J.—Mrs. Gabs was at the house this morning. She reminds me of an automobile.

Mr. J.—What's the answer, my dear?

Mrs. J.—She's always running other people down.

A Variation.

The biscuits are undeniably small and hard, and the steak is really like a piece of leather.

"Mother never had a meal like this," says the young husband.

"She didn't?" asks the bride.

"No. I don't see why we can't keep a cook like mother used to keep."—Chicago Post.

His Guess.

"Why don't you resign from your clubs and quit smoking, dear? You know such things don't do you any good."

"Don't worry about me. Go ahead and get the new clothes you want. I'll try to pay for them somehow."—New York Life.

Literal Philosophy.

Backwoods Justice—Will ye, Betsy, take this yere man present for better or worse?

Backwoods Bride—Law sakes, jedge, everybody knows I gotter take Bill for wuss, but he's the best I kin do.—Baltimore American.

They Took First.

Visitor—Which one of your parents do you take after, Harold?

Small Harold—Both of them—when we have company.

Visitor—Why, how's that?

Small Harold—Then I have to eat at the second table.—Detroit Tribune.

The Survival of the Unfit.

"It is a critic's duty to point out plays that are unfit to be seen," said the theater patron.

"Yes," answered the manager, "so that more people may go to see them out of curiosity."—Washington Star.

The More the Merrier.

"Yes; he's her fourth husband."

"Unlucky fellow!"

"Not a bit of it. Each of his wife's three ex-husbands pay her alimony, and she gives it all to him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Half Rates.

"How much are those spectacles?"

"Four dollars."

"I'll take a pair."

"But you've only given me $2."

"I know, but I'm blind in one eye."—Cleveland Leader.

A Bachelor's Idea.

"Why is it that novels are so much more popular with the women than with the men?"

"In a novel the fellow invariably asks the girl to be his wife."—Smart Set.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The Park never looked better at this time of the year. The shade trees planted by the ladies of the Civic Club have most all died but are beingtaken up and replaced by others which will be more likely to grow.

Mr. W. C. Dunnington has leased the Mountain Lake Park Hotel for a period of three years. Mr. D. will also conduct the Chautauqua Hotel.

Rev. N. L. Baumgardner came to the Park Monday. He is the guest of Mr. Luther Selby. Mrs. Baumgardner is receiving treatment in a hospital in Wheeling, W. Va.

Mr. H. B. Carroll, of Piedmont, W. Va., was here Tuesday looking after his cottage.

Prof. R. G. Richardson and son Carl, of Piedmont, W. Va., spent Tuesday here, remaining over night. Tuesday evening he invited a friend to his cottage to engage in a socieal game of checkers. We will let the Professor announce the result.

Among the cottages rented for the season since our last report we note the Allen cottage on G street and the Spitzer cottage on I street.

Mrs. Allie Haymond, of Fairmont, W. Va., arrived here Tuesday and is putting her large cottage in order for the season.

Dr. Gonder is putting his drug store condition for the summer trade. The store will be opened for business in a few days.

Hon. Philip Willett is still confined to his cottage, suffering from rheumatism or gout.

The Columbian hotel and Haydenhurst and Crane cottages are being painted.

Messrs. John D. Hayden and Harry Callis are putting the light plant and wiring in order for the season. Light will be turned on June 1st.

Superintendent Echard has nearly completed the work on the streets and has done it well It was feared that his new son would take up so much of his time that he would not have the streets ready for the opening of the season, but our fears were groundless.

Prof. F. E. Rathbun will deliver a lecture in the M. E. church Friday evening at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of "The Invincibles." Frank should have a full house.

'Squire Kerfoot is still living but very near death.

Mr. James Calhoun recently moved into the William Smouse cottage.

Mrs. C. F. Dawson and family are now occupying the Rembold cottage opposite the M. E. church.

Mr. David Martin will start a transfer between here and Oakland early in June.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Wm. Heyward, of Bond, bookkeeper for DuBois & Bond Bros., at that place, was entertained at a baked shad dinner at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson, of Piedmont on Friday.

Mr. Floyd Klien, of Elkins, spent a part of the week with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Wolf.

Miss Lulu Coffman, who has just finished a course with a pretty severe attack of scarlet fever, was able to resume her duties as organist in the M. E. Church on last Sunday evening.

The Easter entertainment of the M. E. Sunday school, for which the teachers and members of the school had made preparations, most unfortunately had to be postponed on account of the breaking out of scarlet fever in the town a week prior to Easter Sunday, took place in the church on last Sunday evening.

Mr. Casper Kight, general manager of the Kight Oil Co., who has been at home on a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Kight, of near Cross, returned to the oil fields at Matamoras, Ohio, on Tuesday. He was accompanied by Mr. George MacFarlane, of Barnum, who visits the oil fields to look after some leases in which he is interested.

The electric railway motor, plying between Bond Junction and the little town of Bond, on the Savage River railroad, has been out of commission for a few days past and has caused considerat le inconvenience to parties having business at Bond. Mr. John Lance, the owner and engineer, reports that the necessary repairs can be made in a very short time and by Friday or Saturday he will be making his regular trips.

Mr. N. U. Bond, of Bond, who has been spending a few days at Alexander, W. Va., superintending the erection of the new lumber plant of the Croft Lumber Co., at that place, returned home Thursday morning.

Adam Pritts, aged 17 years, a driver in the Buxton mine, was caught between two loaded cars on Friday afternoon about 3 o'clock, and sustained a fracture of the left leg above the knee. He is a son of Adam Pritts, who was killed in the old New Creek mines, seven years ago.

Call for Your Letters.

Miss Alice Liller, Mr. Climes Miller, Mgr. Oakland Hotel, Lawyer Thomas, Miss Daisy Summers.

ACCIDENT.

The weather is nice and nearly all the farmers have finished sowing oats and planting corn in this section of country.

There has been quite a stir in buying and selling horses. C. C. Spiker sold a horse and bought a very fine brood mare.

Dr. Briscoe has purchased the J. C. Beahm property in Accident.

Mrs. M. J Miller fell a few days ago and hurt her hip seriously. Dr. Legge of Oakland, and Dr. Briscoe of Accident, attended the injured lady.

Edwin George is building an addition to his blacksmith shop.

John Laraway's cow fell dead from no apparent cause.

Arthur Schlossnagle has had a very sore eye, but is improving at this writing.

John Garringer is putting pipes in to lead water to his house.

John Sperline and Conrad Fratz will paint their barns and out buildings this summer.

Henry Spiker has sold a thoroughbred horse at Guseman, W. Va.

Fred Hoffman is running his planer.

BITTINGER.

"Well Johnny," said the inquisitive stranger, "did you ever study physiology?" "Yes sir," replied Johnny. "Well then, my lad what is the spinal vertebrae ?" "Yes, sir" answered Johnny "It is a cord that runs through my body, my head sits on one end of it and I sit on the other."

Jonas Bittinger is having his residence on "Radical Hill" improved by the application of a new coat of paint. W. A. Althers is the contractor.

Dr. Robinson, of Grantsville, was making professional calls in this neighborhood last Monday.

Constable Maffett, of Oakland was a caller in this village last Monday evening.

Miss Nettie Brininger, of Sunnyside, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Turner Lohr, at this place this week.

Mrs. Yugel, wife of Rev. Alvin Yugel of this village, spent part of last week with friends at Jennings.

C. E. Ellithorp made a business trip to Oakland one day last week.

Arrangements are being made to hold a special Decoration day celebration in this village on Saturday, May 29th. The young people of the village are preparing a musical programme to be rendered on that occasion and Rev. J. B. Shoup will be present and with his comrades will hold the regular G. A. R. service and will serve the old fashioned bean soup in regular army style. The occasion promises to be an enjoyable one for the old veterans as well as for the public generally, all of whom will be welcomed.

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PEABODY GRADUATE,
and her two able assistants.

Special Teachers for All Additional Instruments.

Terms Arranged on Application.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS
MRS. H. K. RASCHE,
Director and Business Manager,
Oakland, Md.

During the term ending May 1st 43 music lessons have been given by its capable teachers at the above School of Music to the following efficient young pupils:

Bernedette Hart, Eleanor Maroney, Nellie Compton, Amelia Bunce, Katie Lauer, Ethel Naylor, Elizabeth Walters, Kathleen Helbig, V. Liller, Mary Flannagan, Birdie Turney, Emma Miller, Margaret Chase, Ethel Kitzmiller, Florence Flannagan, S. Chase, Edna Goss, Robert Browning Garrett, Ernest Liller, D. Browning, Romanus Pendergast, N. Liller, Joseph Pendergast, Morgan Hinebaugh, Ira Beckwith, Edward Pendergast.

The man Who Makes A STUDY OF HIS APPEARANCE

Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.

All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.

JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

REPORT of Receipts and Disbursements of the Court House Commission for Garrett County, as authorized by Chapter 788 of the Acts of 1906:

1907.	RECEIPTS.		
Aug. 1.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners, proceeds of sale of bonds, par value $75,000.00, interest at 4 per cent. under Chapter 788 of Acts of 1906		$71,861 50
1908.			
Sept. 8.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners under Chapter 370, Acts of 1908, making up deficiency owing to sale of Bonds at the low rate of 4 per cent interest		3,138 50
Sept. 8.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners as authorized by Chapter 370 of Acts of 1908		3,000 00
Nov. 23.	To credit from A. D. Naylor & Company, for earth removed from Court House and deposited upon Naylor's lot on Third street		40 00
Feb. 4.	To draft from Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, use of W. J. C. Dulaney Company		1,500 00
April 20.	To draft from Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, use of W. J. C. Dulaney Company		409 31
	Total		$79,949 31
1909.	DISBURSEMENTS.		
March 20.	By W. A. Liller, contractor, original contract	$59,622 10	
	Stone columns to Porticos	1,000 00	
	Piers for above columns	100 00	
	Copper Roof	1,700 00	
	Judges arch in Court room	100 00	
	Iron conductors from roof	100 00	
	Heart grained flooring	170 00	
	Marble floor in rotunda	1,000 00	
	Additional work and material	709 10	
			$64,501 20
" 20.	By A. D. Naylor & Company, Contractors, original contract, Heating, Plumbing and wiring Court House	5,822 00	
	Additional Plumbing and Wiring	300 00	
	Contract Gas and Electric Fixtures $720 00		
	Additional Gas and Electric Fixtures 118 63	838 63	
	Extra Work and Material	57 36	
	Firing boilers 38 days @ $1 00	38 00	
			7,055 99
" 20.	By Riley Gordon, Architect, 5 per cent Commission on $70,679 75	3,533 99	
	Expenses, Car and Hotel	407 94	
			3,941 93
" 20.	By Thomas S. Kean, Grading Lot, etc., for Court House		490 00
" 20.	By Architects' plans in competition, Baldwin & Pennington, Wyatt & Nolting, Holmboe & Lafferty, and J. C. Fulton, @ $125 00 each		500 00
" 20.	By Advertising, Printing and Stationery		108 09
" 20.	By amount paid to Board of Commissioners of Garrett County on purchase price Crim lot		200 00
" 20.	By General Fireproofing Company contract for metal furniture		671 88
" 20.	By Secretary's account for Postage, Telegrams, Express and Sundries		20 00
" 20.	By Personal expenses of the Court House Commission from Dec. 17th, 1906, to March 16th, 1909—		
	W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary	65 47	
	Otho S. Fike	6 50	
	Asa B. Friend	13 50	
	J. W. McCullough	6 26	
	Charles M. Miller	23 23	
	A. Clyde Smith	23 93	
	Peter J. Stephen	14 71	
			153 60
" 20.	By J. M. Jarboe, under Chapter 788, Acts 1906, for Supervision of Construction		191 17
" 20.	By Sundry expenses—		
	James A. Sincell, surveying lot	5 00	
	D. E. Offutt & Sons, Grass seed	5 45	
	Joseph Helbig, Painting and Finishing	21 50	
	Express on Plans	3 80	
	C. Pratt, Labor	5 25	
	Harry Helbig, team and labor $2 00		
	" " " " " 6 00	8 00	
	Labor on Court House lot paid by J. M. Jarboe	12 90	
	Phosphate and Labor on lot	3 35	
	Telegrams, J. M. Jarboe	3 55	
	J. M. Jarboe, paid on walks $1 35		
	J. M. Jarboe, personal expenses to Keyser 3 50	4 85	
	W. H. Kahl, fitting platform	3 60	
			77 25
" 20.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, on account of Furniture		127 99
Feb. 4.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, on account of Furniture		1,500 00
April 20.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, settlement on account for Furniture		409 31
		$79,949 31	$79,949 31

In making this report the Commission has thought well to make the following explanation: Under Chapter 788 of the Acts of 1906, and Chapter 370 of the Acts of 1908, the Court House Commission has received from the Board of County Commissioners the sum of $78,000.00 and also an additional sum of $40.00 from A. D. Naylor & Company, in all $78,040.00.

This amount would have fully covered the original contracts and cost of work and materials which were $75,479.31. But as the work progressed and the building developed there were certain changes and additions, which in the opinion of the entire Commission it was eminently proper, wise and ultimately economical to make, these additions were therefore ordered, their aggregate being $4,470.00. They included stone columns in the porticos, marble floor and copper roof, all of which added materially to the character and durability of the building.

On account of the above mentioned changes, there was a deficit of $1,909.31. This amount has been met by the Board of County Commissioners and paid to the Court House Commission, and makes the total cost of the New Court House to Garrett County $79,949.31.

We feel this moderate for such a substantial and handsome structnre.

State of Maryland, Allegany County, to-wit:

I hereby certify that on this 5th day of May, in the year 1909, before me the subscriber a Notary Public of the State of Maryland, in and for Allegany Connty, personally appeared Robert R. Henderson, Chairman of the Commission duly designated and appointed to contract for and superintend the erection of the Court House in Garrett County Maryland, and William McCulloh Brown, Secretary and Treasurer of said Commission, and did each make oath in due form of law that the annexed report or statement is a full and complete statement of the cost of said building and furnishing of said Court House and of the actual personal expenses of said Commission in and about the same, and that the matter and things set forth in said statement are true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my handand affixed my notarial seal this 5th day of May, A. D., 1909.

NOTARIAL SEAL

CHAS. E. METZ, Notary Public.

State of Maryland, Garrett County, to wit:

I, A. G. Ross, Clerk of the County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland do hereby cetify that the foregoing is a true copy of the Court House Commission's report filed in this office on May 8th, 1909, by Mr. W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the Seal of the County Commissioners Office this 10th day of May, A. D., 1909.

SEAL

A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

No Doubt.

When a young man tells a girl that he'll love her forever and ever, no doubt he believes he is telling the truth at the time.—Chicago Daily News.

A Paradox.

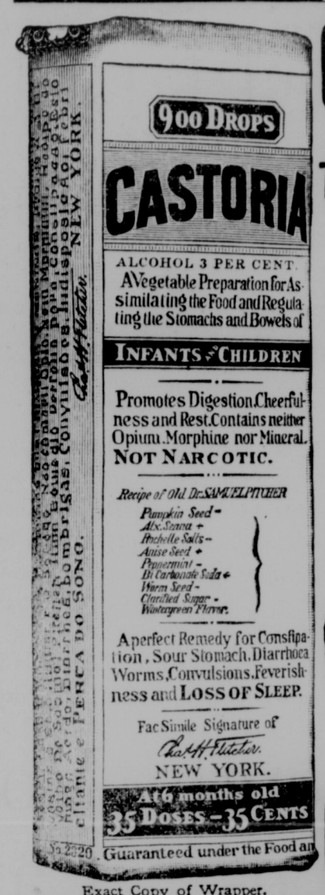
When it is known that this country consumes as much as 7,000,000,000 pounds of sugar in a year, one wonders why there are not more sweet-tempered ones than there are.

The Unattainable.

Seeking the unattainable is for a man to try to find a corner in the house for some undisturbed reading without its having to be dusted ten minutes after he begins.—New York Press.

Should Not Be Ridiculed.

Don't scoff at humble beginnings. Many a man who is rich to-day got his start in the legislature.—Indianapolis News.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$ 53,752 87
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	24,990 00	
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	663 82	
Bonds, securities, etc	7,375 00	
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	10,455 95	
Other real estate owned	400 00	
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	352 27	
Due from State Banks and Bankers	529 55	
Due from approved reserve Agents	19,427 31	
Checks and other cash items	465 24	
Notes of other National Banks	2,760 00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	43 19	
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:		
Specie $4,546 05		
Legal-tender notes 30 00	4,546 05	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation	1,249 50	
Total		$127,010 75

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,298 08
National Bank notes outstanding	24,990 00
Due to other National Banks	1,060 55
Individual deposits subject to check	37,484 79
Savings deposits	32,902 13
Cashier's checks outstanding	275 20
Total	$127,010 75

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of May, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH, WADE SAPP, STANLEY BENDER, Directors.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF Farming Land

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County at the suit of Phillip F. Smith vs. John W. Carroll et us. to me directed and delivered and duly levied on the hereinafter described la d I, the undersigned Sheriff of Garrett County, have seized and taken in execution, and in front of the Post Office at Oakland, Garrett county in Maryland, at the hour of 4 o'clock P. M. on

Saturday, the 29th Day of May,

1909, will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all the right and title and interest of the said John W. Carroll and wife in and to that tract of lrnd in Garrett County, lying about one half mile west of Frankville, and embracing about twenty four acres and thirty perches, improved with some cherry, plum and apple 'rees:

Beginning at a stake standing on the East margin of the B. & O. R. R. Co. above Frankville station, and running thence South 40 degrees West, 40 perches to a stake and chestnut tree marked as pointers. South 21 degrees East, 106 perches to a chestnut and birch tree marked as pointers; North 40 degrees East, 40 perches to a stake with a hickory and ironwood tree marked as pointers; North 21 degrees West, 106 perches to the beginning. Being the same property inherited by said Carroll as sole child of Mary Suiser who obtained said land by deed from Joseph R. Anderson et al. August 31, 1883, recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 8,folio 76, of the land records of Garrett c unty.

TERMS—Cash.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

David J. Lewis, Cumberland, Md., Attorney.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the sale of the Timber Right of Kletus McKenzie, deceased. No. 512 Administration. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 20th day of April, that the sale of the timber on the land of Kletus McKenzie, made by James E. McKenzie, the Executor of said deceased, in pursuance of the laws of Maryland, vesting the Orphans' Court of said State with the power to order the sale of such property, and this day reported to this Court by said James F. McKenzie, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of May, next; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 25th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1500.00.

E. E. FRIEND,
Re ister of Wills.

True Copy, Test:
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 28, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$114,294 23
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		177 90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,304 84
Due from State Banks and Bankers		4,499 50
Due from approved reserve agents		16,530 09
Checks and other cash items		48 60
Notes of other National Bn'ks		1,080 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		127 20
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$ 1,584 75	
Legal-tender notes	6,362 00	7,946 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,250 00
Total		$246,110 53

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	4,075 84
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	119 52
Individual deposits subject to check	66,670 85
Time certificates of deposit	99,244 32
Total	$246,110 53

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH. Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of May, 1909.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND, W. W. SAVAGE, W. H. H. FRIEND, Directors.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the tax payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1909 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 366, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed, and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county are paid when same is made.

W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1909. NUMBER 13

INSPECTED PROPOSED NEW ROUTE FOR STATE HIGHWAY

Two Members of the State Road Commission Visited Oakland Saturday.

The proposed good roads improvement to be undertaken in Garrett county by the State Highway Commission, when that body will expend a total sum of $238,000 within the borders of Garrett county for the improvement and maintenance of a series of highways, this sum being Garrett's proportionate share of the $5,000,000 appropriation authorized by the last General Assembly of Maryland, has at last taken definite form, as on Saturday last two members of the Commission, Hon. John M. Tucker, chairman of the Commission, and Hon. F. C. Hutton, a member of the Commission, E. H. Wroe, of the State engineering corps, accompanied by Messrs. Alexander C. Mason and D. M. Dixon, of Oakland, went over the proposed new route for the road leading along the east slope of Hooppole road and striking the present location of that road at or near Thayeruille.

The members of the commission were taken to the Browning farm in a carriage and from that point they returned to Oakland afoot, traveling the proposed new route in that manner.

The object in seeking another location for the Hooppole road was to secure a better grade and in this avoid the numerous hills on the present road. Upon the return of the members of the Commission to Oakland Mr. Tucker stated that if the new location were adopted the probabilities were that no work could be done during the present year as new surveys and maps would necessarily have to be made and much valuable time would be lost and suggested to the residents of Oakland and vicinity who are interested in the roadway that a meeting be held to determine which route should be adopted. As a result of Mr. Tucker's suggestion a largely attended meeting was held in the court room Monday evening when a resolution was unanimously adopted favoring the present location of the road.

This determination on the part of the residents will facilitate the work of constructing the road and we may expect to see work started within the next three or four weeks.

Work Under Way.

This morning the work of making the proper excavations for the water and sewerage systems of Oakland was begun. The steam ditching machine, shipped here by the contractor to do the excavating, arrived on Tuesday and was unloaded from the car yesterday afternoon.

Subrbribe for The Republican.

JUNE WEATHER

Month Will Be Dry With Many Sharp Electrical Storms.

Peter R. Smith, West Virginia's foremost weather forecaster, has made his guess for next month, which will be published in today's Kingwood Argus, as follows:

June will most likely be short in rain.

On the 1st and 2d a high temperature will be experienced in western parts which will spread and strengthen as it moves eastward, developing clouds and thunder showers in central and eastern parts on the 3d and 4th. At the close of these showers the temperature will be much cooler.

Remember, on the night of the 3d the moon will rise entering the earth's shadow, forming a total eclipse of the moon. The center of the earth's shadow will be reached by the moon at 8:33 here and the breadth of the earth's shadow where the moon enters it is about 7,000 miles.

A storm period will develop on the 9th. The natural forces of the earth reach their maximum strength about the 12th, which is noticeable in the excessive amount of lightning discharged by the clouds in June, relieving the earth of much tension at the surface. The period from the 9th to the 13th will develop many thundershowers in all sections of the country, but the supply of rain is likely to be limited in many parts. After the passage of the wave tha temparature will cool, attended by pleasant zephyrs.

On the 16th, 17th and 18th a wave of threatening storms will be on passage which may relieve some portions of the country from the drouth.

The indications are the sun's eclipse on the 17th chase off the rain factors at this period.

A storm wave will develop on the 22d which may be prolonged with threatening weather to the 25th. The temperature will be very warm and much humidity will prevail in the atmosphere. Intense electrical display will be manifested and also high winds and cyclonic action may attend some of the storms. This period denotes the most sure time in June for general and widespread rains.

A renewal of thundershowers will prevail about the 27th, 28th and 29th. After the passage of this storm wave the weather will be cooler for several days.

Will Gather Old Newspapers and Periodical.

Next Thursday Mr. James O. Hinebaugh will call at the residences of the Oakland people for old newspapers and periodicals with his wagon and haul them to the basement of the Lutheran church where they will be bundled and prepared for shipment to the buyers. The ladies of the Lutheran church who requested householders to preserve their newspapers will be pleased if word be left at this office or with Mr. Hinebaugh so that no delay will be occasioned when he starts on his rounds next Thursday morning.

DIXON & KELSO

BARGAINS IN

Fencing Wire and Nails.

Having purchased two cars of Fencing and Nails when the market was at the very lowest point we are prepared to offer these goods at the lowest price they have been in years.

WOOL.

The Wool market is in spleneid shape and we would ask that farmers call us up before selling their wool, as we are prepared to offer the highest market price for cash.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

GAS WILL BE HERE JULY 15

Success Has Attended Efforts of Local People In Securing Natural Product

The visit to Oakland on Tuesday by Mr. Howard V. Thomas, of Buffalo, New York, vice president of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company, which corporation was granted a franchise several weeks ago by the Mayor and Council of Oakland to lay and maintain their pipe lines within the corporate limits of Oakland, settled conclusively the natural gas proposition which has been uppermost in the minds of every resident of the town and surrounding country for the past several months, and, we are more than pleased to state, the decision of Mr. Thomas was that Oakland will be enjoying the comforts attending the introduction of the gas by July 15th of the present year.

This is Mr. Thomas' second visit to Oakland, his first visit having been made three years ago at which time the preliminary survey of the pipe line from near Gorman was made to Oakland. At that time, while Mr. Thomas was very favorably impressed with the town, yet he was unwilling to have his company bring their product here as he feared it would not be a money making proposition. Now, however, he is convinced that Oakland and the country surrounding it is on the eve of a tremendous development and right here on this mountain top thousands of people will flock within the next three or four years and a market will be open for everything.

While in reality the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Company will own and control the pipe lines and other property entering into the plants for Deer Park, Loch Lynn and Oakland, Md., and Terra Alta, W. Va., a subsidiary corporation known as the Northern Natural Gas Company has been formed and under this name the gas will be marketed in the towns above named.

Tuesday the first car load of pipe for the construction of the main from Gorman towards Oakland, was side tracked at Mountain Lake Park, at which point it was unloaded yesterday. The actual work of building the line will begin on Monday of next week, when men with teams will distribute the pipe along the right of way. The gas will be brought over from Gorman in a six inch main and at a point near Oakland it will branch of into smaller mains, one leading east and the other west. About one hundred men will be engaged in the construction work and Mr. Thomas assured THE REPUBLICAN that by July 15th the work of installing the pipe and making the proper connections in Oakland would be completed. To build the line in its entirety twenty-five miles of mains will be used and twelve miles of service pipes will be installed. The cost will be upwards of $75,000.

While but one car load of pipe has been received as yet the entire quantity necessary has been purchased and will be distributed at the various points along the railroad as fast as it is possible for the railroads to haul it.

Mountain Lake Park will get the gas, there is little doubt, if the residencts at that place make the proper effort to secure it. So far but forty property owners of the more than two hundred have signified their willingness to sign and become consumers. The gas company is desirous of piping its product to that place and the Association, so it is generally reported, is anxious to have the gas brought in, but the property owners generally seem to take slight interest in the project. It has been suggested that as soon as the season opens in the Park that a meeting be held and a plan formulated which will be mutually agreeable to all parties concerned and that an effort be made to interest every resident in the matter.

The success attending the efforts of the Oakland Board of Trade in bringing to the attention of the gas company Oakland's needs and her manifest interest in the gas proposition is another evidence of what may be accomplished by unity of action and earnestness of purpose. The work of bringing Oakland to the front has only begun. Everybody is in harness and Oakland will take front rank yet.

BOUNDARY CASE TO BE HEARD.

Attorney General Straus Gets Consent of Supreme Court.

Attorney-General Isaac Lobe Straus appeared before the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington on Monday and succeeded in having the trial of the suit involving the dispute between Maryland and West Virginia over the boundary on the border of Garrett county, set for hearing October 25. Mr. Straus was gratified at securing such an early hearing.

The case has been pending over 20 years. Since Mr. Straus become Attorney General he has completed the record, covering two books of 1,000 pages each, and has prepared the case for trial.

About 50 square miles of land valued at about $1,000,000, are involved in the dispute.

THE DEATH RECORD.

JOHN ROWLAND WHITWAM.

The many friends of J. Rowland Whitwam will be grieved to learn of his sad demise, which occurred at his home in Keyser, W. Va., on Monday evening, May 24, 1909, at 7.30 oclock.

Mr. Whitwam was the son of the late Ephraim and Helen Whitwam, of Clarksburg, W. Va. He was well known in Oakland, having made his home here for three years while in the employ of the Oakland Electric Light Co. In May 1897 he was married to Miss Alice Baird Lawton, of this place. To this union four children were born, namely, Madge, Samuel, Mildred and Edna. Besides his immediate family, he is survived by his mother, two brothers and four sisters, namely, Charles R. and Wallace Whitwam, of Clarksburg, Mrs. Daisy Morris of Wheeling; Mrs. Pearl Taylor, of Clarksburg; Mrs. Emma Mills, of Bridgeport. W. Va. and Mrs. Clara Brown, of Huntington, W. Va. The funeral will take place from the residence of Mrs. Margaret Lawton, in Oakland, on Thursday morning, May 27, 1909, at 11 o'clock, with interment in I. O. O. F. Cemetery. Friends of the family invited.

Mr. John H. Rafter, of Kitzmiller, was in the city yesterday on business.

STATE TEACHERS.

Forty-second Annual Meeting of the Association.

The next meeting of the Maryland Teachers' Association will be held at Mountain Lake Park, beginning on the evening of June 29th and ending on the morning of July 2nd.

Mountain Lake Park was selected for this year's meeting of the association at the urgent soliciiation of Superintendent E. A. Browning, of Garrett county, because not only of the excellent accommodations in the way of the large auditorium with a seating capacity of 10,000, but the commodious hotels there, beautiful scenery and healthful and exhiliarating climate.

Excellent railroad rates have been arranged from all parts of the State. The hotel and cottage rates by the day or week are also very reasonable.

The program for each day of the meeting has been carefully prepared, which includes addresses by a number of the most noted educators of the State. The music of the meeting will be furnished by the celebrated Ionic Lady Quartette of Baltimore.

All signs point to one of the largest gateerings of teachers in the history of the assocation. Prof. Howard C. Hill, principal of the Allegany High School, Cumberland, is a member of the executive committee and may be consulted by those desiring to attend the meeting regarding railroad and hotel rates, etc. Mr. Hugh W. Caldwell is recording secretary of the association and may be addressed at Chesapeake City, Md.

Oakland Merryland.

John Woodyard, who recently came to Oakland from the vicinity of Frostburg, has rented the Townshend store room on Alder street and is making some alterations for the purpose of opening an electric theatre which will be known as Oakland's Merryland. He hopes to have the alterations completed by Monday night at which time the first entertainment will be given. The shows to be seen there will be clean, moral and high class in every particular. Mr. Woodyard bears an excellent reputation and all visitors to the Merryland will receive courteous treatment.

BOARD OF TRADE COMMITTEES.

List Appointed By President Dixon and Confirmed by the Directors.

At a meeting of the directors of the Oakland Board of Trade held in the editorial rooms of THE REPUBLICAN Tuesday night President D. M. Dixon of the assocation submitted his list of standing committees, and the appointments were confirmed by the directors as follows:

NEW INDUSTRIES.

H. C. Sincell, Chairman; James D. Hamill and Herman Creutzburg.

ROOM AND FIXTURES.

D. E. Bolden, Chairman; E. Baumgartner and Owen Treacy.

STATISTICS.

D. E Offutt, Jr., Chairman; E. W. Helbig and A. G. Ross.

TRANSPORTATION.

David M. Mason, Chairman; G. S. Hamill and Henry A. Rasche

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Henry W. McComas, Chairman; Henry Lauer and William Weber.

ADVERTISING.

E. H. Sincell, Chairman; John E. Legge and E. S. West.

AUDITING.

R. E. Sliger, Chairman; John W. Hart and Arthur Townshed.

CONVENTIONS AND PUBLIC GATHERINGS.

B. H. Sincell, Chairman; J. M. Stanton and Henry W. McComas.

EDUCATION.

Joseph E. Harned, Chairman; Charles Deffinbaugh and King Delawder.

EXECUTIVE.

S. T. Jones, Chairman; D. M. Dixon and W. R. Offutt.

HIGHWAYS AND STREETS.

Truman West, Chairman; Wm. G. Hinebaugh and E. G. Naylor.

LEGISLATION.

E. H. Sincell, Chairman; A. T. Matthews and Austin Brown.

INSURANCE.

J. C. Renninger, Chairman; A. T. Matthews and Stuart F. Hamill.

MEMBERSHIP.

F. A. Thayer, Chairman; Charles Liller and Chas. S. Davis.

MUSICIPAL AFFAIRS.

James D. Hamill, Chairman; E. A. Weimer and F. J. Schroeder.

Among other matters considered by the directors was that of getting into communication with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad officials relative to the condition of the railway property in Oakland, especially the old Glades Hotel site and the grounds surrounding the Oakland Hotel, and endeavor to have the railroad officials place a competent hotel man in charge of the Oakland and operate is as an up-to-date summer hotel.

The adverstising committee was also instructed to gather data for a proposed booklet setting forth the advantages of Oakland and Garrett county.

SCIENCE AND THE FARMER.

The State Agricultural Experiment Station, which is a department of the Maryland Agricultural College, is developing new plans for getting into working touch with the farmers of the state. The director of the Experiment Station, Dr. H. J. Patterson, advocates a system of instruction for the State Agricultural College which will result in bringing the institution into closer and more beneficial relationship with the practical farmers. He is a believer in the agricultural specialist in instruction methods. He declares that the day for the general teacher in agriculture has passed and that those institutions which are keeping pace with the demands made upon them are having their instructors specialize more and more. And he believes, moreover, that those who are engaged in working out the scientific problems of farming should know that the farmer practically—should get his point of view.

There is apt always to be some hiatus between the abstract theory and the practical application of any science. The practical farmer is sometimes disposed to take a somewhat contemptuous view of "book-farming." To an extent, at least, this attitude of mind is caused by the fact that the man reaches conclusions about soils and plants in the laboratory misses some of the actual factors of the farming problem as the practical farmer knows them. The theoretic scientist and practical farmer are constantly getting closer to each other, however. The scientific farmer is no longer an anomaly. The scientific investigator has taught the man behind the plow a few things about intensive farming, and quite as much concerning various economics and the way to apply them.

Bridge Potomac Five Times.

The pipe line by which natural gas will be taken to Baltimore will cross two mountain ranges and will bridge the Potomac five times, it is said. The enterprise will cost $15,000,000 and the Standard Oil Company is behind it.

ARE SPENDING THEIR HONEYMOON IN JAIL

Young Clarksburg Couple Married Here Yesterday Held on Criminal Charge.

Yesterday morning Julius M. Pletenik and Miss Helen Zaruba, of Clarksburg, came to Oakland on train No. 2 and an hour afterwards were married by one of the ministers of the town. About 10.30 o'clock Chief of Police Browning received a message from the Clarksburg chief of police requesting the arrest of the couple on the charge of being accomplices in a robbery occurring at Clarksburg the night previous. Acting on this advice the man and woman were placed under arrest and pending the arrival of the authorities from Clarksburg they were sent to jail by Justice West.

When the arrest took place the bride made a statement to the police officer and Proprietor Frantz in which she claimed that the whole matter was a conspiracy to keep her from marrying the man of her choice and that her stepfather was at the bottom of it.

Last night Mrs. Zaruba, the mother of the bride, accompanied by Chief of Police Brooks of Clarksburg, came to Oakland and this morning an effort will be made by them to take the girl back to her home at Clarksburg. The bride, however, is determined to stay with her husband. The charge that the couple were concerned in the robbery at Clarksburg was only a techinal one and was for the purpose of preventing their marriage, but the telegram was received too late.

The Clarksburg Telegram of last night, throws new light on the story, however, and contains the following relative to the couple:

"Miss Helen Zaruba, the pretty sixteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Zaruba, left her home in the East End some time Tuesday night after 11 o'clock, and it is believed she eloped to a Maryland city with Julius M. Pletenik, a former clerk in Mr. Zaruba's bank and store, who was released from jail Tuesday afternoon, and was married to him.

"Pletenik had been in jail awaiting trial in criminal court on the charge of systematically stealing goods from the Zaruba store and bank on Pike street during term of employment there, extending from last December to a few days ago.

"The girl's parents are of the opinion that Pletenik procured a ladder and took Helen through the window of her bedroom on the second floor of their home. The daughter had been accustomed to sleeping with the window of her room closed. Wednesday morning this window was found raised to the top of the ceiling, and the downstairs doors and windows were locked.

"Pletenik had been paying attention to Miss Helen for some time, but Mr. and Mrs. Zaruba did not believe their daughter cared for him. He wrote her numerous letters and postal cards, and while he was in jail he composed several stanzas of poetry and sent them to her.

"The unexpected disappearance of Miss Helen caused a shock of surprise to her many girl friends in the city as she was quite a favorite in social circles.

"The parents declare they will spend their last dollar if necessary to bring the couple back to Clarksburg. If they have been married, the girl's parents will endeavor to procure a divorce as they firmly believe she was unduly influenced into the elopement."

Since putting the above in type and just as this page goes on the press the bride was released form jail and accompanied her mother home on the 9.26 accommodation train. Later in the day the groom will be released, as the charges against the couple with regards to the alleged robbery at Clarksburg were withdrawn.

Off For Europe.

Messrs. Harvey J. Speicher and William Miller, both of Accident, came to Oakland last Sunday afternoon and on Monday left here for New York from which port they sailed on the Muratania yesterday morning for Europe. Points in England, France, Germany and Belgium will be visited by the two gentlemen. Mr. Miller's voyage will be in the nature of a pleasure trip and while in the Fatherland he will be the guest of relatives. Mr. Speicher goes to Europe as a buyer of blooded horses, expeeting to purchase a number of animals for breeding purposes—all of the Percheron strain. These animals he will ship to this country and establish a stock farm at Accident from which point shipments to other parts of the country will be made. Both Mr. Miller and Mr. Speicher will return to the United States about July 1st.

HER LITTLE HEART

By EARL MARBLE

Sweet Mollie, on Memorial Day,
Went out, with blossoms richly laden,
To lay the blooms of dying May—
As sweet as flowers of fabled Aiden—
On graves of loved ones gone before,
"With just a handful," she said quaintly,
"For one who died 'mid battle's roar,"
And dropped them in a manner saintly.

"For Grandpa Gray," she said, as down
Upon his grave she dropped some roses—
"The red for glory and renown,
The white for thoughts as earth-life closes."
And then appeared young Harold Gray,
The grandson of the soldier sleeping,
While o'er her cheek the pink did play,
As from her heart the blood came leaping.

His clasp the maiden's soft hand sought,
The while they stood—half glad, half weeping—
He scattering flowers he had brought
Above the hero in death sleeping.
"'Twas nice you should remember him,"
He said, "by such a loving token."
"A hero," she replied, eyes dim—
"So all the neighbors oft have spoken."

They slowly, sadly turned away,
And soon the two were homeward walking—
Sweet Mollie Dean, brave Harold Gray—
Of things not in their thoughts just talking.
When suddenly "I've lost my heart!"
Her voice leaped upward like a rocket,
And back she made a sudden start—
"My heart!—my little golden locket!"

They backward went, and on the grave
Young Harold found it where 'twas lying,
And said, "I'll keep it," the sly knave—
To keep back tears was Mollie trying.
"O no, dear Harold, not this heart,"
She said, through tears so faintly smiling.
"The other, then?" he said, Love's art
The maiden's beating heart beguiling.

THE FIRE REKINDLED

A MEMORIAL DAY STORY

BY

Claire Wallace Flynn

THE rat-a-tat of the drums and the dauntless voice of the fife began to awaken the quiet streets early in the morning. Adam Roth, brought to his window by the insistent call of the fifes, raised his eyes to the cloudless blue of the spring sky and then let them shift back uneasily to his shabby room.

As the sounds died away, Adam went and stood beside the bed. On it was laid the full uniform of a Zouave, discolored with the smoke of many battles, ragged and worn with the stress of weary marches. Near one shoulder a faded stain spoke of a wound received at Alexandria.

Adam looked long on this uniform, and then, brushing away a mist before his eyes, he whispered the name "Dan!" Dan, the brave brother who had first donned them in '61, who had with unabated love and energy and pride worn them on every Memorial day since the first, had gone to the great "assembly," and only Adam was left.

And Adam! There was no part for him in all these half pleasant, half sad, reunions, these enthusiastic parades through the great city, these glorious awakenings of memories of deeds well done in the past. That was what ate into his soul and blotted out the light in his face. He had been a coward—coward! In those days, when the uniform before him had been a bright red, and the gun, leaning against the foot of the bed, had sparkled and shone, he had failed to answer the bugle call of his country.

The sounds in the street below grew louder, and the sun streamed into the room, sending a sudden riot to Adam's heart. The veins in his temples throbbed like ceaseless threshing machines, separating all the chaff of his long life of failure and cowardice from this strange, burning prayer that sprang up within him, that he might once, only once, go forth in the uniform of the country he loved, to march behind the flag he had failed to protect, to be an American soldier!

He found himself taking off his coat with shaking hands, and, almost before he realized it, he was hurrying into the uniform. He dusted the moth-eaten fez and put it on his head. The worn tassel fell over his ear, and he tossed it back with a new, free fling of his head. The mantle of Dan seemed truly to have fallen upon him, bringing with it the spirit of '61.

A man leading two little boys by the hand pointed him out to the children. "There goes one of those grizzly old fighters, boys. I tell you, they did great work!" The words reached Adam and sent a gleam to his eyes.

With one great throb of his heart Adam stepped into the street and swung into line. The man next to him glanced in his direction, and his face whitened.

Dan Roth! Surely old Dan Roth was dead! The whole post had heard of it nearly a year ago. Who, then, was this silent, mysterious figure, springing suddenly from the crowd and joining them?

"Who are you?" asked the man.

Adam wavered a moment before he answered. The simple query blotted out his cherished dream; perhaps it would make the continuance of his march impossible. But finally he turned and answered:

"Dan Roth's brother."

Suddenly he felt the silent encouragement of a handshake. The veteran meant to be his friend. Then the command of "Forward march!" came to them, and they were off once more, this time flashing warm, triumphant, into Riverside drive. The long march was over.

Beside him stood the color-bearer, holding aloft the tattered glory of the regiment. The words of the orator floated on the quivering air, and the cannon boomed from the gunboat in the river; but all sounds now seemed to come to Adam from a great distance. He was aflame with the spirit of devotion; the darkened lamp of patriotism had been lighted anew in him, and in the whole world there was nothing else.

Presently Adam's kindling eyes fell upon a man among the crowd of spectators, a man whose haggard face and twitching body marked him apart. Rage, wild, unreasoning rage at fate, cried out from all his features. With some fascination Adam noticed that his eyes were fastened upon the flag, or all that was left of it. But what a gaze. His glance was a menace, his look burnt with the hatred of one whose hand is forever set against the insignia of law and royalty.

The ceremonies were drawing to a close. A bugler stepped forward and played the first bar of the "Star Spangled Banner." From his higher place Adam saw the man whom he had been watching push his way to the edge of the crowd, directly facing the flag. The people were singing now.

The man's arm shot out. Something gleamed in the sunshine, something sang in the air above the words "in triumph shall wave," and an old Zouave stumbled and fell forward upon the white stones.

The commander of the post stooped over the fallen man and lifted his head. The man was a stranger to him. He looked at a Zouave standing near, silently questioning him.

"He pushed in front of Peterson, sir, just as that scoundrel fired. He tried to grasp the flag, sir. I guess he saw what the fellow aimed at."

"Who is he?" asked the officer. "And what is he doing here? He is not one of my men."

"He was Dan Roth's brother. We have all heard of him—he was the boy that wouldn't join in '61. But today—he—he—"

The old man knelt down beside Adam. Just below the dim stain on the shoulder of Dan's jacket, the stain which marked that day at Alexandria, there was a new, fresh one. The heart that lay beneath it was at peace.

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When We Honor the Heroes of Two Wars

MEMORIAL day, as it was christened by its sponsors, the Grand Army, Decoration day, as the people at large persist in calling it, although chosen by the survivors of the war for the union as a season in which to honor the memory of our country's defenders, comes to us from the southland. It was the women of the south who instituted the custom of placing flowers upon the graves of not only their own defenders—none the less heroes because they died for a mistaken idea and a lost cause—but also upon the mounds that marked the resting places of union soldiers. Realizing the beauty and significance of this conception, the northern people did not long delay in following the example set by the south. In the month of May, 1868, Gen. John A. Logan, then commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued an order for the observance by that organization of May 30 as Memorial day—a day to be set apart to the memory of the soldiers and sailors who fell in the war of the rebellion. This particular day was chosen because it was the date of the discharge of the last soldier of the civil war. It is now a legal holiday in all the states except ten.

Until ten years ago it was difficult for those born since the civil war to realize the full significance that attaches to the day that we observe so generally. It is true they can gather from history all the events of that great struggle in which brother fought against brother and son against father, but they can form no adequate conception of the consternation that pervaded the north when the capital itself was threatened. They cannot grasp the import of the victory of Antietam; of the second Bull Run; of the battle of Fair Oaks; of the Wilderness; of the fiercely contested battle—and the decisive one of the war—of Gettysburg, in which 150,000 men were engaged; and scores of other battles in which the blood of heroes stained the soil of the south in that titanic struggle between the states when more than once the fate of the nation trembled in the balance.

Although so many years have passed since the war of the rebellion the American people are not oblivious of the debt which they owe to the men who fought, suffered and died that the nation might live. The recurrence of Memorial day, with its beautiful and pathetic ceremonies, conjures up visions of those dark days of the past when our soldiers in the south were receiving their baptism of blood and fire and their friends at home were waiting in dread expectancy for "news from the front." And when it is recalled that there were four long years of this warfare those who have appeared upon the stage of life since then may be able to form an idea of the magnitude of what is conceded to be the greatest war in history.

While Memorial day has been scrupulously observed in the north for the last 40 years, within the last ten years it has been invested with a new and solemn significance. It will be a reminder that since the close of the rebellion the country has again been shaken with the throes of war—a conflict in which some of its best blood was sprinkled upon the altar of patriotism. As the veterans of '61 assemble to pay homage to their dead comrades, and the muffled drum and wailing fife sound a requiem over the heroes who met death on southern battlefields and in southern prisons, there will be mourning also for the patriots of '98—the young men who, with courage and valor equal to that of their sires, fell by Spanish shot and shell that an oppressed people might be free. When the chaplets are twined and the garlands are woven for those who have listened to the last tattoo they will also be laid upon another generation of American soldiers.

As the rites of the day are being observed in city, town and hamlet, the solemnity of the occasion will be brightened by the knowledge that the country is thoroughly reunited. No sectional feeling nor bitter memories will now or evermore arise to mar the harmony of the occasion. The enmity that was felt by a great portion of the south against its conquerors has been entirely dissipated. And yet it was not the conquering guns of the northern hosts that swept away sectionalism and removed the animosities engendered by that fractricidal strife, but rather the cannon that thundered from the fleets of Spain and the volleys that rattled from Spanish Mausers that welded together in one harmonious nation the north and south. When the call to arms resounded through the land in 1898 the states south of the Potomac vied with the north and the west in responding to the summons to maintain the honor of the flag against a foreign foe, and the first victim of that war was a son of North Carolina. The south, with the rest of the country, can claim the victor's laurel even while her tears bedew the cypress that marks her bereavement.

Memorial day will never lose its significance and interest. The ranks of the Grand Army are becoming depleted with each succeeding year. There will soon be but a corporal's guard of the members left, for they are being "mustered out" at a rapid rate through age, disability and death. But the graves of those who die fighting for the flag will not be neglected. Memorial day will continue to be a day of remembrance. The Sons of Veterans will keep alive the patriotic flame when their sires are no longer able to march to the public room and the cemetery. Then, in turn, the Spanish war veterans will see to it that the memories of their fallen comrades are kept green.

Draw People Closer Together.

The youngest drummer boy who took part in the great war is now in middle life. The youngest soldier who bore arms in it are entering upon old age. If the celebrations of today lack the military spirit of former years, the mellowing memories of the past which it brings up only draw the American people closer together.

The Proper Salute to the Greatest of All the Flags

"There Goes One of Those Grizzly Fighters, Boys."

THE question of saluting the flag has been and is now being agitated extensively, with the laudable object of instilling into every youthful heart that patriotism without which no country can live. Saluting the flag may be new to some, but it is old to this writer. Away back in the '60's, when a tiny child of tender years, upon the death of my mother, my father being in the Army of the Cumberland, I was left in the care of the widow of the late Capt. John Cleves Symmes (of arctic fame), U. S. A.

Mrs. Symmes was the daughter of an army officer, Col. Pelchy, U. S. A., and the widow, first of Capt. Lockwood, U. S. A., then of Capt. Symmes, and was a most heroic army woman. At the time of which I write she was 80 years old, full of vigor and activity. The civil war engrossed her entirely. Everything she could do or say for her beloved union she said and did. Her energies were often directed toward me, and well have I cause never to forget the flag. From the time I could bend my tiny body I was "ordered" to salute it.

Promptly at 9 a. m. we often went on "parade"—that is, we walked out over the old streets of Newport, Ky., generally ending the day at the old barricks (now destroyed), to hear the band at the evening concert.

One of my childish honors was when, twice a year, we went to Cincinnati, where "grandma" received her pension from the government in gold. As we would approach the building on Third street, over which the flag was floating, "Salute the flag, child," she would command. Then she and I would make the French courtesy—she was French—bending from the waist, low, almost to the ground, and in the most profound manner, which seemed to me a kind of funereal performance. It always attracted the attention of surprised people. She never noticed them, but to me it was a real concern which the bright little gold dollar—my part of the pension—could not wholly do away with. Everywhere and under any circumstances I would never fail to salute that flag, and she saw to it that I understood why this act of reverence was rendered.

"It is your country," and later, "it is the union it represents, for which so many have laid down their lives to save."

One day there came a letter to me, all to my own little self, from my father, written on the battlefield of Shiloh. The envelope had a little flag in the left corner and had a narrow border in blue and red around it. Stationery was thus decorated in those war days. He had been wounded slightly in the shoulder and must go to the hospital. He wanted to write to his "darling child" himself, so that if his name appeared among the wounded or killed in the daily papers I might know the truth. While he wrote a large smooth chip of wood served for his writing desk and his back was braced against the huge forest tree from which the chip had been cut by some woodsman when the battle began. This friendly tree protected him as he wrote from the bullets, which were still flying, although the tide of battle had turned in favor of the union.

My father did not write how he had received the wound, but I learned afterward. During the fight—indeed, at the crisis—a standard bearer was shot through the head and he fell to the ground, bearing down the flag with the staff broken in twain. My father, standing near, saw it fall, and rushing to the spot raised the flag and carried it with both hands high as his arms could reach onward to the thickest of the fight. The regiment rallied and followed with all speed, and, alas! was cut to pieces.

My father's cap was shot from his head and he was wounded in the shoulder, but his act, I have been told, helped to save the day.

That impressed me greatly—the fact that my father had risked his life to keep that flag aloft. Surely I thought in my childish brain, as I tried to reason it all out, it must be something very, very great, and it would be a very, very wicked little girl or boy who could ever see that noble banner and fail to salute it.

At that time it was not customary, and few ever did it. Now it is generally observed; the only question raised is, What particular way is the best? I have seen many different forms of salute, and have read of many others, but to my mind there is none sweeter nor quainter than the one employed by a noble old lady and a little child, bowing low from the waist, with the right hand just raised to the forehead, then brought down to the right side in grateful and loving salute to the greatest of all flags—the Star Spangled Banner.

THE SPEECH OF PRESIDENT TAFT AT PETERSBURG

At Unveiling of Statue of Gen. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania.

Following is the full text of the speech of President Taft delivered Thursday at the unveiling of the statue of Gen Hartranft on the old line of earthworks at Petersburg, Va.

President Taft said: "My fellow citizens: We are met today on the soil of Virginia to dedicate a memorial to the bravery of the sons of Virginia and the South. We stand here in the center of the bloodiest and most critical operations of the last year of the civil war, only a few miles distant from that dramatic scene at Appomatox between Grant and Lee, which marked the great qualities of the heart and soul of each, and which was the real end of the terrific struggle between the two sections.

"Here, in and about Petersburg, the outwork of Richmond, the home of the Confederacy, were carried on those besieging operation begun late in the spring of 864 and continued with the courage and the tenacity of purpose characteristic of the federal commander for nearly a year, and resisted with the bravery and strategy and wealth of expedient of the Confederate leader until the forces of the South, worn out by the constant assaults and the incessant hammering, were compelled to yield to the greater numbers and the rescources of the north.

"To Pennsylvania, as one of the greatest States of the Union, engaged in the determination to save it, fell the burden of furnishing tens of thousands of men for the struggle in every part of the line of attack, but especially in the Army of the Potomoc was the force of her people and their devotion to the cause felt. Besides her settled columns, she contributed to the Union Army Major General George C. Meade, the commander of the Army of the Potomac; four corps of commanders, Hancock, Humphreys, Birney and Parke, together with Gregg, the commander of the cavalry division, a roster of which she may well be proud. The mine under the Petersburg works which was successfully exploded in the early summer of 1864 was the work of the miners of Pennsylvania, enlisted in the Twenty-fourth Regiment of that State, and the work which was done by them called for especial mention in the dispatches of Gen. Meade. In the early summer of 1864 until the surrender at Appommattox in 1865 there were engaged from Pennsylvania upward of 80,000 men, a larger number than now constitutes the army of the United States.

"Upon the 25th of March, 1865, Gen. Lee determined to make an assault upon the federal besieging lines east of the town, and successfully carried them by attack of a division under Gen. Gordon, only to be ultimately defeated by the resistance offered by Hartranft's two Pennsylvania brigades. These brigades had just been recruited, and might have been expected to yield to the terrific onslaught of the veterans; but, taking on the stubbornness and courage of their great brigade commander, they withstood the battle and turned the enemy and to the martial renown of the Keystone State. It is forty-four years since the battle of Fort Stedman and the victory of the Hartranft brigades.

"In the time which has passed the bitterness of the internecine struggle has passed away, and we now treasure as a common heritage of the country the bravery and valor of both sides in the great controversy. A memorial which marks the steadfastness, the courage, and the soldierly qualities of the forces engaged in defense of the Union finds its true significance and meaning in the corresponding bravery and courage of those with whom the battle was fought. The Army of the Potomac, under Grant and Meade, was seconded and supported by a generous government. Constant reinforcements, generous supplies of food and clothing, needful fuel and shelter, the tender ministrations of physicians and nurses and frequent communication with home and friends—all these abounded in the Union lines.

"It was hardly so with the Confederate forces. Scantly clothed, rarely on more than half rations, and for considerable periods reduced to an allowance of bacon and meal, hardly sufficient to sustain life, the long winter through, their shivering infantry manned the ever-extending siege works and made head against the vigorous assaults of the Union Army until their depleted ranks were no longer equal to the defense of their attenuated lines, and they gave up a contest which by any other soldiers but the tried and seasoned veterans of the Army of Northern Virginia would long before have been abandoned. We could not dedicated this beautiful and enduring memorial to the volunteer soldiers of Pennsylvania with such a sense of its justice and appropriateness had they not been confronted by an enemy capable of resisting their assaults with equal valor and fortitude.

"Pennsylvania's pride must be in the victory achieved by her men against so brave, resolute, and resourceful an enemy, that we can come here today, and in the presence of thousands of the survivors of the gallant Army of Northern Virginia and of their descendants establish such an enduring monument by their hospitable welcome and acclaim, is conclusive proof of the uniting of sections and a universal confession that all that was done was well done, that the battle had to be fought, that the sections had to be tried, but that in the end the result has inured to the common benefit of all. The men of the Army of Northern Virginia fought for a principal which they believed to be right, and for which they were willing to sacrifice their lives, their homes—all, indeed, which men hold most dear.

"As we recognize their heroic servicesothey and theirdescendants welcome the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the soil of Virginia and join that commonwealth in honoring the services rendered by its gallant sons in the struggle for the preservation of the Union. The contending forces of now half a century ago have given place to a new South, and to n more enduring Union, in whose responsibilities and whose glories destiny we equally and gratefully share."

Love Is an Alchemist.

Love is an alchemist. A man in love is almost always a man who, having found a piece of coal, keeps it preciously in his pocket, saying: "It's a diamond."—P. J. Stahl.

Cure for Mental Depression.

Mental depression may come from physical ailment and overwork or from too much idleness. Go among cheerful friends, take the air, a wholesome diet and keep away from introspection.

Money and Knowledge.

Money and knowledge are wholly unlike in that the less knowledge one has the easier it is to pick up more.

Hobbies.

One great trouble with most people who ride bobbies is that they want to ride over other people's grass.

The Usual Way.

A man may do a lot of foolish things, but it's usually his wife who makes him go to a masquerade ball.—Detroit Free Press.

Law Not Always Justice.

The strictest law is oft the highest wrong.—Terence.

Sometimes He Is.

Ram's Horn: Many a man who is rolling down hill thinks he is making a record run.

Herrings Used for Manure.

Herrings are largely used in Japan for manure. The yearly average exceeds 165,000 tons in this fertilizer.

The Office and the Fool.

When a king creates an office Providence at once creates a fool to buy it.—Colbert.

Patience Unconquerable.

He that has patience may compass anything.—Rabelais.

True Bravery.

French Proverb: Cowards haste to die; the brave live on.

BELIEVING AND DOING

Sunday School Lesson for May 30, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—James 2:14-26. Memory verse, 26.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Faith without works is dead."—James 2:20.

TIME.—It is not known when this epistle was written, but probably "between A. D. 40 and 50—not later than A. D. 62."—Hastings' Bible Dictionary.

PLACE.—It was written at James' home, Jerusalem.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

Three disciples named James are found in the New Testament: 1. James the son of Zebedee, sometimes called the Great. He was the brother of John, was very close to Jesus at the crises of his life, and was the first of the twelve to suffer martyrdom (Acts 12: 2).

2. James the son of Alphaeus, one of the twelve apostles, probably a brother of Matthew, who also is called a son of Alphaeus. He is usually indentified with James the Little (or the Less), and nothing is known of his life.

3. James the brother of our Lord, the author of the Epistle.

Luther, mistakenly thinking that, especially in the passage we are to study, it opposed Paul's great doctrine of justification by faith, once called it "a letter of straw;" but afterward he saw his error. "The tone of the whole Epistle is practical, earnest and stern in parts."—Canon Maclear, D. D. Dr. Deems called it "the Gospel of common sense," and (with the Sermon on the Mount) "the most valuable textbook on morals in possession of the world." Roswell D. Hitchcock, LL. D., "once said that the application of the Epistle of James in the region of economy is that which alone can save our civilization, and it is reported of the third earl of Balcarras that he was accustomed to express himself as delighted with the Epistle of James as "the production of a gentleman.'"—Deems. "The structure of the Epistle is altogether informal and unsystematic."—Plumptre. It is one of the seven Catholic Epistles, so called because written to the whole church, to correct common faults and give the comfort and inspiration needed by all in those times of trial.

James has been speaking of those that take credit to themselves for hearing the law and observing the outward forms of religion, while at the same time they bow down before the rich and scorn the poor. In this passage he goes on to insist that all such religion is empty, a mere profession of faith without the deeds that prove it.

Faith, as Paul defines it, "worketh by love" (Gal. 5: 6). Faith, as Luther said, "is a lively, busy, active thing, so that it is impossible for it not to be ceaselessly working good; it does not ask if good works are to be done, but before it asks it has done them, and is ever doing." Such faith does save a man.

But "throughout James's discussion the name 'faith' is taken in a broad and general sense, covering any degree of acceptance of Christian truth."—Prof. Johnstone. James was writing to the Jews of the "dispersion" (Jas. 1: 1). "Men dwelling as those Jews dwelt, in the midst of a heathen population, were tempted to trust for their salvation to their descent from Abraham (compare Matt. 3: 9) and to their maintaining the unity of the Godhead as against the polytheism and idolatry of the nations. They repeated their creed (known, from its first Hebrew word, as the Shema), 'Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord' (Deut. 6: 4). It entered into the morning and evening services of the synagogue. It was uttered by the dying as a passport to the gates of paradise. It was to this that they referred the words of Habakkuk that the just should live by faith (Hab. 2: 4)."—Cambridge Bible.

Such faith, which was merely outward and formal religion, did some good. It preserved its subject from the defilements of heathenism; but in their place it established a pride and exclusiveness that were almost as bad. Paul distrusted it as much as James, and would have joined in the question, "What doth it profit?"

V. 26. James closes the discussion with a forcible simile: "As the body without (literally, "apart from") the spirit is dead, so faith without ("apart from") works is dead also." "Of our own human wisdom we had been rather inclined to say that works were likest to the body, and faith to the breath or animation thereof."—Ellicott. "But the apostle's view seems rather to be this: Faith is the body, the sun and substance of the Christian life; works (obedience), the moving and quickening of that body, just as the spirit is the moving and quickening principle of the natural body."—Dean Alford. James does not enter into the question which must come first, faith or works. It is perfectly plain that he considers both to be necessary (see also v. 24). So does Paul. There is no contradiction between the two, only a difference of emphasis.

Robertson's illustration is the lightning and the thunder. Effective lightning (not harmless heat lightning) is always accompanied by thunders, as faith is always accompanied by works. It is the lightning and not the thunder that strikes the tree, but never the thunderless lightning. So it is faith that justifies, but never the workless faith.

Archbishop Whately's famous illustration of a boat pulled by two oars, "faith" and "works," and going in a circle when one alone is used, is defective because it implies that faith or works can exist alone

TEMPERANCE PROGRESS.

Part Women Are Playing in the World's Fight on Alcohol.

The heralding of the gospel temperance message around the globe has been conducted with increasing earnestness and vigor by the World's W. C. T. U. during the year 1908, says the Christian Herald. Seventeen gospel temperance missionaries have visited the mission stations abroad, having secured active co-operation in most places, and have been aided by the missionary boards and temperance workers in home churches.

The past year has seen this number increased by several gospel temperance evangelists. Miss Agnes Slack, the able secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., carried great inspiration and suggestion to India early in the year. Through her activities over 600 new members were enrolled in the W. C. T. U. of India; 15 new local W. C. T. unions were formed; the first W. C. T. U. of Ceylon was organized; over 500 men were enrolled in other temperance socities and an organizing fund was inaugurated.

Miss Flora E. Strout, an efficient educator and trained temperance worker from Baltimore, Md., gave up her post as professor in a girls' college to carry the tidings of temperance to Japan. The petition of the W. C. T. U. for non-smoking cars on railroad trains in Japan has been granted by the government during the year.

The great temperance victory in Switzerland has been won. Many public men in France are indorsing the temperance movement. Mlle. Julie d'Aubigne heads the new W. C. T. U. of Paris. Total abstinence sentiment is growing in Germany, where the Students' Temperance league is a strong and growing body. The Norwegian parliament gave the W. C. T. U. an appropriation of $150, and the University of Christiania granted the use of Nobel hall to the leaders for the annual W. C. T. U. convention of Norway in August. The Temperance Association of Swedish Teachers has nearly doubled its membership. It has now almost 1,000 members in 23 local unions. Finland's prohibition law, enacted in 1907, still awaits the czar's signature, but it is thought he will not veto it. Russian women have this year petitioned the duma for local option and the abolition of liquor selling on steamboats and in railroad stations.

The White Ribboners of Cape Colony and the Transvaal have united with other women's societies this year. The Queensland W. C. T. U. is asking for a scientific temperance instruction law; the South Australian union is establishing national W. C. T. U. headquarters, and New South Wales White Ribboners are urging the introduction of the Pollard pledge-parole for drunkenness; New Zealand temperance workers have been working hard in advance of the taking of the triennial vote on the liquor question.

The beginning of a revival of temperance sentiment is heralded in Canada. In British Columbia, the W. C. T. U. is leading a great campaign for local option. Temperance sentiment is strong throughout the dominion.

IT IS A POISON.

Effect of Alcohol on the Physical Organisms Is Bad.

"Is alcohol a poison to the animal organism?" Dr. Williams, a prominent medical authority, says in answer to the question:

"The matter is presented in a nutshell by the professor of pathology at Johns Hopkins university, Dr. William H. Welch, when he says: "Alcohol in sufficient quantities is a poison to all living organisms, both animal and vegetable." To that unequivocal pronouncement there is, I believe, no dissenting voice. Open any work on the practice of medicine quite at random, and whether you chance to read of diseased stomach or heart or blood-vessels or liver or kidneys or nerves or brain—it is all one; in any case you will learn that alcohol may be an active factor in the causation, and a retarding factor in the cure of some, at least, of the important diseases of the organ or set of organs about which you are reading.

"You will rise," adds Dr. Welch, "with the conviction that alcohol is not merely a poison, but the most subtle, the most far-reaching, and, judged by its ultimate effects, incomparably the most virulent of all poisons."

Prohibition Maintained in Iceland.

The referendum on prohibition, ordered by the parliament of Iceland, has recently taken place, with the result that in 21 electoral districts out of 27 the vote was, for prohibition, 7,271; against prohibition, 2,611. In six districts not fully reported, the number of votes is so small that the result cannot be materially altered, so that the prohibition and trading in intoxicating liquors will soon be in full operation throughout the whole country. The prohibition of the manufacture of intoxicating liquors was adopted throughout the country a number of years ago.

Tax Rate Lowered.

The average tax rate was lower in the no-license cities of Massachusetts than in the license cities during each of the five years 1903-1907, according to statistics recently compiled by the Massachusetts No-License league.

A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice—buy now, don't wait, but come and see

THE
Little Man

and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,

Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.

Baumgartner.

CAPITAL $25,000.00

The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.

Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.

SURPLUS $12,500.00

The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.

Its Advantages

Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor

We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest.
Open Daily except Sundays and Holidays. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

OFFICERS.
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A. D. NAYLOR & COMP'Y

You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows AND Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S

Big Stock to select from.

Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.

We have the Syracuse, the Imperial and the Wyard Plows.

Also the wood frame Harrows, the wheel and lever Harrows; also the Disc Harrow, all at reduced prices.

We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to

THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☞For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND MD

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to annonnce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 tor each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county. W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

"IT IS my duty to take care that the laws are enforced." Defense of Governor Crothers in sending Baltimore detectives to watch for violations of the law in connection with the Republican primaries in Frederick county. Won't somebody get a megaphone and gently notify the law-enforcing Governor that there is "something doing" right along at the City Hall, Baltimore?

SIGNIFICANCE OF DEMOCRATIC VOTES FOR A DUTY ON LUMBER.

The late Senator Hanna, speaking from the standpoint of a life-long Republican and a very practical politician, defined a party platform as something made to get into power on, but not to stand on.

We do not suggest that in refusing to stand on the platform of the National Democratic Convention of 1908 the 17 Democrats who voted in the Senate on Monday for a duty on lumber were imbued with the cynical spirit of Mr. Hanna. We do not suggest that the free-lumber declaration of the Denver platform embodied anything but honest convictions of the Democrats who framed it in committee and the thousand Democratic delegates to the convention who gave it an apparently unqualified indorsement. But it seems to us, in view of the Democratic support in the Senate of a protective duty on lumber and other things, that the party platforms, so far as tariff is concerned, may henceforth be regarded as largely, if not chiefly, Pickwickian in spirit and intent.

It is early enough, it appears, to make sacrifices in national conventions for the "general welfare," to display a noble altruism in party platforms for the "general good." But when it comes to embodying this self-denial in legislative enactments statesmen seem to feel under no obligation to be as unselfish as the platform makers of their party. The altruism of the party convention is tempered by practical considerations, and many Democratic statesmen see a new light. They legislate on the principle laid down by General Hancock, the tariff is a local issue. Seventeen Democratic Senators saw this new light on Monday when they voted against free lumber. North Carolina, Virginia, Alabama, Florida and Louisiana voted solidly for a duty on lumber. Mississippi, Georgia, Texas, Oregon, Maryland, Tennessee and South Carolina furnished one Democratic vote each against free lumber. We suspect the atitude of these Democratic Senators would have been the same if their party had won the Presidential election last year and a Democratic Congress were now revising the tariff. In the case of Senator Bailey, of Texas, there is no doubt, judging from his statement in the Senate Monday, that he would vote for a duty on lumber under any circumstances. Mr. Bailey allows no party convention to dictate the course he shall pursue in Congress. He is a platform unto himself, and he would, he declares, leave the Democratic party before he would let a national convention ram tariff schedules down his throat.

Since 50 per cent. of the Democratic Senators will not stand on their party's platform, so far as free lumber is concerned, and some of them prefer protective duties on other Southern products to free raw materials for the "general good," the platform makers of the next Democratic convention may have difficulty in framing the tariff plank of 1912. There are, however, two ways by which embarrassment may be avoided and harmony established.

The tariff declaration of 1912 may be a collection of "glittering generalities," which may mean anything or nothing; or it may be drawn in sections and recognize the "demands" and the "interests" of every element in the party. It may promise free lumber, for instance, to all Democrats who want untaxed building material. It may promise ample protection for lumber to Democrats who demand protection. Thus the Democracy will have a platform elastic enough for all and every local interest will be conciliated.—Baltimore Sun.

GOVERNOR CROTHERS' MISUSE OF BALTIMORE DETECTIVES.

Governor Crothers has been roundly scored for having sent Baltimore detectives to Frederick county last Saturday to watch for violations of the law at the Republican primary election—and properly so. He is the head of his party in Maryland just as President Taft is the head of the Republican party in the Nation. Under ordinary conditions, where no political considerations are involved, a prudent Executive does not over-ride local officials unless grave conditions exist which are beyond the control of the local authorities chosen by the people to enforce the law. No such condition existed in Frederick county and there is no suggestions anywhere that the local officials either asked or desired his aid. The Governor himself says that he acted at the request of "prominent" Republicans, although he does not name them, and thereby, by his own confession, took sides under cover of his official authority in a primary contest within the Republican party. The Governor smarting under the criticism his action brought forth, says that the Republicans are opposed to the Corrupt Practices Act, good roads and other things which of course is not true. The Republicans stood for a Corrupt Practices Acts for years while the Democrats opposed it. They are for good roads just as earnestly as the Governor or his party with the addition—that in the building of them partisan politics shall be eliminated. The Republicans are opposed to unwarranted meddling in their affairs by a Democratic Governor who is playing politics; Republicans and fair minded Democrats are opposed to Baltimore detectives being used to intimidate Republicans and at the same time encourage the workers of the Governor's party to resort to their old practices. The Republicans do not get a fair deal in the Wilson law counties, nor was it intended that they should. The black line ballot fraud was not intended as a fair deal nor is the sending of Baltimore detectives intended as a fair deal or to secure impartial enforcement of the law. The Republicans will obey the law and they will be guarded this year in every precinct in Maryland to see that the Democrats do the same, and without the use of imported officials.

A DEAD PARTY.

It is some time since we heard from Thomas L. Hisgen, late candidate for president on the Independence League ticket. He still lives, but rises to remark, that the Independence League or Hearst party, is dead and that he will be a candidate for United States Senator from Massachusetts to succeed Henry Cabot Lodge, Mr. Hisgen further informs the public, that the cause of his party's death was "the withdrawal of financial backing." That has proved fatal to numerous parties in their early years.

It must be said for Mr. Hisgen, that he conducted a gentle, well-behaved campaign for the presidency, and he appears to be a man of commendable candor. When he found that his party was dead, he admitted the fact, took leave of the corpse and disposed of it in a becoming manner. Members of some dead parties have persistently declined to perform their duty in this respect. It is discouraging to Mr. Hisgen's ambition to go to the Senate, that all parties in Massachusetts, except the one to which Senator Lodge belongs, are as dead as the one whose demise and funeral obsequies he has just announced.

AN AMENDMENT TRICK.

If the Democrats did not have the serviceable Wilson county law with which to put through their underhand schemes they would be at a loss how to secure even a corporal-guard support for the disfranchisement amendment in some of the counties. Where that iniquitous law is not operative there is not the same opportunity for legerdemain politics. The scheme is a simple one. It is to lose the amendment amid the names of the candidates so that the illiterate vote will not be able to find it and in the general shuffle of marking the complex ballot the amendment proposal will either be unintentionally voted or escape a negative vote.

Such a scheme is, of course, out of the question in Baltimore city and in counties where the Wilson law is not effective. In all such cases the amendments will be printed in a seperate column to follow immediately the list of candidates. While the Democrats may gain some votes for it in the counties where the colored population is large, yet in these Wilson dominated counties their scheme will be met with checks.

It is to be borne in mind that the last legislature amended the election laws as affecting the Wilson counties so that sample ballots and cards of instruction are not posted in the election booths and outside the guard rails. Consequently, there will be no guides for the illiterate voter. This state of affairs is a straw showing which way the Democratic wind blows. It is only by recourse to tricks and devices that the party maintains power in the state, even though with a substantial normal majority in its favor. Rather than substitute clean politics that would invite the confidence of the people it prefers to eliminate by wholesale voters of the opposite party. The amendment trick being planned is on a par with a multitude of other voting tricks in the use of which the Democratic old guard are past masters.

THE JUDICIARY.

Mr. Taft in his speech at Charlotte called the Federal judiciary "the strongest bulwark that we have in this country to protect ultimately our institutions of civil liberty," and proclaimed as the rule governing his own policy in relation to appointments that "there is no more sacred duty that the Executive has than in the selection of men whose appointment and service on the bench will strengthen it (the Constitution) with all the people at large."

Nothing that Mr. Taft is likely to do as president can be of more importance to the country than his selection of Federal Judges. He has already expressed the opinion that "the greatest question now before the American public is the improvement of the administration of justice, civil and criminal;" but there can be no such improvement unless men who are in sympathy with reformed procedure are named for the bench.

Our courts have inherent powers that are beyond the authority of any Congress or Legislature to change. They have constitutional powers such as have been vested by no other country in such tribunals. No Congress, no Legislature can enact a law abridging the constitutional rights of any American citizen unless the courts acquiesce. No statute can deny justice or work injustice unless the courts co-operate to give it validity. Indeed, the only law that has a practical existence in this country is such a law as the courts will construe and enforce, says the New York World.

Whatever Congress or Legislatures may try to do to diminish the law's delay, the final reform must lie in the judiciary itself, which has the power to interpret what the legislative department has done. Without waiting for legislative action the courts can hasten and cheapen the process of justice by quickening the procedure and by denying appeals that are based on mere technicalities.

While the Federal judiciary, as Mr. Taft says, is the strongest bulwark "to protect ultimately our institutions of civil liberty," it is to the State courts that the average citizen must look for the administration of justice in matters that most immediately concern his welfare. It is not the Federal courts but the State courts that interpret the Constitution and laws of the State in relation to its citizens, and the State laws are those that are closest to the daily life of the people. In a republic there is no more exalted service that any man can peform than to be "a just and upright Judge," whether he be a Federal Judge or a State Judge.

Free Bible Lecture.

At the Opera House, Oakland, Sunday afternoon, June 6th, at 3 o'clock: "Why Did God Give Us a Bible So Difficult to Understand?" by B. H. Barton, of Philadelphia, Pa., who who will handle the above subject in a scriptural and logical manner. All cordially invited; no collection. 2t

Oakland Hotel Has Not Been Sold.

The report published last week in one of our local contemporaries that the Oakland Hotel had been sold to a syndicate of Washington people, was based upon no stronger foundation than gossip. The hotel is still the property of the B. & O. Railroad company.

Base Ball at Deer Park Saturday.

Arrangements have been completed for a great game of base ball to be played at Deer Park on Saturday afternoon in connection with the Memorial Day services, when the Deer Park team will cross bats with the Terra Alta nine. Indications point to an interesting game between the two clubs. Both have some very good players. All are invited to see the game.

Festival and Lawn Fete.

A festival and lawn fete will be held in the Oakland Hotel grounds on Monday afternoon and evening, May 31st, for the benefit of the Mountain City Band. All kinds of refreshments will be on sale and the public is cordially invited to patronize the affair.

Memorial Day at Friendsville.

Sherman Post No. 11, Dep't of Maryland, will assemble in front of the Lutheran church in Friendsville May 31, at ten o'clock, with the K. of P. The Sabbath schools of all the churches are invited to commemorate this Memorial Day with us. The line of march will be to the M. E. church, where we will be addressed by able speakers.

A liberal donation of flowers will be thankfully received.

R. E. FRIEND, Com.
B. F. FRIEND, Acting Ad'j't.

Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes. Cockrel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for $2; small chicks, $1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C. McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

A HIGH HONOR FOR JUDGE BOYD.

Degree of of L. L. D. Will Be Conferred Upon Him by Maryland University.

The degree of L. L. D. will be conferred upon Chief Judge A. Hunter Boyd, of the Court of Appeals of Maryland, by the regents of the Maryland University on Monday afternoon next at the commencement exercises of the university to be held in the Academy of Music in Baltimore.

The exercises are those of the medical, dental and law department of the university.

The presentation of the degree upon Judge Boyd will be made by Mr. Bernard Carter, provost of the university.

The conferring of this high degree by the Maryland University is one of rare occurence, and is an evidence of the superior ability and legal attainments of the present Chief Justice of Maryland's highest tribunal.

In Memory of the Late William W. Sweet.

The following is the report of the committee of the Swanton Epworth League appointed to prepare a suitable memorial upon the death of the late William W. Sweet, for many years the leading spirit af the organization:

The departure from this life, May 4th, 1909, of Mr. W. W. Sweet is deeply deplored by the memberso f this League and residents of this community, and in so bereaving a loss this organization is forever deprived of a strong and salutary influence that has not only pervaded its being from the period of incipiency but has gone out with refreshing health and vigor to other orders and classes, civic and religions.

While stricken by a shaft the mortal arm is too short to stay, we have the comforting assurance that our sorrow should be occasioned more for ourselves than for him who, released from pain and freed from care, has entered into the joys of his Lord. ●

In the narrow range of man's vision it presses upon the senses almost unreal that there can be a meeting, such as this, within these walls clustering with his memory without his kindly voice and familiar presence; for as the first and only president of this League to a marvelous degree he impressed his personality upon its acts and history. His was a well balanced mind with a clear judgment elevated to broad conceptions of justice and sweet charity to his fellows. These temporal gifts, fortified by a believer's faith, enabled him under not a few adverse conditions to found and fashion this League which stands to him a monument no foe can either deface or break down. It is no light task to sum up the usefulness, the zeal and the labors of a career crowded in accomplishments and rate and fix them where they belong in life's achievements. No community indebted for one so ready to suppress vice and promote virtue can quickly weigh and accurately estimate its loss when such a citizen is taken away.

For a succession of years his dominant aim has been to cultivate and superintend movements in various branches of the Christian church and awaken in others a burning knowledge for the loftier truths made beautiful to man by a search of the Scriptures. Remembering his examples and his appeals who can say how many seed sown by his hand over ready soil are to spring into the fairest fruit?

Such a visitation from the Supreme Decree closely touches this League, this church and many societies, but more incisively than all, it reaches and wounds those first in his home and heart, and to them we invoke a solace without hope save from Him so lowly in spirit and single in purpose that walking in His mission among men had not where to lay His head.

GEO. OSS, Committee Chairman.

After reading of the above minutes, by the chairman appointed for its preparation, warm and commendatory address were delivered by the Rev. Mr. Brumbaugh, Mr. George Oss, and C. M. Miller. RELLIM.

Farm for Sale.

This farm contains 182 acres, about 75 acres cleared and under cultivation; four thousand props and some bark and saw timber. Improved by a dwelling house, barn and out buildings; good well at house and also a splendid orchard. Convenient to school, church, stores, blacksmith shops, etc. This farm is situated two miles north of Frankfort, (Alaska P. O.) and ten miles from Cumberland, Md., school house only a few minutes walk from farm. Can give immediate possession. Price, $1,400 on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va., 10-8t

ASHER GLADE.

At this writing it is cold—almost like winter.

Wm. M. Fike was hauling coal for his lime kiln, last week.

Mrs. Mary A. Evans made a trip to Friendsville one day last week.

Wm. H. Thomas was hauling lime stone part of last week.

Our rural route is certainly proving good as nine hundred to one thousand pieces of mail pass over it each week, so we are informed.

The sickness in general has subsided and some families that have been sick for several months are well again.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank

Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank

Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:

L. E. FRIEND, President,
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JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Carr and daughter Aubie arrived here Tuesday and are in the Carr Cottage.

Mrs. Richmond, of Ohio, who purchased the Burlington cottage from Mrs. Blue, is now occupying the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Stoerts, of Keyser, W. Va., were here Tuesday looking for a cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Hickman are now occupying their cottage on G street.

Mrs. S. L. Allen, of Baltimore, is in the Park superintending improvements at Allenhurst and Allen Cottage.

Mr. John R. Kerfoot, who has been ill most of the winter, died Sunday night at midnight. A funeral service was held at the late home of the deceased Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. O. Bolton, of the M. E. church, of which church deceased was a consistent member. The interment was in this county near Shaw, W. Va. Deceased was about 75 years of age and leaves a widow and two sons. He was an honest, unassuming, christian gentleman. He held the position of justice of the peace at the time of his death.

Messrs. C. F. Dawson, Lee Hayden, John and George Hipsley, painters, are engaged at their trade in Oakland.

The lecture last Friday evening in the M. E. church by Prof. F. E. Rathbun was a rare treat to those present.

A car load of gas pipe was placed on the siding here Tuesday. This pipe is for the main line from Gorman and will be soon be distributed along the line which has already been surveyed.

Mrs. A. R. Sperry will attend the missionary conference to be held at Blaine, W. Va., the last of this week.

The drug store is now open with Mr. T. A. Gonder as manager.

A few summer boarders are already here.

An important meeting of the annual committee was held at the Association office Tuesday evening.

The lunch and confectionery stand in Chautauqua Park, leased by Mr. Henry Lauer, will be managed by John O. Michael, who has already put in a stock of souvenirs, notions, etc. "Cheap John" will have everything in "apple pie" order.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 8.00 by Rev. J. O. Bolton.

The residents of Mountain Lake Park will be furnished with natural gas before the snows of next winter are due.

Judge T. H. Cuppett was a Park visitor this week.

A new boarder came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alderson White yesterday morning. "Brownie" is stepping high.

One of the wells at Loch Lynn Hotel has been drilled to a depth of 175 feet where a strong stream of water was struck. The well will be thoroughly tested and should it furnish an ample supply for the hotel and swimming pool no other well will be drilled at present, but should the supply be unsatisfactory another well will be drilled at once.

Money to loan on mortgage or real estate. BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland, Md. 3t

Subscribe for The Republican.

Closing Out Sale

BEGINNING

MAY 24th, 1909,

I will close out my entire stock of

Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions and Groceries,

at less than actual cost. This sale will continue until my entire stock is sold.

Come early and get your choice. The goods are all new and up-to-date.

JAMES W. FRIEND,
Friendsville, Md.

Meeting of School Board

OFFICE OF BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS OF GARRETT COUNTY.
OAKLAND, MD., May 24th, 1909.

The Garrett County School Board will meet in their office in Oakland

Friday, June 4th, 1909,

for the purpose of considering new buildings and repairs and such other business as may come before them.

By order of the Board.

E. A. BROWNING, Sec'y.

OPERA HOUSE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

PIANO,

MISS MAUDE SHARTZER,

and her two able assistants.

Special Teachers for All Additional Instruments.

Terms Arranged on Application.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS

MRS. H. K. RASCHE,
Director and Business Manager,
Oakland, Md.

PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS For Superior Crops.

Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are recleaned, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "**Wood's Crop Special**" giving timely information about Seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar —made from Grapes—

Royal Baking Powder has not its counterpart at home or abroad. Its qualities, which make the food nutritious and healthful, are peculiar to itself and are not constituent in other leavening agents.

Louis Durst, the Grantsville auctioneer, spent Monday in Oakland on business.

Mrs. F. W. Chase, of Glade View Stock farm, was in Oakland yesterday shopping.

Mr. W. R. Stull returned to Oakland yesterday afternoon from a business trip east.

Mrs. M. M. Schrock, of Mountain Lake Park, spent last week with relatives near Bittinger.

Mr. John B. Harmon, of near Bittinger, spent a day or two in Oakland this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shaffer, of Parkersburg, W. Va., are in Oakland visiting relatives and friends.

Justice Peter Nathan and Bushrod Beavans, of Grantsville, were in Oakland last Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. M. M. Ashby has returned from a week's visit to her mother and other relatives in and near Bittinger.

Mrs. Virginia Johnson has returned to her home in Oakland after spending the winter in Wasnington, D. C.

Charles Vaughn, of Glady, W. Va., has resumed his position as a compositor in this office for an indefinite time.

Miss Sue Shirer of this office went to Grafton last Friday to assist in the compositorial department of the Daily Republican published in that city.

Mr. L. F. Green, of Grantsville, on his way home from a visit to his father near Swanton, stopped off in Oakland yesterday and spent the day here.

Mr. and Mrs. James I. Morris and little daughters, of Connellsville, Pa., were guests in Oakland on Monday and Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. Scott T. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Chichester, of Virginia, who occupied Crook's Crest last summer, have arrived in Oakland and will be residents during the coming summer and fall.

E. S. West, on Deer Park road, one-half mile out of Oakland, has two good pianos to sell cheap; also good six year old mare, thoroughly broken and absolutely safe. No better worker in the country. 3t

Mr. A. W. Duty will leave tomorrow morning for Centerville, W. Va., where he goes to assist his comrades in the Memorial Day exercises to occur there on Monday.

Miss Bessie Barger, of Hagerstown, Md., arrived in Oakland yesterday afternoon and will remain here during the summer as the guest of her grandfather Mr. A. W. Duty.

Mr. Benj. F. Crane, of the Park, who has rented the Queenwood Hotel for the present season, was in Oakland yesterday arranging for advertising matter for his house.

Mr. George Fulmer, of Uniontown, Pa., who came to Oakland last week and later went down to Accident where he visited relatives until yesterday, returned here last night and this morning left for his home.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

Harry L. McComas, son of Dr. W. H. McComas, returned to his home in Oakland Sunday morning from Maryland University in Baltimore, where he is taking a course in medicine.

Judge Robert R. Henderson, who has been ill for several months, has so far recovered as to be able to take short walks about the lawn of his home on Washington street.—Cumberland News.

Messrs. R. E. Sliger, J. C. Renninger, C. F. Hammond and Joseph E. Harned made a pilgrimage to Terra Alta Tuesday evening where they participated in the conferring of degrees in the Masonic Chapter.

Mr. Daniel Annan, president of the Second National Bank at Cumberland, and Mr. DeWarren H. Reynolds, a prominent attorney of the Queen City, were in Oakland Tuesday afternoon on business.

The School Board will meet on Friday, June 4th, for the purpose of considering the erection of new school houses, the repairing of old buildings and the transaction of other business that may come before that body.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harned who have been visiting friends at Terra Alta for several weeks, have gone from that place to Davenport, Iowa, where they will be the guests of Mr. Harned's daughter, Mrs. M. D. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hinebaugh, who went to Thomas several week ago where they were guests of their son Henry Hinebaugh, Esq., returned to Oakland yesterday afternoon and will be guests of relatives here for several days.

Mr. P. J. Lohr and daughter Miss Annie of near Deer Park, were in Oakland yesterday. Miss Lohr and her sister, Mrs. Friend, of Deer Park, expect to leave that place on Monday next for Wheeling, W. Va., where they will permanently reside.

"Dot Liddle German Band" which makes semi-annual visits to Oakland arrived here yesterday morning and enlivened the town with its music during the forenoon. The visits of this wandering orginization to Oakland is always a source of pleasure, especially to the children.

Invitations have been received in Oakland from Dr. W. W. Grant, of the graduating class of the University of Maryland, to attend the graduating exercises of the dental department to be held in the Academy of Music, Baltimore, Monday afternoon, the 31st inst. After receiving his diploma Dr. Grant will return to Oakland and engage in his profession.

Mr. Eugene C. Peed, of Baltimore, state agent for the Sun Life Insurance Company of Canada, who came to Oakland last Thursday on business, was taken ill at the Commercial Hotel Friday evening with an attack of heart disease. For some hours his condition was serious. His wife arrived here Sunday morning and on Monday he had so far recovered as to permit his removal to his home in Baltimore.

CAPITAL 50,0 0.00 — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

THE First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

MEMORIAL SERVICES IN OAKLAND.

Old Soldiers Will Observe the Day on Monday, May 31st.

As has been previously announced in this paper the members of Crook Post, Grand Army of the Republic, will observe Monday, May 31st, as their Memorial Day instead of Sunday the 30th.

Crook Post invites all other societies, the school children and others who desire to join with them in their parade from the headquarters to the cemetery where the very beautiful ritualistic services of the organizat on will be carried out in full.

The soldiers will be glad to receive and earnestly request, the donation of flowers for the occasion. These may be left at the Townshed store building on Alder street where they will be properly arranged by the ladies who will have charge of this part of the day's program.

Of the many thousands of soldiers who marched a few years ago to decorate the graves of their departed comrades but compartively few remain and these in many instances are so old and maimed that is is with great difficulty they perform the duty imposed upon them, but with loving hearts and tender memories the remnants of those numberless thousands engaged nearly half a century ago in the terrible war that then raged, will continue to make their yearly pilgrimages to the silent cities all over the nation and pay tribute to the memory of their comrades in arms; and for this reason it is properly the duty of every one to march with them.

Mr. Silas O. Wiley, a former deputy sheriff of this county and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Wiley, of Bittinger, who has been residing in Elk Lick, Pa., for several years, will leave that place for Waterloo, Iowa, next Tuesday where he will permanently reside.

Mr. W. B. Hutson, of near Sunnyside was in Oakland yesterday and is very much gratified with the work being done on the Oakland-Aurora road by Mr. M. S. Wolf, the district supervisor. Mr. Hutson reports the road as being in most excellent and satisfactory condition and he is a competent judge, as he travels it from three to seven times each week.

Mr. David Durst and son Earle, who spent a week with friends and relatives in Grantsville, returned to their home in Oakland last Saturday evening. Mr. Durst was very much gratified with his visit to his native town and reports that the place is taking on new life. New buildings are being put up in all parts of the town and real estate is booming, many pieces of property changing hands and the spirit of improvement is increasing.

Mr. Jonas C. Beachy, one of the prominent farmers of the Bittinger section of Garrett county, was paralyzed last Tuesday as he was partaking of the noon meal at his home. Mr. Beachy's entire left side was affected and for some moments after he was seized with the attack it was feared that fatal results would follow. He rallied however, and at last reports his condition was considered very favorable by his attending physician.

A very decided improvement in the appearance of the court house grounds is being made by the removal of a portion at least of the unsightly and disproportionate mound of earth heaped up before the main entarnce to the building. This earth is being removed by order of the county commissioners and when the work has been completed a better view as well as an unobstructed one may be had of the entire frontage of the court house from Third street. Clerk A. G. Ross is superintending the work.

State Senator W. McCulloh Brown, of District No. 8, who recently distributed specimen ears of the Leaming corn, the prize winning variety at the last year's meeting of the Maryland Horticultural Society, to many farmers in Garrett county, recently shelled and planted the grains from four ears of the cereal on his farm near Bayard. When shelled the grains filled a half-gallon measure and weighed four pounds. This corn is particularly adaptel to this section of the state as it is early in maturing and the vield is away above the average.

The saloons in Grantsville, Md., our southern neighbor, closed their doors on May 1st. Before the election at which the town was voted dry, it was freely predicted by the "wets" that in case the election was carried by the "drys," nearly everybody would go to Salisbury to do their shopping, where they could also get something to drink. The prediction, however, is not being verified, and there is not the slightest increase of the Grantsville trade at Salisbury stores. Even the trade at Salisbury saloons does not seem to increase worth mentioning as a result of Grantsville being voted dry. Occasionally a few moral and mental degenerates come across the line for booze, but they're usually broke when they arrive here, hence have to sit and stand around the saloons until they are called up to the bars by those who are in the treating mood, and that's the kind of trade that comes to Salisbury from Grantsville, as the result of Grantsville being voted dry.—Salisbury Star.

Subscribe for The Republican.

BIDS WILL ASKED TODAY FOR ROAD CONSTRUCTION

Six Miles of Highway To Be Build On Hooppole Road Location.

Today at two o'clock the State Highway Commission will ask for bids at its office in Baltimore for the construction of twenty-six miles of roads in four counties of the state as follows:

Harford county, six miles; Prince George's county, six miles; Allegany county, eight miles, and Garrett county, six miles.

Of the above the people of Garrett county are interested in all, but more particularly are they interested in the highway to be constructed in their home county. This will be on the present location of the Hooppole Road, beginning at the corporate limits of Oakland and running six miles north to Sand Flat, a distance of six miles where the Tram Road crossing Hooppole leading into Deer Park.

Under the general road law bids will have to be advertised for two weeks before the contract is awarded, hence it will be that long at least before any information relative to the time when the work of construction will begin.

Deer Park on Saturday Next.

The chairman of the Deer Park Decoration Day Committee has extended an invitation to Mr. S. T. Jones, the cashier of the Garrett National Bank, to speak at Deer Park on Saturday morning. It is expected that a great number of people will be present, and the various committees are working to the end that the exercises will be pleasant and profitable.

The following Deer Park young ladies have kindly consented to grace the occasion with their presence, and sing songs appropriate to the day: Misses Sadie and Amelia Thrasher, Grace and Lulu Marley, Nora Specht, Maude Shaffer, Bertha Miller, Rose Browning, Jessie, Minnie and Nelly Reed.

The Deer Park Cornet band will also give lively pieces.

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses have been ssued by Clerk E. Z. Tower, since our last report:

Willie F. Bolyard and Lona Lizzie Sypolt, both of Hutton.

Charles S. Vincent and Bessie Sharpe, both of Shinston, W. Va.

Ralph Wayne Kirkpatrick, of Baldwin, W. Va., and Audry Davis, of Orlando, W. Va.

Joseph Juniper Randolph Parker and Vernie May Sherman, both of Forman, W. Va.

Charles Cruso and Diora Ethel Stump, both of Volga, W. Va.

John William Bailey and Catharine Lurty, both of Weston, W. Va.

Cecil Charles Bloom, of Morgantown and Estell Charles Inks, of Connellsville, Pa.

Martin Jeseph Hughes and Sarah Ellen Faherty, both of Hutton.

Julius M. Pletenik, of Parkersburg, and Helen J. Zaruba, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Harry Elsie Payne and Emma M. Rouse, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Church Services.

ST. MARK'S LUTHERAN.

Services next Sabbath as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.
Preaching at 8 p. m.
Luther League every Wednesday at 8 p. m.
Deer Park—Preaching 11 a. m.
Everybody welcome.

E. MANGES, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.; preaching at 10.45 a. m., and at 8 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 8 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 1½ miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dweeling house, well, etc

I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-tf

Call for Your Letters.

Miss Ruth Bryant, Mrs. Amos Dorsey.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases, Window Shades, Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber, of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD,
Administrator,
Guard Md.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

C. M. RATHBUN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of May, 1909.

C. J. RATHBUN,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY

JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter of Administration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. RENNINGER,
Administrator,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SAMPSON HARVEY,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of May, 1909.

SAMUEL R. HARVEY,
Administrator,
Shaw, W. Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRENNEMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,
Executor,
Grantsville, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

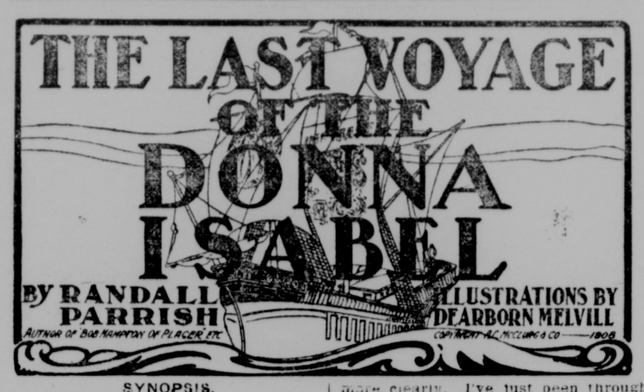
OFFICE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO., OAKLAND, MD., May 20, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, June 8, 1909,

to transact any business that may be brought before them.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman.

CHAPTER II.—Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her.

CHAPTER III.—Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission.

CHAPTER IV.—Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions.

CHAPTER V.—They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda through strategy.

CHAPTER VI.—Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft.

CHAPTER VII.—He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid.

CHAPTER VIII.—Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured, Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship.

CHAPTER IX.

In Which I Learn Our Port.

I sank down into the depths of an upholstered divan without, rested my head within my hands, and endeavored earnestly to collect thought and nerve for the coming struggle. The terribleness of our situation only became more apparent as I considered it in the light of the discoveries already made, and in my understanding of the nature of those with whom I was now associated. Neither Tuttle nor De Nova had ever mistaken the Sea Queen for the warship Esmeralda. It was impossible to conceive that these two trained seamen could have made such an error, or that the men under them could have been so utterly deceived. Tuttle's boat came up directly beneath the bows, with the riding lamps burning brightly and revealing the name; every man aboard must have seen it plainly. Yet what object could have led to so desperate an act of piracy? What part was I destined to play in the final working out of their lawless scheme?

The longer I studied over the problem the more thoroughly did I become mystified and confused. What could these men ever hope to accomplish in this lawless fashion? They must be fools or madmen. This was not the age of piracy; every league of sea was patrolled; every port protected by telegraphic communication. Where could they sail? Where could they expect to land? Where on all the round globe could they hope to go to escape the vengeance of British power on the high seas? What object could possibly inspire them to so reckless an act?

Difficult as my own situation undoubtedly was, apparently helpless among this crew of sea devils, without a man on board in whom I could put trust, it was rendered a thousand times harder by the presence of those two women. In what way could I protect and serve them? I wondered if all the crew forward were in the plot, or were the leaders alone involved? Could I count on finding a single honest sailor in all that riffraff who would stand by me in revolt? There were others on board—the three seamen and the engineer of the yacht's crew, the Chilean officer captured on shore—but they were prisoners, far more helpless even than myself. The longer I thought the darker grew the prospect, the closer the cords of Fate pressed about me. There was nothing to do except to face the conspirators boldly, and thus ascertain the whole truth. I glanced upward at the telltale compass overhead—the vessel's course had already been altered; we were now headed westward, directly out into the broad Pacific.

I met Tuttle at the end of the bridge, clinging to the handrail, his oilskins flapping in the head wind. He never glanced toward me, the cool, studied insolence of the fellow causing me to feel more deeply than ever before his consciousness of power.

"The yacht is several points off her course, Mr. Tuttle," I said, sharply, determined to test him. "May I ask if the change was made by your order?"

He swept one long arm toward the north, and, following the direction of his finger, I dimly perceived a spiral of black smoke barely visible above the horizon.

"I thought we had better sheer off, as there was no guessing who that fellow yonder might prove to be."

I remained silent, watching the distant smudge, and occasionally glancing aside into his imperturbable face. He yawned sleepily.

"I rather guess one of us had better turn in, Mr. Stephens," he suggested finally, "for we'll have to arrange about our watches aft."

"Presently, Mr. Tuttle; we haven't breakfasted yet. Meanwhile I should prefer to understand matters a little more clearly. I've just been through the cabins. None of the yacht's officers are on board."

I could see his thin lips drawn back in a sinister grin, which revealed his yellow teeth.

"The Lord helpeth those who help themselves," he returned, piously, upRolling his eyes. "The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."

"I also discovered," I went on, angered by such abominable cant, "that this vessel we have captured is not the Chilean Esmeralda at all, but the yacht Sea Queen, owned by Lord Darlington, and flying the English flag."

"The hell you say."

"Moreover, I have not the slightest doubt that you knew it from the first. Now I demand some explanation, Mr. Tuttle. What does this mean?"

He stood leaning back against the rail facing me, the disagreeable grin gone from his lips, his half-closed eyes glinting uneasily.

"Well, what of it?"

"Only that we have committed an act of piracy. Every naval vessel of the civilized world will be used to hunt us down. We shall not be safe on any sea, nor able to land in any port of the globe. If we resist we shall be blown out of the water; if captured, our crime means death. You have deliberately decoyed me into this affair for some secret purpose of your own; you have involved me in your crime, and now I insist upon some knowledge of your plan, and an explanation regarding my future authority on board."

"Oh, you are the captain," sneeringly. "What more can you want?"

"Then, if I am, we will head directly back to Valparaiso."

"Oh, I rather guess not;" and Tuttle's eyes became instantly hard and ugly. "Nevertheless you're captain all right, just so long as you keep the nose of the old girl pointed the way we want her to go."

"That is it, is it?"

"Yes, that's exactly the ticket."

I turned partially aside, glancing toward the wheelman. The fellow was leaning forward over the spokes, evidently deeply interested in our controversy and endeavoring to hear all we had to say. Tuttle followed the direction of my eyes, but with apparent indifference.

"Oh, they all understand about it," he remarked, carelessly. "And now I guess maybe it's about time we gave you the main points to chew on. If you'll step down into the charthouse, Mr. Stephens, I'll fetch some things I want to show you, an' be along myself in a jiffy. Then I'll spin a yarn that'll cause you to come with us willin enough, or else you're a dam' fool."

There was nothing else to do, and I followed him down the bridge steps to the main deck. The charthouse had its single door opening aft, and was a small, plainly built structure painted a dingy gray, with two narrow windows on either side, and just enough space within to contain a deal table, locker, and three rude benches. I sat down upon one of these, filled and lighted my pipe and waited in silence, gazing idly at the chart pinned flat on the table. It was a map of these waters lying off the Chilean coast, and a vessel's course had been pricked upon it from Juan Fernandez to Valparaiso. This did not particularly interest me, and my thought drifted naturally to the woman impatiently awaiting my return in the cabin. What a distressing situation for one of Lady Darlington's birth and refinement! And yet with what dignity of manner had she met the unexpected! It was plain to be seen that hers was a heart of courage, not easily broken under adversity.

And how could I hope to serve her? What would this crew of hell-hounds these merciless sea-wolves, permit me to do? Trans-ship them upon some passing vessel? Put into some isolated island port? This was scarcely likely, for either act would involve the danger of an exposure they would be little inclined to assume. I comprehended already that it would be according to their decision, and not mine. I had been plainly informed how little my control extended over their desires. And whither were we bound? Into what strange seas? Into what species of wild adventure? The utter impossibility of keeping those two concealed below for any length of time was clearly evident. Ship life was far too restricted. Both Tuttle and De Nova would naturally expect to lodge aft, and it was a privilege they could not easily be denied. Yet what would they say, how would they act, when they finally discovered these two unwilling passengers aboard? What was my duty in all the circumstances? It was all a deep, unsolvable mystery, yet out of its mist constantly floated the appealing face of that woman awaiting me below. I could not desert her. I could not consider anything except how I might best serve her interests, best protect her from the contamination of this hell afloat.

Three shadows suddenly darkened the doorway, and Tuttle, accompanied by De Nova and the big seaman named Bill Anderson, entered. The second officer nodded to me in genial fashion, his white teeth gleaming, but Anderson slouched surlily past and dropped heavily on a bench, his coarse bulldog features devoid of all expression, his square jaws munching the tobacco in his cheek. I took notice of his eyes, staring straight out of the window opposite, dull, dog-like, deeply sunken under thatched brows, his skin like brown leather drawn tight, his short red neck, and gnarled hands. Altogether he appeared a repulsive brute, no more easily subdued than a jungle tiger. Tuttle sidled along to the opposite side of the table, upon which he placed a tightly rolled, yellowish-backed paper, evidently a navigating chart. As I watched him curiously, he suddenly pressed the point of his thumb down upon the paper.

"There's our first port, Mr. Stephens," he announced dogmatically. "There, where you see that red cross."

I bent over, startled out of all assumed indifference as I studied the position indicated.

"Longitude 110° 30′ west, and latitude 66° 17′ south!" I exclaimed, scarcely crediting either ears or eyes. "Why, good God, man, that is almost upon the antarctic circle!"

He nodded, running his long fingers through his thin hair.

"Right you are, sir. I guess there won't be no warships a-trailin' after us down in them latitudes; not at this season of the year."

"But there's nothing there!" I continued, staring incredulously at the map. "Nothing but fog and floating ice. There is no land marked within 500 miles."

"Just the same there's land there," he retorted, positively, his thin lips pressed together. "I've seen it; two

"The Hell You Say."

islands, an' that's where the Sea Queen pokes her nose."

I could merely sit back, staring at the fellow, who remained leaning both hands on the table, his glinting eyes on my face.

"It's a rum yarn, Mr. Stephens, I'll admit," he said, slowly, his nasal tone much in evidence, "but it's all true, sir, so help me, God! Here's the straight of it, an' you listen quiet till I get done. Then I'll answer your questions as long as you've got any to ask."

CHAPTER X.

In Which I Hear the Tale of the First Officer.

Tuttle required a while getting started, pulling aside his dangling coat-tails to sit down facing me, and then twiddling his long fingers with his gaze bent on the deck. I take it that his intellectual operations were naturally slow, although he was swift enough in all matters appertaining to seamanship. Anyhow, he sat there for so long, his whole appearance so sleek and oily, that I lost all patience, shuffling my feet on the deck. The noise served to arouse him.

"It commenced somethin' like over two years ago sir," he began, mouthing each word with care, "a little earlier in the season than this is now. I was master of the whalin' bark Betsy, sailin' from Province town, an' we were homeward bound after about 18 months' cruisin' in the South Pacific, carryin' a fair cargo of oil an' whale trimmings. We were roundin' the Horn, being about 70 degrees west and 56 degrees south when the real trouble began. I know that was rather a low latitude, but we had been buckin' against head winds an' a high sea for more'n a week, an' besides were short-handed, five of the crew havin' skipped out at Somers island, where we put in after fresh water. Anyway, it was about there that a storm hit us from out the nor'east. I guess it must have been one end of a hurricane. I never see nothin' fiercer, even in those seas. There was nothin' to do but turn tail an' scud, the ropes and canvas being so stiff with ice. Well, we battened down, an' took chances, but for a while I thought every wave was goin' to do for the ol' hooker an' send us all to Davy Jones'. I couldn't see five feet from the rail, an' I had to keep diggin' ice out o' my eyes to see at all. The wind had the feel of a solid wall, sir."

Tuttle was leaning forward now, his elbows on the table. His lean, solemn countenance had lost its listlessness, and I also noticed the eager interest imprinted on the faces of his two comrades.

"We was jest roundin' the point," he went on as soon as he took a long breath, "the Betsy keelin' over so's her deck was half awash, an' with no more than maybe 100 yards o' clear water to the good. Back o' an ugly lookin' headland the coast seemed to fall away sudden into a sort o' cove, which was piled high with great ice hummocks, behind which the ice wall rose up sheer almost to the top o' the rocks. There was a sorter shelf along the edge of it, an' a-settin' up there in full view was the damndest lookin' vessel ever I saw in 50 years o' seafarin'. So help me God, sir, I saw it with my own eyes, as plain as I'm lookin' at you! It was h'isted up all o' 20 feet above the lower ice-field, an' sort o' careened over where it was froze fast so as to show the decks amidships clear to the inner rail. You remember them ships what Columbus sailed in? Well, this hooker was that kind, only a blame' sight bigger. I guessed her at 850 or 900 ton, but she had the same sort o' build—a big high stern, with an after-cabin clear acrost it, the waist sunk down in a curve, an' the fo'castle raised up like a house, with blunt bows, an' a monster bowsprit forkin' straight up into the air. The whole outfit was so cased with ice an' glittered so in the sun that it seemed like a part o' the ice cliff, which had took that queer shape from thawin' an' freezin'. Damme if I didn't think it was somethin' like that for a minute—a blame' freak o' nature—but when I grabbed the glasses, an' got a good look through them, it was a ship all right, the kind you read about in the books what navigated these waters a hundred or more years ago. I was still a-starin' at it with all my eyes when we raised the stern, which stood h'isted up a bit higher than the bow, an' where the steady dash of the waves didn't break clean over it, an' the sun fell just right so I read the hooker's name. By God, I did, sir! It was there plain as day: Donna Isabel, Cadiz."

The change in the man speaking held me breathless; his cant, his usually oily method of utterance had merged into an earnestness full of fascination.

"Well, that was about all, sir," his voice sinking back into commonplace. "In two hours we were out o' sight, an' feelin' our way through a blindin' snow squall. But it was such a rum thing, discoverin' them islands out there all uncharted, with that queer ghost ship perchin' on 'em, that I wrote down the latitude an' longitude an' the hooker's name in my log-book. We was about three weeks makin' the West Falklands, where I shipped a few more hands, an' then bore away north for home."

He drew a plug of tobacco from out his coat-tail pocket, cut off what he needed, and stowed it away in his cheek. He ran his fingers through his thin hair, and resumed:

'About 18 months later I was back with the ol' Betsy in the South Pacific. One night, with the moon shinin', hardly a ripple anywhere, my mate run her nose onto a rock, a couple o' hundred miles south o' Easter island, an' in less than 20 minutes the bark had gone down like a stone. We made Easter island in the boats without much trouble, but it wa'n't so easy to get away. I had six weeks of it before I got a chance, an' then I shipped afore the mast on a sandalwood trader. De Nova here was mate, an' finally, huntin' goods to peddle among the islanders, we sailed into Valparaiso, an' the most of us shipped out. Well, by that time I wasn't thinkin' very often about that ice-ship down in the Antar'tic; I was hustlin' for some sort o' berth to take me back to the States. But one night, down in Rodrigues' back room, where I hung out, I got to talkin' with a gambler named Francisco—the same smooth duck who introduced himself as De Castillo to you, sir. He was an educated man, an' seemed to like to hear me talk, an' among other sea yarns I happened to tell him this one. He seemed mighty interested, although he wasn't never given to seafarin', an' asked me a whole pile o' fool questions. Finally he wanted to meet me again alone the next day.

"Well, having' nothin' better to do, I was there when he came, an' he showed up with a queer-lookin', big, ol' book, the cover half ripped off, under his arm. Then he made me tell him that yarn over again, and describe the ship jest exactly as I remembered it. Then, when I'd got through, an' told him everything I could dig out o' my memory, he opened up that book o' his on the table, an' damme, sir, if he didn't show me a picture of that same ol' hooker, plain as life, only everything was trim an' shipshape on board, with the masts up an' the sails drawin'. The name was printed underneath, too—Donna Isabel, Cadiz.

"That book he showed me was printed in Spanish—not just like what you see to-day, sir, but the letterin' all rough, as though it had been cut out o' wood, but the fellow showed me the date when it was printed, an' it read 'Seville, 1779,' plain enough. Francisco wrote out in English what he said was printed there about this Donna Isabel; an' there it is, sir, in his own handwritin'."

He took the paper out of his inner coat pocket and spread it open on the table before us. De Nova and Anderson leaned forward eagerly to look at it, but Tuttle shoved it along toward me.

"Read it out loud, sir," he said, his voice trembling. The writing was not clear, and I held it up to the light.

"Galleon Donna Isabel, ship-rigged, 950 tons, Amador, Master, built 1730, home port Cadiz. Sailed Guayaquil for Valencia, June 11, 1753; crew numbered 32, passengers 17, including five women; carried treasure, in gold ingots and pieces of eight, valued at 3,000,000 pesos, consigned by Candamo, presidente, to department of the west, receipted for by Salvatore, government agent. Spoken by ship Conquistador, Sanchez, master, July 16, 1753, 80 degrees 20 minutes west and 47 degrees 15 minutes south; all well. Lost at sea; no report."

I put down the paper, and looked across at Tuttle; he sat motionless, his head in his hands. I confess the tale had affected me strangely, and I could not doubt that the man honestly believed every word he had uttered. Yet it was far too marvelous ever to be true; too impossible; too wildly romantic. It must have been a hallucination, an optical illusion born from a mirage of fog and sun in those frozen seas. Over 3,000,000 pesos, locked within the eternal ice for 126 years! Over 3,000,000 pesos, guarded by the dead for a century amid that grim desolation of crested sea! God! it was simply unthinkable, and I even ventured to smile at the credulity of the men about me; yet I did it with set jaws and lips parched and dry. What if it was all true? I felt the blood boiling up through my veins, every extremity tingling with the fever of it. Over 3,000,000 pesos! Merciful mother! it was the ransom of a king; it was the temptation of hell! I know not how I controlled my voice so as to question calmly, for, even as I first spoke, I noticed how my hands trembled where they rested on the outspread map.

"Is that all?"

Tuttle nodded his head, uplifting his eyes questioningly to mine.

"That's the whole of it, sir. What do you think?"

"That's more than I know, Mr. Tuttle. Perhaps you dreamed, perhaps Francisco lied. I should have liked to see that book."

I bent lower over the chart, staring at the red cross.

"What was it you men wanted me for?"

"To operate the steamer, sir; the rest of us aboard only understand sailin' vessels."

"Yes, of course; but why did you happen to choose a steamer for the job? There were plenty of sailing craft lying in the harbor easier to steal than this yacht."

"Very true, but it happened to be steam power we wanted. Here is about how we figured it, sir. First place, we had to get away quickly out of those portions of the sea where they'd be most likely to hunt for us. We're outlaws, an' every ship sailin' under a flag is an enemy. Well, sir, what chance would a sailin' vessel have in such a chase? We needed somethin' that would show 'em a clean pair o' heels—somethin' that would give 'em a run for their money. That's what this yacht can do; she's pokin' it now at sixteen."

"Yes; you've got the advantage," I confessed, "so long as your coal lasts. But you can't put in anywhere for a new supply—what then?"

He turned partially about, and winked at De Nova; the fellow grinned back at him, but burst in eagerly:

"Oh, we're not quite so green as all zat, Mons. Stephens, an' I t'ink we got zis t'ing plan' out jus' 'bout right. We steam so till we get maybe far 'nough south we're zey quit look for us. How it be 130 degrees west an' 40 degrees south? Nobody t'ink we go zere—non, non. We got coal plenty for zat, an' zen have bunch left. I know; I try it. No more need push her eizer after we leave ze Ferdandez—we be well ahead zen. Zen we rig up ze schooner sails, an' make ze next t'ousan' mile wizout burn' a poun'. You see how it do? Ze danjaire was not, for in zat ocean we meet nossing but maybe ze whale ship."

"You understand what he means, sir?" went on Tuttle, as the creole paused for breath. "Once well ahead we can fall back on canvas, and save the coal. But we'll need the steam power down there to hold her off an' on by the island while we do the job. it's a mighty nasty bit o' water, an' a sailin' vessel is apt to get pinched in the ice. But with a steamer we can hold her to it, however the wind blows."

I looked at the fellow with greater respect. Evidently he had considered

He Drove His Sheath Knife Half to the Hilt Into the Table.

every angle of the desperate game he was playing.

"Your scheme certainly sounds reasonable enough," I admitted, almost reluctantly. "And the chances are you will get there all right. But suppose you do; suppose you discover this mysterious island; suppose you find there the galleon as you say; suppose you even succeed in getting aboard, and into possession of the treasure—what then? Don't you know you're bound to be caught the minute you come out of the Antarctic into any ocean patrolled by the fleets of the world? You have committed piracy—a crime against the nations—and the civilized world will unite to hunt you down."

"That's another reason why we had to have a steamer," he explained, calmly. "You just remarked that they'd be lookin' for the Sea Queen to come back. Well, let 'em look; they won't never see her, sir. Once we get that gold under hatches, an' back as far as that rock they call Dougherty island—an' that's only a run o' maybe 500 miles—I'll engage to make over this here Sea Queen so that her own captain wouldn't know her 50 feet away. How? I'd strip the engines out o' her, h'ist the stack overboard, tear down the bridge an' wheelhouse, rig her as a barkentine, change every line o' paint fore an' aft, an' then wreck her somewhere along the east Patagonian coast, or maybe the Falklands. It would be nothin' but a bloomin' whaler gone ashore, an' afore anybody finds out different, we'll be scattered to hell an' back."

I was obliged to acknowledge to myself that it was not an impossible plan. Eliminating the chance of accident or some unusually bad luck, success appeared not only possible, but probable.

"Did you think all that out yourself, Mr. Tuttle?"

"Well, Francisco suggested considerable, but we did it together."

"Where is he? on board?"

The mate laughed, his eyes expressive of contempt.

"Not much, he hadn't the nerve. He's a schemer all right, but a blame' coward."

"But suppose he gets to talking back there in Valparaiso?"

It was big Bill Anderson who answered me, disgusted with our long controversy.

"Oh, to hell wid Francisco!" he broke in, gruffly. "It's w'at you're goin' to do we want to know. Francisco'll hold his gaff well enough. He expects a bit of the swag, an', besides, I let him know what was comin' to him if he let his tongue wag. I had him right, let me tell ye. An', damme, Mr. Stephens," the bully in him breaking all bounds, "if it ain't comin' the same way to any other duffer who goes back on us this trip. That's what talks!" He jerked his sheath-knife from his belt, and, with one fierce lunge, drove it half to the hilt into the table, his brute eyes scowling threateningly into mine.

TO BE CONTINUED

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Economic and Political Liberty For Women as Well as Men.

By BRAND WHITLOCK, Author, Mayor of Toledo, O.

I BELIEVE in democracy, in brotherhood, in humanity. I believe that the voice of the people comes as near being the VOICE OF GOD as any voice that speaks in these days.

DEMOCRACY MEANS THAT EVERY PERSON IN THE LAND SHOULD HAVE HIS VOTE. WE IN AMERICA HAVE NOT DEMOCRACY. WE HAVE, AFTER CENTURIES OF STRIVING, ACHIEVED POLITICAL LIBERTY FOR MEN. I HOPE TO SEE THE DAY WHEN WE WILL HAVE POLITICAL LIBERTY FOR WOMEN. MORE THAN THAT, I HOPE TO SEE THE TIME WHEN THERE SHALL BE ECONOMIC LIBERTY FOR BOTH MEN AND WOMEN.

There are certain rights which are elemental. The right to vote is one of these. Men vote because they are men. Women should vote because THEY ARE WOMEN. Not wealth nor education nor birth nor sex should interfere with the exercise of this right.

I am not unaware of the opposition of many women to the extension of the ballot to their sisters. These are the women who do not know the world, who do not come in contact, as most women do, with the hard realities of the economic world and the struggle for existence. These are the WOMEN WHO LIVE OUT OF CHECK BOOKS, who oppose progress.

Then, too, there is another class of women not taking their part in the fight, a class which perhaps exists because of the life these other women live, a class so ground down under the wheel of daily economic strife that it has NO TIME NOR ENERGY LEFT to devote to the fight for its rights.

Complaint is made that women would VOTE AS THEIR HUSBANDS OR BROTHERS VOTED without thinking for themselves. The men who tell us this are usually the kind who don't know what their political principles are until the committee on resolutions has reported.

WE ARE TOLD THAT WOMEN INFLUENCE THE VOTES OF MEN. NO ONE IS EVER INFLUENCED BY THE VOTE OF A PERSON ECONOMICALLY DEPENDENT ON HIM. THAT IS WHY IT IS SO NECESSARY THAT TO HAVE TRUE DEMOCRACY WOMEN MUST BE ECONOMICALLY AS WELL AS POLITICALLY FREE.

Women Not Fitted For Great Affairs.

By ALFRED AUSTIN, Poet Laureate of England.

OF all national and imperial issues that can arise that of peace or war is the most important, and the preservation of peace, the most precious of all things, consistently with honor and self protection, is much more likely to be imperiled by INDULGENCE IN SENTIMENT than by any other cause.

Calm, deliberate judgment, free from all untimely or TOO GENEROUS EMOTION, is its best protection. Will any one deny that in great emergencies men are, as a rule and collectively, calmer and more submissive to sound judgment than women, whose virtues reside rather in another direction?

GIVE EMOTIONALLY COMBATIVE WOMEN THE FRANCHISE AND IT IS CONCEIVABLE THAT WAR MIGHT BE BROUGHT ABOUT BY WOMEN, AGAINST THE EFFORT OF MEN TO AVERT IT, AND IN THAT EVENT IT WOULD BE MEN, AND MEN ALONE, WHO WOULD HAVE TO FIGHT AND, IF NEED WERE, TO DIE, WHILE THE VERY UTMOST WOMEN COULD DO WOULD BE TO ACT, AS ONE IS PLEASED TO REMEMBER A POET HAS CALLED THEM, AS MINISTERING ANGELS.

I own I share the terse conclusion of a French wit: "ONE POLITICIAN THE MORE, ONE MOTHER THE LESS—behold the practical outcome of female franchise!"

Women Should Discard Claim to Chivalry.

By Mrs. HARRIET STANTON BLATCH, Woman Suffragist.

WOMEN should give up chivalry and all such nonsense. Whoever heard of man's chivalry toward a workingwoman or a woman that had to scrub?

CHIVALRY IS A THEORY ANYWAY, A DISCREDITED THEORY, AND THE SOONER WOMEN DROP ALL CLAIMS TO IT AND DEMAND THEIR BALLOT BOX RIGHTS THE BETTER IT WILL BE FOR AMERICAN WOMANHOOD.

Evils of District and Ward Representation In Our Government.

By Professor ANDREW S. WADE of the University of Kansas.

THE ward and district system of representation in our assemblies and congress is the ROOT OF MOST OF THE EVILS which are complained of today in connection with municipal, county and state corruption.

Our best expression in government is thus found in our national system. Next comes the state system, and worst is that of our municipalities. Yet in all of these the most discouraging problems, the greatest menace, the most prolific source of evil, rest in REPRESENTATION BY FIXED DIVISIONS.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT REPRESENTATION MAKES LOCAL ISSUES OF NATIONAL QUESTIONS, SUCH AS THE TARIFF. IT ENABLES SPECIAL INTERESTS AND SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO KEEP THEIR AGENTS ON THE FLOOR OF CONGRESS. IT ENABLES CERTAIN MEN TO SELL THEMSELVES, AND SO THEIR CONSTITUENCIES, TO BAD INFLUENCES IN ORDER TO SECURE PREFERENCE FOR THEIR DISTRICTS.

In congress this is the result of a growth away from the constitutional provision as to state representation. It is one of the several ways in which custom has nullified the constitution, and it would be vastly better if the states returned to that REPRESENTATION AT LARGE for which alone the constitution provides.

HELPFUL JOHNNY.

He Thought He Was Doing a Great Thing In Cutting Out the Appendix.

JOHNNY loved his papa, there was no doubt about that, and one morning after he had listened to a long disquisition from the author of his being addressed to his elders on the general uselessness of the vermiform appendix, ending up with the broad statement that he hoped he'd see the day when every appendix in creation was cut out, the little boy resolved upon an agreeable surprise for his daddy. He worked in secret for several days and then sprang it.

"See what I have done for you, daddy," he said, leading the wondering father into the library and showing him a neat pile of many pages which he had accumulated. "I've cut the appendix out of every book in this library."

It was then that words failed, and Johnny's father's vocabulary made a general assignment for the benefit of its creditors.—John Kendrick Bangs in Judge.

The Ruling Passion.

His clothes said he was a tramp, but his brow was high and his manner grand. "Madam, may I request the favor of a pair of your husband's cast-off trousers? These are somewhat passee." This, with a sweep of a tattered hat, brought results in the shape of a pair of hubby's oldest, which were just about two degrees better than those the tramp was wearing. After a critical survey of his acquisition, instead of the polite words of thanks the good woman was waiting for, the tramp volunteered, with a deep, long drawn sigh of regret, "Madam, I see your husband discards from weakness."—Puck.

Trading Wisdom For Coin.

"When I started in business I was compelled to borrow $200," said the magnate.

"Without security?"

"Absolutely without security. But I gave the man advice that was worth many times the sum."

"What was it?"

"Never to take another chance like that with me or anybody else."—Washington Star.

Chose With Judgment.

Mrs. Washboard—Skuze mah 'pert'nence, honey, but why on erf did yuh hitch up tuh sich a homely niggah as yuh man is?

Mrs. Washington—Waal, yuh see, chile, I prefud a ugly husband what'd stay tuh home 'n' wring mah clo's rad'r'n a shore han'sum niggah what wud kite roun' 'n' wring mah heart!—New York Herald.

In Hard Luck.

Willie Walker (gazing at one of the secret marks of his order)—Here's a go! I've lost me code book and can't remember whether this means "bulldog" or "a free meal."

Which Tooth Causes This?

"I am greatly interested," says the man with the irregular bald spot and the visible collar button, "in this new theory that the condition of the teeth has an influence upon the moral character of the person possessing them."

"Yes?" responds the man with the excited necktie. "I suppose half the profanity in the world is occasioned by the cuspids."—Chicago Post.

Indolent Ezekiel.

"What's that you call the hired man—Airy? But his name is Ezekiel," we remonstrated.

"Airy for short," returned the farmer.

"Short for Ezekiel?"

"No; for aeroplane. You see, Zeke's like an aeroplane because he won't work more'n ten or fifteen minutes at a stretch."—New York Press.

Forbidden Fruit.

"Your luncheons are always so successful, Mrs. Penrhyn-Paget! Do tell me how you select your menus?"

"Oh, you see, the doctor has given me a printed list of things I mustn't eat, and I choose the dishes from that."—Woman's Home Companion.

Her Query.

"Where is my husband's valet?" asked Mrs. Sorer.

"He is fitting on Mr. Sorer's new boots, ma'am," the butler answered.

"And is my husband with him?" she inquired.—Minneapolis Journal.

"We Regret the Inclosed"—

"Regret seems to be a favorite note with poets."

"Naturally. Most poets are well acquainted with regrets."—Kansas City Times.

Not Educated.

"Why don't you have Balder in your Shakespeare class?"

"He's no good. Why, he can't even sing or dance."—New York Herald.

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. J. B. Cleary, of Hedgesville, Va. representing the Masonic Protective Association, of Worcester, Mass., was in town calling on the members of the fraternity on Wednesday. While here he was the guest of Rev. Creek.

Mr. Russell Pattison, well known throughout the George's Creek region and Cumberland, as one of the strong members of the Piedmont baseball team in its balmy days when Piedmont had the grit and the dough to maintain a nine, left on train No. 5 over the B. & O. for Grafton on Tueaday. It is understood he will be given a trial by the Grafton management and if he makes good he will be signed as a regular member of its pitching staff.

The Peewee mine, near Blaine, owned by the Potomac Valley Coal Co., which had to suspend operations a few weeks ago, on account of its miners refusing to accept a reduction of wages to 45 cents a ton, resumed work under the company's terms with a full complement of men on Monday morning. It is said that abont 20 of the old men were discharged. The Three Forks Coal Co., operating the Chaffee mine, at Chaffee, notified their miners that the 45 cent rate would go into effect on last Monday morning. The miners at first refused to work, but later on accepted the terms of the company and went to work Thursday morning. Three mines in the Upper Potomac region are now digging coal for 45 cents—the North American, Peewee and Chaffee—and it is the general opinion now that in a short time this will be the established rate throughout the entire region.

Mrs Bessie Burleigh and two children of Keyser, are visiting relatives at Bond.

Mrs. Anna Kemp, wife of Dr. Kemp, accompanied by her son Paul, left Friday morning for Marietta, Ohio, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Lottie Bonner.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bond, of Thomas en route home from Pittsburg, where they had taken their little daughter for expert treatment on account of a fractured elbow, stopped off for a few days to visit friends in this place. They were accompanied by Miss Helen Chafin and her brother, Howard, of Brockaway, Pa., who will spend some time visiting the Bond family before returning home.

Mr. Homer Sauser, a woodsman, employed by the Brown Lumber Co., received an ugly gash is the right leg below the knee while at work in the woods three miles from town on Friday afternoon, and came near bleeding to death before a physician arrived.

Mr. Lee Ott, of Thomas, general manager of the Davis Coal and Coke Co., who was taken to the Union Protestant Infirmary, Baltimore, three weeks ago, for an operation for appendicitis, returned home in President Bush's private car over the W. M. R. R. on Tuesday afternoon.

WANTED—Two girls for general housework. Apply at THE REPUBLICAN office.

SWANTON.

An unusally large gathering of citizens, from a wide extent of country, attended the obsequies of Mr. Moses Lee at the North Glade church last Friday afternoon. Mr. Lee lost his life by the accidental fall of a tree in the forest last Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Peter Bittinger was buried Sunday afternoon from the Meadow Mountain church. In addition to Mr. Bittinger' sadvanced age 73 years, he had been for a number of years a constant sufferer from organic diseases. He leaves a wife and six children.

Fruit very generally about Swanton has been killed, except, perhaps, a small percentage of apples.

NORTH GLADE.

As I have not seem any items from this place for some time, I will pen a few.

Miss Blanche O'Brien returned home last week after spending the winter with her sister in Ohio.

Miss Susie Pritts was visiting friends and relatives at Jennings last week and returned home Sunday.

Messrs. Oscar and Calvin Broadwater of New Germany, were visiting friends in this community last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Elroy Rhodes is employed at George Beckman's at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Beckman spent last Sunday at the home of John L. Fitzwater.

Rumor says there will be a wedding in the near future, so boys get your bells ready.

Miss Annie Wiley returned to her home at Bittinger last Sunday, after spending a few weeks with her uncle, William Brenneman.

Mrs. Joe Buckle, of Bittinger, was visiting her daughter, Mrs. James O'Brien, last Sunday.

Miss Lena Winners, of Jennings, was the pleasant guest of Misses Susie and Maude Pritts recently.

Subscribe for The Republican.

BITTINGER.

For three days last week we were obliged to endure a decidedly chilly east wind, accompanied by a disagreeable and incessant drizzle.

After a few days of pleasant visiting among relatives in this neighborhood, Mr. snd Mrs. Silas O. Wiley returned to Elk Lick, Pa., last Thursday, from which place Mr. Wiley expects to leave for Iowa this week.

Prof. J. C. Beahm moved his family from Grantsville to a farm about five miles west of this village, last week, where the professor and his family expect to spend the summer.

Rev. J. B. Shoup and his little grandson, Master John Keller, arrived here last Friday from Florida. Rev. Shoup expects to spend the summer among his numerous friends in Garrett county.

Jonas Orendorf and little son Albert, of Sunnyside, spent last Sunday with Mr. Orendorf's parents at this place.

Messrs. Asa Durst and Clarence Glotfelty, of New Germany, were shearing sheep in this section last week.

County Road Engineer Sincell, of Oakland, was in this district last week giving preliminary instructions to the district supervisor.

Miss Sarah Bittinger, who has been employed for some weeks in Grantsville, is home again.

Dr. Keller, of Grantsville, spent a couple of hours in this village on Wednesday of last week, doing some dentist work.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ellithorp accompanied by Mrs. Yugel, attended the dedication of the new Lutheran church at Cove, Md., last Sunday.

Arrangements are being completed for the appropriate celebration of Decoration Day at this place on next Saturday afternoon. There will be a festival in the evening and it will be a pleasant season for old and young.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Home Merchant.

In an editorial on "Why it Pays to Buy Goods at Home" the Liberal (Kan.) Independent has this deserved appreciation of the home merchant:

Without any thought of sentiment or suggestion that we owe allegiance to any one, the cold, hard truth is that the retail merchants of our home town are the best friends we have.

The retail merchant conducts a school of commerce for our education—and the tuition is free. Every man, woman and child gets the benefit of seeing in the home town about anything that is of real importance. He protects us against fraud and deceit. He stands for the square deal.

You never ordered a $10 lightning rod of your home merchant and then found your note for a thousand dollars in the bank next day as a result. You never paid him $60 for a range that warped out of shape in six months—without your wife getting the money back. He never charged you $75 for a "trailer" buggy that you found out afterwards could be bought anywhere for $60.

No, the home merchant is jnst like you. He lives where he does business and his success depends on making a friend of you and your neighbor. Like you, he has to make good.

The retail merchant is now the one great factor in our commercial system and this is true solely because he renders us better service than we can get elsewhere. Take him away and our home town is gone; take our home town away and we deprive our children of the retail store, which is the greatest single educational factor in modern life. No, it cannot be. The retail merchant will continue to abide in our affections long as we value our homes, because the average citizen is proud of his town and he secretly despises the method of peddlers—and the peddler system is now known to be the legitimate father of the whole catalogue house business.

Virtue for Its Own Sake.

One ought to seek out virtue for its own sake, without being influenced by fear or hope, or by any external influence.—Diogenes.

The man Who Makes
A STUDY OF HIS
APPEARANCE
Is the man who best appreciates the detail of the tailoring we turn out. The workmanship passes without a question, the fit is naturally a matter of course, but the shape we mould into the garments give them a character that finishes them off and makes the satisfaction of the owner complete.
All this is a bid for your next tailoring order. We know we can make you the best clothes you ever wore. We want you to know it. That order is the best and only sure way to settle the question.
JAMES BROCK,
Dixon Building,
Oakland, Maryland.

REPORT of Receipts and Disbursements of the Court House Commission for Garrett County, as authorized by Chapter 788 of the Acts of 1906:

RECEIPTS.

1907.			
Aug. 1.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners, proceeds of sale of bonds, par value $75,000.00, interest at 4 per cent. under Chapter 788 of Acts of 1906		$71,861 50
1908.			
Sept. 8.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners under Chapter 370, Acts of 1908, making up deficiency owing to sale of Bonds at the low rate of 4 per cent interest		3,138 50
Sept. 8.	To amount received from Board of County Commissioners as authorized by Chapter 370 of Acts of 1908		3,000 00
Nov. 23.	To credit from A. D. Naylor & Company, for earth removed from Court House and deposited upon Naylor's lot on Third street		40 00
Feb. 4.	To draft from Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, use of W. J. C. Dulaney Company		1,500 00
April 20.	To draft from Board of County Commissioners of Garrett County, use of W. J. C. Dulaney Company		409 31
	Total		$79,949 31

DISBURSEMENTS.

1909.				
March 20.	By W. A. Liller, contractor, original contract	$59,622 10		
	Stone columns to Porticos	1,000 00		
	Piers for above columns	100 00		
	Copper Roof	1,700 00		
	Judges arch in Court room	100 00		
	Iron conductors from roof	100 00		
	Heart grained flooring	170 00		
	Marble floor in rotunda	1,000 00		
	Additional work and material	709 10		
			$64,501 20	
" 20.	By A. D. Naylor & Company, Contractors, original contract, Heating, Plumbing and wiring Court House	5,822 00		
	Additional Plumbing and Wiring	300 00		
	Contract Gas and Electric Fixtures $720 00			
	Additional Gas and Electric Fixtures 118 63	838 63		
	Extra Work and Material	57 36		
	Firing boilers 38 days @ $1 00	38 00		
			7,055 99	
" 20.	By Riley Gordon, Architect, 5 per cent Commission on $70,679 75	3,533 99		
	Expenses, Car and Hotel	407 94		
			3,941 93	
" 20.	By Thomas S. Kean, Grading Lot, etc., for Court House		490 99	
" 20.	By Architects' plans in competition, Baldwin & Pennington, Wyatt & Nolting, Holmboe & Lafferty, and J. C. Fulton, @ $125 00 each		500 00	
" 20.	By Advertising, Printing and Stationery		108 09	
" 20.	By amount paid to Board of Commissioners of Garrett County on purchase price Crim lot		200 00	
" 20.	By General Fireproofing Company contract for metal furniture		671 88	
" 20.	By Secretary's account for Postage, Telegrams, Express and Sundries		20 00	
" 20.	By Personal expenses of the Court House Commission from Dec. 17th, 1906, to March 16th, 1909—			
	W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary	65 47		
	Otho S. Fike	6 50		
	Asa B. Friend	13 50		
	J. W. McCullough	6 26		
	Charles M. Miller	23 23		
	A. Clyde Smith	23 93		
	Peter J. Stephen	14 71		
			153 60	
" 20.	By J. M. Jarboe, under Chapter 788, Acts 1906, for Supervision of Construction		191 17	
" 20.	By Sundry expenses—			
	James A. Sincell, surveying lot	5 00		
	D. E. Offutt & Sons, Grass seed	5 45		
	Joseph Helbig, Painting and Finishing	21 50		
	Express on Plans	3 80		
	C. Pratt, Labor	5 25		
	Harry Helbig, team and labor $2 00 " " " " " 6 00	8 00		
	Labor on Court House lot paid by J. M. Jarboe	12 90		
	Phosphate and Labor on lot	3 35		
	Telegrams, J. M. Jarboe	3 55		
	J. M. Jarboe, paid on walks $1 35			
	J. M. Jarboe, personal expenses to Keyser 3 50	4 85		
	W. H. Kahl, fitting platform	3 60		
			77 25	
" 20.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, on account of Furniture		127 99	
Feb. 4.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, on account of Furniture		1,500 00	
April 20.	By W. J. C. Dulaney Company, Contractors, settlement on account for Furniture		409 31	
			$79,949 31	$79,949 31

In making this report the Commission has thought well to make the following explanation: Under Chapter 788 of the Acts of 1906, and Chapter 370 of the Acts of 1908, the Court House Commission has received from the Board of County Commissioners the sum of $78,000.00 and also an additional sum of $40.00 from A. D. Naylor & Company, in all $78,040.00.

This amount would have fully covered the original contracts and cost of work and materials which were $75,479.31. But as the work progressed and the building developed there were certain changes and additions, which in the opinion of the entire Commission it was eminently proper, wise and ultimately economical to make, these additions were therefore ordered, their aggregate being $4,470.00. They included stone columns in the porticos, marble floor and copper roof, all of which added materially to the character and durability of the building.

On account of the above mentioned changes, there was a deficit of $1,909.31. This amount has been met by the Board of County Commissioners and paid to the Court House Commission, and makes the total cost of the New Court House to Garrett County $79,949.31.

We feel this moderate for such a substantial and handsome structnre.

State of Maryland, Allegany County, to-wit:

I hereby certify that on this 5th day of May, in the year 1909, before me the subscriber a Notary Public of the State of Maryland, in and for Allegany Connty, personally appeared Robert R. Henderson, Chairman of the Commission duly designated and appointed to contract for and superintend the erection of the Court House in Garrett County Maryland, and William McCulloh Brown, Secretary and Treasurer of said Commission, and did each make oath in due form of law that the annexed report or statement is a full and complete statement of the cost of said building and furnishing of said Court House and of the actual personal expenses of said Commission in and about the same, and that the matter and things set forth in said statement are true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my handand affixed my notarial seal this 5th day of May, A. D., 1909.

NOTARIAL SEAL

CHAS. E. METZ, Notary Public.

State of Maryland, Garrett County, to wit:

I, A. G. Ross, Clerk of the County Commissioners for Garrett County, Maryland do hereby cetify that the foregoing is a true copy of the Court House Commission's report filed in this office on May 8th, 1909, by Mr. W. McCulloh Brown, Secretary

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the Seal of the County Commissioners Office this 10th day of May, A. D., 1909.

SEAL

A. G. Ross, Clerk.

No Doubt.

When a young man tells a girl that he'll love her forever and ever, no doubt he believes he is telling the truth at the time.—Chicago Daily News.

A Paradox.

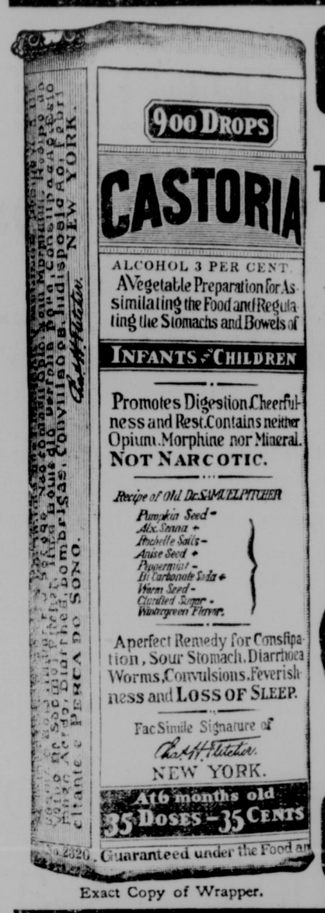
When it is known that this country consumes as much as 7,000,000,000 pounds of sugar in a year, one wonders why there are not more sweet-tempered ones than there are.

The Unattainable.

Seeking the unattainable is for a man to try to find a corner in the house for some undisturbed reading without its having to be dusted ten minutes after he begins.—New York Press.

Should Not Be Ridiculed.

Don't scoff at humble beginnings. Many a man who is rich to-day got his start in the legislature.—Indianapolis News.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT KITZMILLERVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 28th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$ 53,732 87
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	24,000 00	
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	663 82	
Bonds, securities, etc	7,375 00	
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	10,455 95	
Other real estate owned	400 00	
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	352 27	
Due from State Banks and Bankers	529 55	
Due from approved reserve Agents	19,427 31	
Checks and other cash items	465 24	
Notes of other National Banks	2,760 00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	43 19	
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:		
Specie $4,546 05		
Legal-tender notes 30 00	4,546 05	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation	1,249 50	
Total		$127,010 75

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund		4,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,298 08	
National Bank notes outstanding	24,990 00	
Due to other National Banks	1,060 55	
Individual deposits subject to check	37,484 79	
Savings deposits	32,902 13	
Cashier's checks outstanding	275 20	
Total		$127,010 75

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, E. J. Hamill, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. HAMILL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of May, 1909.

GEO. J. POOL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: R. A. SMITH, WADE SAPP, STANLEY BENDER, Directors.

SHERIFF'S SALE

OF

Farming Land

Under and by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Garrett County at the suit of Phillip F. Smith vs. John W. Carroll et ux, to me directed and delivered and duly levied on the hereinafter described land, the undersigned Sheriff of Garrett County, have seized and taken in execution, and in front of the Post Office at Oakland, Garrett county in Maryland, at the hour of 4 o'clock P. M. on

Saturday, the 29th Day of May,

1909, will offer at public sale to the highest bidder all the right and title and interest of the said John W. Carroll and wife in and to that tract of land in Garrett County, lying about one half mile west of Frankville, and embracing about twenty four acres and thirty perches, improved with some cherry, plum and apple trees:

Beginning at a stake standing on the East margin of the B. & O. R. R. Co. above Frankville station, and running thence South 40 degrees West, 40 perches to a stake and chestnut tree marked as pointers; South 21 degrees East, 106 perches to a chestnut and birch tree marked as pointers; North 40 degrees East, 40 perches to a stake with a hickory and ironwood tree marked as pointers; North 21 degrees West, 106 perches to the beginning. Being the same property inherited by said Carroll as sole child of Mary Sulser who obtained said land by deed from Joseph R. Anderson et al, August 31, 1883, recorded in Liber W. H. T., No. 8, folio 76, of the land records of Garrett county.

TERMS—Cash.

AUSTIN BROWN,
Sheriff of Garrett County.

David J. Lewis, Cumberland, Md., Attorney.

Subscribe for THE REPUBLICAN.

ORDER NISI.

In the matter of the sale of the Timber Right of Kletus McKenzie, deceased. No. 712 Administration. In the Orphans' Court for Garrett County, Maryland.

Ordered, this 20th day of April, that the sale of the timber on the land of Kletus McKenzie, made by James E. McKenzie, the Executor of said deceased, in pursuance of the laws of Maryland, vesting the Orphans' Court of said State with the power to order the sale of such property, and this day reported to this Court by said James F. McKenzie, Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 25th day of May, next; provided, a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Garrett county, once a week for three consecutive weeks before the 25th day of May next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $150.00.

E. E. FRIEND,
True Copy, Test: Register of Wills.
E. E. FRIEND, Register of Wills.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

AT FRIENDSVILLE,

In the State of Maryland, at the close of business, April 28, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$114,294 23
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		177 90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,734 37
Bonds, securities, etc		66,018 54
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		6,098 51
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		1,304 84
Due from State Banks and Bankers		4,499 50
Due from approved reserve agents		16,530 09
Checks and other cash items		48 60
Notes of other National Bn'ks		1,080 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		127 29
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie $ 1,584 75		
Legal-tender notes 6,362 00		7,946 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation		1,250 00
Total		$246,110 53

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	26,000 00
Undivided profits loss expenses and taxes paid	4,075 84
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Due to other National Banks	119 52
Individual deposits subject to check	66,670 85
Time certificates of deposit	99,244 32
Total	$246,110 53

State of Maryland, County of Garrett.

I, R. C. McCandlish, Cashier of the above bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. C. McCANDLISH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of May, 1909.

ORVAL A. WELCH, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: L. E. FRIEND, W. W. SAVAGE, W. H. H. FRIEND, Directors.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the tax payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1909 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 586, Acts of 1890, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed, and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for county purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county are paid when same is made.

W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1909. NUMBER 14

THE DEATH RECORD.

MRS. SARAH JANE SCOTT.

Sarah Jane Scott, daughter of the late Joseph B. and Sarah Davis, was born in Somerset county, Pennsylvania, August 5, 1842, and died at her home in Oakland June 1, 1909. Mrs. Scott came with her parents to the Promised Land farm in the vicinity of Oakland in 1861. In 1863 she taught school at the Snyder school house in the bounds of the Kingwood circuit where her brother Wesley was assistant pastor. March 28, 1867, Miss Davis was married to Michael L. Scott, of Preston county, West Virginia, by Rev. R. W. Wallace. After serving for a time in Mr. Horner's store in Baltimare, Mr. Scott located in Oakland and opened the Baltimore Store. Mr. Scott died June 24, 1897. Mrs. Scott was converted by Rev. (now Bishop) C. W. Smith in Bethel M. E. church, near her early home, in 1859, and from the date of her arrival here has been a faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal church in Oakland. Mrs. Scott was taken ill a little over a week ago and although she received skillful treatment and had the services of a competent corps of trained nurses, her condition was such that the disease would not yield to treatment, and her death resulted. Her funeral will occur from the M. E. church in Oakland this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, Rev. J. B. Workman, pastor, officiating.

JEROME GRIFFIN.

Jerome Griffin, a native of Ireland, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Welling, in Oakland, on May 29th, after a week's illness resulting from a stroke of paralysis. Mr. Griffin was by profession a civil engineer and was a graduate of Dublin University. He was a member of the Catholic church and was buried from that edifice on Monday morning after a mass said by the pastor, Rev. James E. Connell. The interment was made in the cemetery here.

GORTNER.

Mr. Daniel Dodge arrived here on Saturday from Western Iowa, I will spend a few weeks with his nephew, D. W. Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Killius, of Oakland, spent Sunday with relatives at this place.

Daniel Lichty and sister Lizzie are visiting ralatives at Meyersdale and Garrett, Pa., this week.

Rev. Harry Gilnett, of Boynton, Pa., was the guest of P. P. Gortner Sunday.

Chas. Sander spent Sundav last with Grover Gortner near Loch Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Slabach, of Piedmont, W. Va., were pleasant callers at the home of D. J. Slabach Sunday.

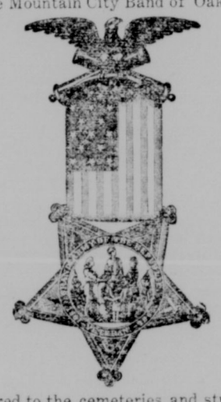
Sabbath school next Sunday at 10 a. m. WILLIE.

Subrbribe for The Republican.

MEMORIAL DAY WAS OBSERVED IN OAKLAND

Old Soldiers and Others Participated In the Exercises of the Occasion.

Memorial Day was observed as usual on Monday lsst, when the old soldiers, under the command of Captain J. M. Jarboe, members of the Oakland Normal School, led by Prof. U. G. Palmer and school children in charge of Dr. Button and citizens generally, led by the Mountain City Band of Oakland,



repaired to the cemeteries and strewed flowers upon the graves of their departed comrades, both Blue and Grey, friends and relatives.

Crook Post, Grand Army of the Republic, under whose direction the occasion was observed, assembled at Post Headquarters, and at 10.30 took up the line of march for the cemeteries.

On arriving at the cemeteries details of old soldiers strewed flowers on the graves of their sleeping comrades, after which the ritual service was used, followed by a most able and patriotic address by Rev. J. B. Workman and a few pertinent remarks by Rev. E. Manges.

On assembling it was announced that Commander Sturgiss was not able to occupy the post filled with such honor since the first organization of the Post. It was unanimously determined to pay him the honor richly due him by forming in front of his residence and giving him the G. A. R. salute. Col. Sturgiss returned the salute with deep feeling.

Sixteen of the old "boys" were in the ranks, probably a larger number than will ever be present on a like occasion in the future.

Rev. E. Manges acted as chaplain and John O. Michael as officer of the day.

Call for Letters.

Carey Austin, J. M. Davis, Miss Leone McClaine, William Morton, Oakland Hotel (2), Mrs. Jane Perry, Marcellus Poe, Norwood Trott.

Subscribe for The Republican.

DIXON & KELSO

BARGAINS IN

Fencing Wire and Nails.

Having purchased two cars of Fencing and Nails when the market was at the very lowest point we are prepared to offer these goods at the lowest price they have been in years.

WOOL.

The Wool market is in splendid shape and we would ask that farmers call us up before selling their wool, as we are prepared to offer the highest market price for cash.

P. S. Will pay 32 cents Cash for wool.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

MORE CONCERNING THE ARREST OF ELOPERS.

Grafton Paper Gives Additional Information About Parties Arrested Here.

From the Grafton Republican of last Thursday evening the following account is taken concerning Helen Zaruba, of Clarksburg, who was married here last Wednesday morning to Julius Pletenik, the arrest of both parties occurring soon afterward. Thursday morning the mother of the bride came to Oakland and had her daughter released, accompanying her home the same morning as stated in this paper of that day:

Chief of Police Clarence Brooks, of Clarksburg, arrived in the city on train No. 3 this morning, accompanied by Mrs. Chas. Zaruba and her daughter, Helen, aged about sixteen years, who figured in one of the most sensational elopements that our sister city has known in a decade. Indeed, the fact now becomes apparent that the case may contain far graver details than those of a mere sensational elopement, and that the unfortunate young girl was coerced into a marriage at once distasteful and against her better judgment may be plainly seen.

Chief Brooks, in conversation with a Daily Republican reporter at the noon hour today, stated that the young girl, Helen Zaruba, daughter of Banker and Merchant Zaruba, of Clarksburg, had eloped with Julius Pletenik, formerly employed by Zaruba. She had left her home in the middle of the night, by means of a ladder, joining Pletenik, and the two had gone to Oakland, Md. Considerable time had elapsed following the elopement and the discovery of the same, but as soon as the parents found out what had occurred they wired the police of a number of cities, to apprehend the elopers and hold them for instructions.

It appears, however, that the girl and Pletenik had reached Oakland, obtained a license and were married before orders for their arrest were received. Following their arrest at Oakland they were held until Chief of Police Brooks and Mrs. Zaruba could arrive there on No. 12 last evening. Helen, the bride, seemed greatly relieved when her mother and police arrived and took her in custody, and she gladly accompanied her mother back home, and shortly after the arrival of the mother and policeman the young girl unfolded a tale which, if true, will cause still greater sensations and that ought to put the groom in the penitentiary for the rest of his natural life, and some others with him.

It seems that Pletenik, the man Helen married, together with Albert Kloske, were formerly employed by Mr. Zaruba in a store. The two are charged with having confiscated much of the merchant's property, and some time ago were arrested in Pennsylvania and brought back to Clarksburg and were in jail awaiting trial, when Pletenik was released on bond. Helen now claims that she was told, and led to believe, that unless she married Pletenik both her father and her mother would be killed and their property burned, and that worked on her mind to such an extent that she finally agreed to marry Pletenik. She now says that she "never wants to look upon his face again."

Helen also makes some serious charges against a woman residing in Clarksburg with whom she was on friendly terms, stating among other things that the woman had taken from her a large amount of personal property. The list of property given Chief Brooks included the following: Two diamond rings, one solitaire ring, one signet ring, one gold watch with diamond setting, two pair earrings, one ruby ring with diamond cluster, and $25 dollars in gold. Chief of Police Brooks is of the opinion that the threats of marriage were made in hope that the same would really be brought about and that such an alliance would have the effect of stopping the proceedings against Pletenik by Mr. Zaruba on the robbery charge. Chief Brooks (who by the way is an old Grafton boy and one of the finest looking that ever went from this town to another), expects some very sensational development in this case at an early date.

The following telegram from Clarksburg, the home of the Zarubas, under date of June 1, adds to the story:

"Julius Pletenik added another chapter to his rapidly growing history today when he went before Justice of the Peace P. M. Long and had warrants issued for the arrest of Chief of Police Harry Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zaruba, parents of his wife, charging them together and separately with alienating the affections of the wife of his bosom, Mrs. Helen Zaruba Pletenik. It will be remembered that some time since when the story opened young Julius looked out of the barred windows of the Clarksburg jail on a sad world for was not he imprisoned there charged with filching sums of money from the strong box of old man Zaruba from his bank where Julius was once a trusted clerk. Then Helen appeared, then a coy and trembling maid, and secured the release of said trusted Julius. Away went the pair to Oakland and in this quiet retreat were the words pronounced and Helen and Julius were one.

"Thus ended the first part of the stirring romance of the Modern Croesus and the Poor Young Clerk. Next the Zaruba family took the center of the stage. A family council was held and plans were laid. Helen was brought back from the sylvan retreat of fair Maryland by chief Brooks and the mother. Julius took this as the first step of the forgiveness and the reassembling of the family. But the plans were otherwise. Saturday night Helen was hastily and mysteriously taken to the train and sent to the tribes of Zaruba in the metropolis of New York, that she might forget and be comforted. For even as fair Helen of old caused war and the fall Troy so fair Helen of modern time caused war and the fall of—— who knows whom.

"Julius got busy again. This time he had the warrants issued. As yet they have not been served. When approached on the subject Chief Brooks expressed surprise. He denied having ever a collusion with the family Zaruba or alone having tried to steal away the affects of Helen. The family did not talk about the new phase of the subject. The more people wait the result with much interest."

BLOOMINGTON.

Mr. Thomas Swann, aged 73 years, died suddenly at his home in this place on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. A short time before he was stricken he had been working in his garden, but not feeling well, went to the house, sat on a chair in the kitchen and complained to his wife of a constriction about his chest. In a few minutes he became unconscious and died suddenly. Mr. Swann came to Garrett county from Prince George county in 1872, and had lived in Bloomington continuously up to the time of his death. He leaves a wife and four children, all grown, two sons, Messrs. Thomas and Arthur Swann, and two daughters, Mrs. Helen Stevens, of Keyser, and Miss Edna, at home. His funeral occurred on Thursday afternoon, with interment in the Bloomington graveyard.

Mr. Carroll Pattison is visiting Mr. L. B. Bryden, of Gratton.

Mr. Warren D. Howard, of Luke, and Miss Pearl V. Thomas, of near Beryl, W. Va., were married at the home of the bride on Tuesday morning at ten o'clock by Rev. John T. Creek, pastor of the M. E church, at Bloomington.

Mr. William Moody, a well known business man and merchant, of this place, is confined to his room, nursing a severe attack of rheumatism.

PRISONERS WILL BE BROUGHT TO OAKLAND.

Pending Improvements to the Allegany County Jail.

The work of making improvements to the jail, the contract for which was let out yesterday, will commence just as soon as the material arrives, and will be mostly done by local people.

MacFarlane & Shaffer have the contract for placing and plumbing the electric lights and heating, and Sells Brothers for the masonry and concrete work.

The prisoners will be taken to the jail at Oakland, just as soon as the workmen commence to tear out the interior of the jail here.

Some of the prisoners who are serving short jail sentences will not be taken to Oakland, but will be confined in the city lockup. The work on the jail will be completed by the first of October.—Cumberland Times.

Anderson Out With Charges.

In red-hot signed statement issued Tuesday, Superintendent William H. Anderson of the Maryland Anti-Sloon League charges that "the State of Maryland and the city of Baltimore are being defrauded of vast sums of liquor-license money amounting to over a quarter of a million dollars in the last year."

Mr. Anderson declares that more than 500 places in Baltimore have been selling liquor without a license and characterizes this state of affairs as a "gigantic fraud" upon the public, and he maintains that "somebody protects" these places either gratuitously or for a consideration.

Mr. L. W. Clark, who recently sold his farm south of Oakland and moved to town, bought the home place of the late William Groves, and will occupy it in a short time.

OAKLAND WILL CELEBRATE THE NATION'S BIRTHDAY

The Aninversary Falling On Sunday, Monday Will be Observed.

Oakland is making extensive preparations to properly celebrate the Glorious Fourth, but as that day falls on Sunday this year the festivities will occur on the day following.

At a meeting held last Thursday night the preliminaries such as appointing soliciting and other committees, were arranged and last night additional committees, including a publicity committee was chosen. Handsome advertising matter will be gotten out as soon as possible and the event will be heralded throughout this and other counties which will insure a great crowd in Oakland that day.

Funeral of Rowland Whitwam.

Funeral services over the remains of the late Rowland Whitwam, whose death on Monday last was mentioned in THE REPUBLICAN last week, together with a short sketch of his career, took place from his late home on Piedmont street, Keyser, Wednesday evening, conducted by Rev. J. C. Hawk, of the M. E. Church South, of which the deceased was a member.

On Thursday morning the body was brought to Oakland, where at 11 o'clock funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. Lawton, after which the body was laid to rest in the I. O. O. F. cemetery, at this place.

At the home services in Keyser quite a number of relatives and friends were present. Several members of the choir from the M. E. Church South sang "Lead Kindly Light," "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "Life's Railway to Heaven."

Those who accompanied the body to Oakland were: Mrs. Alice Whitwam and three children, his mother, Mrs. Helen Whitwam, two sisters, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Morris, and two brother, Messrs. Charles and Wallace Whitwam, and also quite a number of his railroad friends. The pallbearers were: Messrs. William McFarlane, Charley Blackburn, J. H. Main, Ed. Gilbaugh, W. Shaffer and J. Snider. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. Flowers sent: From the W. C. T. U., a large bunch of white carnations; Pythian Sisters, bunch of flowers, and the ladies of the Grand Army of Clarksburg, a large bunch of calla lilies; brothers and sisters, a broken wheel, cousin, a large bunch of roses, besides numerous other bunches of flowers from sorrowing friends.

BITTINGER.

Memorial Day was a fittingly celebrated in this village last Saturday. The weather was ideal and many persons from nearby communities spent the day with us and a half a score of old soldiers met in the village cemetery and held fitting services over the graves of their departed comrades. The address of the day was delivered by Rev. J. B. Shoup.

Miss Minnie Hetrick, of Negro Mountain, was the guest of Jonas Bittinger and family last Saturday and Sunday.

Thomas Henry Bittinger, of Grantsville, spent last Sunday with relatives and friends here.

Misses Dorothy and Beatrice Heyward, of Bond, are pleasant visitors in this neighborhood at this writing.

James P. Wiley spent part of last week looking over the battle field at Gettysburg, Pa., and witnessed Memorial Day exercises at that place.

C. H. Jennings took advantage of the fine weather and good roads last week and was seen going about in his automobile.

Mrs. Sallie Ralston, of Keyser, W. Va., who spent the past two weeks with her daughter at this place, returned to Keyser early this week.

Rev. J. B. Shoup is spending this week among his old friends near New Germany.

Mahlon Brenneman, of McHenry, spent last Sunday in this neighborhood, visiting friends and relatives.

Attorneys Sincell, Thayer and Mitchell, of Oakland, passed through this village on Friday of last week.

Hurt in Runaway.

S. A. Nally, of Oakland, was thrown from his buggy at a point near Hutton Tuesday evening and painfully injured. The horse he was driving became frightened and ran away and it was not until the following day that it was found. Mr. Nally was brought to his home by Charles Pendergast, of Hutton, where he received surgical treatment by Dr. Henry W. McComas.

HIGH PRAISE FOR OAKLAND.

Mr. Howard V. Thomas, of Northern Natural Gas Co., Says Some Nice Things.

In an interview published in the Cumberland Times of last Thursday, with Mr. Howard V. Thomas, president of the Northern Natural Gas Company, the following is taken:

In an interview last evening with Mr. H. V. Thomas, vice-president of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Co., regarding the particulars of the certificate of incorporation, recently granted by the Circuit Court for Allegany County to The Northern Natural Gas Co., a Times representative was told by Mr. Thomas that The Northern Natural Gas Co., is a subsidiary company of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Co., and was formed for the purpose of introducing natural gas into Garrett county, Md., and Preston county, West Virginia. The towns to be supplied in the former are Oakland, Loch Lynn, Deer Park, and Hutton, and possibly the grounds of the Mt. Lake Park Community and in Preston county, W. Va., Corinth and Terra Alta, in which towns pipe lines for the distribution of gas are to be constructed.

The citizens of the above-named towns having realized the convenience and benefits of natural gas in Cumberland and adjoining towns, have urgently solicited the company for several months past to make this extension and have presented the company with contracts for about 600 consumers who have agreed to take gas and pipe their residences and business places within sixty days after the work is completed.

Mr. Thomas states that the rights of way have been secured and the pipe purchased, some of which has already arrived, and that his company will begin constructing the line immediately with the expectation of having it completed about August 1.

The connection with the main line of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Co., will be made near Gormania, W. Va., and will be extended direct to Oakland. This line will be of six inch pipe and of sufficient capacity to supply not only domestic consumers, but commercial business as well. A line will be laid east from Oakland to Deer Park and west to Terra Alta, supplying the towns intervening.

"Mr. Thomas, since you have been here, have you visited this new territory you propose to supply with natural gas?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, I spent the last two days in those towns in company with Mr. Northrup, the superintendent of the West Virginia and Maryland Gas Co. Mr. J. B. Cheuvront, now in charge of the plant at Lonaconing, has been appointed local superintendent and will remove to Oakland and reside there. These gentlemen will have charge of the construction of the new lide.

"In addition it will require that two or three other men be tranrsferred to Oakland, who will be permanently located there to assist Mr. Cheuvront in operating the plant after it has been completed."

"What was the sentiment of the people in the towns you visited regarding natural gas, Mr. Thomas?"

"I found everybody not only enthusiastic, but delighted over the prospects of having natural gas introduced into their towns and highly gratified that their efforts in securing contracts was to accomplish the desired end."

"What is your opinion of these mountain towns?"

"I regard them very highly indeed. I have in mind no towns equal in size to Oakland and Terra Alta with as many handsome residences. All of which I think are above the average. The people appear wide awake and progressive, proud of their home towns and anxious for their growth and advancement. Both of these towns are arranging to put in up-to-date water systems at once, while Oakland, will in addition put in this year a sewerage system. Terra Alta is arranging to pave a portion of its main street. The climate of Terra Alta, Oakland, Deer Park and Loch Lynn is famous throughout the country, as is evidenced by the large number of summer hotels and boarding houses. Mountain Lake Park is a most attractive spot and within the 800 acres owned by the Community, there are over 200 summer homes in addition to several hotels. I believe that all of these people will appreciate the advent and advantages of natural gas."

Farm for Sale.

This farm contains 182 acres, about 75 acres cleared and under cultivation; four thousand props and some bark and saw timber. Improved by a dwelling house, barn and out buildings; good well at house and also a splendid orchard. Convenient to school, church, stores, blacksmith shops, etc. This farm is situated two miles north of Frankfort, (Alaska P. O.) and ten miles from Cumberland, Md., school house only a few minutes walk from farm. Can give immediate possession. Price, $1,400 on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va.. 10-8t

Origin of Cards Is Unknown.

Historians agree that the best evidence as to the age of playing cards is negative. That is to say, if no mention of cards is found in places in which they naturally would be spoken of, it may safely be assumed that the writers did not know of them.

Modest Modern Man.

Whatever may be said of the modern man, he cannot be said to be lacking in modesty. While the ancients did their utmost to prove that they issued from the gods, we do our best to demonstrate that we have descended from monkeys.—Paris Journal.

BOY SPENDS COLD NIGHT IN A SHED

PUPIL IN A NEW YORK SCHOOL LOCKED UP BY MISTAKE IN OUTBUILDING.

IS SOUGHT LONG ERE FOUND

Hungry Rat Comes to Bite Him Under His Vest, and Cold Makes Him Keep Moving for Several Hours.

New York.—Albert L. Percival, Jr., who is only a very little boy, eight years old, spent all Friday night and part of Saturday recently locked up by mistake in a shed in the yard of a school in the Bronx, listening to the squeaking of rats and fighting the bitter cold the best such a little boy could know how.

The boy had heard the janitor's key turn in the lock just a minute after he had run in there to hide from his playmates when school had been dismissed for the day. Even as he began pounding on the door he could hear the janitor's footsteps passing through the yard and into the rear of the school building.

After he had called and called until his throat was sore he began to walk about the dark alleyway of the room.

It was supper time before long, and down under the fold of his sweater the little fellow felt the Hungry Rat moving around. He had often wondered just how badly this Hungry Rat could bite, especially on days when the range at home wouldn't work, and his mother had told him that he would have to wait for his supper. But this time the Hungry Rat did bite for sure—just chewed and nibbled and made a pain come right where the supper ought to have been.

Soon it was totally dark. As he walked up and down the little fellow would keep one hand on the walls to guide his steps. Albert had never been taught that all kinds of bogies and skippy men swarmed the night, but it is one thing to be sitting in the circle of the reading lamp and look outside

The Rats Held High Carnival Around the Imprisoned Boy.

to see how black it is and another to be outside with not a spear of light anywhere.

Out of the dark, strange shapes, which changed every time he winked his eyes, began to draw in closer and closer about the huddled little boy there on the cold cement floor. And what was a good deal worse, there were sharp squeaks sounding from over his head, out of black corners and cracks in the floor.

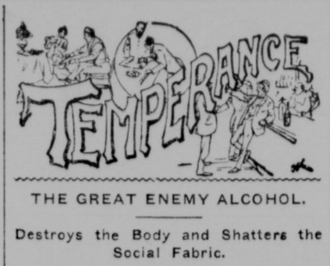
It was so cold. Under the door the wind blew in with quick gusts that carried snow crystals from the piles out in the yard. Albert pulled his stocking cap down over his face way to the neck and doubled his hands in under the roll of his sweater. First his feet burned, then they went to sleep, and when he walked it was like walking on somebody else's foot. Shivers ran up and down his back.

The youngster remembered a story, one he had read in the second reader about a man who had fallen asleep in the snow and who never woke up. He was bound that he would not fall asleep. So he took out his nickel watch that had been given him for Christmas and held it to his ear, first with one hand and then with the other, turn about, so that the fingers would not get too cold to hold the watch. The ticking kept him awake until morning came.

On Saturday the boy's father went to two camps of gypsies out on the edge of the Bronx, thinking that the boy might have been kidnaped. Then about ten o'clock he went to the school and asked the assistant janitor to make a search of the buildings, which resulted in finding the boy. It was some time before he could speak.

Boy Given in Horse Trade.

Tompkinsville, Ky.—Declaring he had run away from his "owner," Henry Birge, who got him as "boot" in a horse trade, Perry Farce, a white boy 12 years old, applied to Frank Emmett for a place to sleep the other night. He said he had formerly belonged to Tom Richey of Hart county, who took him four years ago, when his father died, and kept him until recently, when Richey and Birge swapped horses, Richey "throwing" the lad as "boot."

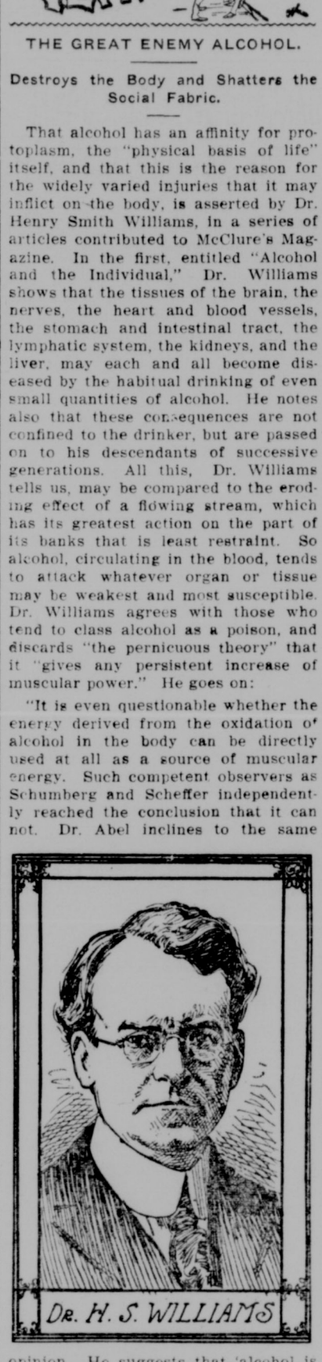


THE GREAT ENEMY ALCOHOL.

Destroys the Body and Shatters the Social Fabric.

That alcohol has an affinity for protoplasm, the "physical basis of life" itself, and that this is the reason for the widely varied injuries that it may inflict on the body, is asserted by Dr. Henry Smith Williams, in a series of articles contributed to McClure's Magazine. In the first, entitled "Alcohol and the Individual," Dr. Williams shows that the tissues of the brain, the nerves, the heart and blood vessels, the stomach and intestinal tract, the lymphatic system, the kidneys, and the liver, may each and all become diseased by the habitual drinking of even small quantities of alcohol. He notes also that these consequences are not confined to the drinker, but are passed on to his descendants of successive generations. All this, Dr. Williams tells us, may be compared to the eroding effect of a flowing stream, which has its greatest action on the part of its banks that is least restraint. So alcohol, circulating in the blood, tends to attack whatever organ or tissue may be weakest and most susceptible. Dr. Williams agrees with those who tend to class alcohol as a poison, and discards "the pernicuous theory" that it "gives any persistent increase of muscular power." He goes on:

"It is even questionable whether the energy derived from the oxidation of alcohol in the body can be directly used at all as a source of muscular energy. Such competent observers as Schumberg and Scheffer independently reached the conclusion that it can not. Dr. Abel inclines to the same



opinion. He suggests that 'alcohol is not a food in the sense in which fats and carbohydrates are food; it should be defined as easily oxidizable drug with numerous untoward effects which inevitably appear when a certain minimum dose is exceeded. He thinks that alcohol should be classed 'with the more or less dangerous stimulants and narcotics, such as hasheesh, tobacco, etc., rather than with truly sustaining foodstuffs.'"

In its action on the brain, he goes on to say, alcohol is an inhibitor and disturber of mental activity, not a promoter of it. This he regards as definitely proven by the experiments of the chief German investigators. Its effect is cumulative, so that the drinker of a single bottle of wine daily "is in reality never actually sober." Wine causes a loss of at least ten per cent. in working efficiency. It is not only itself a poison, but aids the action of other poisons, such as those of contagion.

In his second article (December) Dr. Smith takes up the relations of alcohol and the community. Alcohol, as noted above, attacks the weakest point. Says the writer:

"But note now an important application. It is a fact familiar to every student of evolution that, generally speaking, the most unstable tissues of an organism are the ones most recently evolved; that is to say, the most highly developed and complex tissues. Being interpreted, this means that the most delicate and unstable of all organic tissues are the complex central nerve-cells of the gray cortex of the brain—the cells directly associated with the exhibition of mental processes. There are the most delicately poised, the most easily disturbed in function, of all organic tissues. It follows that these are the tissues that come earliest and most persistently under the influence of the alcoholic poison. A given individual may have a highly susceptible liver or kidney or heart, through hereditary influences or through some peculiarity of his environment; but, in general, the brain—the organ of mind—is the organ whose tissues are most susceptible. So when the dissecting knife reveals, post mortem, a hob-nailed liver or an alcoholic kidney, stomach, or heart, it will almost invariably reveal also a shrunken and 'watery' alcoholic brain. And in numberless cases in which all the other organs have seemed to present a granite-like resistance to the poison, the brain alone gives evidence of having yielded to the strain."

To be able to bear our own troubles is the secret of our ability to help those who are troubled.—Robertson.

CARE OF UTENSILS

CLEANLINESS AND ECONOMY IN THE KITCHEN.

A Little Consideration and Forethought Here Is Well Repaid—Proper Treatment of Tinware—To Clean Copper or Brass.

To Clean a Frying Pan—Rub with a hard crust of bread and wash with hot water and washing soda. Never scrub it or the next food fried in it will stick.

To Clean Enameled or Granite Utensils Whose Contents Have Been Allowed to Burn—Fill with cold water, add a piece of washing soda the size of an egg and heat to boiling point. Wash at once, as the burned parts will then be more easily cleaned.

Saucepans and baking dishes should be filled with cold water immediately after using, so as to prevent the fragments clinging to them. By doing this they may be cleansed in half the time otherwise required.

Tinware should be washed in hot soapy water, rinsed, then dried with a towel. Drying tinware on the stove darkens and sometimes melts it. If desired bright, first wash and then clean with either writing or some mineral soap, not with sand, as this will cut through the soft metal and soon wear it out.

Coffee pots should always be bright on the inside to insure good coffee. By occasionally boiling soap, water and washing soda in them they will be kept in an excellent condition.

To clean rusty and blackened knives and forks, use half a raw potato dipped in brick dust.

Stains on tinware or teacups can be removed by dipping a damp cloth in common soda and rubbing briskly. Wash and wipe dry.

Granitewear should not be left to dry over a hot fire, as the heat in expanding may cause the outside to scale.

To clean copper or brass, if it is very dirty, put some fine salt on a plate, dip into it a cut lemon, and rub on the metal. The strong acid will remove the worst stains.

Tumblers which have contained milk should be first rinsed in cold water before washing in hot water.

To Cook Rice to Perfection.

Wash two cups of rice in three waters, drain and dry. Have ready a good sized kettle in which are four quarts of boiling water. Slowly let rice sift through your fingers into the boiling water, never letting it stop boiling. Keep lid off kettle. Add tablespoonful of vinegar to whiten rice and to keep it from boiling over. When cooked tender, which will be in about 25 minutes, empty the contents of kettle into a colander which is placed over a bowl (the water from the rice making an excellent starch). Pour on and through the rice boiling water to remove the starchy stickiness, then place colander over the kettle of gently boiling water to steam for five minutes. Pour into hot dish and serve as a vegetable. If you once eat rice cooked this way, no other way will suit you.

Club House Salad.

Cook macaroni for about 20 minutes. Take from fire, drain in colander and wash through with cold water until thoroughly cold. Put in bowl; mix a rich mayonnaise, about a cupful; take about four hard-boiled eggs, carefully slice the whites and add to the macaroni; take the yolks and chop fine; add a portion of the mayonnaise until a thick paste is obtained. Drain a bottle of capers; add to the macaroni. Slice about two tomatoes when they are cold, or drain the juice from a can of same, and use the thick portion of the tomatoes just before serving the mayonnaise over the whole; slice a green pepper and also add powdered red pepper. Serve with lettuce leaves.

Baked White Fish.

Thoroughly clean the fish; cut out the backbone from the head to within two inches of the tail, and stuff with the following: Drain two cupfuls of oysters, mix with them one cupful of cracker crumbs, one tablespoonful finely chopped parsley, quarter cupful butter, salt and pepper. Season the fish with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Stuff with the oyster dressing and sew up with fine twine. Rub the fish over slightly with butter, place it in a baking pan, dot with butter and pour in a little hot water. Bake, allowing 12 minutes to the pound. Serve hot with parsley sauce.

Boston Pumpkin Pie.

Select a medium-sized pumpkin, solid substance, and dark orange color. Cook in water enough to prevent burning, which should be evaporated in the end to leave all the sweet flavors with the pulp. Then for a deep pie use one cupful pumpkin, a pinch of nutmeg, clove, and salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, with one-half cupful of sugar; add this to the pumpkin with one beaten egg, and three cupfuls of rich milk, which should be heated. Bake in a moderate oven about one hour.

Brambles.

One cup raisins chopped fine, (I grind mine in meat chopper), one lemon grated and a little of the juice, about one tablespoon of cracker crumbs (can grind these too), one egg and one-half cup of sugar. Mix thoroughly and bake in rich pie crust rolled very thin and cut in circles. Fold over same as for turnovers or put layer of filling and then a top crust. Cut in squares when cold. These are fine for luncheons or to carry for dinner. Be sure and have oven good and hot or they will be tough.

VISITS WITH UNCLE BY

Displacing a Bore.

"Christmas ain't what it useter be," sighed Amos Barker, cross-legged behind the grocery stove.

"What's the matter, Ame?" asked Hiram Wiggins, rubbing his cold hands before the open door of the heater, "didn't nobody give you a necktie ner a pair of slippers this Christmas?"

"I remember," continued Amos, disregarding the raillery, "one Christmas when I was a boy, I got a pair of copper-toed boots with red tops, a sled with a race-hoss picture on it, a sack of candy and peanuts, a pair of mittens knit by granny and—"

"And a lickin'," interrupted Hiram, "all in one day!"

"But now Christmas hez come and gone agin—an' the' land is full of sorrer and trouble. Th' trusts hez boosted th' cost of everything, and in Chicago th' price of turkeys fer New Year's is twenty-four cents a pound. Think of it, Hi., twenty-four cents a pound!"

"I see," said Henry Butts, joining the duet at the stove, "that Al. Hickson has married Nona Grubb, his step-mother's daughter."

"That makes Mrs. Hickson her stepson's mother-in-law," figured Hiram.

"And her own daughter's mother-in-law," added Henry.

"Let's see," estimated Al., "the bride is now her husband's step-sister, isn't she?" looking pointedly at Amos.

"As I was saying—" broke in Amos.

"Sure," cried Hiram, lighting his cob pipe, "and the groom is his wife's step-brother."

Th' trusts hez—" tried Amos again.

"And the groom's father is the father-in-law of his step-daughter," chimed Al., winking at Hiram.

"And—"

"Say," growled Amos, getting up suddenly, "be you fellers crazy er gist plain durn fools?" starting angrily toward the front door.

"A happy New Year to you, Amos," sung out Hiram as the door closed upon the pessimist.

"Haw, haw!" laughed Al. "Now, Hi., we'll have a nice little visit t'gether. What'd ye git fer Christmas?"

On the Wing.

"What is the shortest day?" asks an exchange. A holiday, of course.

☆ ☆ ☆

A New York physician says kissing must go. Quit yer kiddin'; it's all the go now out where I live.

☆ ☆ ☆

"I do not love thee as of yore," sings a Milwaukee poetess. All right, Maud, that makes one thing less to explain to my wife.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's funny what one little letter will do sometimes. A Missouri newspaper said last week: "Everybody seems to have the Christmas spirits!"

☆ ☆ ☆

A Nebraska editor tells of a woman who got an automobile in her Christmas stocking. What a shockingly large le—er, stocking that woman must have.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Don't rock the baby to sleep," says a woman's magazine. An Iowa editor says he didn't, but he will give $2 to know who spilled those tacks on the stairs.

☆ ☆ ☆

A man will sit in the rosy light of a colored shade and lose his head completely over some fragile, dainty bit of femininity strumming idly on a guitar string while her mother is out in the kitchen working like time over the supper dishes. That's one reason why the demand for hired girls is greater than the supply.

On the Spot.

A scientist says that "if the earth was flattened the sea would be two miles deep all over the world." After due meditation a Kansas editor gives out the following: "If any man is caught flattening out the earth shoot him on the spot, and don't be too blamed particular what spot. There's a whole lot of us in Kansas that can't swim."

Advertising a Cemetery.

An old newspaper man who has lately gone into the photographing business says: "I find that photographers rarely advertise, but I'm too old a newspaper man not to believe in it for everything. I'd advertise if I was running a cemetery—quiet rooms, clean beds and plenty of free heat."

Byron Williams

Advertising For an Angel

By MARSHALL CROMWELL.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Cranston picked up the locket and hurried after the girl, but during that moment in which he stooped to pick the jewel from the floor of the ferryboat she was swept away in the press of passengers.

He was certain that this particular girl had dropped the trinket, for he had left the ferryboat behind her and he had heard the tinkle of the locket as it struck the planks.

Cranston was decidedly interested in her. Once before he had seen her in a street car, and she had haunted his memory for days. On this occasion she had completed her conquest, and it was a man very much in love who had followed her from the boat in the hope that something might occur to enable him to speak to her.

He might save her from being run down in the traffic, or she might slip, or any one of a hundred things might happen which would break the ice of convention and permit Cranston to take the plunge into unconventionality.

And now something had happened, but to his dismay Cranston found that it did not profit him greatly, though perhaps in the long run it might. The locket was of gold, plainly chased and of no very great intrinsic value, but still it might be valued for its associations. Cranston opened the case and was dismayed to find there the picture of two small children.

It was just such a locket as a young matron might wear, and Cranston regarded the pictures dolorously. The girl did not suggest a matron, yet why else should she carry with her the pictures of two little children?

His hopes rose again when in answer to his advertisement he received

"THIS IS MR. CRANSTON, WHO FOUND THE LOCKET."

a letter from Miss Eunice Remson, giving a detailed description of the locket and offering payment for the advertisement and a suitable reward.

Cranston performed a solemn dance emblematic of joy as he blissfully regarded the "Miss" written in parenthesis. At least he was not in love with a married woman.

He made all haste to reach the Remson home, and as he sat in the reception room waiting for Miss Remson he trembled with anticipation. By this time he was almost ready to throw himself at the feet of Miss Remson when she entered and cry, "Be mine!" like the hero of a novel.

He was glad when Miss Remson entered that he had checked his impulse, for she proved to be a sweet faced lady of perhaps fifty.

"You have brought the locket?" she asked as she motioned him to a seat. "I am very much indebted to you."

"But are you the owner?" he demanded. "I should like the pleasure of giving it to the owner."

"Unfortunately that is impossible," was the quiet reply. "Mrs. Weymer left for her home in the west last night."

"Mrs. Weymer!" Cranston's spirits sank again. After all, she was married. The children of the locket were her babies. After the hopes raised by the signature of "Miss Remson" the phrase "Mrs. Weymer" seemed doubly cruel.

"Mrs. Weymer is my niece," explained Miss Remson. "Here are pictures of my little grandnieces from which the miniatures in the locket were made. I presume that you will regard this as sufficient proof of ownership."

"It is entirely satisfactory," stammered Cranston as he delivered to the old lady the golden trinket on which he had built such hopes. "Don't speak of a reward," he added as he saw she was opening her purse. "The advertisement cost only a trifle."

"But it was in every paper," reminded Miss Remson. "We sent for all the papers in the hope of finding it in one of them at least, and then, through curiosity, we looked through them all."

"It was just a trifle," repeated Cranston vaguely. After the nature of the reward for which he had hoped mere money recompense seemed a mockery. He had advertised to find the girl of his heart, not to return the locket. It was absurd that Miss Remson should be made to pay for this dash into the realms of romance.

She was still regarding him with uncertainty when a light step sounded in the hall, and at Miss Remson's call of "Millicent" the girl of the ferry trip entered the room.

There could be no mistake, and Cranston could only spring to his feet and regard her in open mouthed astonment, which made him look remarkably foolish.

"This is Mr. Cranston, who found the locket," explained Miss Remson. "My niece, Millicent," she added in explanation to Cranston. "Miss Dutton doubly under obligations to you," added, "since she was wearing the locket when it was lost."

"I thought it was yours," declared Cranston, finding his tongue at last. "I ran after you and searched the crowd, but you seemed to have vanished into thin air."

"I missed it and went back on the boat to look for it," she explained. "It was mother's locket, and Sister Belle never would have forgiven me if it had been lost. She didn't know I was wearing it."

"I am very glad I found it," murmured Cranston, and there was a world of meaning in his tones.

"Mr. Cranston refuses to let me pay the cost of the advertising or to accept any recompense for his lost time," interrupted Miss Remson. "I don't know what to do."

"I do," cried the girl gayly. "Since he scorns filthy lucre he shall have tea instead. It's tea time, auntie, and I need a cup after all that shopping for Belle. I've walked miles and miles through the stores. It must be terrible to be married and have to shop for babies who need such a multitude of things."

And as she spoke she laid aside her hat and rang the bell for the servant. Cranston detested tea at any time, but most of all in the afternoon, yet he drank two cups very slowly, that it might last the longer.

At last even the excuse of tea was exhausted, and reluctantly he rose to leave. Vainly he had sought to learn of some common friend who might vouch for him, but he had not succeeded, and with laggard steps he turned toward the door. Miss Remson's voice arrested his movement.

"I've been wondering if you can be one of the Cressville Cranstons," she said inquiringly.

"From the very center of Cressville," he assented jubilantly. "I am the son of Arbaugh Cranston."

"How strange!" commented the old lady beamingly. "I spent a part of the summer in Cressville and had a delightful time. I know your mother very well. You must drop in some evening and get better acquainted."

Cranston looked into the girl's eyes and found there a confirmation of the invitation. "I shall be glad to," he said eagerly. "I—er—shall be at liberty tomorrow evening. If—that's—er—"

"We shall be delighted to see y declared Millicent, taking pity on confusion.

Her slim, firm hand lay in his for an instant, and then somehow Cranston found himself on the street again.

From his pockets he fished a number of colored slips, the receipts from the newspapers for the advertisement. Slowly he tore them across and let them flutter to the ground.

"And to think Miss Remson wanted to repay me," he commented—"repay me for advertising for an angel! I knew she couldn't be married," he added contentedly, "but she's going to be—to me."

Be Up to Date or Fail.

A physician tells me that he goes through his medical library every year and throws out a lot of books which have become useless to him because the new, the up to date, the more progressive, are pushing out the old.

We all know that some of the scientific books published are useless a year after they appear in print. There never was a time in the history of the world when the new in every line of endeavor crowded out the old as it does today.

If you examine your business thoroughly you will probably find old fogy methods, obsolete ideas and cumbersome ways of doing things—a lot of red tape in your methods.

Remember that nothing else is improving faster than business methods. If you are keeping books as they were kept a quarter of a century ago, if you are using the same business system, you will find that you are away behind the times.—Success Magazine.

Encouragement.

In a village in Scotland an old farmer sympathized one day with the complaints of an old friend of his, a peddler. The peddler said the times were always hard in Scotland; the people had no money there; it was a poor place to get along in.

"What you say is true," the farmer agreed. "Why don't you emigrate to Australia, Tavish? Australia's a grand place, by all accounts."

"It used to be," the other returned, "but it is so no longer. Australia is as overcrowded now as any other land."

"The coast may be," the farmer admitted, "but the interior, I'm sure, is not. Go to Australia, Tavish, and p into the interior."

"Hang the interior," said the dler. "There's nothing there but garoos."

The farmer thought that kang were some foreign race of p "Well, Tavish," he said reproach "isn't a kangaroo's money as go any other man's?"

Leaves His Mark Twice.

"Pa, why is he called a dentist?"
"Because he leaves a dent."
"In your jaw?"
"Yes, and in your pocketbook."

LORIMER'S ELECTION BLOW TO OPPONENTS OF BOSSISM

Congressman Named to Succed Hopkins In Senate is Prince of Machine Politicians.

Washington, May 28.—Not in many years has Washington taken keener interest in a Senatorial fight in any State than has been brought to a climax by the election of William R. Lorimer as Senator from Illinois to succeed Albert J. Hopkins.

"Billy" Lorimer has had a most remarkable political career. When Deneen was nominated for Governor for the first time in the famous deadlocked convention at Springfield, Lorimer had made the best fight he knew how to nominate Frank O. Lowden. Lorimer went away from that convention a political bankrupt. A short while before he had suffered defeat for Congress in his Chicago district, and while he was retired only one term, yet it showed that he could be beaten. He put all his eggs into the Lowden basket and they went to smash. Lowden looked like another political wreck; but he turned around, ran for Congress in the Oregon (Ill.) districts and has been in the House ever since.

Lorimer was the bitter enemy of Deneen at the time. Somehow or other the Chicago boss and the Governor have made terms, and indications now are that they will work together to clean up Chicago and throw out the Busse organization. After that it is hard telling what they can do for Deneen. It is hardly probable that Deneen can be made Senator to succeed Cullom, because Illinois is strongly prejudiced against letting both Senators go to Chicago, and Deneen and Lorimer both live in the city. It is not impossible that Frank Lowden may come to the Senate as one result of the Lorimer victory.

But such an impossible combination as that which made Lorimer Senator may bring about almost anything. Lorimer and Deneen patched up their differences, but they could not control. Then they got enough Democrats into their combination to make a majority; and thus Lorimer stands as the non-partisan, or by-partisan, Senator. He represents both Republicans and Democrats; machine and reform politics. Deneen has been regarded as a reformer; but his combination with Lorimer makes him also and decidedly the practical politician.

It all means revolution in Illinois. There has been a powerful protest in that State against machine politics; but Lorimer is the prince of the machine politicians. As a member of Congress he carried the fights of the Chicago packers against the pure food and meat inspection laws. The Republican and independent press of Chicago has been in the main anti-Lorimer for years, and his election is a hard blow to the effects for the relief from bossism. Lorimer has been accepted as the friend of the big interests in Chicago traction and other like matters; and, as a Senator, he will represent the annexation of a powerful influence to the Aldrich organization.

Lorimer came to Congress 14 years ago. He has not become much acquainted among members of the House; he seldom takes a hand in discussion on the floor. Nobody in Washington knows whether he can make a speech, for he never tries it. He seldom manifests any particular interest in legislation, but at times he busies himself and then proves a skilled and effective worker. He made a good part of the fight against the legislation for labeling oleomargarine; and when the meat-inspection fight came on he was one of the members of the House Committee on Agriculture who led in the opposition.

He defied President Roosevelt, the Chicago press and a powerful public opinion, but he came back to the House in due time. He has always been looked upon in Washington, as a person of some consideration simply because it was known that he was a power in Chicago; but he might have remained in the House a half century and never rise to any recognition on account of anything in his service on the floor or in committees. Many times the question has been asked in profound wonder why Lorimer wanted to stay in Congress.

As a politician, Lorimer's strong faculty has been combination, working especially with Democrats. At this he has succeeded many times, to the wonderment and confusion of his opposition. Before the preseut Illinois primary law passed he was always able to control a vast Democratic vote in the Republican primaries came around Lorimer Republicans would assist the Democrats in turn, in naming candidates satisfactory to the managers of both parties.

Lorimer has had many ups and downs. But for a man who began as an immigrant from England, never had any book education, and has been streetcar conductor, small contractor and everything else on the way up, he has done right well. He has made a fortune out of contracting.

JASPER AUGUSTINE ENCOUNTERED SNAKE

Big Reptile of New Species Sprang at Buggy and Wound Around Wheel.

Addison, May 21.—Startled by a huge snake which sprang out from the roadside and wrapped itself around the wheel of their buggy and stopped the wheel's revolution, Jasper Augustine of Uniontown and his son John had a rather thrilling experience which occurred Thursday when they were driving from the Augustine country home near Addison to Confluence, where Jasper boarded the train to return to Uniontown.

The snake was about five feet long and had a body very thick and heavy. The two men were driving down hill and suddenly the snake jumped from a little ditch and coiled itself around the wheel and its great strength and weight almost stopped the buggy. John struck the reptile with his whip several heavy blows and the horse pulled the the buggy ahead and with the snake's entanglement in the wheel and the beating from John's whip its life was cut short.

This snake was of a new species that no one around Addison remembers having seen before two years ago. However quite a number of them have been seen in the last two years, but no one has been bitten by them and it is not known whether their bite is poisonous or not. They are usually from four and a half to five feet in length and are very thick. They have a red head, green eyes, short legs and web feet and are great jumpers, usually spring eight or ten feet.

These reptiles seem to be vicious and will jump at any person or object that comes near them. Two years ago one of them jumped at Jasper Augustine's son Ross and caught his trousers near the knee and clung there tenaciously and the boy ran two miles before he was able to get the snake's hold released. Addison people are wondering what kind of snakes these are and are on the watch to guard against them.

Sight For Elk.

At a county fair out in Kansas a man went up to a tent where some elk were on exhibition, and stared wistfully up at the sign. "I'd like to go in there," he said to the keeper "but it would mean to go in without my family, and I cannot afford to pay for my wife and 17 children.' The keeper stared at him in astonishment. "Are all those your children?" he gasped. "Every one," said the man. "You wait a minute," said the keeper, "I'm going to bring the elk out and let them see you all."—Argonaut.

Limit Never Reached.

Fiske: The most essential feature of a man is his improvableness.

FEEDING THE AMERICAN ARMY.

"Every great general," says the Scientific American, "who has maneuvered a large fighting force has discovered the truth of Napoleon's declaration that 'an army travels on its stomach; and to more than one has come the bitter realization that the best army that has the best stomach. There is nothing which so completely withers patriotism and smothers courage as the gnawing pain of indigestion; therefore, the feeding of an army has been given as much study as its equipment as a destroying force."

The amount of food required for ten days' rations of the American army is graphically shown in a diagram presented by the publication above quoted, in which are enumerated the following amounts of the staples of consumption, in pounds: Corn meal, 875,000; beef; 875,000; canned meat, 700,000; bacon, 525,000; pickled fish, 787,500; potatoes, 560,000; sugar, 40,000; coffee, 70,000; dried fruit, 70,000; beans, 105,000, and onions, 70,000. If this much food is required to feed the army for ten days, think of the enormous quantity (more than thirty-six times as much) consumed in a year.

The Scientific American, in its article on this subject, gives the following additional particulars:

"In the superiority of food, based on the cost of the ration, the American army stands far ahead of the other armies of the world; in fact, there is no comparison whatever between the American rations and that of any other country on the globe. The cost of the American rations is nearly one hundred per cent greater than the British army ration, and none of the other countries with big military establishments feeds its soldiers anywhere nearly as expensively as the English government does.

"The American army ration is divided into three kinds: Garrison ration, field ration, and emergency ration. The garrison ration is given soldiers at regulary established military posts; field ration. that issued to troops in the field in active campaign. The emergency ration, in which the best and most valuable nutritive elements are combined in the smallest bulk. In composition the garrison and field ration are almost identical. Each ration, which is supposed to keep the soldier for one day, furnishing breakfast, dinner and supper consists of 20 ounces of fresh beef or mutton, 12 ounces of bacon, 16 ounces of canned meat 14 ounces of dried fish or 18 ounces of pickled fish, 18 ounces of flour or 20 ounces of cornmeal, either 2 2-5 ounces of beans or peas, or 1 3-5 of rice or hominy, and either 16 ounces of potatoes or 12 4-5 ounces of either onions or tomatoes, 1 3-5 ounces of dried fruit, 1 2-5 ounces of coffee, and 3 1-5 ounces of sugar. The ration also includes very small quanities of vinegar, salt, pepper, soap and candles.

"The army ration, it will be seen, contains none of those things which are ordinarly considered luxuries. For instance, there is no milk included in the ration, and the soldier must take his coffee black unless he is able to purchase a can of condensed milk from the 'sale store' with his 'savings.' Congress has authorized the commissary department to keep on hand other articles of food that are not included in the regular ration. These are kept in the 'sale stores,' and are issued to the mess steward in return for 'savings' from the regular rations. Out of a company of a hundred men, there are a number who do not eat all the articles in the ration. These would be wasted if drawn by the mess stewart; therefore, when the thousand rations are issued to him, he returns to the commissary that part of the various components that he thinks will not be used. This, in the language of the army, is making a 'saving' on the rations.

"The value of the articles returned to the commissary is computed, and the mess steward is allowed to draw from the 'sales stores' a sufficent quantity of luxuries that are not in the regular issue, equal to the value of his 'saving.' The government, however, will not allow a 'saving' to be made on certain articles in the ration. Fresh meat, dried or preserved fish, potatoes, onions, tomatoes, prunes, apples, and peaches must be used; a 'saving' can not be made on these articles. They contain just the proper nutritive elements, and the quantities given are what the normal soldier should eat."

TO REALIZE MORE FROM COAL LAND.

New Plan for Disposing of Government Property is Announced.

Washington, May 27.—A new plan for the disposal of the coal lands on the public domain of the United States, that will net more than twice the former returns to the government was announced by Secretary Ballinger of the department of the interior today. The prices of the coal lands bought by the United States, except Alaska, which is governed by a different law, have been increased all along the line.

The plan announced today is expected to end the dispute started by the withdrawal by President Roosevelt of 68,000,000 acres of coal land in the west. It is a further development of the classification plan set in action by former Secretary of the Interior James R. Garfield and is to be carried out in more accurate and scientific lines. The Ballinger plan will secure to the government more than ten times the amount of money secured by the sale of coal lands before Garfield went into office.

Secretary Ballinger has had the coal lands on the public domain classified with reference to both the quality and quanity of coal underlaying the soil. They will be sold on this basis, with the prevaling royalties per ton that are usually paid private owners as a fundamental price.

The coal lands which were withdrawn by Secretary Garfield are being examined by experts of the geological survey as fast as their values is determined.

The present ruling will increase the price of the most valuable coal lands from $100 per acre, under the Garfield plan, to more than $300 per acre under the Ballinger plan.

Before Garfield took office, all coal land were sold at the minimum provided by law, not lower than $10 and not higher than $20 per acre. Coal lands worth millions of dollars were disposed of under this lanp.

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Will practice inthe Courts of Garrett and Allegany counties, the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and the adjoining counties of West Virginia.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

Schedule effective June 2, 1907.

OAKLAND.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. § Sunday only.

For WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA & NEW YORK, Depart *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *8.29 p. m., Arrive *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m., *11.54 p. m.

For CUMBDELAND and Way Points, Depart †10.00 a. m., †4.40 p. m. Arrive †9.26 a. m., *7.26 p. m.

For COLUMBUS & CHICAGO, Depart *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m.

For GRAFTON (Accom.), Depart †9.26 a. m., †7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m., *4.40 p. m.

For FAIRMONT and WHEELING, Depart †9.26 a. m. (local), *3.33 p. m., *11.54 p. m. Arrive *6.07 a. m., *4.17 p. m., *12.25 night.

For FAIRMONT (Accom.), Depart *7.26 p. m. Arrive *10.00 a. m.

For CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE and ST. LOUIS, Depart *7.12 a. m., *3.33 p. m., *10.26 p. m. Arrive *12.27 a. m., *6.31 a. m., *8.29 p. m.

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JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor.
Drugs, Chemicals, Stationery, Cigars
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A Hint to the Wise Is Sufficient.

Special Sale on
2-qt Blue Enamel Saucepan.
2-qt Blue Fnamel Pudding Pans.
2-qt Blue Enamel Preserve Kettles.

We have just received over 1500 lbs. of our famous 10c Candy.
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

TAKE our advice — buy now, don't wait, but come and see
THE Little Man
and you will save money on all your Holiday Goods,
Toys, Candies, Novelties, Fancy Goods.
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The First National Bank
Of Grantsville, Md.
Safe deposit vault boxes for rent.
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The Savings Department takes care of your money when waiting other investment. The money earns interest from the day it is deposited. It can be withdrawn at any time.
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Any amount from One Dollar up can be deposited, and interest added to principal twice a year. Pass books are issued to every depositor.
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You can buy at Reduced Prices
Grain Drills, Harrows and Plows
AT NAYLOR & CO.'S
Big Stock to select from.
Have the Farmer's Favorite Drills, the Thomas, the Superior Hoe and Disc Drills.
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We also have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

Muco-Solvent is an indispensible household remedy because it is a preventive as well as a cure, and because it arrests development of all contageous germs and bacterial diseases. It cures croup, colds, tonsilitis with its associated ills and all inflamed and catarrhal conditions of the mucous surface. It is a harmless vegetable preparation that may safely be administered to the tenderest babe. If not for sale in your neighborhood, write to
THE PIEDMONT SUPPLY CO.,
Sole Agents for Muco-Solvent. Piedmont, W. Va.

Real Estate Bargains

I offer for sale

FARM OF 147 ACRES, 3 miles from Oakland; good 6-room House; plenty of water; over 50 acres cleared; about 25 acres of grass; 2 Orchards, bearing; over 75 acres of White Oak Timber; R. F. D. mail service.

COTTAGE OF 6 ROOMS for sale at Mt. Lake Park.

HOUSE AND LOT on Oak Street, Oakland, for sale or rent. House of 6 rooms—Lot 50x150 feet, with Stable and all necessary Outbuildings.

FOUR VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS situated on Liberty Street, in Oakland. Also 3 DWELLING HOUSES on Liberty Street, with good water and all necessary outbuildings.

HOUSE AND LOT on Wilson Street. House of 10 rooms; good water. Lot 150 feet front. Best Outbuildings in Oakland.

A VERY GOOD FARM 1 mile from Oakland—all under fence; containing 32 acres; about 25 under cultivation; 2 fine Orchards, and about 2½ acres in small Fruit; 2 Houses, a very good Well and a never failing Spring. A very desirable place for Truck and Poultry Farming. Can be bought at a low price just now.

I have for sale 18 of the very best Building Lots in the town which I will sell for cash—or $5 down and $5 per month.

150 ACRES OF VALUABLE COAL LAND situated less than two miles of Oakland which can be bought at a great bargain. The surface would make fine farming land. This land is well watered with a stream and several good springs.

12 MORE CHOICE BUILDING LOTS at $5 down and $5 per month.

If you want cash for your Real Estate, or Real Estate for your cash, let me hear from you.

☛For further particulars call on or address

James A. Sincell Real Estate Agt and Surveyor
Sincell Building, OAKLAND, Md

THE REPUBLICAN

BENJ. H. SINCELL, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1909.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Candidates for nomination on the Republican ticket are invited to annonnce themselves through this medium. For this service a flat rate of $5 tor each announcement, covering the publication in this column until the nominations are made, has been fixed. The cash should accompany the order.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for member of the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention, and earnestly solicit the support of my friends throughout the county. If nominated and elected I promise my best endeavors for the advancement of the interests of the people of Garrett county. W. W. SAVAGE.

Friendsville, March 30, 1909.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Year by year the ranks grow thinner, year by year the steps more slow of that great army, many of whose comrades, to use the immortal words of "Stonewall" Jackson, have "crossed the river and rest beneath the shade of the trees." But with them march the men of the new generation and the children who will be the men and women of the future. Who they are and what they did will never be forgotten. With each returning new birth of the year, as springing grass and budding flowers cover the earth with beauty and speak of enduring life, their countrymen gather to plant the flag upon every mound where sleep the soldier dead, to cover their graves with blossoms, and assure the living that they will be held in immortal remembrance.

"On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
While glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

INDEFENSIBLE.

James A. Patten puts away from himself blame for the high price of wheat and flour today, and bread itself tomorrow, with a weak show of simple motives and guiltless acts. He foresaw a wheat supply short of the breadeater's demands for their food, he explained, his air a grandiose loftiness above feeling petty injuries from false report, and he bought most loads of the grain sent to market on the way. When the millers' bins were nearly empty and the new wheat was needed for the bakers' flour, the millers had to buy of him. He did not ask a Shylock's price of them. There was enough wheat to go around. In their eagerness to obtain a part, ever so small a part, of his supply, they of their own free will offered him prices well above the past average figures, and they are still climbing one above the other, these ardent rivals for his wheat. He merely takes their money.

But suppose last summer he had been the owner of a city's water supply in that severe drough, and he had held the water for what the parched people frantically bid him, each crazy to get all possible water for the wife and the children. The people's anger against that heartless villainy could hardly have found a vent within the law. But, woe to him, it would have found a vent. And the next human necessity to water is bread. Persons do not dare take either from the criminals undergoing the hardest punishment dealt in modern times.

BLACK LINE "EMBLEM."

The Democrats passed a law forbidding the printing of emblems or other devices to aid voters in marking their ballots for the party of their choice. Having done this they promptly introduced the heavy black guide line under the names of Democratic candidates. Former Attorney General Bryan, a staunch Democrat, denounced it as a bare-face fraud clearly in violation of the law forbidding the use of emblems. Governor Crothers will be asked to put this dodge up to Attorney General Straus, for an official opinion on the subject. He will also be asked to pass upon the practice of certain Democratic Supervisors of making up the form and arrangements of the ballott without the knowledge and supervision of the Republican member.

THE DEATH PENALTY.

Pennsylvania's legislature recently passed a law under which it would have been possible for juries in murder cases to decide whether persons whom they had found guilty should be sentenced to be hanged or to spend their lives in prison. When the bill came before Gov. Stuart for consideration, he vetoed it. And this is the reason that he gave:

"In view of the disregard of human life which some elements of our population continually exhibit, I do not think that our criminal law governing the punishment for murder in the first degree should be relaxed."

It any one outside of Pennsylvania had so indicted the people of that state, doubtless the governor would have been among the first to call him to account. It may perhaps be true, in the case of the Keystone state, that the people are not yet ready, on account of the wickedness of "some elements" of the population, to abandon capital punishment as a relic of the dark ages, but it is certain that elsewhere throughout the country the tendency is in that direction. Capital punishment has been abolished in at least five states of the Union and in a number of others juries are permitted to decide between it and life imprisonment. Maine, Michigan, Rhode Island, Kansas and Wisconsin, the states in which executions are not legally sanctioned, are not generally considered more lawless than the other commonwealths of the Union; on the contrary, they are showing most plainly that we have some very foolish notions regarding the value of punishment as a crime deterrent. And one of these notions is that entertained by the governor of Pennsylvania.

PREPARING FOR CAMPAIGN.

The Republican State Committee met in Baltimore on Wednesday and fixed August 25 as the date for holding a State Convention and also named the dates for primary elections in all the counties of the State for the election of delegates to this convention. It is expected that the local committees will name the same date for the nomination of county tickets and thus save the expense of two primaries. Under the new primary election law any voter desiring to be chosen a delegate to a County Convention must give notice to the State Central Committee for the county in writing stating his name, occupation and address. The polls may be kept open between the hours of 8 a. m. and 6 p. m., and must be kept open not less than four hours. The voting will take place in each precinct. The member of the State Central Committee for the county shall meet at the court house on Tuesday following the primaries and canvass the returns. The Republicans will generally follow the convention plan and the delegates so chosen will meet and make nominations and elect delegates to the State Convention in the usual way. The attendance at the meeting was large and deep interest in the approaching Amendment fight. Resolutions were adopted calling attention to the handicap imposed upon the Republican voters in the so-called Wilson counties where the publication of sample ballots is prohibited while the black line is used to guide Democratic voters. This unfair and dishonest scheme will be met in counties where where there is no reasonable prospect of electing Republican candidates by naming "bobtail" tickets in order to register as many votes as possible against the Amendment.

MOTHER LOVE AND PRAYERS.

No man of sound mind and of normally humane spirit would do what a stranger, "dressed in clerical garb," is reported to have done last Monday in Hagerstown, in a house of mourning, according to a dispatch published in The Sun.

In this house lay the body of a boy five years old, who had been killed in a railroad yard in Hagerstown. Into the presence of the mother, bereft of her child and suffering as only a mother can suffer, this man was admitted, because, he said he wanted to offer a prayer for the dead. If it had been his purpose to add to the sorrow of that mother, to stretch her heart strings beyond endurance, he could not have employed a more effective method He thanked God in has prayer, it is stated, for taking the boy away, saying that that it was far better that he should die and not grow up to be a sinful man. It is strange that any mother hearing such an invocation should be overcome by emotion and be prostrated physically? She expected a message of sympathy and consolation. She heard the voice of one praising God for the death of her child. Only a person of disordered mind could have so outraged human sensibilities and so torn a mother's heart.

In the mind of the unbalanced man who bronght additional agony to a mother's heart there was a thought, however, which has found lodgment in the minds of not a few men and women. That thought is based upon the fear that youth is beset by so many temptations that even when children are reared under the best enviorment the outcome is uncertain. But the healthy view, and the hopeful and encouraging view, is that as the twig is bent so the tree will be inclined. Home training must be relied upon to fortify the child against temptation, to it in the fundamental principles of integrity and of clean living. The mother can do this as no other agency, and, whatever the environment of her children, she will be in the future, as she has been in the past, the greatest instrumentality for molding the character of the youth of the nation. Innumerable mothers do this in every station of life and they constitute today the greatest force for righteousness which the world possesses. The world is very evil and full of pitfalls, but a mother's love and prayers follow her children like guardian angels, saving them from many snares and raising them when they fall.—Baltimore Sun.

MEMORAL DAY AT DEER PARK.

Was Celebrated at that Town on Last Saturday, May 29th.

Memorial Day was observed at the village of Deer Park on May 29th, and services at the cemetery, and in the village were of an interesting character.

Dr. C. W. Hudson, Baptist Minister, delivered an oration at the cemetery and an address filled with matters of interest in the village.

The Chairman Mr. George W. Haulenbeek, spoke as follows:

"Our meeting here to day is to honor and perpetuate the memory of our illustrious dead. War is indeed an awful thing, and it is gratifying to observe that efforts are being made throughout the civilized world, to banish it altogether, by resorting, in all cases of disputes between nations, to settlement by arbitration.

"I had the honor to serve in the Civil War in the 13th New Jersey Volunteers, and only a few days since, down in old Virginia, another New Jersey regiment erected a monument to its heroic dead, and every possible assistance and attention was shown to the visitors from the North, by a committee of Confederate veterans. What more can we desire by way of reconciliation than to note this beautiful tribute of sincerity and good feeling. Ours is inded a re-united country, and our lesson to day is to enlarge our devotion to the land in which we live for which the Union soldiers gave so much.

"One of the interesting events of the War of the Rebellion was the transportation of two army corps of the Army of the Potomac to the Army of the Cumberland. Secretary of War Stanton placed the matter in the hands of the late John W Garrett, then Paesident of the Baltimore and Ohio, and he accomplished the great feat without a single accident. Seven states were traversed and the journey consumed as many days.

"Let us consider for a moment the many ways in which the farmer is benefitted by the railroad; how his land is made more valuable by the proximity of the iron horse, and the farmer should be in accord with that which does so much to his advantage and profit.

"Over fivehundred million dollarshave been invested in railroads, and to make war upon them is indeed short sighted. Ever since the late financial depression, and even before it, many members of Congress have shown a desire to frame and urge the passage of bills that have been aimed at railroads; bills that were not drawn to advance and help the great arteries of the country, but rather intended to pull down and destroy. If you negotiate for the purchase of a farm, you do not at once propound the inquiry as to its area, but you do ask how near it is to a railroad. Farm lands adjacent to the B. & O. are much more valuable than land remote from its various lines, so that the influence of the farmer should be exerted upon his member of the Legislature to urge him to desist in the preparation and passage of bills that may be properly classed as restrictive legislation.

"Not only in Congress do we find this spirit of repugnance to corporations, but in State legislative bodies, and we can do much to inaugurate a better condition of things by suggesting to our delegates who will take their seats in our own Legislature in January next that it is nowise to continue the policy of presenting and advocating measures hostile to the railroads. Legislation should be of a class and character to build up and not to pull down.

"The railroads of the country have been the subject of attacks for years, and particularly during the past four years, on the question of freight rates. The average legislator seems to regard rate making as an arbitrary fixing of charges, for the sole benefit of the roads, and for favored shippers, whereas, the subject of rate making is really a science, just as exact as any of the sciences. Rate making is regulated by conditions, among which are competition, character of freight, cost of handling and the nature of the country. All these things must be taken into consideration, and this is something that the legislator in his effort to compel the railroads to do impossible things, does not seem to grasp.

"The railroad is the great civilizer. It is a corporation, but corporations after all are really only a number of men working through legal entity, a real substance, under laws which the people themselves have enacted.

"All that corporations ask is to be accorded the same privileges which each individual asks, subject, of course, to the laws of the state and of the country."

Miss Sada Laugnlin presided at the organ and the choir of Deer Park young ladies received much applause for singing.

William D. Hoye, who serverd in the Confederate Army, made a ringing speech and held the attention of the very large audience. He also received a round of applause.

The Deer Park Cornet band played well.

Geo. Marley, John L. Wheeler and other Union veterans of the Civil was were on the platform.

In the afternoon a game of base ball was played by the Deer Park and Terra Alta nines resulting in a victory for the former by a score of 5 to 10.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Monday last all trains commenced to stop at our station for the season and almost every train brings more of less to our mountain city.

Mrs. McCourtney, of Washington, D. C., is now domiciled in the Collins cottage, corner of G street and Oakland drive.

Mr. John P. Hillis, the singing evangelist, and wife, are in the Mrs. Rudisill cottage on E street. Mr. Hillis may purchase and improve the cottage and make it his permanent summer home.

Col. J. M. Burns arrived here Tuesday. He had been preceded by Mrs. Burns and daughter.

Mrs. J. A. Enlow and daughters Daisy, Lois and Gertrude, are at home in the J. B. Allen cottage, corner of H street and Baltimore avenue.

Mrs. R. B. Nelson and family, of Hillsboro, Ohio, arrived yesterday morning and will occupy the Baumgartner cottage the present season.

The Bell telephone is being extended into the eastern part of the Park. The Mrs. Rachel Weems cottage and others will be connected.

Miss Minor, engaged in home missionary work, was the guest of Mrs. Fanny L. Sperry over Sunday. She favored the Epworth League Sunday evening with an interesting address and a well rendered solo.

Capt. G. W. Harrison and Mr. D. F. Graham, of Piedmont, W. Va., were here Tuesday arranging for the entertainment of a large party of publishers from New York city. They will arrive here on special cars on the 12th, and remain several days, driving from here to nearby points of interest. The party will take dinner at Mr. Joseph Conneway's Sunday.

Superintendent Davis was with friends in Piedmont Monday.

Rev. N. Hart and wife, who have been residents of the Park and Loch Lynn for a number years, will go to Morgantown, W. Va., next week where they expect to make their future home.

Mr. Bryson Welch has been lying unconscious at his home here since Friday last. He cannot survive many days

About ten cars of gas pipe have been unloaded and stacked here during the past few days. Thirty car loads will be brought to this point.

"Cheap John" opened up Monday with a large stock of goods. The stand will meet this season every need of the hungry, from sandwiches and coffee to ice cream and cake. The lines of fruits and confections will be large and of the very best.

Mrs. Bolton will arrive here this evening. She has almost fully recovered from the critical and painful operation undergone in Wheeling about a month since.

Miss Nellie Dawson, who had been critically ill for two months, is able to take short walks.

The drug store force, Messrs. Gonder and West, are taking their meals at Haydenhurst.

Mr. Harrison Arnold is now "chief clerk" in Mr. Henry Felty's store.

It was decided by the trustees to paint the M. E. church.

Childrens' Day services will be held here Sunday, June 13th, at 10.30 a. m. An interesting program is being rehersed for the occasion. Everybody invited to be present.

Mr. L. P. Carr had a fine carriage and riding horse brought from Fairmont for the use of his family during the summer.

Miss Margaret Bishop is among the late arrivals at the Park.

Hon. Philip Willett is still confined to his cottage suffering from gout.

Rev. Lee returned from his European trip, arriving at his home here yesterday morning.

Rev. J. L. B. Jones was here this week to secure a cottage for his family for the season.

Rev. J. H. Enlow was here several days this week looking after the interests of his cottage which is occupied by Miss Ettie Springer as a boarding house.

Mrs. L. B. C. List, who will again manage the Loch Lynn hotel, arrived here Tuesday from Washington city accompanied by a large corps of assistants. The hotel will at once be put in the best possible condition for guests.

The electric light plant was put into operation Tuesday evening. The plant is in charge of John D. Hayden.

Quite an excitement was occasioned in Chautauqua Park about eleven o'clock Saturday night by the shrill cry of murder in a feminine voice. A number in the immediate neighborhood gathered but as the policeman was not of the number no arrests were made until Monday when a man and wife and a gay young man (neither of whom belonged in the Park) were arrested by Officer Cuppett and taken before Police Justice West, of Oakland, and heavily fined.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday at 11.00 a. m. by the pastor.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Williams, who had been away from the Park for two weeks returned to their cottage Saturday evening.

Mrs. M. E. Hank and daughter Myra, of Washington, D. C., came to the Park last Friday afternoon and are domiciled in the Hank cottage.

Rev. J. O. Bolton and Mr. H. N. Cuppett represented our League at the convention at Blaine, W. Va. last week.

Miss S. C. Harris is here getting her hotel in order for summer boarders.

Miss Lillie Hagans, of Morgantown, is at the Park looking over properties with the purpose of purchasing a summer home.

Mr. Ira McKee, of Pittsburg, Pa., arrived here this morning having ridden through on horseback.

Free Bible Lecture.

At the Opera House, Oakland, Sunday afternoon, June 6th, at 3 o'clock: "Why Did God Give Us a Bible So Difficult to Understand?" by B. H. Barton, of Philadelphia, Pa., who who will handle the above subject in a scriptural and logical manner. All cordially invited; no collection. 2t

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Saw Mill for Sale.

We have for sale at Jennings, Md., a No. 2½ Farquhar Saw Mill. cable feed; twenty-four feet carriage; fifty-five feet ways; three headblocks; 1 solid tooth saw.

Terms will be made to suit purchasers. WILL SELL CHEAP.

Apply to MASON BROS.,
14 2m.pd. Jennings, Md.

THE WORLDS GREATEST SEWING MACHINE
LIGHT RUNNING
NEWHOME

If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread (Chain Stitch) Sewing Machine write to
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
Orange, Mass.
Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made to wear.
Our guaranty never runs out.
Sold by authorized dealers only.
FOR SALE BY
D. E. BOLDEN,
Oakland, Md.

The Lonaconing Savings Bank Of Allegany Couuty.

Capital Stock . $20,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits . $60,000
Deposits . . $625,000

3 PER CENT. Interest Paid Upon all Savings Accounts.

GIVE THEM A START

Tne New Year is rapidly approaching. This would be a good time for you to start your young folks on the road to Success.

Early training in the practice of self-denial; instruction as to the use and value of money; opportunities for earning and saving money; all these tend to fix and fasten the children in the ways of thrift and prosperity.

We most gladly assist the young people in getting started.

One Dollar opens an account and entitles the depositor to one of our Savings Banks.

We shall be pleased to have our Garrett County friends call and receive a 1908 Calendar.

DAVID SLOAN, President. R. R. SLOAN, Treasurer.

Capital . . $ 25,000
DEPOSITS, - $175,000

The First National Bank
Friendsville, Md.

Surplus Fund, . $26,000
Undivided Profits 3,000

OFFICERS:
L. E. FRIEND, President,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Vice-Pres't
R. C. McCANDLISH, Vice-Pres't and Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
L. E. FRIEND, Merchant,
J. W. McCULLOUGH, Lumber and Coal
W. W. SAVAGE, Merchant,
D. S. CUSTER, Merchant,
H. M. RUMBAUGH, Farmer,
W. H. H. FRIEND, Pension Agent and Surveyor,
HORACE R. DEWITT, Treasurer of Garrett County, Md.
R. C. McCANDLISH,
JOHN T. GEARY.

THREE GOOD THINGS TO KEEP: Your Temper, Your Secrets, Your Money

Your money kept with us will earn you 4 Per Cent. Interest compounded semi-annually. Keep it here and after a while it will keep you.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT

Closing Out Sale

BEGINNING

MAY 24th, 1909,

I will close out my entire stock of Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions and Groceries, at less than actual cost. This sale will continue until my entire stock is sold.

Come early and get your choice. The goods are all new and up-to-date.

JAMES W. FRIEND,
Friendsville, Md.

Meeting of School Board

OFFICE OF
BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS
OF GARRETT COUNTY,
OAKLAND, MD., May 24th, 1909.

The Garrett County School Board will meet in their office in Oakland

Friday, June 4th, 1909,

for the purpose of considering new buildings and repairs and such other business as may come before them.

By order of the Board,
E. A. BROWNING, Sec'y.

OPERA HOUSE
SCHOOL OF MUSIC

PIANO,
MISS MAUDE SHARTZER,
and her two able assistants.

Special Teachers for All Additional Instruments.

Terms Arranged on Application.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS
MRS. H. K. RASCHE,
Director and Business Manager,
Oakland, Md.

PLANT WOOD'S SEEDS
For Superior Crops.

Cow Peas

The Best and Surest Cropping of Summer Soil-improving and Forage Crops.

Makes poor land rich; makes rich land more productive, and improves the condition and productiveness of soils wherever they are grown.

The crop can be cut for forage, making a large-yielding and most nutritious feed, and the land can be disked afterwards—not plowed—making an ideal fertilization and preparation for wheat and all fall-sown grains. All of our

Cow Peas and Soja Beans

are recleaned, free from hulls and immature peas, superior both in cleanliness and quality, and of tested germination.

Write for prices and "Wood's Crop Special" giving timely information about Seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

Mr. E. L. Beckwith is having a porch erected at his home on Second street.

Money to loan on mortgage. Apply BOWIE JOHNSON, Oakland, Md. 14-3t

Mr. Ervin Stanton, of Grantsville, was a visitor to Oakland last Saturday.

Misses Effie and Edna Paugh, of Hooppole, visited Mrs. Walter Hardesty Tuesday.

The name of the Hutton postoffice will be changed July 1st to that of Ossaway.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Thomas, of Hutton, were in Oakland Monday afternoon shopping.

Watch Townshend's windows for daily program of Merryland Electric Theatre's big double shows. Always something new; good for old and young.

Hon. Philip Willett, of the Park, who recently underwent a three or four weeks' seige of gout, was in Oakland yesterday.

Mrs. A. B. Cunningham is visiting her sister, Mrs. I. A. Paugh, for a few days before returning to her home in Pittsburg.

Mrs. H. A. Loraditch accompanied Prof. Loraditch to Grantsville on Monday where she will remain during the present week.

Mrs. Roy H. Hamill and little son, of Upper Potomac, W. Va., are here as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hamill and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Vaughn, who moved from Oakland to Glady, W. Va., about a year ago, have returned here where they may permanently reside.

Miss Bessie Kirby, after spending a week at Lonaconing, has gone to Oakland to spend a month, and will later go to Columbus, Ohio.—Cumberland Times.

Mr. Henry Hanst, general manager of the West Virginia Northern Railroad, and his two interesting children, were guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. H. Sincell in Oakland.

Mr. D. Y. Morris, of Kingwood, who came here a few weeks ago to recuperate his health after an attack of neuralgia of the heart, returned to Kingwood last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. L. B. C. List is at Loch Lynn Heights superintending repairs and the renovation of portions of the Loch Lynn Heights Hotel, which will be open for guests in a few days.

Mr. William Tunney, the water and sewerage contractor, has installed his office fixtures in a room in the Ravenscroft building which he will occupy while engaged in work here.

Mr. G. J. Slabach and family moved to Luke, Md., Tuesday where Mr. Slabach has secured work with the Luke Paper Company as a painter and where he will be steadily engaged.

Mr. C. H. Jennings, of Jennings, was in Oakland last Sunday on his way to Jenningston, W. Va., being accompanby several gentlemen, the journey being made in an automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott, of New York City, arrived in Oakland Monday, being called here by the death of Mr. Scott's mother, a notice of whose demise appears elsewhere in this paper today.

Rev. Wesley Davis, of near Pittsburg, came to Oakland Monday morning from his home, having been summoned here by the extreme illness and the subsequent death of his sister, Mrs. Sarah Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. John Felty have moved to Mountain Lake Park, having rented their home on Third street to Mr. William Tunney, of Joliet, Ill., who will be engaged here this summer installing the water and sewerage systems.

Mr. Henry Sines, of near Oakland, who was elected a delegate to represent the Western Maryland churches of the German Baptist Brethren demonination in the Annual Meeting of that church at Harrisonburg, Va., left for that point on last Friday morning.

Last Saturday the State Roads Commission advertised in the Baltimore dailies for bids covering the construction of roads in several counties, including 5.55 miles in this county, beginning at the outskirts of Oakland and running toward Thayerville on the Hooppole road.

Cards have been received in Oakland announcing the marriage of Mr. Frank L. Byrd, of Oakland, to Miss Mary Ellen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Neff, of Cumberland, Md., the wedding ceremony having occurred in Cumberland yesterday. The couple will reside in Oakland.

Dr. J. L. B. Jones, of Elkins, arrived in Oakland last Monday and was the guest for a day or two of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Ward at their home on Green street. While here Dr. Jones arranged for a dwelling at the Park which he and his family will occupy during the summer months.

About fifty Italians were brought to Oakland last Friday morning on the accommodation train from the east and on Tuesday went to work for the water and sewerage contractor. The men are being housed in the old lumber storage building of the Oakland Planing Mill Company in the east end of town.

Mr. Albert Brenneman and wife, of Bittinger, Md., were here on their annual visit to the parents of Mrs. B., Mr. and Mrs. A. Lindeman. Mr. Brenneman is a farmer and a carpenter and between the two he is kept busy the year round. He is a fine young man and has a promising future before him.—Salisbury Star.

A novel wedding took place on the Maryland side of the Potomac river, opposite Gormania, on Sunday, the ceremony being performed in the presence of a large crowd. The bridal pair—Mr. Charles Miller, of Gormania, and Miss Cora Gunk, of Bayard—stood on a high bluff, surrounded by foliage, while Rev. E. P. Idleman performed the ceremony.

Mrs. J. W. Ramsey, of Baltimore, who arrived in Oakland last Thursday and was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. S. E. Shirer, on Alder street, left Tuesday for Grafton and Fairmont, where she will visit relatives for several weeks. Mrs. Ramsey will return to Oakland and spend the summer as the guest of Mrs. Shirer.

The West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company at Luke will commence the using of natural gas to run that plant as soon as the connection can be made with the main pipe line which will have to be built for a distance of four miles from Luke. Work on the same will commence next Monday. This plant has been using about four hundred tons of coal every twenty-four hours.

Mrs. Mary Gonder and three daughters, Misses Kate, Anna and Eugenia, will leave Oakland about the middle of the present month for Butte, Montana, where they expect to reside permanently and in which city Mrs. Gonder's two sons, Messrs. Bernard and Francis, are now located, the former in the employ of the Great Northwestern Railroad and the latter engaged in the sheep business.

The premises surrounding the jail and sheriff's residence has been improved recently by Sheriff Brown and several trusties. All rubbish which accumulated during the winter have been removed and the place given a general cleaning up. The grass plot fronting the side and front of the buildings is very beautiful and the sheriff takes pride in keeping it so.

Companies E and F of the second Battalion of Engineers comprising nearly 350 officers and enlisted men with women of their families passed through here on a second section of B. & O. train No. 7, Saturday night on their way from Washington to San Francisco. The train was made up of 12 cars and went through to Chicago where it was turned over to the Great Western road.

On Saturday, June 12, the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Compay will send a special car of expert printers and publishers of newspapers and magazines from New York, to inspect the plant at Luke. The party will be in charge of Mr. H. Frank Harrison. They will also visit Oakland and make a trip to Table Rock to view the magnificent mountain scenery and eat a good country dinner.

Rev. E. Manges left Oakland last night on train No. 1 for Richmond, Ind., when he will spend the greater portion of the next two weeks attending the General Synod of the Ev. Lutheran church, Rev. Manges being the ministerial delegate from the Allegany Conference, to which the Oakland congregation is attached. Mr. Manges was joined at Oakland by Mr. John T. Sincell, of Keyser, W. Va., who was elected as the lay delegate from this conference to the Synod.

Some Wheat.

C. H. Jennings, Esq., one of the most extensive lumber manufacturers in Maryland and West Virginia, owning and operating large plants in both states, is also possibly the largest wheat grower east of the Ohio river. Mr. Jennings owns and operates a large and valuable farm near his lumber plant, in this county, on which he has in one field eighty acres of wheat. The crop looks fine and promises from thirty to forty bushels to the acre. He also has a field of oats of sixty acres, besides large acreages in other crops. Mr. Jennings is a wide awake and enterprising citizen, and fully appreciates the possibilities of this county, from an agricultural stand point.

A party of Wheeling ladies and gentlemen arrived in Oakland last Saturday and on Tuesday departed overland for a journey through the Valley of Virginia, going via the old Northwestern Turnpike. Those in the party were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ott, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Ott and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burdett Hart, the latter one of the foremost newspaper men of the state.

Invitations have been issued by Dr. and Mrs. J. Lockhart Campbell, of Mountain Lake Park, for the wedding of their daughter, Miss Gertrude Madison, to Mr. William Vernon Thraves, the ceremony to occur at Braethorn, Mountain Lake Park, on Wednesday evening, June 16th, at six o'clock. The bride-elect is a very charming young lady and is a general favorite among her host of admirers and friends.

Quite a pleasant afternoon was spent on Sunday, May 30th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hardesty, on Liberty street, when they entertained quite a number of relatives and friends, namely, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bennett Cunningham, of Pittsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Sowers and daughter Marie, of Pleasant Valley; Mr. and Mrs. John A. Sowers, of Oakland; Mr. George F. Temple, of Baltimore, and Mr. Frederick A. Sowers, besides a number of other visitors.

Eggs and Chickens

From the celebrated breed of Columbian Wyandottes. Cockrel awarded third prize at Elmira, N. Y., out of sixty-three. Buff Leghorns, imported from Battle Creek, Mich., and White Wyandottes, pure white strain; eggs, 15 for $2; small chicks, $1 each. I also handle fine breed of Barred Plymouth Rocks. Cash must accompany all orders. Address R. C. McCandlish, Friendsville, Md. 7-2m 250

Marriage Licenses.

Henry Helmick and Artice L. Phillips, both of Thomas, W. Va.

E. P. Reger and Fannie Reger, both of Weston, W. Va.

Clarence Barnes and Winnie Dale McDonald, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Morris Henry and Edna Horner, both of Morgantown, W. Va.

Frederick W. Sievertson and Lillie Bessie Lake, both of Fairmont, W. Va.

Howard Maxwell and Ellen Maxwell, both of Flemington W. Va.

Charles Rodeheaver, of Cuzzart W. Va., and Ada Reckard, of Kendall, Md.

W. M. Strother, of Wilsonburg, W. Va., and Mattie Ridgeway, of Cole Bank, W. Va.

J. B. McMillon, of Parkersburg, W. Va., and Clara Anna Reynolds, of Reedy W. Va.

J. W. Snyder, and Ortha Van Dora Childers, both of New Milton, W. Va.

Entertainment.

An entertainment will be given in the Oakland Public School building by the Normal students on Friday evening (tomorrow), at 8 o'clock, for the benefit of the Oakland library.

An excellent program will be rendered consisting of declamations, readings, solos and various exercises. Dr. Robinson and others will participate.

An admission fee of ten cents will be charged. All are cordially invited.

The Chautauque Program.

Work was started yesterday in setting the type for the annual Chautauqua Program for the Mountain Chautauqua. The program will consist of forty-eight pages and an edition of twenty thousand will be printed. They will be ready for distribution some time during the present month.

Peach Orchard Land for Sale.

I offer for sale two farms in Hampshire county, W. Va., both in the peach belt and would make fine peach orchards.

The first contains 232 acres, forty acres cleared and the remainder in timber. About 50,000 feet of saw timber; 10,000 props and a lot of locust posts. Situated 1½ miles northwest of Springfield, on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. An orchard of sixty bearing apple trees and some peach trees on the place. About thirty acres of run bottom and five acres of this in meadow. Improved by dweeling house, well, etc

I have been advised by good authority that this farm would make a splendid peach orchard. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,500, on easy terms.

The second farm contains about 150 acres, partly cleared and part in timber and has on it a dwelling house and some other improvements. About six acres of run bottom now in meadow. Situated about one mile west of Springfield, W. Va., on the Romney Branch of the B. & O. R. R. Convenient to churches, schools, stores, etc. Price $1,200, on easy terms. Address Dr. Percival Lantz, Alaska, W. Va. 7-tf

HUMORS OF THE CHASE

How Louis Vansickle Fought A Cantankerous Deer.

The hunt sometimes took a semi-humorous turn, and a man of the rough training that came to a hunter found much amusement in such incidents as that which follows:

"In February of the year 1800," says Browning, "Louis Vansickle and myself went into the laural swamps, where all the deer had taken shelter from a snow which had fallen to the depth of four feet generally on the highlands.

"As we drew near the edge of the swamp, we discovered the roads made by the deer, which had been out of the thicket, browsing on the small bushes and eating the moss that had fallen from the timber.

"We had pursued these paths but a short distance when we observed seven large deer running, or rather jumping up and down; the snow being so deep that they could advance no more than three or four feet at a jump.

"We pursued at our best speed, which was about as fast as I could walk on dry land; for we had snowshoes tied fast under our moccasins, which were nearly as large as the seat of a chair.

"On, and on we went; but finally I proved too long-winded for Vansickle, and left him far behind.

"When I drew near the hindmost deer the foremost ones being tired out, had stopped to take breath. The last one attempting to pass by those in front, leaped into the deep snow, where he stuck fast, when I caught hold of him, with the intention of tying him; but he was too fat and strong for me, as the snow had not been long on the ground.

"He was also ill-natured, and fought viciously until Louis came up, who had a hawk-bill knife in his pocket. I took this knife, and with it cut the throat of the buck, and left him with my companion.

"With the knife in my pocket, I ran after and soon overtook the others, as they were crossing a small branch with steep banks on each side. A large tree, which had fallen over the stream, lay a short distance from the ground, and many leaves had drifted under it.

"One of the bucks, being hard pushed and greatly frightened, threw himself under this log among the leaves, and thus escaped my notice, as I was watching the deer in front of him.

"I passed by, and, after pursuing the others some distance, caught a very large buck, which I undertook to tie; but he fought me so desperately, and was so strong that I could not handle him.

"While I was engaged with that buck, hearing Louis halloing behind me, I seized the animal, cut his throat, and ran to the relief of my friend; thinking as I ran that he had fallen among the rocks and broken his leg, as the ground over which I had passed was very rocky and full of holes.

"I was soon agreeably disappointed, however, for as I came in sight of him I observed him lying on his back, with his knees drawn up toward his face and his great snowshoes turned up to the sun; the snow having drifted so deep in the hollow that he could not touch bottom with his hands.

"Before him stood one of the largest bucks, with his tail spread and all his hair bristled up, watching poor Louis; and every time he moved the buck would spring on him and beat him over the head and face with his feet until Louis became quiet again; when the buck would take his stand again until my friend made another move, and then he would repeat the same performance.

"I took the animal by the ear, and told Louis to let him go, and I would cut his throat. But he refused, saying that he was determined never to lose his hold until one or the other should be dead.

"I did so, when all the blood flowed over him, and a bloodier man I never have seen during my life. But he retained his hold until the buck was dead."

Church Services.

ST. PAUL'S M. E.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Sunday school at 9.30 a. m.; preaching at 10.45 a. m., and at 8 p. m.
Epworth League Monday 8 p. m.
Junior League Wednesday 4.15 p. m.
Prayermeeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Everybody cordially invited to attend these services.

J. B. WORKMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Services next Sunday as follows:
Deer Park—Preaching at 11 a. m.
Ferndale—Preaching at 8 p. m.
Loch Lynn—Preaching, Saturday at 8 p. m.
Everybody invited to be present.

C. W. HUDSON, Pastor.

ST. MATTHEW'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.

Services will be held on Sunday, June 6th, at 11 a. m., Rev. L. E. Goodwin officiating.

E. S. West, on Deer Park road, one-half mile out of Oakland, has two good pianos to sell cheap; also good six year old mare, thoroughly broken and absolutely safe. No better worker in the country. 3t

WANTED—Two girls for general housework. Apply at THE REPUBLICAN office.

Subscribe for The Republican.

A Meritorious Institution

Established as a State Bank in 1888 with a capital of $25,000.00; changed to a National Bank in 1903 and capital increased to $50,000.00; TODAY with a capital and surplus of $85,000.00 and total resources of over $500,000.00 we are

BETTER, BIGGER AND STRONGER

than ever. During the 20 years of our existence, our aim has been to extend to our patrons the best possible service. Our steady growth is evidence that the banking institution, which throws the greatest safeguards around its business in order to protect its depositors merits the confidence of the public. If you are not a customer of this Bank let this be your invitation to become one; our relations will be mutually profitable.

Garrett National Bank

Of Oakland, Maryland.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Spring Goods.

Come, take a look at our Spring Goods.

PERCALES,
BATES' SEERSUCKERS,
WHITE GOODS,
GINGHAMS,
DIMITIES,
DRAPERIES,
LACES,
EMBROIDERIES, ETC.

Sheets, Pillow Cases,
Window Shades,
Mattings, Etc.

If you need a nice, neat, nobby suit, we can give it to you. Have taken Agency for a LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE, (SPENCER TRACY.) Come, take a look at samples and give a trial.

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county, Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphan's Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JONAS WASS,

late of Garrett Co., Md., deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JAMES GUARD,
Administrator,
Guard Md.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice, that the subscriber of Garrett County, Md., hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

C. M. RATHBUN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of May, 1909.

C. J. RATHBUN,
Administrator,
Mt. Lake Park, Md.

A NEW STOCK

Of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Proprietary Remedies is being received every week at our Pharmacy. Nothing here is allowed to deteriorate from age, everything is kept fresh and warm and dust-proof, and up-to-date. Hence you get medicines in their full strength; hence you get curatives that cure; hence you get full value for your money. Your physician's prescriptions compounded accurately and conscientiously.

OAKLAND PHARMACY
JOS. E. HARNED, Proprietor,
OAKLAND, MD.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett County, in Maryland, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letter of Administration c. t. a., on the personal estate of

DAVID LIVENGOOD,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October, next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

JULIUS C. RENNINGER,
Administrator,
Oakland, Md.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscribers of Garrett county, hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett County, in Maryland, Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

SAMPSON HARVEY,

late of Garrett County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of November next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 13th day of May, 1909.

SAMUEL R. HARVEY,
Administrator,
Shaw, W. Va.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice, That the subscriber of Garrett county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of Garrett county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

LYDIA BRENNEMAN,

late of Garrett county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of October next; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1909.

WILLIAM S. YODER,
Executor,
Grantsville, Md.

Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR GARRETT CO.,
OAKLAND, MD., May 20, 1909.

The County Commissioners for Garrett county will meet at their office in Oakland on

Tuesday, June 8, 1909,

to transact any business that may be brought before them.

By order of the Board,
A. G. ROSS, Clerk.

CAPITAL $50,000.00 — THE — SURPLUS AND PROFITS $29,000.00

First National Bank

OAKLAND, MD.

GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

One of the Largest and Best Equipped Banking Houses in Maryland.

Vaults absolutely Fire and Burglar proof.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Pays 3 Per Cent. on Time Deposits—Compounded Semi-Annually

Every courtesy extended consistent with sound banking.

Home Savings Banks Free. $1.00 will start an account.

The Depositor with a Dollar account receives the same consideration as the largest depositor.

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts [illegible] by authorities at Valparaiso. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman.

CHAPTER II.—Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her.

CHAPTER III.—Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission.

CHAPTER IV.—Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions.

CHAPTER V.—They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy.

CHAPTER VI.—Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft.

CHAPTER VII.—He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid.

CHAPTER VIII. — Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship.

CHAPTER IX.—Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle.

CHAPTER X.—Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge case of ice on an island and contained much gold.

CHAPTER XI.

In Which I Explain to Her Ladyship.

I gazed directly into his bullying eyes with a depth of contempt I made no slightest effort to disguise. Then I arose deliberately to my feet.

"Anderson, pluck that knife out and put it back in your belt."

"I'm damned if—"

"Do as I say quick, you surly brute," I interrupted, sternly. "Not another word. I'm in command here yet, and you'll obey orders, or I'll make you."

He understood I meant it, with his innate cowardice plainly apparent, yet did not yield until Tuttle interfered with a sarcastic laugh.

"The captain isn't exactly the sort to be handled in that kind o' way, Bill," he said, smoothly. "He's a deep-water sailor, not a land-shark, but I guess he's likely ready enough by this time to say what he's willin' to do."

The entire situation seemed to unroll before me like a panorama as I stood there, hastily making up my mind for action. I was afloat on the high seas, absolutely powerless to resist the set purpose of these men surrounding me, all rendered desperate by greed. Much as I despised Anderson, I comprehended that his threat was no idle one; nor did I possess a single comrade on board who would stand at my back. I was utterly alone; nay, worse even than alone—with two women dependent upon me. If I outwardly agreed with these rascals, and thus retained semblance of command over them, I might possibly preserve all our lives; I could, at least for the the present, protect the women from insult, perhaps from danger.

"Well, Mr. Tuttle," I said, quietly, "I may as well return you my answer one time as another. I don't give a tinker's damn for Anderson's threats, and I don't altogether put much faith in your yarn. But perhaps it's worth taking a chance at. What is to be my authority on board, providing I agree to go with you?"

"You're the captain."

"Absolutely in command?"

He shifted about, appearing a trifle disconcerted under my rapid questioning.

"Well, yes; in everything concernin' the discipline an' sailin' of the yacht," he explained. "There won't be no fuss about that job, sir. But we ain't a regular articled crew, bein' that we're all here on shares in the enterprise, an' so, as regards the purpose of the voyage, it'll have to be decided by majority vote. However, that don't need make no trouble."

"What is to be my share if you find the treasure?"

He thrust his head out of the window nearest him, looking up and down the deck; then he leaned across the table toward me, lowering his voice until it was little more than whisper.

"You get one-fifth, sir; the four of us here get one-fifth each; the other fifth is to be divided among the crew. Ain't that fair enough, sir?"

"It would appear so; yet there is still another matter of some importance to be decided first. There are two women on board; how about them?"

"What!" The vibrant excitement of his high-pitched nasal voice was echoed by the others.

"This steam-yacht we have stolen was the property of the earl of Darlington," I explained. "Lady Darlington and her maid are still on board, in the cabin aft."

This unexpected and undesirable information seemed fairly to stun the fellows, their eyes meeting blankly. I heard Bill Anderson swear.

"The question is, how can we best dispose of them? This is no excursion for ladies, no pleasure trip of any kind, we've started on. Shall we hail some passing vessel and trans-ship them, or shall we run in to Juan Fernandez and put them both safely ashore?"

None of the three men ventured to glance toward me, and for a long moment no answering voice spoke. Then Tuttle gave oily utterance to words of compromise.

"Blame if this don't sort o' knock me all out, sir," he acknowledged, "I don't exactly cotton to either of those idees of yours, an' I don't know what is best. I guess I'll have to talk it over with my mates here first, but you can tell them ladies that we'll get 'em out somehow before we turn south. Anyhow, they don't need to worry none 'bout bein' ill-treated. Then I take it, sir, that you mean to sail with us?"

"There doesn't appear to be anything else I can do."

"You're about right there. Well, let's shake hands on it."

I did so, deliberately ignoring both the others, and feeling my flesh twitch when I touched his flabby palm. Tuttle chewed savagely on the tobacco in his cheek.

"Damn the women!" he commented in sudden anger. "Better give the crew their breakfast, Anderson. Mr. Stephens, I've sent Dade into the cabin to attend things aft. He'll make a good hand at that sort o' job."

We passed out together into the bright sunlight on deck, and I remained in silence for a moment beside the rail, gazing forth across the empty sea. Had I done what was right in all these circumstances? Under God, I was not really certain; yet I could perceive no other action possible.

A slenderly built, stoop-shouldered young fellow, who shuffled about like a waiter ashore, was in the pantry, and I noticed a white cloth spread over the table, which had been lowered from its stanchions and now occupied the center of the main cabin, and a swinging shelf suspended above.

"Ever act in this capacity before, Dade?" I asked, sizing him up in the dim light.

"Oh, yes, sir," a slight lisp to his tongue; "I've done cabin work on the coast liners."

"Then you should surely understand your business. Lay covers for four."

"Four, sir?" in surprise.

"That is what I said, Dade; two ladies, Mr. Tuttle, and myself. That makes four to my figuring. Now step lively, my lad. When will breakfast be ready to serve?"

"In about 15 minutes, sir."

I waited until he became busy with his work, his face still filled with amazement over my revelation, then walked around the end of the piano, and rapped softly at the after-cabin door. Celeste opened the door with a dainty courtesy and a quick uplifting of frightened eyes to my face. She had been crying, and in some way her very manner made me suddenly aware how poorly I stood in the estimation of her mistress and herself. Yet, for the moment, I did not seriously care, stepping quietly within, cap in hand, intent merely on the rapid completion of my visit. Lady Darlington arose instantly from her chair, steadying herself to the roll of the vessel with one hand on the brass rail of the bed, and fronted me silently, the expression of her face expectant but reserved. Gazing upon her, I felt the fully revealed power of her beauty, as the sunlight streaming through the open port illumined her hair and outlined the delicate oval of her face. Troubled as she was, surrounded by a terror no less real because she failed thoroughly to comprehend it, facing one she must distrust and secretly fear, her first utterance, friendly and courteous, merely exhibited a heart which beat warmly beneath its slight armor of pride.

"I am exceedingly glad to greet you again, Mr. Stephens," she said, pleasantly, even endeavoring to smile; "you were absent so long we had begun to expect evil news."

"I regret to say, Lady Darlington, that I bring you only very little of any kind," I replied, striving earnestly to imitate her self-possession. "Arrangements on board have not yet assumed definite shape, so that I can make no promise concerning your future. I can merely assure you present safety, and pledge you every comfort the yacht affords while you remain with us."

She continued to gaze at me strangely, her eyes filled with questioning.

"Then you—you refuse to tell us our fate?"

"Merely because I do not know it. As I said before I am only one man pitted against 20."

She pressed her hand over her eyes, as though she would hide from me the sudden horror pictured within their depths.

"What are you?" she exclaimed, suddenly, her lips trembling. "Into whose hands have we fallen? I beg that you answer me honestly—why have you stolen this yacht? What real purpose underlies this terrible outrage?"

I made no effort to disguise the deep sympathy I felt for her, yet there was nothing I could answer but must have sounded both harsh and cruel.

"The motive animating the men in control is similar to that which renders possible most of the desperate deeds of the world—the search after treasure."

"Treasure!" she gasped, thoroughly bewildered. "Where do you propose going to search?"

"Far south, into the Antarctic."

The expression on her face was pitiful, yet I stood helpless to comfort.

"Merciful God! And you actually mean to bear us with you into that forsaken sea of ice? Oh, surely you jest, you seek to frighten; you cannot be earnest in such act of cruelty. Whom can I believe? What can I hope? You have told me you were the captain of this crew of buccaneers, and yet you say you can accomplish nothing with them to forward our release. Then take me to those who can! Let me beg upon my knees for mercy. Surely, surely we are of no value to you in your search after treasure. We are only weak, helpless women. Think of what this must mean to me, and be merciful."

There was no trace of tears in her eyes, but it was the white, agonized face, the unconsciously outspread arms of appeal, that smote me. I felt all my limbs tremble, my lips falter, as I made swift response.

"Lady Darlington, believe me, I have no desire except honestly to serve you. The actual truth is, I have consented to retain what is a purely nominal command of this vessel, with no other purpose except that such outward authority yields me some opportunity to assist and protect you. Otherwise I would spurn the whole affair and defy these outlaws to do their worst. It was a deplorable accident that brought me here and placed me in this situation. Practically I am as much a prisoner on board as yourself. Later, if the opportunity ever be given, I shall relate you my story, and then, perhaps, you will appreciate how perfectly helpless I am to overrule the decision of this vessel's crew. They are mad with the lust of gold, crazed by the prospect of suddenly achieving vast wealth through a single bold stroke. Would the tears of a woman influence them

"Treasure!" She Gasped, "Where Do You Propose Going in Search?"

now? would the impotent threat of a single, helpless man? They are armed, organized, determined, desperate.

"The only thing I can do is apparently to yield to them, trusting thus to persuade them into some measure of mercy; and the only thing you can do is patiently to abide my efforts to release you from such companionship. I mean to do my best, even to the sacrifice of my life. The very thought of bearing you with us into the fogs and dangers of that storm-lashed ocean is misery to me. God knows I would do anything possible to spare you such a fate. But I wish you to understand, realize fully, how difficult my own position is. I do not bid you hope; only pray, and, above all, retain your courage. I promise nothing, because I dare venture no pledge. But I beseech you not to break down, not to exhibit open fear. In any event our first effort should be to awaken confidence in the minds of our captors, and arrive at a frank understanding between ourselves. Lady Darlington, will you be guided in this by my judgment?"

"Oh, I wish to believe," she sobbed, only half aloud, "I need some one, some one in whom I feel confidence, in whom I may repose faith. I beg of you not to consider me weak, a nerveless creature, but this situation is intolerable. I will endeavor to do what you ask. I will strive to be brave, helpful, appreciative. I—I think you are what you say. See, I give you my hand in promise."

I clasped it instantly within both my own, bending low above the white fingers, my lips set in firm resolve. I retained it still when I lifted my head, and our glances met.

"What is it you first desire of me?"

"Breakfast has been prepared, and is now awaiting us in the cabin," I answered, knowing well that some form of action must strengthen her more quickly than any further talk, "and I wish you to join us at the table exactly as though this was an ordinary voyage."

"I know the food will choke me. Does Celeste sit with us?"

"I believe you would prefer having her in the circumstances. You would not feel quite so much alone."

"I should like it; it was most thoughtful upon your part. Shall—shall we be alone at table?"

"With the exception of the first officer, who is really the leader on board."

It was evident plainly enough that she shrank from the ordeal, the delicate lines hardening about the mouth, the gray eyes eloquent of disinclination. A moment she hesitated, her form swaying as though buffeted by a storm; then she slowly bent her head.

"I am at your service, Mr. Stephens."

In the main cabin we discovered the table already set and waiting, appearing bright and cheery with a brave display of snowy cloth and glittering silver, the swinging shelf above adorned by bottles and gleaming glass.

"Call Mr. Tuttle, Dade," I ordered, quietly. "Then hurry back and serve."

CHAPTER XII.

In Which I Endeavor to Assert Authority.

I was on deck again at noon, and shot the sun, returning below to work out our position. The Sea Queen still held closely to her course, almost directly west, and, realizing my helplessness, I forebore asking useless questions. Indeed, I was secretly pleased that Tuttle still held to that point of the compass, for we were now in the direct path of Australian commerce, and hence much more likely to raise a sail at any moment than if we veered farther to the southward. If any such vessel appeared I had determined to pit my strength against the crew, even to the point of physical danger.

At one o'clock Dade called the women, and soon the four of us were seated at table again. My lady's manner weighed upon my spirits, which had been none of the lightest before her appearance. I felt profoundly that the faint influence my previous words had inspired within her mind had already evaporated; that she now held me as at one with the remainder of the yacht's crew. I arose as they retired from the table, but received no reward of recognition from her averted eyes. Feeling deserted, almost humiliated, I smoked my pipe alone on deck under the lee of the cabin. But it was perfectly useless loitering there, with no duties to perform, and the sea all about bare to the far horizon. Besides, some sailor instinct told me a storm was brewing yonder to the

The Descending Pin Landed on His Uplifted Arm.

northward which might keep me upon the bridge all night, so, in preparation for such a possibility, I went below and lay down in my bunk. I was a long time getting asleep, finally dropping off only to be aroused by the rattling of dishes when Dade arranged the table for the last meal of the day.

De Nova was pacing the bridge and emerged from the companion. I could not see the seaman who hailed, the mist held so thick, and his words seemed like a weak echo.

"Sail, almost directly ahead, sir."

"W'ereaway?" asked De Nova, peering anxiously forward. "I can see nossing. Fo'c's'l' zare—you see ze ship?"

"Nothin' in sight from here, sir."

The mate stared up into the vapor overhead.

"Ware was it you see it, you fellow on ze foreyard?"

The odd echo of a voice came back out of the sky.

"I only caught her through a hole in the fog, sir, one point off the weather-bow."

With a swift bound I was up the steps to the bridge and beside the second officer, recklessly determined to assume command. Before he clearly realized my presence I jangled the bells in the engine room.

"Hold her steady as she is," I said sternly to the fellow grasping the wheel.

De Nova wheeled and faced me, his black eyes full of sudden anger.

"W'at ze hell you mean?" he exclaimed, so surprised he stuttered. "I was officer of ze deck."

"And I am commanding the yacht, Mr. De Nova," I retorted quickly, pushing back his hand from the signal, "I propose speaking that vessel yonder, and trans-shipping our passengers. Port a little, my man—no, port, you fool!—now hold her so; steady."

De Nova grasped my arm, his fingers like steel, but I broke away, pressing in between him and the rail.

"Lay your hands on me again," I threatened, sternly, "and I'll floor you to the deck. I'll take that grin off your face, De Nova, if you attempt any interference with me now."

He understood quickly enough what I meant, and evidently had no relish for attacking me alone, for with one swift, searching glance into the fog, he leaped down the steps and ran hastily aft. I knew he was seeking the backing of Tuttle, and armed myself with a belaying pin, peering eagerly meanwhile for the near-by sail, and cursing the fellow at the wheel for not holding her up to the point directed. They came up together, two steps at a time, Tuttle in his shirt sleeves, and, as they attained the bridge, Bill Anderson swung himself out of the hatch and started after them. I backed away, the ugly iron pin grasped in my hand.

"You'd better keep back," I warned, threateningly. "I'm ready to brain the first man who attempts to touch me."

Tuttle stopped, his jaw working savagely, his eyes on mine.

"Will you promise to keep quiet, sir, an' let us get away out o' this?"

"Damn you, no!" stubbornly, all my senses leaving me at sight of his hateful face. "I'll speak that ship yonder if I have to fight the crew of you single-handed."

"Then fight, you cockerel, an' be damned to you!" roared Anderson; and he pressed past the two of them and sprang at me.

It was hot, swift work, while it lasted. I struck twice, laying open the big brute's scalp, and dropping him so his head hung dangling down over the deck, his body huddled against the rail. I aimed to do as well by Tuttle, but the descending pin landed on his uplifted arm, and, before I could draw back for another blow, the fellow at the wheel released the spokes and jumped at my back, throttling me with his hands as the weight of his body crushed me to the planks. Grasping the rail I half tore myself loose, rising to one knee, and struck him twice madly in the face; but others of the crew came tumbling on top of us, pinning me helplessly down. It was all the work of a breathless moment, and as I lay there, the knee of a negro crunching into my chest, I saw De Nova spring to the wheel and whirl it hard down, while Tuttle, his left arm dangling, his teeth set from pain, began jangling the bells in the engine-room. Scarcely had the echo reached us when a strange voice hailed sharply from out the dense fog:

"Steamer, ahoy! What vessel is that?"

Tuttle's nasal voice answered:

"Steam yacht Cormorant, Panama to Easter island, for pleasure. Who are you?"

"H. M. S. Victory, on cruise. Stand by, while we send a boat."

A deep oath sprang to Tuttle's lips, his fingers convulsively gripping the rail. Then he appeared to rally, the very intensity of his fear making a new man out of him.

"Lively, lads, clear the deck," he commanded, harshly. "Here, one of you take the wheel. Now, De Nova, bundle that fighting fool down into the charthouse, and stand over him with a gun. Two of you fellows carry the boatswain into the fo'castle; lively, now."

They were certainly expeditious enough in my case, dragging me bumping down the steps, and flinging me in between table and bench with a violence that made me groan. I caught the glimmer of a steel barrel in De Nova's hand as he drew close the sliding door.

"It was not nice sing to do, Mons. Stephens," he said, not ill-naturedly, "but, by gar, out ze farsity row it was going to be done, for I shoot ze pistol very good."

"That's all right, De Nova," I replied, realizing my complete defeat and holding no personal grudge against him. "I don't blame you. I've made my play, and have had enough. May I sit up?"

He nodded carelessly, dropping the revolver back into his jacket pocket, yet with his black eyes fastened shrewdly on my face.

"'Tis ze bes' way to talk, monsieur," pausing to listen to the mingled sounds without. "Sacre, I wonder w'at ze devil was up now!"

We both sat, breathing hard from our late exertions, listening anxiously, yet with vastly differing emotions, hope animating me that this was to prove a capture, or, at least, that some chance discovery by the officer visiting us would result in the release of the women below. But De Nova was in an agony of apprehension, the full peril of his position clear before him. We heard the bare feet of the hurrying sailors patter along the deck, the strident voice of Tuttle issuing a few final commands, and the faint sound of oars in the water alongside. The officer came slowly up the ladder, and my heart sank as I heard him laugh carelessly to the mate's greeting. I could distinguish the sound of his voice, but not the words uttered, and in some way it impressed me with the thought that the fellow was young, a midshipman, possibly, who would prove mere putty under Tuttle's expert handling. The two went down the companion-steps together in apparently amiable conversation, and we could heard the low murmur of voices as the crew hung over the rail jesting with the men-o'-war's men in the boat below. My eyes met De Nova's in the semi-darkness, and he grinned, showing his teeth.

"Nossing ver' dangerous, monsieur," he said, easily. "Ze ol' fox he fool zat kid."

I attempted no response, my mind already sufficiently heavy from apprehension. Oh, for just a word, merely an opportunity to cry out our story before it was forever too late! De Nova must have felt the struggle within me, for he stretched his legs across the narrow passage leading to the door, and I saw his hand thrust into his coat pocket. Underneath his genial veneer he was one to act upon occasion.

TO BE CONTINUED

1910 TO BE A PROSPERITY YEAR.

Harvesting Machinery Manager Says the Outlook is Very Promising.

Edwin D. Metcalfe, vice president and general manager of a large firm dealing in harvesting machinery, who is attending the annual convention of the Manufacturers' Association at the Waldorf, talked about the return of prosperity.

"It seems to me now", he sa "to depend on the harvest. If it is good, and at present there are no reasons why it should not be, look for a very big year in 1910 But, however well the crops turn out, the farmers will not be getting their money till next spring, and so it is likely to be next year before there is a return to the conditions which prevailed in 1906 and 1907.

"At the present moment there is however, one hopeful sign. Large buyers have arrived at the conclusion that prices have about reached the bottom, and are looking around to place large orders. Thus I heard of the United States Government the other day advertising for a year's supply of a certain class of goods. On the other hand, the manufactures are no anxious to sign contracts a long way ahead. They are expecting a rise in prices and are unwilling to bind themselves down. Business is just waiting for buyers and sellers to get together, and when that has been accomplished prosperity will come back.

"Of course the manufacturers are hanging back to see what the tariff will be. It does not matter so much whether it is the Payne bill or the Aldrich bill. Once the question is settled business will accomodate itself to the new rates

"I don't see why we should not have good crops. All the reports of winter wheat are good, and although in some parts of the Northwest spring sowing has been delayed by cold, there is still time to make it up. Anyhow, with the prices of cereals what they are there is sure to be an increase the acreage sown."

BRITISH NIGHTMARE.

There was a day in the not distant past when certain American newspapers were pointed to as the apothesis of all that was yellow The palm has now been transferred to British journals. Many of these appear to be moved by a disordered imaganation, the product of which are phantom flying machines from Germany, Germa Mausers stored in London cellars and an invading army of German barbers and waiters already on the spot and ready at a moment's notice to deliver the English over into the hands of the Kaiser American "yellows", in the palmiest days of their wildest flights were never so fertile in invention President Butler, of Columbia University, at the Lake Mohan peace conference, alluded to England's attitude toward German as a form of "present day emotional insanity." That is a most appropriate delineation, if the British newspapers reflect the general spirit.

England might as well give up and swear allegiance to Kaiser at once as to be kept in the constant state of nervous prostration. Sir John Barlow, a liberal member of parliment, has discovered that Germany has a depot arms containing 50,000 rifles and 7,500,000 rounds of ammunition established in London for supply of 50,000 German soldiers who are now masquerading peaceful workmen in the British metropolis. Others have seen mysterious German transport filled with troops enter the mouth the Humber, survey the possibilities for a landing and depart without being observed by the British men-of-war with which the North is dotted. Secretery of war Haldane is to be questioned in parliament concerning these things, and if he replies that he knows nothing about them, why it will simply prove that the secretary is not "in his job" and that will be fur cause for alarm. To keep up with the times in England a minister has got to dream dreams and see visions of German conquest. The British seem so confident that the Germans can whip them that it must be a great temptation to many to try it.

THE REPUBLICAN
Job Printing Department

WITHIN the past year the increased made upon the Job Printing Department of The Republican necessitated many improvements, and to meet the requirements of our rapidly increasing business an addition of considerable proportions to our present building is in contemplation; new type and improved machinery must be purchased—but in the meantime all orders will be executed in a most satisfactory manner.

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OAKI AND, MARYLAND.

Money and Happiness Are Not Synonymous.

By JOHN BURROUGHS, Naturalist.

I DO not believe in the doctrine that if you want to make your wife happy all you have to do is to give her plenty of money. I do not believe that possession of money and happiness are synonymous. Women want LOVE FIRST OF ALL if they are provided with the right instincts.

The great problem of today is the making of money. It is unquestionably the occupation that engages the minds of the vast majority of people. But, from what I have seen of life and those leading it, WHEN ONE HAS OBTAINED A COMPETENCY MONEY IS SUPERFLUOUS, just like an excess of what is not needed to round out the figure and give it a handsome appearance.

PILING UP WEALTH THEN BECOMES LIKE PILING ON FLESH AND GREATLY HINDERS THE ENJOYMENT OF THE BEST THINGS OF THIS LIFE.

* * *

I know millionaires and know VERY FEW HAPPY ONES. True, Mr. Carnegie seems to be an exception because he is different from many other rich men. He is trying to get rid of his money, and he takes a keen delight in doing good with it.

But even when one disposes of wealth, if there is the consciousness that in acquiring it the weaker creatures have been overcome and saddened, I think there must be a TINGE OF REGRET in helping others with this very fruit that has been obtained at such cost.

MONEY, OF COURSE, IS NECESSARY TO PROVIDE THE COMFORTS OF EXISTENCE, BUT CULTURED PEOPLE—I SAY CULTURED PEOPLE, MIND YOU—CAN DOUBTLESS BE CONTENTED WITH BOOKS WHEN THEY CANNOT BUY AUTOMOBILES.

Orient Is Now Ready For American Commercial Advance.

By FRANCIS B. LOOMIS, Commissioner General of the United States to the Tokyo Exposition.

THE orient is now ripe and READY FOR AMERICAN COMMERCIAL ADVANCE by reason of the visit of the American fleet, that superb display of our power and efficiency.

American prestige in the orient has been raised to the highest level it has ever attained, and if the business men and the producers of this country do not take advantage of this RARE OPPORTUNITY the fault will be theirs and not that of the government, which has placed it before them.

We all desire to extend American commerce in the orient. We know that the markets there are the greatest potential markets in the world. But we cannot expect to establish ourselves in those markets if we deal churlishly with those people who should be the buyers and consumers of our products.

* * *

SO, AS A SIMPLE MATTER OF BUSINESS AND IN THE INTEREST OF INCREASED COMMERCIAL RELATIONS, IT BECOMES OUR SERIOUS DUTY TO EXERT EVERY ENERGY WE HAVE TO ENABLE THIS GOVERNMENT TO MAINTAIN JUST AND PEACEFUL RELATIONS WITH THE PEOPLE AND GOVERNMENT OF JAPAN. JAPAN HAS DONE HER PART.

America Should Set the Pace In Naval Matters.

By Rear Admiral ROBLEY D. EVANS, Retired.

THE twenty-six thousand ton type of battleship is the best investment our government could make, provided sixty caliber twelve inch guns are ready to go into it when it is finished. That sixty caliber twelve inch gun is the most powerful weapon in the world. There are no ships equipped with this kind of gun afloat today.

* * *

OUR POLICY SHOULD BE TO BUILD AHEAD OF THE OTHER NATIONS. WE SHOULD BUILD AHEAD OF EVERY OTHER COUNTRY BOTH IN GUNS AND IN SHIPS. WE SHOULD ALWAYS BE DESIGNING SHIPS AND GUNS FOR THE OTHER FELLOWS TO BUILD UP TO. INSTEAD OF THAT WE ARE HAVING THE PACE SET FOR US BY ENGLAND AND GERMANY, AND THEY ARE FORCING US TO BUILD UP TO THEM.

England can build her Dreadnoughts and put them into commission within a year. We should be in position to do that too. We have the best country on the earth, and we are the best people on the whole globe. We should SET THE PACE IN NAVAL MATTERS.

WE HAVE GOT THE BEST NAVY IN THE WORLD RIGHT NOW, BUT IT SHOULD BE MADE BETTER.

Deeds Which Mark The Captain of Industry.

By President WILLIAM DE WITT HYDE of Bowdoin College.

DO you anticipate large public wants and provide the means to satisfy them? Do you watch progress all over the world and apply methods and devices which succeed at one point at similar points elsewhere? CAN YOU MAKE TWO BLADES OF GRASS GROW WHERE ONE GREW BEFORE? Can you see clearly great undertakings before they are accomplished, calculate profit and loss, FILL OTHERS WITH THE VISION, induce them to share the cost in hope of profit and then make a good thing for them, a better for yourself and, the best of all, for the community you improve and serve? Then you are A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY, a man of enterprise, and your rank in the economic world is plus three.

THE POWER OF THE TONGUE

Sunday School Lesson for June 6, 1909

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—James 3:1-12. Memory verses 8-10.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles.—Prov. 21:23.

TIME.—It is believed the epistle was written between A. D. 40 and 50.

PLACE.—Believed to be at Jerusalem.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

Philosophers have striven to discover what faculty most clearly separates man from the brute; as, that man is the only animal that laughs, or the only animal that cooks, or the only animal that stands upright. Most thinkers, however, agree that the power of speech, with all that has grown out of it, is the clearest and most important distinction of mankind, and the surest indication of the superiority that God has conferred upon the human race. The passage we are to study is one of the finest in the Bible, and is the crown of all writings upon the subject.

Vs. 1, 2a. Why did James urge his readers not to be many masters (teachers, as in "schoolmasters")? I. Because the young church met that danger continually (see Acts 15:24; 1 Cor. 1:12; 14:26; Gal. 2:12). In the Jewish church the function of the rabbi was jealously guarded, but the liberty of prophesying (teaching) in Christianity was liable to become license. And "the more the idea prevailed that faith, without corresponding obedience, was all that is needful, the more men would eagerly press forward to teach."—Alford. This thought joins our present lesson with the last.

To illustrate perfect speech, to what does James compare the tongue? To a horse's bit or bridle, which, though small, turns and governs the whole body of the great animal; and, similarly, to a ship's helm or rudder, which, though so small in comparison with the great ship, and so weak in comparison with the fierce winds, yet turns the ship, in the face of the winds, whithersoever the governor (R. V. "steersman") listeth (R. V. "willeth"). Even so (like the bridle and the rudder) the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things, "vaunts great words, which bring about great acts of mischief."—Alford.

What is the point of the comparison? The power of the tongue in the guidance and direction of life—our own lives and those of others. And "we are never to forget that the 'tongue' includes the 'pen.'"—Deems.

What is the next comparison used by James? "The tongue—that world of of iniquity—is a fire, sprung from the fires of Gehenna. It is a little fire, to the eye; but a little fire can kindle a great forest. So the tongue can ruin the whole body—nay, the whole life, in its revolving course from the cradle to the grave." The tongue is called a world of iniquity because "all kinds of evil that are in the world are exhibited there in miniature."—Barnes.

What is the point of this comparison? It pictures the destructive power of the tongue, as the first two comparisons pictured the tongue's guiding power. Little words, mere puffs of air, are insignificant as small sparks; but as the flame and smoke may spread everywhere, so the baneful effect of evil speech may penetrate all life.

What is James' next comparison of the tongue? To an untamed beast; all other living things have been mastered by mankind—the four divisions of animals, according to James' rough zoology, namely, quadrupeds, birds, reptiles and fishes. But the tongue is an exception. No man can tame it; only God, who made it, can keep it under control. "It is an unruly (restless) evil, full of deadly poison," and so to be classed with the animals most hated and feared, the serpents.

What is the point of this comparison? As the first emphasized the guiding power of the tongue and the second its destructive power, so this comparison emphasizes its unrestrained power.

If the tongue cannot be tamed, are we to blame for our ungoverned speech? Yes, as James himself says (v. 10), "These things ought not so to be." "If we be truly Christ's, though 'reviled' by the unruly tongues of others, we shall, like him, 'revile not again' (1 Peter 2:23). And as the whole body is the Lord's to be sanctified to him (1 Cor. 6:19, 20), so particularly must the tongue be kept from 'evil-speaking, lying and slandering,' and used rightly for the service of God. Thus may we truly offer 'the calves of our lips' (Hos. 14:2), more acceptable than the blood of victims slain on a thousand altars."—Ellicott.

Why does James drop comparisons when he comes to his last point? Because there are no comparisons in nature to man's inconsistency in speech—only contrasts. The constancy of nature was as well known in James' day as in ours. But the tongue is sadly different! "Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing!"

What is the point of this contrast? Evil speech has been pictured as (1) influential, (2) destructive, (3) uncontrollable, and now finally as (4) unnatural. Men . . . are made after the similitude of God. "The nature of man is to adore God, and to love what is Godlike in man. Evil speech contradicts your nature and your destiny; to speak ill of others makes you a monster in God's world; get the habit of slander, and then there is not a stream which bubbles from the heart of nature, there is not a tree that silently brings forth its genial fruit in its appointed season, which does not rebuke.

Meshack Browning, Maryland's Greatest Hunter.

Mr. Roosevelt is a great hunter and a true sportsman—as great and true a man of sport as in the days when he roughed it in the West with no moving picture machine to preserve his prowess for posterity. But times have changed and hunting to him has become as mathematical and commonplace as talking with Mars is to Professor Lowell.

In view, however, of the reports that reach America of the former President's success with his rifle, it is interesting to compare them with the experiences—or a few of them—of a man who in his day was, perhaps, the world's greatest hunter, and who certainly for all time bears the palm of being Maryland's hunter de luxe.

DEFIED THE WILDERNESS

Browning Hunted Without Canned Goods or Press Agents.

In the days of Meshach Browning there was far more danger to a hunter from wild beasts in the the unsettled country stretching about the mountainous regions about the present towns of Cumberland and Oakland than there is today for the hunter upon the private shooting grounds of President Roosevelt's hosts.

Moreover, the hunter then sallied forth with just a few companions, or more often alone. He traveled over great stretches of country on foot. He had the instincts for following game of the Indians, and would tramp sometimes in his chase 15 or 20 or more miles.

When nights came on—winter nights and summer nights, but usually the former—he would have his choice of tramping home on foot, or else of camping where the chase had carried him.

This early hunter would sometimes build a fire on the hillside, in the very midst of the wilds, with only his two or three faithful dogs to guard him against surprises from wild beasts. He would sleep frequently in the open, or sheltered beneath a fallen tree while the ground about him was covered with snow.

When his means of making a light did not fail him, he could have a little campfire near by, although he was often denied this privilege. And he made a practice of the feeding to a large extent upon the game which had fallen, but a short while before, a prey to his prowess as a hunter.

This early hunter—this man who did not hunt as a means of recreation, but made it his profession, for sheer love of the sport, was of more use to society than any dandy-sportsman ever has been. He blazed the trail for more timid-hearted to follow, and he cleared the wild country westward of the greatest obstacles to the country's growth—the wild beasts that destroyed the settlers' stock and endangered their lives.

Of his adventures in the woods of Western Maryland, of his life as a hunter and that of his family and of his luck with the rifle, Browning left a book that has for nearly 50 years been one of of the chief, if not the chief, volume in the library of most residents of the western part of the State. But in the East his book with its tales of adventures is not well known.

The purpose of this introduction is simply to give a brief preface to a collection of excerpts from Browning's "Forty-four Years of the Life of a Hunter." These excerpts in themselves are dramatic enough to be interesting even to those who find no particular attraction in reading on hunting.

They are of interest because they reveal how great a revolution has been worked in the world within the years since Browning's death, for today the wildest parts of Africa present no dangers to the hunter at all comparable to those which existed in Maryland in the period from 1795 to 1839.

An acquaintance of Browning, in preparing a few words of preface for his book said: "It is impossible to state with accuracy how many of the denizens of the forest have fallen victims to his unerring rifle and deadly hunting knife; for he hunted regularly 44 years, and thus the greater portion of that time supplied his family, besides occasionally selling large quantities of venison and bear meat.

"He stated to me that, from the best estimate he could make, and from data considered reliable, he had killed from eighteen hundred to two thousand deer, from three to four hundred bears, about 50 panthers and catamounts (quite as ferocious, and not much less in size than the panther), with scores of wolves and wildcats."

And Browning speaking of his hunting himself said:

"Having made it a study for many years, it gave me an accurate knowledge of the disposition, habits, feeding-grounds, etc., of bears, and also of the hours of the day when they did feed; all of which it is necessary for a successful hunter, of either bears or deer to know.

"I began to hunt in 1795, and pursued the chase every fall till 1839—a period of 44 years—and in a country where game was exceedingly plenty. During this time, I think I found out as much about the nature and habits of the wild animals of the Alleganies as any other man, white, red, or black, who ever hunted in those regions."

Where a hunter had slain wild animals in such quantity it might be supposed that the chase quickly became commonplace to him, and that there was no large amount of excitement for the hunter. The following stories, however, combat any such conclusions:

AN 11-FOOT PANTHER

How Browning Bagged The Beast With Three Shots.

In another place Browning tells this story:

"Not long after we had settled in our new home there fell a light snow when I took my rifle and, calling a dog which I had brought with me from Wheeling, which was of the stock of old Mr. Caldwell's hunting dogs, I went into the woods after deer.

"I had not traveled far before I found the tracts of four deer, which had run off; for they had got wind of me, and dashed into a great thicket to hide themselves.

"I took the trail, and into the thicket I went, where I soon saw the deer running in different directions. I got between them, in hopes that I should see them trying to come togather again.

"I kept my stand perhaps five or six minutes, when I saw something slipping through the bushes, which I took to be one of the deer; but I soon found that it was coming toward me.

"I kept close look out for it; and directly, within 10 steps of me, up rose the head and shoulders of the largest panther that I ever saw, either before or since.

"He kept behind a large log that was near me, and looked over. But though I had never seen a wild one before, I knew the gentleman, and was rather afraid of him.

"I aimed my rifle at him as well as I could, he looking me full in the face; and when I fired he made a tremendous spring from me, and ran off through the brush and briers, with the dogs after him.

"As soon as I recovered a little from my fright, I loaded again, and started after them. I followed them as fast as I could, and soon found them at the foot of a large and very high rock; the panther, in his hurry, having sprung down the cleft of rock fifteen or twenty feet; but the dog, being afraid to venture so great a leap, ran round, and the two had met in a thick laural swamp, where they were fighting the best way they could, each trying to get the advantage of the other.

"I stood on the top of the rock over them, and aimed at the base of the panther's ear, when down he went; and I ran round the rock, with my tomahawk in hand, believing him to be dead.

"But when I got near him, I found he was up and fighting again, and consequently I had to hurry back for my gun, load it again, creep slyly up, take aim at his ear, as before, and give him another shot, which laid him dead on the ground.

"My first shot had broken his shoulder; the second pierced his ear, passing downward through his tongue; the last entered one ear, and came out at the other, scattering his brains all around.

"He measured 11 feet 3 inches from the end of his nose to the tip of his tail. This was the largest panther I ever killed, and I suppose I have killed at least 50 in my time."

HE MADE HUNTING PAY

Every Wolf Had to Pay for the Cattle it Killed.

The wolves which roamed through the wilds of Western Maryland frequently preyed upon the cattle of the few scattered settlers. Occasionally they got after Browning's stock.

"Having raised a little money," he says, "I laid it out in young cattle, and, there being scores of wolved about, on the same night that I got my cattle home I missed one yearling, which I found had been killed by a wolf. I told Mary (his wife) he should pay me for my calf; but she said she thought it was a bad debt.

"I took a shoulder of the calf, laid it in a running branch of water, and there set my steel trap; and on the third morning following I went to the place, and the trap was gone.

"Rain having fallen all night, every trace of the wolf's trail was destroyed. I returned home after hunting until I was tired, and got both dogs; but they could not scent him on account of the great rain.

"I knew that he would go to the nearest laurel swamp; to do which he had a creek to cross. I went into the middle of the creek and waded up it, till at last I discovered where the trap had stuck in the bank as the wolf was crossing the stream.

"I then followed the trail with great difficulty till it became fresher, when off went the dogs, and immediately they were on the old fellow in a hollow tree; and such fighting and cutting with teeth I never saw before or since.

"He was the largest and strongest wolf I ever met in my life. He remained in the tree, with his mouth wide open and every time a dog came within reach he would sink every tooth into him.

"I encouraged the dogs to make another set at him, when the strongest took a deep hold on one of the wolf's ears, while the other seized the remaining one.

"He then bounded from the tree and the two dogs threw him on the ground. He tried again and again to recover his feet, but they tumbled him down until they were all tired, when I took a club and beat him on the head until he was dead.

"I took off his scalp and hide, which were worth $9—the price of two calves. That was the way I served every bear and wolf. I always, to a certainty, took my own out of them for every trespass they made on me.

THE FIGHT WITH A BEAR

Seven Stab Wounds In One Square Foot Of Hide.

On one occasion Browning found a very choice hunting spot for bear, and succeeded in killing several.

"The following week," he says, "I took my two dogs and went to the same place, and sat on the identical log on which William and I had sat before, when in a short time I heard a bear pawing up the leaves in search of acorns.

"I had a blanket, with my bread and meat rolled up in it, which I laid down, told the dogs to stay by it and started in the direction of the noise.

"I soon discovered a very large bear, but as he was standing with his head toward me I was afraid to shoot him in the shoulder; the bones being so strong that a ball will not sink deep enough to kill him.

"I waited for him to turn his side toward me so that I could get at his heart, but while I was waiting one of the dogs left his place and came walking up to me, when I beckoned to him to lay down, and he stood still.

"I then looked for the bear, and finding that he was staring at myself and the dog I knew that he would make off. I shot at him in a hurry, when down he fell, and the two dogs sprang on him like mad tigers.

"The very worst kind of fighting then took place. I had one young dog which would seize the bear by the head but the latter always knocked him off, mashed him to the ground and bit him desperately.

"I ran up and shot the bear a second time, but too far back to kill him. When I fired the bear let the dog go, but as soon as he got loose he again seized the bear by the ear.

"The bear dashed him on the ground with one blow and was again biting him when I drew out my knife, and putting my thumb on the end of the handle, I held the blade behind, placed my eye on the spot where I knew I could send it to his heart, and, running past him, gave him a back-handed blow which sank the whole blade into his body.

"He let the dog go (which they will always do when a knife strikes them) but as soon as the dog got loose he again took the same hold.

"The bear threw him and bit him as before, when I again stabbed him; but in passing him the second time the bear made a grab at me, caught my right leg, tilted me over a fallen tree, and heels over head I went, his nails tearing out my pants a piece the size of his huge foot.

"The bear was in the act of springing on me when I fell; but the two faithful dogs, seeing my danger, seized him by the hams, and as he could not bear to have his breeches torn, he turned to defend himself.

"When I got up I found the same dog was down and the bear was again biting him. I repeated my thrusts with the knife, and thus relieved the dog; and so I continued to give one stab after another until I had driven the knife into him seven times.

"All these seven cuts were made in a space the size of a large dinner plate, four of them touching his heart and the others cutting his lights.

"Although it may appear improbable, yet it is none the less true that a hunter may steal on a bear and shoot him through the lungs, when he will die in three minutes; but if the dogs attack him he will live and fight for fifteen minutes, and perhaps longer, though wounded in the same manner.

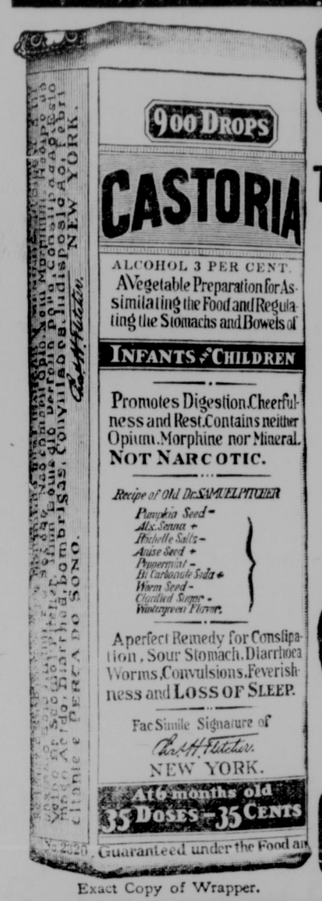
"After I had given him the first five cuts he would let the dogs loose, and I suppose that he was then not sensible of his wounds.

"Seeing that he was still biting the dog severely and that I could effect nothing with the knife, I ran up suddenly, seized him by the wool on his hips and gave him a hard jerk, which, as he was very weak, threw him flat on the ground.

"He then gave a long groan, which was so like that of a human being that it made me feel as though I had been dealing foully with the bear beast; but there I had to stand and hear his heavy groans, which no person could have distinguished from those of a strong man in the last agonies of death."

Thimbles of Lava.

Thimbles of lava are used by the women of Italy.



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Railroad Bridges of Marble.

Several new railroad bridges in Mexico are of white marble of the best grade.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS!

This is to notify the tax payers of Garrett county that the Annual Levy for 1904 has been made and published, and to call their attention to the following abstract Section 45, Chapter 596, Acts of 1900, relating to the discount to be allowed and the interest to be charged on all tax bills.

"All county taxes shall be due and payable on the first day of September next succeeding the date of the levy thereof, and on all county taxes paid on or before the 1st day of September a discount of 3 per cent. will be allowed, and after the first day of January all taxes shall bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum until paid. The Treasurer shall take the discount from and charge interest on the tax bills for count purposes regularly in the manner aforesaid and shall note the same upon his books and upon the receipt given for taxes so paid. But the discount shall not be allowed unless the whole amount of state and county are paid when same is made.

W. E. HOLLINGER, Treasurer.

"1892" Pure Aluminum Ware

Will Not Rust, Crack, Break, Scorch or Burn

Cheapest Because Best — Will Last a Lifetime

HERE, at last, is the ideal kitchen and cooking utensil—"THE WARE THAT WEARS"—made from Pure Spun Aluminum, and guaranteed by the makers to last 25 years with average usage. "Spun" Aluminum, mind you, not *cast* Aluminum, which will sometimes crack and scale. *Spun* Aluminum Ware will never crack, peel, scale or break.

Costs a trifle more than ordinary enamel ware, but is many times cheaper in the long run, because of its wonderful durability and fuel saving. Enamel ware is iron coated with colored glass. Iron expands with heat. Colored glass does not, but chips off into the food with dangerous results to those who eat it.

That the use of enamel kitchen ware causes cancer is a view held by some eminent medical authorities. Dr. William H. Diefanbach of New York, in a paper entitled "Observations on the Etiology of Cancer," read before the Bureau of Sanitary Science and Public Health during the session of the International Homeopathic Congress at Atlantic City, discussed this subject.

According to a special dispatch to the Philadelphia North American, Dr. Diefanbach advanced the argument that chipping of the hard-coated dishes used in preparation of meals allowed minute but dangerous particles of foreign matter to become mixed with the food, these being taken into the stomach, where the cancerous growth is caused by abrasions which they make in the walls of the organ.

"1892" Pure Aluminum Ware saves doctors' bills. It enables you to bake bread, pies, pan cakes, etc., without grease, which is the great cause of dyspepsia and indigestion. Aluminum griddles require no grease; hence are smokeless and odorless.

"1892" Pure Aluminum Ware will not scorch or burn, is easily cleaned, will not rust, or corrode. Handsome in appearance. Looks like silver, but weighs only about one-fourth as much, and is light and convenient to handle.

The original and only genuine Spun Aluminum Ware is made by the Illinois Pure Aluminum Co. at Lemont, Ill. Every piece bearing their trade-mark, the Maltese Cross, and marked "1892" Pure Aluminum Ware is absolutely pure, wholesome and hygienic, and guaranteed for 25 years.

See that you get the right goods and accept no substitute.

Only a few of the "1892" Pure Aluminum Cooking Utensils are shown here. Complete line will be found at

J. J. BENDER'S, Grantsville, Md.

THE REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME 33. OAKLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1909. NUMBER 15

NEW YORK MAGAZINE MEN WILL VISIT GARRETT

Thirty Brilliant Writers To Spend Sunday On the Mountain Top.

As guests of the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company, Luke, Allegany county, Maryland, a party composed of thirty New York magazine owners and writers will visit Garrett county on Saturday of this week, coming to Mountain Lake Park in a private car attatched to the 7.25 o'clock evening accomodation, where they will be dined at the Mountain Lake Hotel, along with a number of invited guests from Oakland including those associated locally in the management of the Park and the Oakland newspaper men, besides members of the Board of Trade, who will also act, in connection with the Mountain Lake Park Association officials, as a reception committee.

At the hotel an elaborate menu will be served by Manager Dunnington and a program of speechmaking will be carried out.

On Sunday the visitors will go to Conneway's tower where they will spend the day, returning to the Park early enough in the afternoon to have supper and leave on train No. 12 for the east the same night.

DEER PARK.

Deer Park is constantly improving. Mayor Hennen is alert to all its needs and is lending practical aid. Sometime ago he began a system of road improvements to driveways leading into the town, using cinders. This was of great benefit, but he is now using broken stone and with good effect. Mayor Hennen's plan is to spread the stone entirely across the roadway, laying it compactly on the ground. He is aided in this work by the members of the Town Council.

Mrs. Elmer Haulenbeek is again at her summer home near Deer Park. She returned from St. Luke's Hospital, Baltimore City, last week. Dr. E. Z. Cole performed an operation, and Mrs. Haulenbeek is rapidly gaining her usual good health. She speaks in high terms of St. Luke's Hospital and its corps of physicians and trained nurses.

Mrs. S. F. Cole, of Mt. Royal Ave., Baltimore, is visiting at "Uplands" near Deer Park.

A Burning Question.

How often has the Journal sold, rented, leased or otherwise disposed of the Oakland Hotel this spring for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company?

Subrbribe for The Republican.

DISSOLUTION CAME WHILE HE SLEPT.

Sudden Death of a Prominent Railroad Engineer.

John C. Teets, a Baltimore & Ohio Railroud engineer whose home was at Lake Ford, Garrett county, was found dead in his room at his boarding house at Rowlesburg, last Sunday. His run was on a helper between Rowlesberg and Terra Alta. On Sunday morning after his night's work was done he retired as usual about 9 o'clock. He was called at the dinner hour and replied that he would arise immediately, but did not appear at the dinner table. His boarding mistress, Mrs. Wilson, thinking he desired a longer rest did not disturb him until supper time when it was discovered that the popular engineer was dead. He seemed to have passed away very peacefully as his bed clothes were not disarranged. Heart trouble was given as cause of his death.

Mr. Teets was 36 years, 8 months and 11 days old. He had been on the railroad nearly nine years and had run an engine for more than five years. He was an active member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and was a very highly respected and popular man. He is survived by his wife and six children. His wife was visiting friends in Terra Alta when the news of her husband's death reached her and she went at once to Rowlesburg and had the body brought to Mr. A. S. Sypolts an uncle of Mrs. Teets, at Terra Alta. On Tuesday the funeral was held in the M. E. church and was conducted by the Rev. P. S. Strader, in the absence of the Rev. Mr. Engle who was at conference. He was laid to rest in the Terra Alta cemetery. The burial services were conducted by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. So ends a life of many sterling qualities.

"Keeley" For Money Indictable.

The last grand jury for Allegany county indicted James Kenney, Philip F. Blake and Samuel Jackson for keeping a gambling table other than a billiard table, on which the game of "Keeley" was played. The defense contended that the game did not come within the meaning of the gambling law, in that it required skill to win. While Judge Boyd, who has just rendered his decision, found the men not guilty, he stated that the parties could be indicted for keeping a gambling place as it was a violation clearly of the law to play the game for money.

Indicted For Lynching.

Among the indictments found by the grand jury at Elkins, W. Va., were indictments against Andrew Hedrick, Webster Cross and James Kenney, for being connected with the lynching of Joe Brown, at Whitmer, W. Va., on March 19. It is considered very doubtful that the men can be convicted.

DIXON & KELSO

BARGAINS IN

Fencing Wire and Nails.

Having purchased two cars of Fencing and Nails when the market was at the very lowest point we are prepared to offer these goods at the lowest price they have been in years.

WOOL.

The Wool market is in splendid shape and we would ask that farmers call us up before selling their wool, as we are prepared to offer the highest market price for cash.

P. S. Will pay 32 cents Cash for wool.

Yours to Please. DIXON & KELSO.

OAKLAND BUSINESS MEN GIVE "BOOSTER DINNER"

Upwards of Seventy Gathered About Festive Board Last Thursday Night.

Last Thursday night, June 3rd, more than sixty of the business men of Oakland and vicinity sat down to dinner at the Frantz Hotel. The dinner and this gathering of the business men was unique in that it was the first of the kind ever held in Oakland, and every one was present with one intention—boosting the county of Garrett generally and the town of Oakland particularly.

The idea of such a gathering originated with Lieut. E. S. West, whose motto, "Boost, Don't Knock," met with universal approval and resulted in the gathering together around the festive board of this number of progressive, boosting citizens. The menu consisted of fried chicken, ham, potato salad, cold slaw, pickles, strawberries with cream, cake, coffee and cigars.

After dinner Lieut. West introduced Mr. Gilmor S. Hamill as the toastmaster. Mr. Hamill prefaced his remarks by saying, "Time, if taken at the tide, leads to fortune," and Garrett county was just approaching the hightide of prosperity; the county seat, Oakland, with the installation of water, sewerage and natural gas, and intersected by the great state highway, was the best summer resort in the United States. The toastmaster then introduced Mr. E. H. Sincell, who spoke of the resources of Garrett county.

Mr. Sincell is familiar with nearly every foot of Garrett county and consequently well qualified to speak of its natural advantages. He called attention to the fact that cutting out the timber, while sometimes looked upon as being unfortunate, was in realty a blessing, as it was opening up one of the most fertile and productive farming sections within the bounds of Maryland. He directed attention to the fact that this county has the largest wheat field in the State and that we have two hundred and fifty square miles of coal lands—good coal—and if properly handled it would be a source of revenue, not only to the present owners but their children's children also. Eight coal mines Mr. Sincell continued, are now in active operation along the line of the Western Maryland Railroad—all money makers, and this condition would result with undeveloped lands as well when they are placed upon the market. He directed attention to the vast quantities of fire clay, kaolin, some iron ore and other minerals to be found in the county, closing his remarks by saying that in a few years the eyes of Maryland would be turned to Garrett county as not only the largest but the wealthiest and most progresssive in the State.

The toastmaster, Mr. Hamill, before introducing the next speaker, called attion to the fact that an option had been taken on the water power along the Youghiogheny river and that it was only a question of a short time until the vast power now going to waste would be harnessed and made to serve man in heating and lighting his dwelling, turning the wheels of industries and adding in other ways to the comforts now found only in the most populous centres. Mr. Hamill then introduced State's Attorney Julius C. Renninger, who made an able address on "What We Need." He very aptly illustrated the one great need by a story of a stranger going along a country road and seeing a sign "This Farm for Sail." Seeing the owner of the farm in a field nearby, he asked him when he thought the farm would sail, and the answer came instantly, "as soon as somebody comes along who can raise the wind." He thought that an earnest concentrated effort to interest capital would have the desired result; that instead of shipping great quantities of glass sand out of the county, we could get glass factories located here, and that a railroad along the Yough river connecting Oakland with Pittsburg was one of the possibilities of the near future.

Mr. Scott T. Jones was the next speaker and he gave an interesting talk on "How We Should Treat Our Visitors." He said this subject should have been: "How We Should Treat Non-Residents WhoCome to Our Town", and that every visitor should receive such courteous treatment that they would carry away a pleasant recollection of the town and its residents. He advised the people to carry this idea into their business dealings and give our summer visitors fair prices so that they could live here as cheaply as at their homes. Mr. Jones proved conclusively that Oakland was the best market for country produce along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Mr. G. Semmes Hhmill was introduced and handled the subject, "Boost, Don't Knock," intelligently. He has always been a booster and his talk proved that he is still in favorof progress.

Dr. W. W. Davis, superintendent of Mountain Lake Park, called attention to the fact that one of Oakland's best assets was Mountain Lake Park. He said that Oakland and Mountain Lake Park working together would share in each other's progress, and with the best climate in the United States would hold a place second to none as summer resorts.

Following Dr. Davis' talk, Mr. T. J. Peddicord was introduced by the toastmaster, who referred to him as the nestor of the Garrett county bar. Mr. Peddicord has always been one of our most eloquent and interesting talkers, and his subject, "How It Can Be Attained," was heard with a great deal of pleasure. He said we had resources and if we worked together to let it be known these resources would find development, but thought the greatest development would be as a farming community.

Short addresses were also made by Messrs. Fred. A. Thayer and William R. Offutt, and a vote of thanks was proposed for Lieut. West as the father of the suggestion to get together and discuss ways and means of helping Garrett county. Lieut. West being a modest man declined to have this subject discussed at length, but suggested that a subscription be taken to provide funds with which to advertise Oakland and Garrett county and their rescoures and it was the work of a few moments until nearly $250 had been raised for this purpose.

After some discussion regarding a celebration on Independence Day the guests departed.

The dinner was a success from every standpoint and a great deal was accomplished, and it is hoped that this will not be the last gathering of the kind. Let the people get together and boost our county. The Board of Trade of Oakland is doing all it can and needs the support of every citizen of the county to aid in the good cause

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

Mrs. E. R. Davis, of Clarksburg, W. Va., is again occupying the Hardy cottage for the season.

Mr. George McCaskey and family are occupying Heartsease cottage.

Mrs. Jonn Stewart, of near Morgantown, W. Va., is occupying the Deacon cottage with her family

Mrs. Pye and family will summer in one of the DeBerry cottages.

Mr. W. T. Wallace and family of Clarksburg, W. Va., are in one of the Talson cottages.

Mr. H. C. Brooks and family, of the same city are in the adjoining cottage.

Mrs. S. V. Shores and family are in the Miller cottage on G street.

Capt. G. W. Harrison and family have taken the Cuppett cottage on G street, and are now here.

Mrs. K. V. Hardy will be at home to her host of friends in the Laffey cottage on H street.

Mr. Bryson Welch, who had been an invalid for years, died Friday night and was buried Sunday near McHenry, this county.

Prof. R. G. Richardson and family, of Piedmont, W. Va., arrived Monday and are in their large cottage.

Mr. U. G. Ford was awarded the contract to paint the M. E. church.

Dr. W. W. Davis was in the East several days this week.

Mrs. Dellinger, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Lewis, of Westernport, were here over Sunday with their sister Mrs. F. L. Sperry over Sunday.

Sunday morning at 10.30 Children's Day exercises will be held, and at 8.00 p. m. Dr. W. W. Davis will preach.

A phone message Wednesday morning announced the death of Mr. S. G. Dixon which occurred at a Baltimore hospital Tuesday. Deceased was the father-in-law of Mr. J. Grant Hayden.

Mrs. Bishop, of Norfolk, Va., rented the Carroll cottage and will occupy it with oer family tomorrow.

Mrs. Mason Badly Hurt.

Mrs. John W. Mason, wife of Judge Mason, of Fairmont, W. Va., suffered severe injuries from a fall at about 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Mason was visiting friends and tripped and fell down a flight of stairs. She was removed to her own home and given medical attention.

She was found to be suffering greatly and while the full extent of the injuries have not yet been ascertained, she is reported to be in a very serious condition. Judge Mason adjourned court as soon as news of the accident to his wife was broken to him and he is now at her bedside.

HOT SHOT FOR HIS HIGHNESS THE GOVERNOR

State's Attorney J. Frank Turner Defies Him and Questions His Sincerity.

States' Attorney J. Frank Turner, a Democrat, of Easton, has sent a very tart letter to Governor Crothers in reply to the Covernor's recent letter advising him to give up either the State's Attorneyship for Talbot county or the chairmanship of the Democratic State Central Committee for the county. He declines to do either, and points out that the Governor himself, Attorney-General Straus, State Treasurer Vandiver, Comptroller Hering and other State officials hold more than one office. He also accuses the Governor of lack of sincerity. He says, in part:

After your disclaimer to me in the presence of Hon. Joshua W. Miles that you had any knowledge of the effort being made to have me put off the committee for my county, I accepted your declaration, which was made to me voluntarily and unsolicited, in good faith, and then and there told you that I had given you credit for having too much legal sense to be engaged in any such business. But when I received your letter I must confess that I was not only disappointed and my confidence in your sincerity shaken, but I was really grieved that one holding the high and exalted position that you do in the councils of the State and of my party should be willing to lend himself to such a cause.

To show you how ridiculous is the contention of the Attorney-General, and how absurd is the proposition which you have undertaken to uphold, let me illustrate.

You are Governor of Maryland, and it is your duty under the Constitution to take care that laws are executed. Now you are also chief of the State Road Commission in this State. Can Austin L. Crothers, Governor, enforce the laws against Austin L. Crothers, road builder? Now it is very important to the people of the State, irrespective of party, that the State roads should be built. The law for their construction was passed more than a year ago. So far no roads have been built, and yet it is too much for the people to ask or expect you to issue a mandate against yourself to proceed without further delay with this important work. And no one would ask you, notwithstanding this apparent incompatibility, and where you are in fact and truth holding two offices created under the Constitution and laws of the State and directly under the State government, to resign either the office of Governor or as chief road builder of the State.

If you will look over the State you can find enough illustrations of this character to fill a volume. There is the State Treasurer, who is the chairman of the State Central Committee, and at the same time he is director of a dozen banks or more. There is the Comptroller of the State Treasury, who is also cashier of a bank in Westminster, Md. And all three of you gentlemen are members of the Board of Public Works, members of the board of directors for the House of Correction and members of the board of directors of the Maryland Agricultural College and other institutions.

There is the Attorney-General, who is the legal adviser for the executive officers of the State, and he is also the legal adviser for the chief executive committee of the Democratic party. What possible chance would any man have in getting an opinion in his favor from this law officer of the State upon any question of this character if it did not meet the approval of the chairman of the State committee? Here is incompatibility with a vengeance! The Attorney-General might be as pure and unsullied as the angles of Heaven, but no opinion which he might give under the conditions I have named would carry any weight or inspire any confidence in its truth and impartiality in the minds and hearts of the people of this State.

I knew that an effort was on foot to get me out of the committee. But how to do it, that was the question. It was at first thought I would be cajoled into submitting the question to you or Murry Vandiver. That was the proposition made to me by the Attorney-General on April 28 at the Eutaw House, in Baltimore city. He called me his friend, and for fear I would not believe him he went to a gentleman from Talbot county, who he knew was my friend, and told him how much he thought of me. "That man Turner is a nice fellow; I like him," said Mr. Straus. But I had heard too much too much to be caught with that kind of chaff and declined his offer. The trap was set and baited with honeyed words, but the bird did not decoy. Being thus foiled in his plan, the Attorney-General then threw off all disguise and went after me with "hammer and tongs" in the press of Baltimore city. I was held up to the people of the State by this officer as some great offender who was defying the authorities of the State and upon whom he was trving to fasten the clutches of the law.

All this was done in order to frighten me. But instead of that the antics the Attorney-General has been playing in this matter only makes him appear the more ridiculous, until he has become the laughing stock of the bar of the State. And when it was found that I could neither be cajoled nor scared, then your authority was invoked and your mandate in this matter, allow me to suggest, has no more authority and is supported by no more law than a ukase from the Czar of all the Russias.

"The people of the State are wondering why I am so determined to remain upon a committee, when the Attorney-General and the Governor of the State have declared it to be illegal for me to remain. To enlighten them I will say, what is not news to you, that I happen to be one of a committee that governs the organization of my party in Talbot county, and it was desirable for certain purposes that the control of this committee should be changed. Had I resigned the chairmanship of the committee the primary election now about to take place in Talbot county would have been called upon the old convention plan, direct voting for nominations would have been denied the people and men would have been nominated as candidates that now dare not face the voters.

Again, had I resigned, it would have been an absolute surrender of the control and management of the party here in the county against my friends, who have for years given me their support. It would have been selling my friends out, in order that I might have the office of State's attorney, when my friends here all knew that had the office of State's Attorney been offered me on condition that I would resign from the committee, I would have declined the honor.

Believing that the contention of the Attorney-General is unsupported by law, and that your action in the premises is without authority, I shall continue to perform the duties of the office of State's Attorney for Talbot county and at the same time act as chairman of my party committee for the remainder of the term for which I was appointed.

Converted Section of West Virginia Into "Dry Territory"

The action of the county court of Mineral county at Keyser, Monday declining to grant liquor licenses to the seventeen applicants whose petitions were recommended by the city councils of Piedmont and Keyser, has occasioned no end of comment and interest there. The county court which is composed of Judges Bishoff, Cross and Dayton, was confronted with two petitions, one of 1050 signers opposing license and the other of some 500 signatures favorable to license. In addition to these petitions, able attorneys represented each side to the controversy. Under the West Virginia liquor law, the granting of licenses rests in the discretion and judgment of the county court and from its decision there is no appeal. Each of the seventeen applicants, ten from Piedmont and seven from Keyser, endorsed individually by their respective city councils as fit persons to receive license, received separate and distinct consideration at the hands of the court, but the verdict was the same in every case—no license. This condition will likely prevail for at least two years, as during that period the present personnel of the court will continue in force and power.

Through this act of the court, the state loses in annual revenue $17,000, while the loss to Piedmont is $1,500 and to Keyser, $7,700, where the city license and costs alone amount to $1,100 for each applicant.

Condemns Church Prizes.

Declaring card playing for prizes makes the home a recruiting station for the gambling den, and scathingly arraigning the modern dance, Rev. Rufus A. Finnell scored modern society amusements in a sermon at the Island Christtain Church at Wheeling W. Va.

He said the gambler who plays in the dive is more repectable than the gambler who plays in the parlor, and that both ought to be arrested.

"The church has no right," he said, "to condemn professional gambling, and allow its members to play for dinky cream pitchers and cut glass dishes."

Mr. Finnell's congregation is one of the most fashionable in the city.